

sewers use a clamp, which is fixed between the knees, whilst the top has serrated plates of steel, through which the needle passes, thus securing uniform stitches. It has been calculated that there are three thousand such in an ordinary pair of gloves. The large firm of manufacturers mentioned above employ about fifteen thousand women, not only from the county of Worcester, but in Hereford, Somerset, and above all Oxford, for at Woodstock a large and increasing trade is carried on, and most of the women and girls of this district are glove sewers.

FRENCH gloves were prohibited in England prior to 1825, and even now a small duty is obliged to be paid. Notwithstanding many shops sell them, and on the whole the French, or rather Belgium make, for most of what are termed French gloves are manufactured at Brussels, are more popular than the English, even although Dent and Co. are world-famed. Certainly there is, however, a softness in a French kid pair which causes joy to an unpatriotic soul. Messrs. Hewitt and Son, Oxford Street, have a splendid show of gloves, and I have generally patronised their establishment, as those bought there usually wear well, look natty on, and keep their stylish appearance till the last. This firm makes a speciality of seeking to please country customers, and send their gloves by post to any part of the kingdom, and to the colonies also, I believe. I was, however, disappointed the other day, on making inquiries, to find they were importers, and their charming kids and suédes come from the other side of the silver streak.

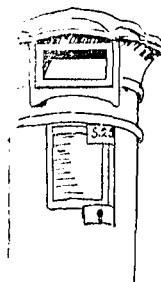
THE *Gentlewoman* is the quaint, old-fashioned, yet taking title of the new sixpenny illustrated weekly for ladies, a journal which, judging from the first number, is going to be top of the tree. It is very well "got up," to use a technical phrase, and the illustrations are by the best artists. Music, the Drama, and Society are all touched upon; whilst little odds and ends of news—"tit-bits," so to speak—are given under the clever title, "Overheard by a Little Bird." Gentlewomen abroad, as well as "at home," are remembered. By-the-bye, the gentlewoman "at home" was none other than the highest of the land, even Her Majesty herself. There was an interesting account of Mrs. Kendal, interviewed on her return from America. It seems this peculiarly English actress has been much gratified by the praises and flatteries of our Yankee cousins, and vows herself to be "half American," and expresses a longing—apparently soon to be realized—to return thither. No wonder she is pleased

with America, where her social and dramatic successes have been so extraordinary.

THE matchmakers are about to strike, and no wonder, for these poor women and girls receive but the miserable pittance of twopence farthing per gross of boxes. This industry has been greatly injured in England of late years by the excessive foreign competition which has reduced matches to surely their minimum price and maximum badness. In France until lately matches have been a government monopoly, and have been as high as sevenpence a large box, but the people never thought to feel aggrieved, only thought a little longer before striking a light than they do in this country. I fear the strikers will fail in their demands for "more pay," and, if they do, it will be because of that Free, or, rather, unfair, Trade of which England ever boasts.

THE late Prince Rudolph's little daughter, the Princess Elizabeth, is the most ardent of child entomologists, and is rarely seen without a butterfly net. Entomology is a charming and withal healthful pursuit, and the little Austrian maiden is to be congratulated on her new taste, though what the pretty butterfly thinks as she pursues him from hedge to hedge, from flower to flower, we must not too carefully enquire. Perhaps in the moment of danger thought deserts him, or it, rather, for the sweet gay-winged insect is of the neuter gender, except in English as "she is spoke."

VEVA KARSLAND.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

(Notes, Queries, &c.)

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not IN ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

TO PROFESSIONAL GENTLEWOMEN IN SEARCH OF A HOLIDAY HOME.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

Sir,—I have lately spent a very happy month at Sharnhen House, Kingsworth Gardens, Folkestone, where any lady in want of a happy cheerful home, combined with perfect freedom and every comfort, may derive great benefit. The two Lady Superintendents do all in their power to make the inmates thoroughly happy and comfortable.

I trust that my testimony to the comforts of Sharnhen House may be the means of many paying the Home a visit.—Yours truly,

SISTER BEWSHER.
4, Devonshire Square, London, E.

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