

in the vernacular, which I did not understand. This gave me leisure to take note of my surroundings, and one of the first things that caught my eye, was the stocking-feet of the preacher, which rather amused me, as I knew him to be a very shy kind of man. It seems the native leaves his shoes on the door-step when he enters a house, and considers it a lack of respect to enter the house of prayer with his shoes on.

There is just one more incident which I must relate before closing this account of my first and only visit to Peshawar.

There were several of us gathered on the lawn in front of the doctor's house one afternoon, when we saw a picturesque group coming up the drive. A man in voluminous white robes was leading a buffalo with large wooden panniers on either side of it. In one was seated a beautiful woman with a baby in her arms, and the other contained their goods and chattels.

The woman's eyes were large and full of pleading—as though she was in trouble—which proved to be true, and her husband had brought her many miles from their distant village to see the great doctor. One of the ladies was so much struck by the artistic looking group that she fetched her camera and was getting ready to take a snap-shot, but the moment the man saw the camera he said, "It is the Evil Eye," and turning round, led the buffalo with its precious burden away, afraid lest any harm should come to his treasures.

It is a noble work that Dr. Lancaster and his fellow workers are doing in that far distant frontier country, and there are many more men and women working like them. Quietly helping to subdue those turbulent people by ministering to their diseased bodies and winning them to Christ by the example of their own unselfish lives.

Among all the pleasant days of that delightful visit, the day I spent up the Khyber Pass stands out most vividly, and with the Editor's kind permission I will try to tell you about it another time.

VIDA BAIRD.

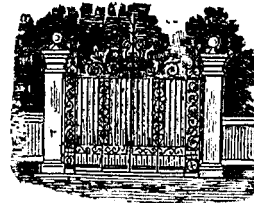
The Royal Sanitary Institute.

A Provincial Sessional Meeting of the Royal Sanitary Institute, 90, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W., will take place at Bradford on *Friday, February 3rd*, at 2.30 p.m. The members will meet at the Town Hall, and proceed to the Open Air School by special tramcar. At 7.30 p.m. there will be a meeting in the Council Chamber of the Town Hall, presided over by Louis C. Parkes, Esq., M.D., M.P.H., when a discussion on "School Clinics" will be opened by Dr. L. A. Williams, D.P.H., Medical Superintendent, Bradford Education Authority.

On *Saturday, February 4th*, the members will meet at the Town Hall, Bradford, at 9.15 a.m., to inspect the School Clinic, and at 10.45 a.m. a special tramcar will be in readiness to convey them to the Municipal Dairy at Heaton. Tickets of admission may be obtained by visitors on application to Dr. W. Arnold Evans, Medical Officer of Health, Town Hall, Bradford.

Outside the Gates.

WOMEN.



The Society of Women Journalists are naturally very reluctant to leave their old world rooms at 1, Clifford's Inn, but the sale of these historic buildings, which are to be swept away, and no doubt

replaced with more utilitarian structures, will necessitate a change. It will be very difficult to replace the elevating literary atmosphere which clings around this bit of old London.

Very appropriately Mr. S. Allen Walker lectured to the Women Journalists last week on Prehistoric Fleet Street, which made them realise more keenly than ever the regret of saying good-bye to Clifford's Inn and its romantic environment.

On January 11th, the General Council of the Glasgow University approved of a draft ordinance giving effect to new arrangements for medical chairs in the University. These include the foundation by the Muirhead Trustees of two new chairs of Pathology and Obstetrics and the augmentation of the emoluments of existing chairs of Clinical Medicine and Clinical Surgery.

A motion by the Rev. Dr. Robert Craig, urging that the word "Professor" should be interpreted without distinction of sex, so that any lady duly qualified might be a candidate for any chair in the University, was defeated by 11 votes to 9.

We are glad to note that a substantial minority of just men voted on this motion. A few years and no doubt they will find themselves in the majority.

In spite of the denunciation of the few, we always knew men admired "wasp waists." Had they not done so this ugly and injurious fashion would have died out long ago. Dr. Sargent, of Harvard Gymnasium, avers that more rational dress, open air, and athletic sports, and education more like that of men, have caused the pronounced physical characteristics known as feminine to diminish and made the female figure more like the male. And he thinks that the tendency should be stopped before it goes any further. On the other hand, Mr. Harrison Fisher, of New York, says the actual figures have not changed, but the changes of fashion give them a different appearance. Mr. John W. Alexander is not positive as to the change, but he deplores the loss of the extreme feminine qualities of the figure of twenty years ago.

American women are beautifully made, and as a nation most elegant. Pretty little heads, cram full of brains, gracefully poised on long necks, flat backs, slim waists, and beautiful hands and feet. The fact is that American men are spoilt, the girls are so natty and sweet. What is really required is some

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