

# THE ENGLISH WOMAN'S JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

---

VOL. V.

August 1, 1860.

No. 30.

---

## LIII.—EDUCATION IN FRANCE.

---

### No. III.

THE present educational arrangements in France being the result of a variety of previous movements, extending over a long period of the national history, and each of the various branches, now united into one coherent whole, having grown up through isolated efforts, and thus possessing a history of its own, distinct from that of the others, though intimately connected with these, and touching them at various points, it is necessary to review each different branch in turn, even at the risk of occasional repetition; and the provision now existing in this country for the imparting of education in its Secondary or higher department having been set forth in my last, the system of Primary or Lower Schools in vigor here will form the subject of the present article.

The Primary, like the Secondary Schools of France, are divided into two classes, viz. : the Public Schools, established by the municipality and the general government, and placed under the immediate supervision and direction of those authorities, and the Free Schools, established and supported by religious corporations, or by private individuals, and which, though all included within the action of the Educational Legislation, are, to a certain degree, practically independent of the State.

The Public Primary Schools, or Communal Schools, as they are usually called from their Communal origin, being the most numerous, and also serving more or less as a model and standard to the Free Schools of the same category, will be first noticed; the various classes of Free Schools following in their turn.

The establishment of Primary Schools, as we have seen, was decreed, but entirely neglected, during the reign of Napoleon I., and was first practically organised by the government of Louis Philippe. The subject of Primary Education was, however, the object of certain ineffectual attempts on the part of the government of the Restoration, prompted by the example of Holland, England, and other European states, in which the adoption of the system of Mutual Instruction had given a new impetus to the action of the machinery already in operation in those countries for the education of the poorer classes.

The system of Mutual Instruction appears to have been known in India in the earliest times. Cicero describes its general methods as in use among the Romans of his day. In the fourteenth century the Ottoman Turks employed it in their schools; in the fifteenth, Erasmus called the attention of the learned world to its advantages; in the seventeenth, it was in successful operation in the schools of Orleans, and Madame de Maintenon introduced it about the same period into the establishment founded by her at St. Cyr. In 1747 a Frenchman named Herbaut employed this method in a class of three hundred poor children formed by him at the hospital of La Pitié, in Paris; and a few years afterwards the Chevalier Paulet founded, in the same city, a Military School for the reception of the sons of soldiers killed or wounded in the service of their country, in which the Mutual System was applied to the acquisition of languages, sciences, and the elegant accomplishments, with such signal success that Louis XVI. took the school under his immediate patronage and protection. The system in question was also applied about this period by the religious order of the *Frères de la Doctrine Chrétienne*, in the schools opened by them in the Faubourg St. Antoine, of Paris.

The success with which the Mutual Method had been employed by the Rev. Dr. Bell, in the school for the orphan sons of European soldiers, founded in Madras in 1786 by the East India Company, and which, as will be remembered, had led, after Dr. Bell's return to London, to the foundation of the National School Society in 1811, with a view to the propagation of that method, had brought the subject of popular education prominently before the English people, and had led to a wide development of Primary Schools in England; a result to which the efforts of the advocates of the Lancastrians, who founded in the same year the British and Foreign School Society, for the spread of a method possessing certain points of affinity with that employed by Dr. Bell, though differing from it in many important respects, had also greatly contributed. Several of the continental nations had also organised systems of popular instruction about the same time; while the advantages resulting from the methodical supervision of the field of Primary Education had been shown in Holland, where, in 1784, an excellent and devoted Mennonite pastor, Jean Nieuwen Huysen, had organised an Association under the name of the Society of Public Weal, whose aim was the development and improvement of Primary Instruction in that country, the training of teachers for that important work, the compilation of suitable books for the use of the working classes, and their dissemination by means of public libraries, etc. The Society of Public Weal, for the more effectual carrying out of its plans, divided the country into departments; the educational efforts of the Association, in each of these departments, being directed by a Cantonal Committee appointed by the Society itself. Such was the zeal, and so great was the success of this Society that, within fifteen years from its foundation, it numbered seven thousand subscribers, and

had extended its sphere of action to the Cape of Good Hope. In 1806 the Dutch government, moved thereto by the excellent results which had followed the efforts of this Association, took the subject of popular instruction under its protection, adopted the system of territorial division devised by the Society of Public Weal, and instituted a complete system of Primary and Secondary Schools throughout the country; so that Holland, in which Primary Instruction was absolutely null in 1780, contained, in 1809, no less than four thousand four hundred and fifty-one Primary Schools, in which one hundred and ninety thousand children, out of a total population of one million nine hundred thousand souls, received the benefits of a systematic education.

In 1810, when Holland had been united to France, MM. Cuvier and Noël were sent into that country to study the educational system there established, with a view to its introduction into France. Before these gentlemen had terminated their investigations, the government by whom they had been appointed was overthrown, and the Bourbons, though aware of the necessity of making farther provision for the education of the children of the people, were endeavoring to neutralise what they conceived to be the dangerous tendency of popular instruction, by giving to it a character almost exclusively religious, and providing for the inculcation of the duty of passive obedience to "the powers that be," by placing the control of the Primary Education of the country in the hands of the clerical body.

Accordingly, when, after the presentation of the report of MM. Cuvier and Noël to the Minister of Public Instruction, the Royal Ordinance of February 29th, 1816, created Committees of Inspection and Supervision of Primary Instruction in each canton of France, in imitation of those in Holland, these Committees, which, in the latter country, were freely elected by the laity and municipal bodies, were, in France, arbitrarily named by the Rectors of Academies, subjected to the approval of the Prefects of Departments, and placed under the direction and authority of the clergy of each canton.

As previously remarked, the ancient religious orders were now re-established in all their former privileges; and the example of the disciples of La Salle—commonly known by the denomination of the *Frères de la Doctrine Chrétienne*, already alluded to, and who were foremost in availing themselves of the facilities thus afforded them for moulding the minds of the people through the influences of the school-room—being eagerly followed by a host of other congregations of more recent date, the work of Public Instruction was soon almost exclusively committed to clerical hands.

The ignorance and incapacity of the greater number of these ecclesiastical teachers, and the consequent intellectual and moral degradation of the pupils confided to them, soon became so evident that all the liberal minds of the country were roused to the necessity of placing Primary Instruction upon a different basis; the opposition thus excited taking shape in the foundation of the "Society for

the Encouragement of Elementary Primary Instruction," already alluded to in a former part of this sketch.

In 1814 several philanthropists, including Count de la Borde, Say, Jomard, the Abbé Gauthier, etc., had visited England, and observed the advantageous working of the system of Mutual Instruction there established. In 1815 these gentlemen communicated the results of their observation to the Society for the Encouragement of National Industry, whose members subscribed the sum of five hundred francs in aid of their proposed attempt to found a school in Paris upon this system. Other subscribers were soon added to the list thus formed; and on the 16th of June, 1815, was held the first General Assembly for the Improvement of Primary Instruction. Ere long the friends of the new society included Baron de Gérando, De Lasteyrie, Montigni, the Duke de Larochevoucauld-Liancourt, Mérimée, Hachette, Catteau-Calleville, and others of the most prominent men of the day, who took an active part in the movement, and by their personal influence obtained from the government many concessions that would probably have been refused to less eminent supporters; and in 1815 M. de Chabrol procured the creation, by M. de Vaublanc, Minister of the Interior, of a Council of Primary Instruction, composed of eleven members of the Elementary Society. This creation was followed, in the course of a few months, by the establishment of a course of Normal Instruction, for the training of teachers in the methods employed under the Mutual System.

But notwithstanding these apparent successes, the new society was unable to cope effectually with the influence of the clergy, sustained by the predilections and tendencies of the government; and while the cause of popular education was making its way successfully in England, Holland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Prussia, Germany, and Switzerland, the quality of this branch of instruction in France remained, under the government of the Restoration, so low as to offer a melancholy contrast with that attained in those countries; and it was not until the administration of M. Guizot and of M. de Salvandy—the former of whom released the Primary Schools from ecclesiastical thralldom, and brought them within the scope of the regular educational legislation of the country, while the latter completed that legislation by the establishment of Schools for Girls and of Infant Schools—that the department of Primary Education assumed the systematic character which, with certain modifications introduced by the legislative enactments of 1850, 1852, and 1854, it possesses at the present day.

It may be well here to remind the reader that, while France itself is divided into *departments*—answering to English *shires* or *counties*—each Department is again divided into *communes*, or Circumscriptions, equivalent to rural parishes, but of a purely civil character; the cities being divided into *arrondissements*, or wards.

Each *arrondissement*, or *commune*, has its own elected Municipal or Communal Officers and Council, presided over by a *maire*, raises a cer-



tain amount of revenue by the assessment of its inhabitants, and employs the funds so raised in executing the various local duties committed to its charge ; while at the head of each Department is a Council-General, elected by all the *communes* within its limits, charged with the general administration of the Department, and the raising and disposal of the Departmental funds, and presided over by a Prefect, who is in communication both with all the Communal authorities of the Department, and with the General Government of the Empire.

It will also be remembered that France is divided into sixteen Academic Circumscriptions, each of which has its own Academic Council and Faculties, presided over by a Rector, and charged with the direction and oversight of all educational interests within its limits, enforcing the local execution of the laws with regard to education on the one hand, and communicating with the Supreme Council at Paris, presided over by the Minister of Public Instruction, on the other.

The law now requires that one or more Public Primary Schools shall be opened in every rural *commune*, and in each *arrondissement* of the towns, by the Municipal authorities of each locality ; one or more of these localities being authorised by the Academic Council of their Department to unite for the maintenance of a common school whenever their separate resources are insufficient. When any neighbouring localities are too poor to support a common school by thus uniting their efforts, the Council-General votes the funds for its support out of the public revenue of the Department, and when a Department contains a greater number of such indigent localities than its funds can supply with schools, the latter are provided for by the General Government. Normal Schools are provided in like manner in each Department for the training of teachers for the Primary Schools.

The choice and fitting-up of the building appropriated to a Primary School, the assessment of the *commune* for its support, the decision as to the amount of salary to be paid to the teacher, and the number of children to be admitted, together with the oversight of every detail connected with the material conditions of the school, are vested in the hands of the municipal authorities of each *commune* or *arrondissement*. They also choose the teacher ; if a layman, from a list of candidates prepared by the Academic Council of the Department ; if an ecclesiastic, on the recommendation of the authorities of the religious body to which he belongs. In localities in which either of the three non-Catholic religious bodies authorised by the State (the Reformed Church, the Church of the Confession of Augsburg, and the Jewish Consistory) is able and willing to maintain a separate school for itself, the teacher is chosen in like manner from a list presented by the local Consistory of such body. The choice thus made by the Municipal authorities is transmitted by them to the Rector of the Academy of the Department, and by him to the Minister of Public Instruction, who thereupon "institutes" the successful candidate into his post.

Should a Municipal Council refuse to choose a teacher, or choose one in defiance of the regulations of the law, the Academic Council of the Department, by its Rector, gives notice to the *maire* of the refractory *commune*, and at the expiration of one month from the date of this notice, names a teacher to the vacant post, into which he is forthwith inducted by the Minister.

Candidates for the office of teacher in the Primary Schools must produce their certificates of birth, of marriage, (if married,) and of morality; and must already have been employed for three years (male candidates after reaching their twenty-first year, the female ones after their eighteenth) as under-teachers in a Primary School. No one who has been convicted of any crime or misdemeanor, or who has been subjected to political or civil disabilities, is allowed to become a candidate for this office.

Lay-candidates of either sex must also have undergone an examination, on all subjects connected with Primary Instruction, before the Examining Committee of the Academy of the Department, and have received a "brevet of capacity" from that body. The "lady-delegates," and "lady-inspectresses," already mentioned in a former part of the present sketch, take part in the examination of candidates of their own sex, in the vote which decides their reception or rejection, and in the delivery of the diploma which authorises their entrance on the teacher's career.

Every person admitted to the teacher's profession is legally disqualified to follow any commercial or industrial avocation; and can only exercise certain administrative functions connected with his school on receiving a special authorisation to that effect from the Academy.

No foreigner can be employed as master or assistant in a Public School, unless he have been naturalised in France; but foreigners are allowed, on the fulfilment of the prescribed formalities, to open a Free School for the reception of children of their fellow-countrymen only.

The teachers, as well as the schools, being placed under the active supervision not only of the delegates appointed for that purpose by the Municipal authorities of the *commune*, but also of the Academic and University Inspectors, any infractions on their part of the laws with regard to the school-department, or of morality in general, are pretty sure to be brought speedily to light. When any misdemeanor on the part of a teacher is reported to the Rector of the Academy of his Department, the latter may, after trial and judgment, deprive him of a part or the whole of his salary for a stated period, suspend or revoke him, and appoint a delegate to fill his place; or, in extreme cases, expel him from the teacher's office; the teacher so expelled being prohibited from ever teaching again, even in a Free (or Private) School. Should a teacher be guilty of any gross misdemeanor, he may be provisionally suspended by the *maire* of the *commune*, the latter being bound to bring his indictment before the Rector of the Academy within two days of the suspension.

Teachers have the right of appealing from the verdict of the Academic Council of their Department to the Supreme Council of Public Instruction, sitting in Paris, which reverses or confirms the Academic verdict. A teacher who should refuse submission to a verdict thus confirmed becomes amenable to the Correctional Court, and liable to a fine varying from four to forty pounds.

The instruction prescribed by law in the Public Primary Schools comprises, as obligatory, Moral and Religious teaching, Reading, Writing, the Rudiments of the French Language, and the Legal System of Weights and Measures : it may also include Arithmetic, Rudiments of History, Geography, Physical Science, and Natural History ; Agriculture, Industry, and Hygiene ; Measuring and Leveling ; Outline Drawing, Singing, and Gymnastics. The greater part of this programme is adopted in most of the city schools, the girls receiving instruction in the use of the needle in place of the lessons in measurement and some other branches given only to the boys.

The Primary Schools for Boys and for Girls are often held in the same school-house, but great care is taken to keep them entirely apart ; the building being so contrived that the respective school-rooms, play-grounds, and entrances are as entirely unconnected and distinct as though occupying different houses.

In Paris, as far as my personal observation has extended, the rooms, or rather halls, thus appropriated, are spacious and lofty, conveniently fitted up, but absolutely without the means of proper ventilation. In summer, when the large windows are open, this evil would not be so much felt ; but through the greater part of the year the windows are necessarily closed, and the vitiated air, especially during the winter, when the rooms are heated by stoves, must inevitably exercise an injurious influence on the health of the children. The Mutual System, abolished in most of the Boys' Schools, where the master is aided both by professors, who attend at stated hours for certain lessons, and by regular assistants in schools containing a certain number of pupils, is still employed in the Girls' Schools, where two hundred children are often united under a single teacher, assisted, with the exception of the singing-master, (who gives lessons in all the Primary Schools,) only by mistresses chosen from among the elder pupils. The progress of the pupils must, in such a case, depend very greatly on the character of the mistress, and on the amount of interest she may be able to infuse into the monotonous routine of the school ; a task of no slight difficulty, this monotony of routine extending its influence too often to the mental condition of the teacher as well as to that of her pupils. Notwithstanding this disadvantage, the average attainments of the latter seem to be tolerably satisfactory ; girls who have had no other instruction than that of the school, being frequently carried forward by the mistress so successfully as to be able to pass their examinations for the Teacher's Diploma at the Sorbonne. The mistress of one of the largest of the Primary Schools of Paris

informed me that, although she had no other aid than that of moni-tresses, chosen among the most forward of her scholars, to assist her in the daily tuition of two hundred girls, several of her pupils were thus passed every year by the Examining Committee.]

Without attempting to enter upon the subject of the relative value of the Simultaneous and the Mutual Systems, I may remark that the mere stir and excitement caused by the change of professors in the Boys' Schools, appears to act as a wholesome stimulus to the pupils; for it is impossible to pass from the school-room of the girls' department into that of the boys', without being struck with the greater air of attention and effort visible on the part of the latter, and which is probably the result, in part at least, of the wider range of lessons, and the frequent change of teachers, in this department.

In the Primary, as in all other educational departments, the inequality in the provision made for the instruction of the two sexes is strikingly visible. It is true that the laws prescribe the same range of studies in the Boys' and Girls' Schools, with the addition of instruction in sewing for the girls. But, as we have seen, this requisition is not carried into effect, the boys being instructed in various branches which are omitted as unnecessary in many of the schools for girls.

Nor is this all. While no provision, beyond that of the Primary School, is made for the education of girls, and no aim offered to their ambition, no matter what may be their talent and application, beyond the chance of becoming the mistress of a similar school, abundant facilities are provided for enabling boys, distinguished by aptitude and diligence, to acquire all the higher branches of education, and to fit themselves for any career to which their natural bent may lead them.

First among the aids and encouragements thus bestowed exclusively upon boys, are the *bourses d'apprentissage* (apprentice-fees) of ten pounds, given every year by the Municipal authorities of each *arrondissement*, to the two pupils out of every hundred in the various schools, who have merited this prize by their superior talent and conduct, and who are desirous of learning some manual trade. These prizes, destined to pay for the apprenticeship of their winners, are awarded by a "Committee of Patronage," named for this purpose among the residents of the *arrondissement*; the Committee also assisting the bursers in the choice of a master, and watching over their young *protégés* until the expiration of their apprenticeship. When, as is usually the case, the master selected receives gratuitously a lad so presented as an apprentice, the amount of the *bourse* is kept in store for him, and is given to him on the expiration of his apprenticeship, as a little help to him in beginning the world on his own account.

Parents of the higher classes not unfrequently send their sons to the Public Primary Schools in preference to the Free Schools; this

preference being based on the greater thoroughness of the instruction given in the former, and the additional guarantee supposed to be afforded by the fact that, while the teachers of the Free Schools, as was once remarked to me by the intelligent head of one of the schools I visited, may introduce into their establishments any school-books, no matter how inferior, on which the authors allow them a per centage of a few *sous* per copy, the books in use in the Public Schools, as also the methods of teaching employed in them, are prescribed by an order of the Supreme Council of Public Instruction, issued annually by that body. As admission to the Communal Schools, in all the towns in France, is virtually gratuitous, although the letter of the law prescribes a certain payment, parents above a certain social level can only obtain admission for their children by a special permission; and as, on the one hand, the system of payment, in the urban Primary Schools, has fallen completely into disuse, while, on the other, it would be evidently unjust for parties, abundantly able to pay for the education of their children, to avail themselves of institutions created expressly, and at the public expense, for the advantage of the less favored portion of the community, the parents of pupils thus exceptionally admitted to a Primary School usually adopt the expedient of offering additional "*bourses*" for the benefit of the poorer scholars; and thus it often happens that several other ten-pound prizes are bestowed in a school, in addition to those provided by the Municipality.

For male pupils of the Primary Schools who give evidence of talent such as to justify their aspiring to employments of a higher character than mere manual labor, two Secondary Schools have been founded. In the first of these, *L'Ecole Supérieure Turgot*, they go through with a complete course of study, destined to fit them for the higher walks of industry and commerce, and comprising French Literature, various branches of Practical Science, and two modern languages, at the choice of the pupil. In this institution they remain three years, during which period they are maintained entirely by the State.

The second of these supplementary schools is the *Collège Chaptal*, for the reception of pupils wishing to enter the learned professions. The course of study is the same as in the *Ecole Turgot*, with the addition of Greek and Latin. The pupils remain in this institution for five years, supported by the State.

On leaving these establishments, the pupils from the *Ecole Turgot* enter the Central School; those from the *Collège Chaptal* take the bachelor's degree, and enter the Polytechnic School.

The road to learning, with all its resulting advantages, is thus freely opened to boys of the very humblest rank, who, passing upwards by a different, but equally direct approach, find themselves at length admitted into the same great schools that constitute the latest educational stages of the sons of the wealthiest classes, and standing side by side with the latter in the acquisition of the highest branches of knowledge.



The State has assumed, of late years, a more direct control over the Primary Schools than it formerly exercised. Thus, among other innovations, the examinations of the pupils of these establishments, which were formerly conducted by delegates of each *arrondissement* or *commune*, are now conducted by examiners appointed by the Minister of Public Instruction. It seems to be the opinion of the teachers that these examinations are now more thorough than formerly, but that the State is less liberal in its action with regard to the Primary Schools than were the Municipal authorities. For instance, the teaching of drawing, and some other branches, which formed part of the regular course of instruction in the Girls' Schools, when the management of the Primary department was vested more exclusively in the hands of the latter, has been almost abandoned in these schools since they have passed under the closer supervision of the State.

Pupils are received in the Primary Schools from their seventh to their fifteenth year. The assistance afforded to the master in the boys' department enables him to class his scholars in two divisions, the beginners forming a Preparatory Class, and taking their lessons in a separate room; an arrangement of evident utility. But the girls being restricted to a single teacher, are necessarily kept together; the presence of the younger scholars being often a great hindrance to the progress of the elder ones.

The discipline employed in the Primary as in the Secondary Schools of France is limited by law to the detention of an idle or refractory pupil after school hours; a reprimand addressed to the culprit in the presence of the school; and the exclusion of pupils who prove themselves incorrigible by these measures. Corporeal punishment of all kinds is expressly forbidden; and its infliction by a teacher would render him liable to the penalties attached to a breach of the law.

In many of the Primary Schools the rooms appropriated to the boys' department serve for various Evening Classes for lads and for adults, who assemble there for instruction after their day's work. In one of the most considerable of the Paris schools, the boys' side of the building contains five large halls, and several smaller rooms, in which, besides a Normal Primary Class, various other Evening Classes are held five times a week. One of the smaller rooms is fitted up as a studio for a class of modellers in clay, who have not only attained considerable proficiency in copying busts and models, but have lately attempted original composition with very encouraging success. These classes are open from eight till ten; the rooms (which are whitewashed, and conveniently fitted up with plain wooden desks, benches, and shelves) being lighted, warmed, and supplied with all necessary appliances, by the municipality. The admission to these classes is gratuitous; but those who attend them are expected to provide their own stationery, books, etc. The average attendance of young men above fifteen

years of age, in the various Evening Classes of this establishment, is five hundred; the number inscribed in the registers being much larger.

Corresponding classes for women have been attempted only in one or two of the Girls' Schools, and on a very limited scale.

The salaries of those hard-working and most useful servants of the State, the Masters and Mistresses of the Primary Schools, consists of a *minimum* of eight pounds, increased, by prescribed additions, to twenty-four pounds per annum, with lodging and firing. This sum is raised to twenty-eight pounds after five years, and to thirty-two after ten years, of service. In the principal cities the salaries are much higher; and in Paris a master usually receives eighty pounds and a mistress seventy-two. A "supplement" is paid to those who add the tuition of Evening Classes to their labors in the day school; but this extra payment is exceedingly small. The master of the large school already referred to, who teaches in these classes five evenings in the week, keeps the registers and accounts of the establishment, and administers its whole internal economy, receives for this heavy additional work only from twenty-five to forty francs extra per month; making an average of about fifteen pounds a year in addition to his regular salary.

Upon these salaries, which are paid in monthly instalments, the entire amount of the first month's pay of a teacher entering on this service, and five per cent. on every subsequent payment, are retained by the State; ostensibly for the purpose of forming a fund for the granting of retiring pensions to teachers who have completed a term of thirty years of service. In 1854 a new regulation on this subject was passed, declaring that no length of service anterior to that date will be taken into account as entitling to the pension, which will only be accorded to those who shall have completed a period of thirty years of service posterior to the date of the new law. The amounts previously retained on the salaries of the teachers were repaid to them; but the injustice of the measure is evident.

"The proportion of Primary teachers whose constitution can stand the wear and tear of thirty years of such incessant and harassing toil is very small," observed to me a highly intelligent Primary teacher; "most of them are utterly worn out by throat-disease and general fatigue, and are compelled to relinquish their posts long before the expiration of the thirty years; and it is, therefore, perfectly certain that none of those who, like myself, have already been in the harness for a quarter of a century, will ever be able to complete the long period of additional service imposed upon us by the new law. In 1854 I counted twenty-two years of service, and considered myself as one of the fortunate few who had a fair chance of retiring on the promised pittance. But now, though I have, as I may say without vanity, done my duty honestly and to the very best of my power as a Primary teacher during six-and-twenty years, it is absolutely impossible that I should gain the pension; for I can

only count, by the terms of the new law, four years of 'service' on my twenty-six years of labor: and it is certain that I shall not be able to complete the twenty-six additional years required by this law. Our salary is insufficient to enable us to make anything like a provision for our old age, and we are formally interdicted from adopting any subsidiary pursuit by which to add to our earnings: and I confess that I cannot help looking forward with a heavy heart to the day when I shall be obliged by age and infirmity to resign my post without any provision for the future. There are in this city about ten other teachers of my standing, and in my case; and God only knows what will become of us. Yet we should account ourselves rich with a pension of say forty pounds a year; just enough to enable us to pay for the humblest lodging and a mouthful of bread, so as to end our days without dishonor."

The salaries of the assistant-teachers employed in the largest of the Boys' Schools are fixed by the Municipal authorities of each *commune*, and appear to vary from sixteen to twenty or twenty-five pounds per annum. The "supplementary teachers," male and female, who take the place of the master or mistress during the illness or occasional holidays of the latter, are paid about three shillings and sixpence a day, or five shillings when they also teach in the Evening Classes.

In the rural districts of France, the Primary Schools appear to be still insufficient in point of number, and too often unsatisfactory with regard to the quality of the teaching provided. The French peasant is generally very poor, and excessively parsimonious; despising the instruction he has managed all his days to do without, and regarding himself as doubly aggrieved by a project which not only threatens to deprive him of the profit of his children's labor, but makes him pay for this deprivation. So he sets himself systematically to oppose, by every means in his power, the opening of a school in his village. The Communal officers being for the most part peasants, as cunning as they are ignorant, and all alike anxious to evade the law, they not unfrequently succeed, by pleading the general poverty, and raising a succession of local obstacles, in preventing, for a time at least, the formation of a school. And even in hamlets in which a school is at length opened, through the persevering efforts of some more enlightened inhabitant, or the interference of the superior authorities of the Department, the salary of the teacher is often limited to the legal *minimum* of eight pounds *per annum*, sometimes to much less; and only inferior teachers will accept the post. The fact appears to be that the population of many rural districts is really too poor to pay for the schooling of the children; and that, in the interest of the latter, the Primary Schools should be made gratuitous in the country districts, as is virtually the case in the towns.

"This modification, and many others, would be of great benefit," remarked to me a University Inspector, "for, although much has

been accomplished for Primary Instruction during the last few years, much still remains to be done, and we are far from being satisfied with the point we have reached. On the one hand, society is not yet fully alive to the importance of extending the benefits and safe-guards of education to all its members; on the other, the department of Public Instruction needs much more ample funds than have hitherto been appropriated to it, and we are prevented, by want of means, from introducing many measures, and attempting many ameliorations, of which we feel the need."

As already remarked, each Department is bound by law to support a Normal School for supplying teachers to the Primary Schools for Boys within its limits. The Director of a Normal School is appointed by the Minister of Public Instruction; his assistant-teachers (never more than two) and the Almoner, who also reside in the establishment, are named by the Rector of the Academy, as is also the Committee of Five, elected for three years, under whose superintendence the school is placed. Candidates for admission, after presentation of the "certificates" of birth, of good conduct, of vaccination, etc., which are called for on so many occasions in France, are chosen each year by the Minister of Public Instruction, upon a report sent in by the Academic Council of each Department. Of these, some enter at their own expense; others as bursers, or demi-bursers, supported by the State, the Department, or their respective *communes*; aids which are accorded by the Academy. The successful candidates for this assistance pledge themselves to serve for at least ten years as Primary Teachers in the Department by which they are supported in their studies; and the parents or guardians of the demi-bursers sign an engagement to defray the remaining expenses of the latter while in the institution. The scholars thus aided by the public funds are also bound to repay the amount expended on their behalf, in case of non-fulfilment of their allotted periods of service, unless a dispensation be granted them by the Rector of their Academic Circumscription.

The course of study in these schools, comprising all the branches taught in the Primary Schools, embraces two divisions; and all pupils who, at the close of the first year, are not fitted to pass into the higher division, are dismissed from the establishment. During each of the two years of their stay, they are allowed only a fortnight's holiday, but the most careful attention is paid to their health, exercise, and habits; and the religious instruction of each pupil is confided to a minister of the creed to which he belongs.

Besides the Public Primary Schools we have just passed in review, a very great number of Free Primary Schools have been founded all over France; any person, whether lay or clerical, who complies with the regulations of the law in regard to preliminary formalities, being now perfectly at liberty to open a school, gratuitous or paying, at his pleasure; and all Free Schools, as we have seen, being at liberty to use books of their own choice, provided such books have not been prohibited by the University.

It is also to be remarked that a *commune* may procure, from the Academic Council of its Department, a dispensation empowering it to establish a Free Primary School instead of a Public one, on condition of making such Free School gratuitous. The religious instruction of such a school is conducted by a minister of the creed professed by those who support the school; if children of various creeds are admitted, each child is instructed by a minister of the one to which he belongs, the law expressly forbidding all interference on the part of any minister in the religious instruction of children of another creed.

Of the Free Primary Schools, those instituted by the Catholic fraternities, so often alluded to in this sketch, are by far the most numerous. Under Louis Philippe the "brethren" and "sisters" of these orders underwent the same examination, and by the same authorities, as the lay candidates; but the former are now allowed to pass on presentation of the "letters of obedience," granted them by their ecclesiastical superiors. Moreover, while the lay-schools are submitted to the inspection of the authorities of the University and the *commune*, the clerical schools are inspected by ecclesiastics chosen by the Minister of Public Instruction, on presentation of the Bishop of the Diocese. An immense number of these schools, which are all gratuitous, are in existence in this country, and exert, on the minds of the children of the lower classes, an action which is much deplored by the friends of enlightenment and progress: less, however, on account of any inferiority in the quality of the teaching given in them as compared with that of the Communal Schools—for the necessities of their position, as the competitors of the Lay Schools, compel the clerical party to provide a course of instruction equivalent to that given by their rivals—than from disapproval of the peculiar tone pervading this class of establishments.

A prayer, recited aloud by the pupils, and the singing of a hymn, with which the exercises of the day begin and end, together with the exposition of the leading points of faith and duty, made at stated times by a priest, or by a minister of the non-Catholic creed professed by the school, form the staple of the religious teaching, properly so called, in the Communal Schools; while, in the schools established by the religious orders, a host of opinions and of ceremonies are imposed on the children, who are trained to look at every subject through the medium of a peculiar creed. The effect of a constant reference to the principle of ecclesiastical authority, and of an exaggerated inculcation of ritual observances and foregone theological conclusions, is regarded, by the more liberal portion of the community, as being unfavorable both to the intellectual and moral development of the pupils.

"I can always tell, within an hour after the entrance of a new scholar, whether she comes from a Lay School or from the 'Sisters,'" observed to me the mistress of a Girls' School, herself a sincere and unquestioning Catholic, and regarding the regular but moderate in-



culcation of the articles of her faith as absolutely necessary to the well-being of the pupils; "for what I call a *child's natural religious feeling and conscience*, instead of being enlightened and fortified by the reasonable and judicious presentation of religious subjects which forms a stated part of the system of our Public Schools, is generally so worn-out and deadened by the constant mechanical repetition of prayers and ceremonies among the 'Sisters,' and by the inculcation of the merely dogmatic views of Right and Wrong which are all that the children in those schools are taught to acknowledge as a standard, that a girl coming from such a school is almost sure, with her air of meekness and submission, to be devoid both of principle and of the sense of honor, given to greediness, idleness, and falsehood: in short, a thorough little hypocrite. I dread the entrance of girls from 'the Sisters' into my school, for I have found by experience that there is more danger of their doing mischief to the other pupils by their example, than hope of their own reformation, after being subjected to the system of training adopted in those schools." The same condemnation of the system adopted in the Clerical Schools, based on the same appreciation of its demoralising action, has been expressed to me by every lay-teacher, of either sex, with whom I have conversed upon the subject.

The preference so widely accorded to the Clerical Schools among the mass of the people, seems to be attributable, in part, to the hold which the Confessional still maintains on the minds of the women of this country, especially in the lower ranks, from which these establishments are recruited; in part, to the frequent distribution of articles of clothing and small sums of money, made to the children who attend them, by the teachers. The government, moreover, by causing the periodic distributions of firewood and winter garments among the "indigents" inscribed on the lists of the *Bureaux des Secours*, to be made at the establishments of "the Sisters," probably contributes indirectly to foster this preference, by associating with these institutions the idea of eleemosynary beneficence. If it be true, as has been stated on good authority, that no less than three hundred thousand persons are now receiving out-door relief in Paris alone, the influence of this arrangement will be readily appreciated.

From the census of the French schools, completed in 1850, we learn that there existed at that date, in the 36,786 *communes* of France, 39,390 Primary Schools for Boys, and 21,189 for Girls, making a total of 60,579 schools, Public and Private, Elementary and Superior, containing 3,635,639 pupils, of whom 1,803,363 were Boys, and 1,532,276 were Girls. At that period, these schools not being equally distributed through the country, the necessities of the great centres of population requiring several schools in each of their *arrondissements*, there still remained two hundred and seventy-eight rural *communes* without a school. M. E. Rendu, in his "*Memoir on the Education of the Masses*," computes at one million the

number of children who, in 1850, were growing up in ignorance ; and instances, among other similar examples, the *arrondissement* of St. Quentin, in which, out of nineteen thousand one hundred and eighty children of an age to attend the Primary Schools, seven thousand five hundred and eighty were without any instruction whatsoever. But, as already remarked, although more ample funds are needed to place the Primary Instruction of the country on a level with the needs of the population, great progress has been effected within the last ten years ; and I am assured by a gentleman occupying an official position in this department of the public service, that five-sixths, at least, of the juvenile population of France attend the schools, with more or less constancy, at the present day. The Primary Schools constitute the first and lowest branch of the governmental system of Public Instruction which we have now passed in review. The important institutions of the *Salles d'Asile* (Infant Schools) and of the *Crèches* (Day Nurseries for Infants) are of exclusively Municipal origin, and are placed under the immediate management of the local authorities, subject, however, to the general regulation and inspection of the State. But many of the warmest friends and supporters of the former are desirous to see them recognised by the State as constituting the first degree of the educational career, and included as such in the general educational system of the country.

Paris, 1858.

ANNA BLACKWELL.

The only changes worth noticing that have been introduced into the Public Schools of France during the two years which have elapsed since the foregoing sketch of "Education in France" was written, are as follows :—

First,—The suppression of the second class of Supplementary Teachers in the Communal Schools for Boys, at a salary of sixteen pounds per annum ; all such Supplementary Teachers being now included in one class, and receiving a salary of twenty pounds per annum.

Second,—The appointment, for the first time, of Supplementary Teachers in the Communal Schools for Girls, and the consequent introduction of the Simultaneous System of teaching into the higher classes of these schools ; the Mutual System being now confined to their elementary classes.

A slight increase has also been made in the salaries of the Teachers of these schools throughout the country, and a more considerable one in those of Paris, where the head mistress may now receive from eighty to one hundred and twenty pounds per annum ; and the supplementary teachers from forty-eight to fifty-six pounds per annum, with an addition of eight pounds per annum, until they become head-mistresses in their turn.

The payments due from the parents of the pupils in these schools

which, in some localities, constitute an important portion of the mistress's salary, and which she herself was formerly obliged to collect, more or less successfully, are now collected by the Municipal tax-gatherers of each *commune*, whose authorities are thus made responsible for that portion of the mistress's salary not paid by the State.

Third,—Of the five classes of Inspectors of Primary Schools, with salaries ranging from forty-eight to eighty pounds per annum, two classes have been abolished; the salaries of the three existing classes now ranging from sixty-four to eighty-eight pounds per annum.

Fourth,—Re-establishment of the office of Resident-Inspector of Primary Schools in the *chef-lieu* of each Department, abolished, from motives of economy, in 1854, to the great inconvenience of all concerned.

I had hoped to have terminated this sketch by a statement of the exact number of pupils now in attendance at the various Schools of France, a general school-census having been undertaken, by order of the French Government, at the time when this sketch was prepared. It is supposed that at least five-sixths of the children and youth of France attend its schools; but this fact cannot be stated with absolute certainty. The census in question is now completed, and its returns are safely lodged in the *bureaux* of the Minister of Public Instruction; but the Government, unwilling to incur the expense of reducing to order this mass of returns, has suspended the labors of the Commission appointed for that purpose, which thus remain for the present without any definite result.

The duplicates of the various Public Libraries of Paris are being employed, in virtue of a recent order of the Minister of Public Instruction, in the formation of popular libraries for the use of the laboring classes, in connection with the Communal Schools, in the different quarters of the capital.

1860.

A. B.

---

Having allowed my friend, Miss Blackwell, full expression of her opinion concerning the moral action of the Clerical Schools of France, I feel that justice demands my stating that my own impressions are widely different. I have lately spent five weeks in Paris for the express purpose of investigating the educational and other charities of that metropolis; and am convinced that the schools kept by the Sisters of Charity are a most important item in their wide-spread usefulness. At any rate I would suggest to all English ladies who visit Paris, that a more interesting and less understood field of sight-seeing than that afforded by the charities of Paris does not exist, and that it is absolutely necessary that they should know a little of the methods by which the lower classes in the sister country are aided, if they wish to deal wisely and according to the results of experience with our own.

B. R. P.

## LIV.—MADAME SWETCHINE.

*(Concluded from page 314.)*

IN our last number we reviewed the life of Madame Swetchine during the thirty-four years which she spent in her native Russia. But one of those moments was fast approaching for her, in which the arbitrary will of a despotic sovereign can turn the whole current of an individual career, and cause it to flow on far apart from its original destination. General Swetchine was not, strictly speaking, exiled; but a party was formed against him at court, and a fault committed by one of his subalterns was dexterously attributed to him; he found that his enemies were gaining ground against him, and taking alarm at his false position, and unwilling to risk his pride by running the chances of enforced exile, he took the resolution of quitting Russia on his own accord. His wife, who had recently quitted the Greek communion, under which, as the national religion of Russia, she had been educated, and become a member of the Roman Catholic church, was likewise an object of dislike and suspicion to the followers of the Greek Patriarch about the court, and her departure caused much satisfaction. The Czar, undecided, and deceived by those about him, showed his personal regrets at losing her, by asking her to correspond with him during her travels. Alexander's mind, always ardent and unsettled, had been long under the influence of the mystical Madame de Krüdener, a woman who believed she had special revelations from heaven; his intimate friends adhered to the equally mystical sects which found footing in those days in Germany; some among them placed all their trust in societies for the diffusion of the Scriptures, without wishing for any ecclesiastical organisation; others rushed into a contrary extreme, and thought that the regeneration of Russia was to be developed out of the action of the Masonic Lodges! But this confusion of influences did not hinder Alexander from relying in intimate personal friendship on Madame Swetchine, whose moderate and well-balanced intellectual powers, naturally colored by her early affinities among the French refugees, pursued both in religion and politics the middle course suggested by the circumstances in which she was born and bred. Her correspondence with Alexander lasted until his death: she kept with precious care the Emperor's letters, and he bestowed the same respect on hers. On his death, either in accordance with his expressed will, or by the delicate kindness of the Emperor Nicholas, Madame Swetchine's letters were sent to her at Paris, and in 1845 she showed the entire double correspondence to a friend; but, as no sign of it appeared among her papers after her death, it is feared they were burnt by precaution in 1848.

In quitting Russia, the general and his wife appeared scarcely to

have contemplated perpetual exile; that Madame Swetchine should delight in the idea of European travel, now first rendered possible by the peace, was natural to a woman of her intellectual cast; but that her imagination still clung to the hope of returning home eventually, is shown by the following note written to M. Tourguenief on the brink of her departure. "My dear friend," it runs, "here I am again with my everlasting supplications; but I leave so many unfortunates behind me, that any assistance is sure to be available to one or other among them. Do me the kindness to give some attention to them, and support your courage, if it is ready to sink, by reflecting that in spite of myself I shall very soon leave you quiet. Ah! my dear friend, if I had no other link to my native country than the poor and the little children whom I leave behind me, that link would still be stronger than anything which could give me pleasure in foreign lands. The feeling which I constantly experience on this point is the best guarantee of the tendency which will perhaps bring me home again even sooner than I expect."

It was at the commencement of the winter of 1816-17, that Madame Swetchine arrived in Paris, having travelled with little *détour* from St. Petersburg. She was at that time thirty-four years of age, in the prime of her intellectual force, and at the epoch which she was particularly fitted to comprehend and sympathise with—that of the Restoration. It is not very easy to give the English reader a fair comprehension of the moral and social problems which henceforth occupied this remarkable mind, because Madame Swetchine's stand-point was so very different from anything we can well conceive. She certainly was not illiberal in any sense of the word; she took the deepest interest in the condition of the people, and was accustomed to spend time and trouble and her own uncertain personal strength in efforts to help and to instruct others. We have seen that she could be wise and thoughtful about her little *protégé*, and that she wrote letter after letter to men high in office whenever they could assist her in her plans. She took a profound interest in the serfs who came to her by inheritance, and did her best by them, and she appears to have been singularly wide-minded and free from prejudices. But she had never in her life seen even the shadow of a liberal institution. Born and bred in the Russian court, the early sympathies with freedom, which she had imbibed from her father and his friends, had been stained, as it were, with the blood of the French revolution. It was next to impossible for good people in that generation to imagine popular liberty as anything but the distorted phantom of the Place de Grève. Neither the years of anarchy and bloodshed, nor the supreme despotism of Napoleon, appeared to have left fruit in which the true lovers of their race could rejoice: the wrecks of the tempest yet strewed the devastated fields, the forest trees which had grown for ages were all uprooted and thrown out to wither, and twenty-five years



of convulsion or of battle in all parts of Europe had left to the partisans of despotism and liberalism but little distinction in their cause for mourning. It is not, therefore, to be wondered at that Madame Swetchine should entertain sincere hopes of the results of the restored Bourbon rule. *That* at least had root in the noblest traditions of France; *that*, if it could be guided by the freer spirit of the age and by the lessons learnt in exile, possessed an organic *raison d'être*. It is all very well for the English, than whom no people are more firmly linked in practical ways to their own historical past, to fling themselves theoretically on the opposite side, and imagine it possible to reconstitute the moral life of a people by the creating and carrying out of a new constitution; the new constitution may be excellent, but it has one capital defect, it will not work, or at least it will not work with the particular human material for which it was arbitrarily designed. It is exactly parallel to imposing an external rule of good conduct on an ill-educated, ill-disciplined adult; the man will not or cannot obey. If in England at the present moment all our traditions were uprooted; if the throne were vacant, or filled by a military general like Marlborough or Wellington; if the irregular boundaries of our dear old English counties were all straightened, and the land cut up into square or oblong departments, so that the names of Northumberland and Kent ceased to be familiar in the mouths of men; if the local centres of national life, Gloucester and Birmingham, Manchester and York, the relics of antiquity and the resorts of modern trade, were alike held down by armed force or checked by the incessant action of a centralised police; if a population which had escaped from provincial massacres or metropolitan civil murder, were decimated by military levies in the flower of their age, and no man knew who would reign or what would happen next,—then we can conceive that even Lord John Russell might welcome the advent of a Stuart or a Tudor as one fixed point amidst the chaos, and that a fixed inheritance from a tomb in Westminster Abbey would seem a point from which the wholesome liberty of a distracted country might in the course of long years be evolved. And so it was that many wise and noble hearts, by no means indifferent to the truest welfare of their fellows, rejoiced in the fresh re-blossoming of the Fleur-de-Lys,—in the unfurling of the oriflamme of St. Louis of France once more; and is it for us, for us who in 1860 see a far more rigid and rootless despotism established in the Tuileries, and Paris degraded by a court which possesses neither the poetry of tradition nor the ardent and pious charity of many of Madame Swetchine's personal friends among the old *régime*, to say that those who hoped much from the restoration of the ancient monarchy were blindly and wholly wrong?

Her residence in Paris was not immediately permanent; the machinations of enemies at the court of St. Petersburg caused her husband to go back for about a year; but in 1818 he returned once more to Paris, and never to the end of his life visited Russia again.

During this year a close correspondence was kept up between Madame Swetchine and the Duchesse de Duras, full of the tender epistolary gossip of those days ; they give the reader a very pleasant idea of these great ladies and their circle, though too full of passing allusion to bear extraction. The names of dukes and princesses, of churchmen and soldiers, statesmen and authors, are scattered thick as blackberries over every correspondence undertaken by Madame Swetchine ; Humboldt and Chateaubriand, Lafayette and the De Noailles enter the stage and pass off it, in the daily intercourse described in these letters by Madame de Duras. Humboldt is mentioned as having crossed the channel for a fortnight to see his brother ; where he becomes a witness to "the frightful grief in which the death of the poor young Princess Charlotte has plunged England. Those are fine public institutions in which such a loss is felt as a misfortune, without materially affecting the political condition of the country. Such a state of things is of itself a sufficient eulogium on constitutional government."

The years 1823 and 1824 found Madame Swetchine in Italy, and numerous letters describe her impressions of Rome, Florence, and Turin ; they are, however, too much like those of all other travellers to warrant translation : and we proceed to her permanent establishment in Paris in the spring of 1825. It was at 71, Rue Saint-Dominique, a long street running parallel with the Seine in the Faubourg St. Germain, that General Swetchine fixed his residence ; and here for thirty years his wife assembled some of the best society in Paris. She sent to Russia for a selection of the pictures, bronzes, and articles in porcelain which had formed the collection of her father, and fitted up a drawing-room and library overlooking the gardens of that and contiguous hotels ; and therein created a circle which had many distinct peculiarities compared to the *salons* of the day. It was neither a school of thought nor a literary coterie ; its charm and central link consisted in the sweet even nature of the hostess, in her fine sense and tact, and power of harmonising the most diverse natures. Masculine in her power of intellect, she was nevertheless always womanly in nature, and her abnegation of self was neither feigned nor studied. She lived first of all in the lives of others, then in public events, and only remembered herself after having been occupied by all the world ; she made people look at selfishness with disgust, merely by showing them the beauty of the opposite virtue. She was eminently religious, without losing social breadth ; and a dear lover of science and knowledge for their intrinsic sakes, without any pretension for her own.

As a politician she was firmly and profoundly monarchical, but ever on her guard against all tendencies to absolute power. She recognised two essential conditions of good government ; one, that the governing authority should possess a national and popular root, and should represent the people without in any way arrogating the right to absorb or confiscate it ; secondly, that the consecration of

ages should have given the dignity of real chieftdom to the monarch, investing him with that blended power of affection and of sway which no arguments as to the wisdom of creating such a potentate could procure. But beyond these limits, to which her Russian education naturally bound her, Madame Swetchine had an aversion for everything arbitrary, violent, or hypocritical; she held it an offence against the conscience of humanity and the moral life and durable prosperity of nations.

Mixing with people of all parties during thirty years of the most changeful political complexion, the peculiar tolerance of her intellect was often in itself a cause of collision with more vehement and one-sided minds. Accustomed to weigh the most important social questions on all sides, and even seeking to penetrate to the very heart of every problem, she had sometimes to suffer lively reproach and temporary alienation from those whose views were less clear, and whose sentiments were less charitable, and who could not comprehend how equity may in certain cases be superior to what seems superficially just. "Justice follows the letter, applies the law, and may become pharisaic if pushed too far; equity, more liberal and magnanimous in quality, and more Christian in essence, was, in the eyes of Madame Swetchine, the highest policy of great souls."

Petty resentments exhausted themselves before the calmness of her being; her *salon* became a sort of neutral ground where passion was hushed, and sentiments and ideas met fairly face to face. One only reproach had power to touch and wound her, when it was occasionally said to her, "You are a foreigner, and you cannot feel this or that as we do."

Her guests did not go to her for *élan*, though she herself possessed plenty of spirit. God alone bestows mental and spiritual energy, and she did not try to excite it in others; she rarely ever gave a counsel relative to particular cases, nor did she seek confidences. She was accustomed to say, "God only blesses our replies," and this expressive sentence reminds one of *La Sœur Rosalie*, who sought no one, yet to whom all flocked. Those who look for the means by which Madame Swetchine exercised and carried into the most diverse spheres an influence which, for thirty years, was ever on the increase, at an epoch also peculiarly unfavorable to all sustained influence, are amazed to discover that she neither sought nor combined any means whatever. Even her conversation could hardly be said to be effective. Her natural timidity was never overcome; when first she began to speak it was in uncertain and almost obscure phrases; it was necessary for her feelings to be excited, or her mind keenly interested, before she spoke well, and even then it was neither novelty of diction, nor the utterance of striking remarks, which constituted her originality, but perfect truth manifesting itself equally in the style as in the thought.

Madame Swetchine's house was kept with great care, though without luxury of any sort. She never gave *soirées* nor dinners,

but gathered a few people about a small round table, to the plenishing of which she attended with strict personal care. Her drawing-room was open to her friends morning and evening, and usually contained some plant in flower, or some object of art lent her by friends, or by artists glad so to exhibit their works. She brought from her Russian home a love of brilliant illumination, and until the last few years of her life her room sparkled with lamps and tapers. The first impression was that of a place of worldly fashion, but her guests soon perceived that a higher spirit reigned within, and that she who possessed all these advantages was not herself possessed by them. Her extraordinary patience, invariably shown to the various disputants who fought out their political or religious battles by her hearth, came out in a touching manner to individuals. A lady of high rank was a sort of social scourge to Madame Swetchine's drawing-room during fifteen years. Her unfortunate temper made her burst like a storm on every subject under discussion; she poured out questions without listening to any answer, and her appearance was a signal for putting the company to rout; but Madame Swetchine never gave her a cold reception. She imperceptibly discouraged all the attempts made by the rest of her society against the admission of Madame de X., replying gently, "What would you have me do; all the world avoids her, she is not happy, and she has none but me." Madame de X. died of old age; and during her last hours it was Madame Swetchine who sought her out, and faithfully stayed for long hours beside the bed of death. And among younger ladies she was equally a favorite; she possessed the secret of captivating women of the world, usually but little accessible to the influence of one of their own sex. Her individual toilette was simple and invariable, consisting of a costume of brown stuff from which she never departed; but her taste in dress, as in all other things, was fine and sure, and she liked to see young ladies who moved in general society elegantly attired. They used to come to her at night, when ready for their balls, and pass in review before her indulgent and sympathising eyes, and then, in the morning, the very same young people would be found at her side, telling her their secrets, and obeying her advice. The enthusiasm with which her biographer, the Count de Falloux, dwells on her singular faculty of sympathy, the confidence with which he describes her widely extended social influence, are very singular. Who in England ever heard of Madame Swetchine, a woman who neither wrote nor spoke for the public; yet no sooner is she dead, than two thick volumes, published on the other side of the channel, run at once through three editions; and attest by a wail of lamentation, that a soul especially dear to and revered by her fellow-beings has been summoned from their midst.

The way in which she divided her day was as follows: it was divided into three parts. She reserved the morning exclusively to herself, but the morning began for her before daylight. At eight

o'clock she had already been to church and had visited the poor ; and the hours were her own until three in the afternoon. From three to six her *salon* was open to her friends ; from six to nine it was again closed ; but at nine she again received company, who usually remained until midnight. The *habitués* of the afternoon and those of the evening were generally distinct ; some of those who came every night, had never even seen others who had adopted the earlier hour. So fixed can the habits of French people become in these trifling things, that one lady, La Marquise de Pastoret, who came every day from four till six, on returning from her visits to the hospitals and the poor, was told by her coachman that he could not answer for her safety if she *would* go and see a sick friend one evening, "as his horses had never seen lighted lanterns." Madame de Pastoret was accustomed to "receive" every night at her own house, and her custom appeared to have become a sort of law.

There are many biographies of which the fine flower and perfume cannot be gathered and presented in a small compass, and the correspondence between Madame Swetchine and her friends, though full of delicate and subtle touches, must be read at length to be appreciated. How her adopted child, Nadine, having become the Comtesse de Ségur d'Aguesseau, she undertook the charge of the daughter of a dear Russian friend, Mademoiselle de Nesselrode, is told at length in letters to the absent mother. "Hélène," who afterwards became the wife of Count Michel Chreptowitch, was at that time fourteen years old, and Madame Swetchine's ideas of education were well calculated to secure love from young people. When Hélène brings her correspondence to show to Madame Swetchine, the latter takes care to read to her young guest some of *her* letters in return ; the elder lady places a little girl as an apprentice, and the younger insists on paying half the monthly expenses out of her "allowance," and so they go on together in a way that is not without interest for all who care to learn that Russian women of rank can be full of tender pious charity and cultivated thought.

The Revolution of 1830 threw Madame Swetchine's personal friends on one side, but does not appear to have changed in any way her mode of life in the Faubourg St. Germain. We find her still discussing social and political affairs with her numerous friends, and in 1833 writing a series of letters to "Mon cher Charles," the Comte de Montalembert, the man for whom English sympathy was so warmly aroused at the time of his conflict with Louis Napoleon a few years ago. But in 1834 the quiet household of the Rue St. Dominique was suddenly convulsed by a blow which came neither from the fury of political passions, nor from the direct hand of Providence, but from the will of an arbitrary monarch, whose "delicate kindness" in the matter of the correspondence with his predecessor Alexander hardly compensated for the sentence he was now about to inflict ; for an order actually came from the Emperor Nicholas, not merely for the return of the Swetchines to Russia, but for the



exile of the General to any obscure part of the Russian provinces which he might fancy, so that it was far enough from Moscow or St. Petersburg! This order took the form of a sentence, and purported to be based on misconduct of which he had been guilty thirty years previously, under the reign of the Emperor Paul! This decree reached Paris in the heart of winter.

Madame Swetchine made up her mind not to resist by flight or any measure of overt opposition. She had always refused to listen to her friends when they had advised her to realise her fortune and transport it into France, saying: "I wish to leave my inheritance intact to my sister and her children; but even if none of them remained alive, I would not any the sooner break the last link which would then bind me to my native country, casting aside utterly the serfs whom Providence committed to my care, and strengthening in the Emperor's mind the fatal notion that in leaving the Russian Church one cannot remain a good Russian subject." She was now put to cruel proof, witness a pitiful letter written by her at this time to a friend; and she suffered more for the General than for herself. He was twenty-five years older, being then seventy-seven; and for this poor old man to leave his pleasant sunny Parisian home, in that gay delightful street of St. Dominique, with its stately hotels, backed by green leafy gardens, stretching away almost to the Barrière, and wander off to some dreary provincial town in the heart of Russia, there to end his days eating the bread of bitterness, was indeed a frightful doom. It was his wife who had to tell him of the sentence, and she had some difficulty in making him comprehend. "He would believe I had made a mistake." Then for a moment he would not hear of her going away with him, but she would not hear of being left behind; and so only writing to beg that they might wait until milder weather, they made up their minds to obey; and what is sufficiently remarkable is, that Madame Swetchine tried to prevent the story getting abroad for as long a time as possible, and in her pride as a Russian subject would permit herself no complaint. "In my misfortune I will not forget that I am a Russian in the midst of the French." Then she alludes sadly to the "household gods"—"Our furniture, my pictures, my books, none of these things can be transported by people who are about to travel to a distance of eight hundred leagues, and who wander, so to speak, at the mercy of accidents, feeling themselves too old, too afflicted, too discouraged, to think of forming an establishment. When we have really obeyed this decree, we shall only be living on from day to day, pitching a tent, as it were, and awaiting the hour when they will take down the canvas to make us a shroud. I am very sure, however, that however scantily we may be provided for, we shall not feel wanting in luxuries, for when one is very wretched one has but few needs. Adieu! *ma bien chère amie*, if you do not weary of asking grace for us at St. Petersburg, my prayers for you shall be equally unwearying as long as I live. Everybody must pay their debts in their own coin."

Such was the state of misery into which the Emperor whom we fought and conquered at Sebastopol, could throw two elderly people whom, at all events in his capacity of sovereign, he had never seen in his life ; and who had certainly never injured or even disobeyed him or his father. As a matter of fact they did not go into exile ; but the nervous shock, and the anxiety which they suffered during many months, was in itself a horrible torture. On the first day Madame Swetchine implies that she feared her husband would go mad and commit suicide. Finally, what actually occurred was this ; their friends at St. Petersburg obtained a respite, which Madame Swetchine employed in traversing Europe to plead, in person, her husband's cause. She left Paris in the evening of the 16th of August, 1834, and arrived at St. Petersburg on the 19th of September. It was the 16th of November before the aim of her courageous efforts was attained. She was then fifty years of age, and always in bad health, she was now so far shaken that she could not quit Russia until the month of February. Her homeward journey must have been full of cruel suffering at that cold season ; but she reached Paris at six o'clock of the morning on the 4th of March, being the first day of Lent, 1835. Stopping her carriage at the chapel of St. Vincent de Paul in the Rue Montholon, she entered and rendered up thanks for her safe return ; and arriving at last at the threshold of her beloved home in the Rue St. Dominique, she sank exhausted on to a bed of sickness, where she lay for three months hovering between life and death.

In 1836-7 Madame Swetchine lost her adopted daughter Nadine, and also her brother-in-law the Prince Gagarin, who had exchanged the embassy of Rome for that of Munich ; and the Princess Gagarin, thenceforth residing in Moscow with her five sons, was separated widely from the tender elder sister who had been to her as a mother. These losses made her more and more detached from the world, and more devoted to her religious duties and to charity. A letter is given from one of her servants, detailing how all those morning hours which she nominally reserved to herself were taken up by consecutive applicants requiring help and advice of various kinds. " She knew so well how to comfort the poor in their needs, and the rich in their domestic troubles ; how to call up the moral energies of the unfortunate, and sustain mothers of families who came to consult her about their children. Of those who came to her to seek consolation, I saw each quit her room with an expression of peace." She liked to mark any day of special rejoicing by an especial act of charity. Once, when she received a letter from her sister which put an end to a long period of anxiety, she sent Cloppet out on a benevolent mission, and when he came back successful, his mistress said joyfully, " My dear Cloppet, we will call the household you have visited to-day after *ma sœur*." On the day when peace was proclaimed at Sebastopol she sent him out on a similar errand, and this time the scene of his exertions was christened *la Paix*. She

took part in many of the works of charity founded in France after the Restoration, but her particular interest attached itself to the deaf and dumb. In 1827 the administrative council, to which was confided the general direction of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, created two *comités de patronage*, one of men, for the boys, the other of women, for the girls. These two committees were especially designed to bestow protectors on the deaf and dumb children when the time came for their leaving the asylums. Madame Swetchine was the first president of the committee of ladies. In 1837 she adopted into her own household a young deaf and dumb girl, who had great beauty, many excellent qualities, and a very bad temper. This girl she used to take out with her in her morning walks, leaning upon her arm, and making as far as possible a companion of her. It took all Madame Swetchine's habitual tact and gentleness to soften the violent disputes into which *Parisse* entered with the other servants; men and women alike came in for her inarticulate anger. But the battle was won at last, *Parisse* became gentle and good, and utterly devoted to her mistress, whom she served to the end, living with her for nearly thirty years, and watching over her on the bed of death. In 1838 Madame Swetchine became similarly interested in a family at Chantilly, who had seen better days, but then fallen into the extreme of poverty. Madame Louvos, the aged mother, was barely supported by the labors of her daughter, a girl of seventeen. During the autumn which she spent at Chantilly, Madame Swetchine lavished kindness on these two ladies, and in January she placed the younger one as assistant in an *ouvroir*. "When there," says Mademoiselle Louvos, "how much good she did me by her loving counsels. When I had doubts about my calling, and thought of changing my situation, I found how full she was of charity, what hold it had upon her mind. How kindly she showed me of what use I might be to the young women who were confided to my care, and exhorted me to patience." Mademoiselle Elisa Louvos is at the present time directress of one of the first *ouvroirs* in Paris.

Her care for her own Russian serfs, whom she would never allow to be alienated into other hands, was very touching. Unable to live among them, she made them the object of an incessant vigilance and indefatigable correspondence. Her friends in the interior of Russia kept her informed of everything that occurred on her estates, and it is easy to see by their replies, found among her letters, that she questioned them much more about the moral well-being of the families on those estates than about the state of her revenues. She is found promoting enfranchisement with unceasing care, forbidding or repairing the disastrous transport of serfs from one estate to another, and communicating to others in the pursuit of amelioration the same perseverance and energy which she displayed in her own person. A private letter, apparently from a female friend, evidently shows Madame Swetchine as endeavoring to fathom the relations between the serfs and their overseers, and listening to the complaints of run-

aways ; but a certain reserve prevails on this head in the biography of the Count de Falloux, who fears lest some indiscreet revelation should injure the "noble measures" now being undertaken by Alexander II., in conjunction with the nobles of his empire, for freeing the serfs.

Space fails for any more detail regarding the life of Madame Swetchine. The book from which we have extracted this sketch touches on all the political events which have affected Paris for the last twenty years, giving numerous private letters from men and women engaged in the heart of the various struggles. In 1850 she lost her husband, who had attained the extreme age of ninety-two, and from that time she retired more and more from the world, though a circle of intimate friends still met in the Rue St. Dominique. M. de Lamartine, the Prince Albert de Broglie, and M. de Toqueville, appear on the scene ; from the latter are many profoundly interesting letters on the state of France, and the differences between ancient and modern society. So this gentle and pious life wore away, in the exercise of every Christian duty, and in the cultivation of every intellectual faculty, until the autumn of 1857, when she died, full of years and honours. The closing scenes are described in a long letter written at the time by the Count de Falloux to the Count de Montalembert, showing the tender reverence in which Madame Swetchine was held by men of much worldly mark. It is just because she excelled in no special gift that the lesson of her life is so touching and so instructive. Faithful to the duties imposed by a high worldly calling, yet so simple and humble that she deemed nothing beneath her sympathy, the quiet story of this Russian lady's earthly existence has charmed thousands of readers in the country of her adoption. May it find a few sympathising hearts in our own !

---

## LV.—SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING THE EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN,

IN CONNECTION WITH THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROMOTION OF SOCIAL SCIENCE.

---

THE establishment of this society was contemplated rather more than a year since ; and last Christmas it was connected with the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science, and its offices removed to 19, Langham Place.

The terrible necessity which exists for providing women with other remunerative employments than the few yet open to them, is a fact too familiar to us all to need comment, and this society, from its very first origin, has been referred to in so many pages of our Journal, that we may count on the ready sympathy of our readers, when we propose to lay before them a detailed account of the proceedings of a conversazione given by the committee on the

evening of Friday, the 29th of June, to report the progress of the society.\*

Lord Shaftesbury took the chair at nine o'clock, by which time the visitors had partaken of tea and coffee, and the Ladies' Reading-Room (which had been kindly placed at the disposal of the committee) was crowded. The staircase even was gradually filling, and we were compelled to be content with standing room, so far remote from the speakers that any inaccuracies in our report must be pardoned from that fact. We will not attempt to make any record of the names of the many influential and benevolent persons who testified, by their presence and attention, their interest in the important work undertaken by the society. It is sufficient to say that it was a matter of deep congratulation to all its promoters to see how surely, and in this case we need not add slowly, the idea had been received and accepted by those among our countrymen and women whose countenance and approbation are the best security for the truth and stability of any philanthropic enterprise.

Lord Shaftesbury, President of the Society, opened the proceedings by a short, but forcible exposition of the principles on which the society had been established; he expressed complete concurrence in its views, and congratulated the members on the success which had attended their efforts.

Lord Shaftesbury, we may mention, has shown throughout an earnest desire to support the work, has attended the committees, and entered into the practical details with a punctuality and zeal which is not always expected in a country where the office of president is too often a mere name.

Mr. Cookson moved the first resolution, "That law engrossing is an employment well suited to women." Mr. Cookson, in a short speech, gave it as his opinion and experience that law copying could be executed as well by women as by men; that in spite of apprehended opposition, the office established by the society had earned its claim to the support of solicitors, and that he looked forward with confidence to this pursuit becoming a recognised employment for women, as it required neither physical nor mental qualifications which they did not, in an eminent degree, possess. Mr. Cookson then proceeded to read the following paper by Miss Rye, manager of the Law-Engrossing Office :—

"I have been requested, as Manager of the Law Office, to state the particulars of the position and the progress made, during the last few months, by the law-copyists. Perhaps, or rather undoubtedly, the best answer to any inquiries that may be made to-night, will be to state at once the fact, that, although requested rather more than a week ago by the managing committee to prepare a short paper on this subject, yet the amount of actual work that has passed through our hands during the last week has been so great, it has been entirely out of my power to comply with that request, as

\* For the list of the committee, etc., we refer to our advertisement pages.



I have been incessantly employed from ten in the morning till seven, and, on two occasions, till nine o'clock at night, arranging, preparing, or examining deeds.

"Of course a great many objections have been started about the feasibility of law-copying being accomplished by women: fears about our correctness; suggestions that we shall send in the work behind time; more than hints about the impossibility of our undertaking night-work (as if all law-copying was obliged to be done under cover of the night): so perhaps a list of the work that has been finished and sent home during *the past week* from this office may be desirable; and no doubt the friends of this movement will be as interested to hear as we to tell, that since last Friday we have copied (besides two very long manuscripts, and forty circular letters)

- 3 Drafts of Leases,
- 1 Draft Surrender of Lease,
- 4 Briefs,
- 1 Bill of Costs,
- 2 Copies of Statement,
- 5 Accounts of Personal Estates,
- 4 Copies of Affidavits,
- 6 Notices to a Banking Company.

To which may be added the, to us, complicated matter of turning three affidavits into a 'Brief for further Directions.'

"Now all this work has been accomplished, we will not say in the highest style of workmanship, but undoubtedly in a most creditable manner, by eight young women, who, as many months ago, had, with perhaps two exceptions, never even seen a draft, or law paper of any description, in their lives.

"Of course it took the writers some weeks to unlearn the usual feminine spider-legged fashion of inditing; some weeks more to decipher the solicitor's signs, contractions, and technical terms; but these difficulties once overcome, actual work was easily accomplished, though we are bound to admit that in the first trials our success was, in a great measure, owing to the unfailing courtesy and unwearied kindness of those firms who supplied us with our first work; and but for that courtesy, and we must also add, that of the clerks connected with those firms, I must have had a very different tale indeed to have told this evening. By their advice, their assistance, and their instructions, we shall, I believe, soon establish a regular law business, which nothing but our own carelessness and inattention can destroy. Already we are working for five firms, and I have no doubt but that many other houses would intrust work to our care if they knew of the existence of this office. I therefore particularly beg that the friends of this society will kindly name our efforts to their several solicitors and acquaintances.

"We dare not pretend, in defending the opening of this trade to women, that there is here, as in printing, a deficiency of workers, a cry among the masters for men; or that woman's work here, as in the telegraph offices, is intrinsically more valuable than that of the other sex. No, we must take our ground on the lowlier but not less important fact, that, while thousands of young men are to be seen contentedly employed at sedentary and womanly occupations, and at the same time thousands of young women are to be seen anxiously inquiring where they are to earn their daily bread, (query,—did any one except the worker for daily bread ever fully enter into the meaning of that expression?) it becomes perfectly legitimate, and an imperative duty in the latter, to avail themselves of every opening by which they may support life, and remain respectable members of society.

"I might have answered at greater length the different objections offered to our attempting this work in particular, but I believe the facts I have given are worth a thousand of the very best opinions and reasons in the world.

"I am more and more impressed with the conviction that women need

only be trained properly, to become capable of conducting or working in this or in any other business ; and that it is only this want of training which keeps so many women poor and in difficulties all their days.

“ We have now ten workers constantly engaged in this office, eight of whom are ready and rapid writers, the other two are pupils. As of course this business cannot yet be considered established, the amount of work brought in fluctuates considerably, and as the writers are paid by the piece, their wages also vary in proportion, ranging from five to sixteen shillings per week. But low as this may seem, and indeed is, the sum is nearly double that which could be earned at the needle, with nearly twice the amount of labor.

“ We can only add, that so far our work has prospered, and this meeting will surely hear of our success with pleasure. In conclusion, let me express the wish that, if we are spared to meet again next year, I may have the happiness of reporting progress which shall be in proportion to this happy beginning.”

Mr. G. W. Hastings seconded the resolution, and moved, “ That printing was peculiarly well adapted to women.” Mr. Hastings made a careful review of the objections which had been urged against women learning to print, and gave special weight to those which referred to health. He assured the meeting that had these latter objections not proved surmountable, he could not conscientiously have given his support to the opening of a printing office for women. Mr. Hastings then read the following paper by Miss Emily Faithfull, manager of the Victoria Printing Press :—

“ During the inquiries which were made a few months since, as to the new employments that might be opened to women, suggestions were thrown out that Printing was a work suitable for them, and that their capacity for this branch of industry had already been proved by several experiments on a small scale. It was accordingly determined to open an office in which women only should be employed as compositors, and thus test thoroughly the question of their suitability for the work. The Victoria Printing Press was opened on the 25th of March, and the experiment has certainly afforded a complete answer to the many objections and warnings which reached the promoters of the plan. Though it does not appear that women will be able to accomplish all parts of the work, greater strength than they possess being required for striking off the sheets, yet the setting of the type, called Composing, which is the higher branch of the trade, women can do with the same facility as men, and it is probable when they have had the same amount of practice their superior delicacy of touch will enable them to compete successfully with the best men compositors.

“ The difficulties *supposed* to be insurmountable were the long hours of standing at case to compose, the tedious bending over the stone to correct, and the heavy weights which have to be constantly lifted—namely, the iron chases in which the forms are imposed, and the carrying of the cases of weighty type from the rack to the frame. ‘ These impossibilities,’ said a printer, writing on the subject, ‘ will for ever prevent the general introduction of women into the trade.’ However, the necessity for standing has disappeared at the Victoria Press, by the introduction of certain high three-legged stools, on which the compositor sits and works as fast as she can when standing—and these said stools are not unknown in men’s offices.

“ The moving of heavy weights has never caused the loss of time prophesied, because a man has the regulation of the stone or imposing work, which involves the moving of the chases, and by him they are carried to the press-room. It is the duty of the pressman to return the forms to the compositors’

room, after the man employed in rolling (that is, inking) the form has taken it to the wetting-room, where it is washed. Thus these '*great difficulties*,' by a most simple arrangement, have been overcome; and the only novelty is that the man 'clicks' for women instead of for men.

"Twelve compositors are already employed at the Victoria Press (five of whom were apprenticed by the Society for Promoting the Employment of Women, the rest by their own relatives or friends). Some of their work can be inspected this evening, and, among many smaller and more difficult kinds of printing, the first book which has been completed in the office.

"There seems to be no kind of Printing for which women are not well adapted, for if what is called Jobbing Work requires the more frequent lifting of the cases, and consequently a greater amount of physical strength than any other branch of the business, it also affords greater room for the exercise of the feminine quality of taste, while the regularity and comparative ease of Newspaper and Book work make them equally suitable. Recent as the establishment of the 'Victoria Press' has been, it has turned out for one well-known publisher, (in addition to all the other work of the office,) no less than a sheet of sixteen pages a day.

"There is another occupation connected with Printing which will open employment for the most cultivated class of women, that of Reading and Correcting for the Press; nor is there any reason why their employment in this branch should be confined to offices in which women alone are compositors, separate rooms being always provided for readers. Accuracy, quickness of eye, and a thorough knowledge of orthography, grammar, and punctuation, are required for this work, and the remuneration obtained is consequently considerable.

"It must be a subject of congratulation to every well-wisher of the cause for which the Society has been established, that one great step has been taken in extending the employment of women. The Victoria Press is no longer an experiment, but an accomplished success; and there can be no question that henceforth women will be employed in printing establishments, for the movement is likely to receive an additional impetus, as the attempt so successfully made in a branch of industry never before open to women, has already received considerable support from the press and the public generally, so that we have no hesitation in advising those desirous of furthering the interests of any girl requiring remunerative employment, to apprentice her to the Printing business, at the Victoria Press or any other office which may hereafter be opened on the same plan."

At the conclusion, Mr. Hastings said he could not refrain from noticing a very important omission in Miss Faithfull's paper. She had not said that it was owing to her energy, perseverance, and discretion that the attempt had proved so successful, and that it was to her efforts we now owed the fact that the first woman's printing-office was so well organised and regulated, and had been conducted with such skill for the business, and such kind thought for the workers, that most, if not all, the objections urged against such a scheme had been proved futile at once and for ever.

The Rev. C. Mackenzie seconded the previous resolution, and moved "That it is desirable to improve the qualifications of women for serving in shops and taking other situations which require a knowledge of accounts." Mr. Mackenzie dwelt upon the very imperfect manner in which women of all classes are instructed in arithmetic, and showed how necessary and useful a thorough knowledge of accounts would be, not only for those who are compelled to support themselves, but for those who lead a comparatively idle

life, and merely have to superintend others. After referring to many occupations, where a knowledge of accounts was essential, and after some allusions to watchmaking, shoebinding, etc., Mr. Mackenzie read the following paper by Miss Boucherett:—

“We were told the other night at the *Conversazione* for the Needlewomen’s Institution, that no less than forty-three thousand women in London get their livelihood by needlework of some sort or other. Of these, some can only earn four-pence a day, by working from five in the morning till eight at night.

“The reason why such a large number of women rush into this overcrowded and ill-paid profession is made apparent by the remarks of the numerous applicants for employment at the office of our society. Many of these persons belong to a class decidedly above the laboring poor. The story usually told is that they have lived at home with their parents since they left school, engaged in no particular occupation, until their father’s death has reduced them to the necessity of providing for themselves. When asked of what employment they are capable? they generally answer that they can read, write, and sew, but cannot earn enough by their needles to live upon. If asked whether there is anything else they can do? the usual reply is ‘No, but I shall be glad to learn anything: I do not care what, only it must be something that can be learnt very quickly, as my means of living will soon be exhausted.’ Of course, it is seldom possible to assist these poor creatures, as no remunerative employment can be learnt quickly. A few, who wrote a good hand have been admitted into the law-copying class, but generally we have been unable to help them, and they now, probably, either swell the crowd of needlewomen, or have taken refuge in the workhouse.

“But the secret of the great destitution of women when left to their own resources, is thus disclosed,—they are too ignorant, too ill-taught to earn their bread by any occupation that requires intelligence or a knowledge of business. Yet no little time and a certain amount of money have probably been spent on their education. They have been sent to ladies’ seminaries, where the instruction given is of a most superficial character, but where they are taught accomplishments, such as playing on the piano, flower painting, and fancy work; for this is the kind of education that is popular. The girls are amused by learning these things, and the parents have a vague notion that their daughters’ minds are thus refined and elevated. Perhaps they fear that a more useful kind of instruction would have a contrary effect; at any rate, their object in sending their daughters to school is not to enable them ‘to learn and labor truly to get their own living, and do their duty in that state of life to which it has pleased God to call them.’ Their early years are therefore spent in learning things which will be of no use to them in future life. If they marry tradesmen, they will not be able to keep their husband’s accounts; if they remain single, they have no art or handicraft by which they can maintain themselves, for it need scarcely be said that such an education is no training for the responsible work of a governess.

“The contrast between the wages earned by tolerably well and ill-educated women, is very great. Fifteen shillings a week is the lowest rate of remuneration for saleswomen, and many earn twenty, thirty, or even forty pounds a year, besides board and lodging. And this, although some of the tradesmen who employ them, complain that they experience inconvenience from the slowness with which the girls calculate when they first enter upon their situations.

“It is probable, that if girls were better educated, the number of women employed in shops might be multiplied almost indefinitely, as they would be more and more used if found well qualified. The same kind of teaching

would also enable them to become cashiers, accountants, and clerks. For these reasons a school under my superintendence will be opened on the 9th of July, at 91, Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square, where the younger girls will receive a solid English education, and the elder ones such special instruction as will qualify them to engage in business hereafter. They will be taught, for a shilling a week, to write letters grammatically, to calculate rapidly without a slate, and to keep accounts by single and double entry. Instruction in French, which is often useful in business, will also be given for a small extra payment. At the end of the quarter, certificates will be granted to those who become proficient in book-keeping and arithmetic, the Rev. T. Cock (professor of Queen's College) and Mr. Griggs having most kindly offered their services in examining the girls, and no difficulty would be found in giving certificates for French also, if desirable. It is thought that these certificates will enable the young women to find situations with greater ease, and at a higher rate of remuneration, than others whose qualifications are untested. As applications have once or twice been made at the office for female clerks, and as such applications will probably become more frequent when we are in a position to supply the demand with well-qualified persons, a register will be kept for this branch of employment, which will, we hope, prove the means of providing comfortable situations for many respectable young women. It is also contemplated to train a class of girls to pass the civil service examinations, that they may become post-office clerks, but as many difficulties surround this plan, it will perhaps not be put in execution at present. We trust that this school will prove useful, not only in its direct results, but as inaugurating a new system, which, if successful, may be adopted in many other schools. It is certain, however, that it will be very expensive at first, and will not cost less than one hundred and thirty pounds a year, though we expect a part of this will be paid by the pupils themselves. As the society cannot afford to contribute more than forty pounds a year from the general fund, may I suggest that those who take a particular interest in this branch of the work, should devote their subscriptions to the special book-keeping fund? I also venture to request that if any gentleman here should be, at a future time, in want of a book-keeper, cashier, or clerk, he will bear our office in mind, and apply for one there. And I appeal specially to the clergy, if there are any present, to use their influence with their parishioners to induce them to send their daughters to our school, there to receive a useful, practical education."

Vice-Chancellor Sir William Page Wood, vice-president of the society, having seconded the previous resolution, expressed his sympathy with the work undertaken by the society, and moved, "That it is desirable to extend the operations of the society." Sir W. Wood noticed the universal practice on the continent of employing women as cashiers, accountants, and especially to manage the business of hotels and inns. After some practical remarks and suggestions, Sir W. Wood read the following paper by Miss Parkes.

"It being conceded that in England a vast number of women are forced to earn their own livelihood, two distinct inquiries meet one at the outset of this question:—For what employments are women fitted by nature? and How is it possible to introduce them practically into new and remunerative spheres of labor?"

"Generally speaking, all the mechanical arts which demand perception and skill rather than strength, are intrinsically suited to the capacities of average women of the middle and lower classes. Special aptitudes for the liberal arts, or for the walks of practical benevolence, lie outside of our pre-



sent province of discussion. That women possess sufficient physical strength to pursue the mechanical arts, is proved by their extensive employment by thousands and tens of thousands in the factories of the north and elsewhere. The conditions of factory labor, in many ways highly injurious to female health, are a sort of ultimate test, which being submitted to with results less fatal to the health of the population than casual inquirers would imagine, there is reason to hope that various other branches of industry, pursued at home, or in workshops adapted for a limited number, may be redeemed from reproach on the score of health. In any case, they form a better alternative than slop-work or starvation.

“There are few trades in some departments of which women might not find appropriate work. In glass-houses, nail-factories, paper-mills, and rope-walks, and in the metal works of Birmingham, they are already employed, even in those branches which are confessedly more suitable for the robust frames of men. It is therefore astonishing that they are not engaged in the ornamental bronze works, as is the case in France, where women are largely occupied in preparing what are called ‘articles de Paris.’ And it is equally astonishing that in so very few instances are women employed as managers, in factories where a large proportion of the inferior work is done by female hands.

“Hair-cutting, and the various branches of work included in the business of a hair-dresser and perfumer, as well as what is called hair-jewellery, may surely be regarded as feminine occupations, and in a few cases are already practised by women with marked success.

“Wood-engraving, the drawing of lithographs on stone, modelling for statuettes, engraving for jewellers, and the drawing of designs for the silk and ribbon manufactures, have been many times suggested as occupations for women. The difficulty does not seem to lie so much in *educating* women for these artistic trades, as in effecting their subsequent introduction into remunerative labor. This is partly owing to the extreme timidity evinced by women themselves in seeking work, and in the social customs which render it unusual or inconvenient for them to work with men, to walk long distances at varying hours of the day or evening, and to conform in many ways to the ordinary regulations of workshops. These causes were found most seriously to affect the prosperity of the wood-engraving classes at the Kensington Museum. It was easy enough to teach the women, but almost impossible to get them afterwards into regular paying occupation. The same difficulties will arise at every turn in almost every new sphere, unless pains be taken to arrange the workshops so as to meet in some measure the ideas, as well as the real nature, of female workers. For instance, if the occupation is pursued in common, the rooms ought to be at least under female overseers, and the hours of work should be adapted as far as possible to the ways and needs of the occupants. If this is not done, a severe sacrifice of moral and physical health is inevitable.

“We conceive that the good of a *society* is, to act as a centre for receiving and diffusing information, and as a means of communication between those employers of labor who are willing to introduce women into their establishments, and such applicants as are qualified for the work required. And further, by establishing classes which shall in fact be model workshops, to show how such a very important, hazardous, but wholly inevitable social change as the employment of women in arts and trades hitherto closed to them, may be effected without loss to health or morals.

“These are mere hints as to some few occupations from which long custom only has excluded women. There are many more equally suited to them, and some so especially fitted to their capacity and habits that it is strange how men have gradually monopolised what would appear essentially feminine pursuits. So far as our society has yet been able to carry out its views, no opposition has been met with, and in most cases cordial co-operation, even in some few branches of trade which custom had entirely given over to men.

We will not despair, therefore, not of violently wresting the comb and crimping irons from the men who now wield them, but of seeing these implements gradually and willingly resigned to fitter hands. We will not despair of introducing women into the trade of hair-work, from which they are at present virtually excluded by a quiet and determined combination not to teach them the finishing and more delicate part of the business.

“The expense of training a few women in each of these departments would not be great, and the society has every reason to feel sure that as soon as these few are competent to practise, the shadowy barrier which now excludes them would fade away. Funds, however, are necessary, and the committee feel no hesitation in earnestly and confidently asking their friends, not to risk money on what is no longer merely a philanthropic speculation, but to contribute liberally to what they trust will soon become a satisfactory and practical work.”

A vote of thanks having been moved to the chairman, the company repaired to a lower room, where specimens of women's work were displayed. On the walls were hung some of the designs in scrolls and flowers, drawn by the pupils of the Gower-Street School, and lent for the occasion by Miss Gann. Deeds and other law papers, engrossed and copied by women, were spread upon tables, and keenly and a little suspiciously scrutinised by the legal portion of the assembly, obtaining however, finally, in all cases, a verdict of very hearty and somewhat surprised approval.

Miss Faithfull exhibited specimens of every possible style of printing, varying from a compact and beautifully printed volume down to all kinds of ornamental bills, programmes, cards, etc., and terminating in a colossal hand-bill on cardboard, showing various employments now opened for women, both by this society and others, and well adapted to hang up in girls' schools as an admonition to choose and prepare for some remunerative occupation.\*

The specimens met with universal approval, and we may conclude, from the disappearance of all of a portable size, that the visitors desired to retain some positive proof of how quickly a woman's fingers can be trained to compete successfully with the long practised skill of man.

We may congratulate not only the committee, who provided a most interesting and pleasant evening's entertainment, but the members of the society generally, on the result of the conversation; and let us, with a far deeper feeling, congratulate not only the earnest and benevolent whom this society *helps to help* others, but the innumerable crowd of destitute and forlorn women, who only “ask leave to toil,” and who see, at last, some resource opened to them besides the overcrowded ranks of teachers or the hardly more pitiable band of needlewomen.

Of these but a few have as yet been helped, but the effort has taken the right direction; opposition after a little demur has faded away, and we trust the example set by this society will be followed in many of our large towns where the destitution and distress are only less than in London.

\* These cards can be obtained at the “English Woman's Journal” office.

## LVI.—EPITAPH ON A SOLITARY LIFE.

REST, gentle traveller! on life's toilsome way,  
 Pause here awhile, yet o'er this lifeless clay  
 No weeping, but a joyful tribute pay.

For this green nook, by sun and showers made warm,  
 Gives welcome rest to an o'er wearied form,  
 Whose mortal life knew many a wintry storm.

Yet, ere the spirit gained a full release  
 From earth, she had attained that land of peace,  
 Where seldom clouds obscure, and tempests cease.

No chosen spot of ground she called her own,  
 She reaped no harvest in her spring-time sown,  
 Yet alway in her path some flowers were strown.

No dear ones were her own peculiar care,  
 So was her bounty free as Heaven's air;  
 For every claim she had enough to spare.

And loving more the heart to give than lend,  
 Tho' oft deceived in many a trusted friend,  
 She hoped, believed, and trusted to the end.

She had her joys,—'twas joy to live, to love,  
 To labor in the world with God above,  
 And tender hearts that ever near did move.

She had her griefs,—but why recount them here?  
 The heart-sick lonesome, the on-looking fear,  
 The days of desolation dark and drear,—

Since every agony left peace behind,  
 And healing came on every stormy wind,  
 And with pure brightness every cloud was lined,

And every loss sublimed some low desire,  
 And every sorrow helped her to aspire,  
 Till waiting angels, bade her "Go up higher!"

E. S.

*Boston, Mass.*

## LVII.—MR. FRANKLAND'S MARRIAGE.

I HAVE passed my life as a dressmaker, going about among some of the best families in L——. One of my most constant employers was a Mrs. Dashwood, a worldly and fashionable woman with a large family.

Among her many sons and daughters, though apparently not of them, was a young man of far different character. This young gentleman's mother (sister to Mr. Dashwood) had married unfortunately, lost her husband the first year of her marriage, and, dying herself ten years after, left her only child, a penniless orphan, to her brother's charge, who had not entirely neglected the trust. But, at the outset of life, poor young Frankland had been attacked with a long illness, which, though yielding to medical treatment, saddled him for life with a perceptible lameness, and a something peculiar and quaint in his manner. His cousins called him "poor George." Poor George was glad to be content with a clerkship in a good office at the humble salary of a hundred and fifty pounds a year, with which he paid his aunt for his board, and put by something for charity. He was of a lower and slighter make than his fashionable cousins, and, by the side of theirs, his clothes looked but old-fashioned: nevertheless his face could not be seen without exciting interest. Sad to plaintiveness as it was, there was an expression of manly endurance upon his countenance which redeemed it from all morbidness, and there was no mistaking the refinement and kindness of his heart. The servants all liked him, and he never met me on the stairs, or anywhere, without some courteous remark. I used to notice, too, what a pleasant way he had with the children during his frequent visits to the school-room, calling forth their intelligence with unaffected simplicity, or checking their passions with a certain quiet wisdom peculiarly his own. The school-room was always appropriated to me and my work; I suppose in recollection of the time, not so long ago, when I had seen better days.

It was an agreeable surprise to me to find, on returning to Mrs. Dashwood, after their usual summer absence, that the former supercilious governess was gone, and a new young lady in her place, who greeted me with a pleasant smile, set a chair for me, and cleared a space for my work at the other end of the table next the fire. This young lady was not pretty, but she was a fresh, sweet-tempered looking creature, with clear, loving eyes, and the brightest smile I ever saw. It was a pleasure even to hear her cheerful voice with the children. After the children's tea, Miss Woodville, that was the new governess's name, had to see that her charge were nicely dressed to appear at dessert down-stairs, then, delivering them over into the hands of the nurse, her day's work was at length over, and she sat down to enjoy herself. I came back to the school-room from super-

intending the smoothing of some trimmings, and found her with a book in her hand. This she laid aside at once on my appearance, and taking out her work, evidently set herself to be sociable, and do the honors of her little kingdom. She won my heart at once by speaking of my mother. Her aunt, she said, had often mentioned her with great respect, and she insinuated, with the most delicate tact in the world, that she knew how different was my original rank from that which I now held. Then we talked about the children, concerning whom and their characters she had theories without end. Next the conversation turned to books, and she told me the tale of the novel she was reading in such a pretty way that it was as good as reading the book itself. I was engaged to work for Mrs. Dashwood the whole of this week, and, at the end of that time, a real friendship had sprung up between myself and Miss Woodville. Women see through each other so clearly, that they can scarcely be in the same house any length of time without a downright like or dislike.

Miss Woodville was a poor orphan, destined from her cradle to be a governess. When I became acquainted with her, she had been teaching ten years, having begun at the early age of sixteen. She had no expectations of any happier lot, but was content, with instinctive love, to trust her future to her God. Her pride did not revolt at the idea of serving. She had known much adversity, but she did not think she deserved a brighter lot. People were often kind to her, then she enjoyed music so much, and reading, and had she not the gift of writing verses? Of this power it must be confessed she was not a little vain, and loved to give a copy of her odes on any trifling occasion; but if this vanity were a tare among the wheat, it was such a harmless, pretty weed, and made so gay the barren soil of her life, that methinks the angel-reaper even would pass it lightly by. I never knew a creature more capable of enjoyment than was this child of adversity, or one more gifted with a grateful temper, making the most of the faintest bit of pleasure. Sweet Susan Woodville! would that all were as happy in their prosperity as thou wert in thy lowly lot!

When I worked for Mrs. Dashwood, the only time Miss Woodville and I had to be together was when the children had gone to bed; and how keenly we enjoyed that time! Sometimes I would give her hints on her wonderful projects for making up a new dress, or for converting an old one into quite a capital garment; sometimes she would sing her pretty ballads to me, or we would read aloud. One evening when we were indulging ourselves with the last-named pleasure, and Miss Woodville, who had a sweetly modulated voice, was reading the "Vicar of Wakefield" to me, I happened to look up and perceived Mr. Frankland standing in the doorway. As he caught my eye, he entered the room with many apologies.

"I happened, ladies, to catch a few words of my old friend, the Vicar, and I could not resist listening, as I thought I should not disturb you. However, as the disturbance *has* been made, pray let



me join the admiring circle round my old friend. Am I intrusive?" added he, addressing Miss Woodville, who with some embarrassment had half closed her volume.

"Oh no, sir!" she replied, fearing to have wounded him, for she had often remarked with commiseration the lonely and despised position of the poor lame gentleman in the family; "oh no, sir, we shall gladly welcome any friend of good Dr. Primrose."

And she then rose and set him a chair, for she loved to play the hostess in her little parlor. The reading recommenced, our reader soon resumed her animation, and so interested were we, that I lingered an hour after the proper time of my departure.

"Well, Miss Woodville," said Mr. Frankland, rising as I moved to leave, "a very good story, but a sad moral after all has Goldsmith given us."

"A sad moral!" repeated we both, breathlessly.

"Yes, after all their trials and troubles, he has only the old common-place to reward the Primrose family with,—marriage! Such a hackneyed reward! always the same in all books, no matter what the merit of hero or heroine."

"Yet you listened with much interest to this hackneyed end?" returned Miss Woodville, roguishly.

"So much so, that I want to know whether I may attend to-morrow's reading?"

"Yes, if you will pay your footing, if you will read to us yourself. You see, Miss Wilson," remarked Susan, as soon as Mr. Frankland was gone, "Mr. Frankland is such a confirmed bachelor that there can be no harm in these little visits of his."

Mr. Frankland read to us the evening following, and the next. When I again came to work at Mrs. Dashwood's, he entered the school-room with a hesitating manner.

"Now, ladies," he said, "I know this is your holiday time, you must please deal frankly with me, and declare in plain terms whether my presence be irksome to you? It would deeply grieve me to deprive you of your leisure; for perhaps I am a check upon the discussion of many feminine topics. If so, do not scruple to tell me: you know I am used to spend my evenings alone, so pray speak as you feel."

He had evidently strung his mind to say this much, in his formal quaint way, no doubt expecting that, if his society were not agreeable to Miss Woodville, that kind tongue of hers would frame itself to tell him so. But I am sure that Susan had honestly no dilemma of the kind. A more delicate one beset her woman's wit: how should she manage not to appear too eager for his company? So now Miss Woodville, who had never spoken before but from the impulse of her heart, got up a little scheme, and, turning the tables on Mr. Frankland, charged him with being wearied of *our* company, and so contriving this excuse for not again boring himself with it. It was wonderful how easily Mr. Frankland became a victim to so

very palpable an intrigue. He was so nervously eager to disprove her words, that his anxiety fluttered him out of the power of using any of his long words and somewhat quaintly ceremonious phrases. He stammered out that Miss Woodville was utterly wrong in the construction she had put upon his words, because the evenings spent in her company were, were—*What* they were, he never said, but oh, the unfinished sentences are the prettiest tell-tales!

Not to make my story too minute, Mr. Frankland only left the room to seek a favorite book to read to us. As soon as he was gone, Miss Woodville, looking terribly conscious, but very happy, said, with a silly little cough, though trying to speak with great indifference:

“You know, Jane, we could not be so rude as to say we did not wish for his company, and you seem to enjoy his reading so much.”

“Oh yes, very much, indeed,” demurely replied I.

Mr. Frankland returned with Thomson's “Seasons.” How very odd, it was exactly the poetry *one* of his audience loved the best! He read his favorite passages, and then Susan remembered one very dear to her, so, at his request, the book passed from his hand to hers, and she read the lines with a voice that trembled a little, but was not a whit less sweet for that, nor less set off by the timid blush which painted her cheek when busy instinct told her (despite her down-cast eyes) that a tender gaze was reading the page of her open, artless brow. Then he resumed the book. Did she remember the close of “Spring?” Did she? She could not be certain, she had not read “Spring” very lately. Ah, Susan Woodville, shrewdly do I suspect that every word of a description so ineffably lovely, so enchanting to woman's yearning, timid heart, was engraven on thy memory! Should he read it to her? Oh yes, certainly. He read with that grave sweetness which imparted so peculiar a charm to his otherwise ordinary person, and as he read, that pretty blush stole back, and, no longer flitting away, took up its station steadily on Susan's cheek.

The next day, Miss Woodville told me that Mr. Frankland, having discovered through the children that she wrote poetry, had persuaded her to let him see some of her productions. It would be an unspeakable advantage to her, she thought, because he was so clever, and had promised to criticise every line with great severity. She had not thought it right to refuse his offer. He was coming to return her her poems, and tell her all the faults in them, “So expect to see me savagely mangled, Jane!” added she, with a smile.

Well, Mr. Frankland was true to his appointment, and they sat down to their task, he armed with all critical gravity, she ready to defend and explain. To do them justice, some faults were pointed out, and some very gentle excuses given; but I listened vainly for the “savage mangling.” The tone of criticism rapidly relaxed, they began to read together, to admire together, and the poetry, like all other things, became a delicious meeting-place for thought, for fancy, for opinion.

Women must certainly learn the language of love instinctively : how well did I comprehend in Miss Woodville why her eye was so dreamy ever and anon, as the children repeated their lessons to her, the sudden flurried resumption of attention, her long silences as we sat together, or the deep sigh and the "Oh dear, but it is a strange world, Jane!" that broke them. I was amused at the surprising turns which would bring the conversation from the remotest topics somehow to George Frankland. "Jane," she said innocently one day, "I think you are always talking of Mr. Frankland!"

At last, my engagement with Mrs. Dashwood ending, I saw and heard nothing of Miss Woodville for some weeks. You will not wonder that I often pondered on the progress of affairs between her and Mr. Frankland, nor that I rejoiced to receive a summons to North Street. I was cordially received by Miss Woodville, but of course had no time for conversation till the evening, when Susan, coming and sitting down by my side, unable as a child to keep her happiness any longer to herself, began—

"Oh, Jane, I am so happy! You cannot guess what has happened."

"Perhaps I can. Are you invited to spend your holidays with your old pupils in Cornwall?"

"No, no! something better. But I know you can never guess unless I give you a little hint! There is a wedding in question. You know the parties."

"And the gentleman's name is Frankland, and the lady's, Woodville? Am I wrong?"

"How *could* you guess so soon? But it is true, quite true! Can you wonder that I am so happy, Jane?"

Her face was radiant with blushes, and love, and happiness: who could refuse to rejoice with this little governess, hitherto all alone and neglected? Not I. I begged her to tell me how the event came about.

"Well then, Jane, after you left us, I saw more and more of Mr. Frankland, somehow we were continually meeting, when something was sure to be said so interesting, that I thought of it till we met again. I told myself I should never be fit to teach if this went on. Well, one Sunday—do not think me very wicked!—thoughts and anxieties about Mr. Frankland kept tormenting me all church-time, so that I determined to stay at home in the evening, which the children were to spend with their grandmamma, and see whether reading to myself would not bring me into a better frame of mind. So I went to the school-room, and sought to persuade myself that I shut out the world as I closed the door; when who should come knocking at the door, but that very bit of the world that had done all the mischief."

"Mr. Frankland, in short," interposed I.

"Well, Jane, it was. He looked very awkward, and so did I. Indeed I was such a bewildered goose, that I never asked him to

walk in, till, looking very sad and grave, he said, 'Perhaps I intrude, Miss Woodville?' Then I was so grieved to have hurt him, that I recovered my self-possession at once, and welcomed him in quite properly, Jane. Well, he sat down by my side, and looked very kindly at me. I wore my white dress and blue ribbons, and I rather think—do not laugh at me—that they become me, Jane. 'Did Miss Wilson make this pretty gown?' inquired he. You may be sure that I cleared you from such a disgrace! 'I am certainly ignorant,' said he, 'of flounces, and skirts, and tuckers, in which you ladies vie with each other, but I love to see a woman wear white, it reminds me of the white robes of the angels, and would seem to imply that women imitated them, outwardly at least!' After a while, he said he should esteem it a great favor if I would consent that we should read the Bible together. For my very life I could not refuse, Jane. Think of the happiness of reading the Bible with him. He asked to read it in alternate verses, as he used to do with his mother when a child, but never since. He had never wished to do so with any one, but this evening I reminded him of his mother as she used to look on Sunday evenings in her white dress, and as he pictured her an angel in heaven. Oh, Jane, I am ashamed to repeat all this! I asked him which was his mother's favorite psalm, which we read, and then mine. Between whiles he told me much of his mother; 'Pardon me,' he said, 'but she was my bosom friend, the only one I have had all my life, until——' he did not finish his sentence, and we sat silent, yet we seemed better companions than when we were talking. At last he spoke, 'How happy we are, Susan!' Oh, Jane, what strange happiness, and yet what trouble, sprang up in my heart to hear him call me 'Susan;' you know I have been 'Miss Woodville' to every one all my life, and he said it so tenderly. Yet I burst into tears, did you ever hear of anything so silly? Mr. Frankland asked very gravely, 'Are you angry with me, Miss Woodville?' I could not utter a single syllable, but only cried the more. No wonder he soon rose, and went away. Then all was worse than before, I cried twice as much to think how unkindly I had behaved. A whole fortnight passed away, and he never once came to see me. Oh, how sick I grew, evening after evening, listening for the footsteps which never came!

"At last I determined to try to do my duty and forget my hopes; it was but going back to where I was before. Ah, that weary going back! I took up the arithmetic book one evening when recollections happened to be very troublesome, and set myself to prepare some sums, for they would require all my thoughts. The door opened, I glanced up, there was Mr. Frankland! Jane, you never saw that expression of his, so grave and determined. 'Miss Woodville, I must have some conversation with you; will you listen to me?' My heart was in my throat, but I conquered my foolish tremors, and answered, as bold as a lion, that I was glad to see him. 'I have been a very unhappy man for the last fortnight, Miss Woodville, do

you care to hear wherefore?' These words, so low and grave, made me tremble like an aspen leaf. 'Yes, if you please,' was all the reply I *could* frame. 'Do you remember that I called you Susan?' here *his* voice shook. 'You appeared offended. I believed that, by grasping too much for a poor lame fellow like me, I had lost the friendship that made me so happy. You wept, your gentle heart bled to give me pain, and I resolved I would never bring another tear into those dear eyes, but compelled myself to stay away from you. I have borne many bitter trials,' he went on, in almost a whisper, 'but none so sharp as *this*! At last, catching at a straw, it occurred to me, perhaps you were not angry, perhaps you would forgive me. Was I wrong? *Will* you forgive me?' 'I was never angry,' but as I said the words my face grew scarlet, feeling *what* I had said. Then he came closer, and said in a tone so soft, so earnest, so troubled, 'But do you know I cannot stop here, I cannot call you Miss Woodville again? Must I go away, and never see you more?' My heart beat so fast I could not speak, indeed I could not! 'Did I terrify you? does it grieve you so much to bid me go? I will never pain you more. God bless you, Susan.' The unspeakable sorrow in his voice made me brave against every thing. 'Stay,' I whispered, 'call me Susan, call me—' I did not say *your* Susan, but he understood me, and he said——oh, Jane! I can tell you no more, but you will believe now how all trouble seems to have gone from us for ever."

I could, indeed. But my story has run such a length, that I must not linger any more on this humble, happy courtship. Mrs. Dashwood made no objection to the match, further than sneering at the "poor, romantic simpletons." She, however, expressed her dislike at long engagements in her house, and the lovers were not unwilling to hasten matters. The marriage was to take place in six weeks. Mr. Frankland had a small legacy laid by, which he took to buy the furniture, though his aunt pronounced it "too ludicrous!" Miss Woodville's little savings procured her wardrobe, the house linen, and a tea service. *How* she managed to get so much out of her savings, I could never understand! Certainly her *trousseau* (as she always called it) was plainer than some house-maids', and she had a happy art of convincing herself that whatever she had, she really liked best. Simplicity was so much more elegant than finery. Yet I suspected, had her means been different, she would have liked what was pretty as well as any little bride, so I made her an elegant wedding bonnet, instead of the much lauded puritan straw. The present was received with sparkling eyes, and was the sole marriage gift they had, I believe, save sundry clever pincushions made by her little pupils who loved her dearly. The Miss Dashwoods were really "very sorry," but they were too poor with all their gaities to afford presents. I dressed the bride (and very sweet and pretty had she grown in my eyes) in her white muslin dress, and beautiful bouquet of hot-house flowers given by Mr. Tom Dashwood, who had taken



some interest in the love affair of the "poor devils," as he called them.

Mrs. Frankland had made me promise to come the very first spare afternoon I should have after her marriage to drink tea in her new house. This was situated in a small row in the suburbs. I should have fixed upon it by the new paint, the fresh muslin blind and geranium in the window, had not the little bride run out herself to welcome me. She was all bright with blushes and smiles, and I seemed to have made her so happy by coming, that a sort of complacent feeling stole over me, as if I had done something very kind in coming to take my tea. With what pretty vanity and delight did she not show me over her house, the air with which she styled the little front parlor "the drawing-room," the tiny lobby "the hall," and the little grass-plot and one flower-bed "our garden." Remember, she never had had a home, and this ordinary little house looked to her a palace! Blissful tears were in her eyes as she spoke of her husband, how good, how kind, how clever he was. What an exquisite joy it was both to him and her to be really loved, and find themselves of consequence to a single living creature.

Long before we had finished our conversation, Mr. Frankland came home. He had become quite another person, even his lameness seemed lessened, he walked erect, his plaintive smile was exchanged for one as bright as his little wife's whom he bantered so fondly. Tea having been brought in by the one servant, Betsey, we had a very sociable meal, though the cakes were of a most extraordinary kind, invented by Mrs. Frankland, out of dough, by the help of currants and a shaping wine-glass. Her husband thought they came from the confectioner's—what *could* she do that was not best? Ah happy little bride, sharing the prerogative of royalty that cannot do wrong! After tea, Mr. Frankland showed me a present he said he had made himself, the manuscript of his wife's poetry prettily bound. Even the minnow-fry of poets have their vanity, as could be seen in the little woman's gratified smile. In her last sonnet upon her new home, I, who was not in love, could not repress a smile at the epithets, "rural shades," "rosy bowers," and "verdant meads," bestowed on the little pert brick house, the broken ground opposite, and the little flower court with its white-washed wall. Mr. Frankland, not liking perhaps to seem deluded before a third person, likewise demurred here a little. "Well, well!" he concluded, "it is well that a poor man's wife *should* be an alchemist."

Two happy years passed away, and then there came on this united couple a promise of the one only blessing wanting: Mrs. Frankland was about to become a mother. Her husband's happiness was, at first, alloyed by some little care. Theirs was but a narrow income, and his manly, protecting love chafed at the fear of privation for his Susan. But as Susan presently cheered away every cloud, it was impossible to be miserable about one who was so perfectly contented herself. And then came the prospect of a possible addition to Mr. Frankland's salary. It was but ten pounds a year it must be con-

fessed, but had you heard his wife talk of "the addition to our income" and "our excellent prospects," you would have rated it at a hundred pounds or so. However, she was an excellent manager, and every week since her marriage, besides a trifle for charity, had laid by what now amounted to a nice little sum for the new expenses. Only those who have had a narrow income *can* estimate the comfort of a saving like this. Mrs. Frankland expected her confinement about Christmas, so I went to her in November to lend a hand to the work. Our materials being poor, in spite of Susan's stripping off every bit of lace she possessed, we had plenty of scope for our ingenuity to give beauty to our work by dint of scalloping, stitching, and satin stitching, and very proud were we of our creations.

I promised to keep house while Susan was to be ill, she had such confidence in my "making George comfortable," and I was to be god-mother. Mr. Frankland had thought it proper, in case the child should be a girl, to request Mrs. Dashwood to be the other god-mother. The tone of the refusal, more than the refusal itself, wounded Mrs. Frankland for her husband's sake. "George was Mr. Dashwood's own nephew, full as well-born, and had behaved to him better than his own sons." Then, for the first time, she told me that Mrs. Dashwood had never been to see her, and even her dear little pupils had never been allowed to come. "I would not have done them any harm," said she; "surely I am not more vulgar now, than when with them all day."

When our work was over, I had an engagement before Christmas at a village some eight miles off, where lived two families of my patrons. I was to be a fortnight away. The young ladies of the two families were to go to their first ball, and much afraid were they I should never finish in time. All my work, however, was completed, to the last stitch, before even the eventful evening arrived, and, having no more to do, I sat down to rest myself, and took up the paper with the curiosity one always has when from home. I turned to the births, deaths, and marriages; not a name I knew. Stop, there are a few more deaths over the page—what is this?—*who* is dead in Lamb Street? "On Sunday, the 27th instant, at her residence, Lamb Street, Susan, the beloved wife of George Frankland, Esq." This *must* be some mistake; sick and trembling I re-read the sentence: "Susan, the beloved wife"—those vain, fond words to spell out to the world how dear, how very dear the being that is lost! But, oh it was not *my* Susan, my kind, healthy, happy Susan. No, it must be some one weary and sick of the world that Death had taken to his cold bed, *not* the sunny Susan who had kissed me so warmly a fortnight ago. And this news was a week old. But there it was, "Susan, the beloved wife of George Frankland, Esq." She was dead! Susan was dead! I should never see her any more! No, never any more, that kept ringing in my ears.

But what was my loss to the *husband's*? What would become of *him*? A lonely, despised man from his birth, a Spring had suddenly

burst upon him, and, when he had poured forth his soul in hymns of praise, suddenly all was taken from him! A younger, gayer, prosperous man might revive and marry again, but, poor, lame, and dejected, who would love him now that Susan was gone? How was *he* to be resigned? I feared to see Mr. Frankland.

As I returned to L——, every street, the inn-door where Susan had stood watching me off, brought her and my sorrow to my mind. The street where we stopped was busy, crowded, and steep, the east wind blew cuttingly up it. Cold and dreary, I felt keenly the being jostled by passengers, as I stood waiting for my box. Suddenly, I saw Mr. Frankland toiling wearily up the steep street among the crowd. He seemed to walk lamer, and leant heavily upon his stick against the buffeting of the wind. I shall not forget how plaintive his face looked through all the sweetness of his expression. My first impulse was to retreat; how could he bear to see me, and *here*? But he had observed me. "Jane," he said, and held out his hand. He looked me full in the face. Utter loneliness and patient sorrow filled that mute appeal with unspeakable pathos. Tears gushed from my eyes: he wished nothing more than tears shed for love of his Susan.

At last he said gently, "We have had a great loss!"

"Oh sir," cried I, passionately, "it is too great to be told."

"Yes," replied he, "I never looked for *that*."

How could my grief be loquacious, when his was so quiet? I went to see him as soon as I could. I stood on the steps; *she* had first opened that door to me. Betsey let me in, and took me into the parlor, I motioned to her to sit down. We both began to cry. We sat thus crying some time, when the front door was opened with a latch key, and Mr. Frankland walked in, too suddenly for us to check our tears. He looked from one to the other, there came a quivering movement in his features, and he walked away as though to hang up his hat. Presently he returned, and gave me a kind welcome; you see he was anxious to greet me as his Susan would have done.

Betsey soon brought in the tea, we sat down to it, but I could not eat. "I see, I see," said he quietly, "nothing tastes as when she made it." Thinking it my duty to divert his thoughts, I began to talk on various matters. He answered me kindly, but I saw that his thoughts were elsewhere. His eyes were fixed on the vacant place, more intent on summoning back the shade of his Susan than anything this world could afford.

At last he said abruptly, "How pretty she used to look, Jane, pouring out the tea."

"Ah, yes, sir, she used to sit just here."

"No," he replied, pointing to a spot a few inches lower down, "it was just here, that she might see the trees in Mr. Jones's garden; then suddenly breaking down, "Oh, my God! could she not have been spared me a little longer?" This was his first and last ungoverned emotion so far as I could witness.

After this evening I often went to see Mr. Frankland, and his

Susan was ever our favorite theme. In time he became a wealthy man, his talents gaining him a partnership. But he never left the humble house in Lamb Street, or married, though I have credibly heard that more than one handsome lady had hinted he would not be repulsed. No one who had been kind to his Susan did he ever forget, not even the cousin who had given her the wedding bouquet. After an honored life, he slept at last in her grave. I have often thought of the glad meeting awaiting that constant heart in another world!

C. O.

---

### LVIII.—AN HOUR IN THE HOSPITAL.

---

“The sick are in a better case than the whole.”—HERBERT.

ONE of my class at the Sunday School having been an inmate of the General Hospital for some weeks, I determined to pay her a visit, and my sister accompanied me. Ann has a younger sister in my class also, and she had told me the visiting hours—two to four on Sundays and Thursdays—and the forbidden things which she supposed I should be likely to take in, if not prevented; another girl volunteering the information that *her* brother was “welly clammed at the Hospital; they would not let them take pastry, nor sucks, nor nothin’ as was nice.” I understood tea, sugar, and butter were admissible, but, fearful of transgressing rules, I ventured upon nothing eatable, and only bought a cheap Bible and some pretty little books. The one, experience had taught me to be the only solace in real affliction, the other I hoped would prove a slight relief from what I had always believed to be the severity and monotony of hospital life.

After the noise and bustle of the street there was something quieting and far from dismal in the bit of lawn and gravel, and the rather handsome though dingy face of the gray substantial building, as we passed through the outer door. Two doctors were just driving away, to their comfortable late dinners no doubt, and would soon forget the subdued or passionate cries of the poor suffering fellow-creatures on whom they had been operating, in home scenes of very different character; but surely how *thoughtful* must such a pursuit make a man—a *man*, not a butcher.

Crowds of people are pouring in to see their sick friends, most of them with baskets or small parcels, of which they will presently be eased by the portly lady just waiting to welcome them into a little side room for the purpose of searching their pockets. It is marvellously like the *Douane*, but she says her “*Avez vous quelque chose à déclarer*” in anything but an objectionable way, smiling as

she fingers any protuberance of attire, as though she rather liked her business, and looking withal so good-tempered as to mollify even that outwitted lady, who is half inclined to be offended at the temporary confiscation of some heavy paste cakes she has secreted, though assured she shall "have them when she returns." Outside is a Bumble-like functionary performing a similar office on the men, much to his own satisfaction evidently. It must be a rather droll occupation now and then, and Bumble looks quite warm with the exertion of turning pockets inside out; no detective ever had such fun for two hours running twice a week, I'll venture to say.

"Yes, that way, mum; up them steps, then turn to your left, then up a flight of stairs, on and on a'most to the top, and you'll soon find number 0."

Across the nice open hall, past the chaplain's door, and up, up, up, a good woman going to a near number offering suggestions; along the low stone steps with their leaden carpeting, and peeping on the landings into rooms full of sick; one, oh! such a lovely child opposite an open door, sitting up in bed, her golden hair all showering round her, and beside her a brother-visitor, a rough lad of eleven, in a Scotch cap, holding up a plaything. Cheerful voices issue; tidy women, with baskets and bundles of clothes, sit on beds talking low and sympathisingly. Can this be that gloomy thing, the hospital? Is this pain, in her holiday garb of rest?

Up, to a long floor of numbered wards—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8——"Oh! teacher?"

For on her bed, in sight of the door, sits poor Ann; her face, a pretty, clear-complexioned one, lit up with fine blue eyes, is one glow of pleasure. She seizes me, and holds me tight. "I thought you'd come, I thought you would. I've thought of you such a deal."

I sit down on the bed beside her; she is dressed; her poor print gown is patched, but clean, and her hair neatly braided and smooth. She lies outside on the counterpane, as do all the others; nice red counterpanes, comfortable-sized beds. The floors are brown and rather slippery, but bright brown boards have charms untold to a country person, and my thoughts are off on a voyage to our large, rambling old home of years ago, and recollections of a servant we had whose fate once sent her, when she was ill near Birmingham, to the General Hospital. Poor thing, she could not see any comfort in the place, and had disagreed with the nurse, for she was rather fretful, and very proud, and hated living on charity; she,—whose parents had supported themselves so respectably in that respectable old county of aristocrats and independence, Herefordshire,—she could not swallow the bitter pill, and had not been happy here; and thus my preconceived idea of the place, derived from her gloomy view, was anything but favorable. That girl's name was Ann, too; there is *not* much in a name, good Bard of Avon, (one feels a sort of claim to his remarks sometimes in Warwickshire,) for what different



Anns, for instance, we know ; and look at the Charleses and Maries and Johns ; how impossible to fix on two of the same name and the same idiosyncrasies, and never were two Anns more diverse than my two. Here was one with an incurable contraction of the foot, caused by a fit when an infant, and this was her second stay of months in the sick ward. Only on Saturday had she undergone a painful operation, the cutting of some tendon in a most sensitive part of the foot, and she was smiling and chatting merrily with us, not a shade of impatience and distress upon her pleasant face.

"Was it very bad, Ann, to bear?" said I, sitting on the bed. I do not know what Miss Nightingale would have said, but it seemed more cosy to be quite near her, and she had drawn her arm through mine.

"Yes, teacher, it *was* sharp, but he says he shall make a cure of it, he thinks, and he is so very kind."

"Did you cry much?"

"Teacher, I could not help crying some, but the doctor he patted me on the back after, and said as I was a very good girl, and as he expected I should a' cried out a deal more than that."

She turned up her gown, and showed me the drawn, distorted foot, bandaged lightly up.

"Across that passage is the room where they operates. Oh ! they calls out dreadful sometimes ; I didn't go in there, they does any *little operation* like mine here where we are."

Aye, comparison !—that's how we may learn to bear our woes lightly. Her pain, she thought, was nothing weighed against what she had witnessed ; so it acted on a healthy mind however, and so it should act with us all. This also seems to me another benefit arising from hospital attendance ; at home the poor sufferer would brood too engrossingly over "*my troubles* ;" here is called out that heavenly grace of sympathy, the blessed bond that links man to man throughout all the world.

I remarked on the pleasant singing of the bright copper tea-kettle, large and suggestive of the best meal of the day.

"Yes, teacher, it is a big one, and we has our tea when we likes ; the nurse she's very good ; that's her, miss, ironing in the corner ; and that clock, teacher, isn't it a beauty ? That was *presented*, that was, and one for each of the wards." Ann spoke with a kind of pride in the institution, very pleasant to see. "And that cupboard holds books, but I've read 'em all over 'n over ; I was in before, you know."

I inquired what was the matter with the poor girl on the next bed. A man sat on the foot of it, looking somewhat nonchalant I thought, (and yet I might be judging wrongfully,) and a woman beside it. The invalid was deadlly pale, nursing one arm with the other, and rocking, but talking with a quiet resigned smile, first to one, then the other ; in her lap curled a kitten, most of the wards had a kitten or a cat, Ann said, and the patients petted them. So it would seem no bad lot to be an hospital kitten.

"There's very little hopes of her arm," whispered Ann fearfully; "they keep taking little bones out of it, and perhaps it will be amputated altogether; and then it's like enough she won't be able to bear it. She suffers dreadful."

Near the fire was a very merry group, they were having tea between two beds; the invalids were an old woman and a very lame girl, with a crutch, a pretty pale face, and a low laugh that was sweet to listen to; and one of their visitors was a little girl in a white frock, who seemed to be eating an unlimited supply of bread and butter, and occasionally tumbling over on the slippery floor. They were spending a happy hour, no question. At our left was a poor old creature dreadfully burnt, her arms and neck tied up, and looking very ill; her visitor presented the strongest contrast, being immensely stout and rubicund, and apparently patronising. I overheard her racy description of the way she had smuggled things into the wards, "in spite of the searchin', and how she never should forget her feelin's when them two horanges bust in her boosom!" Oranges are among the forbidden things, and from the time of the apple downwards, fruit seems to be a not-to-be-withstood temptation to ladies of every age.

Beyond her crouched a girl with red hair, and a pained look on her face, which, however, cleared up considerably as a stiffly-made man, with something soldier-like in his bearing, appeared. He kissed her kindly, and produced some clothing, and for a little time the sun shone; but perhaps some allusion to home, or *God knows* (ah! yes, He does know, poor souls!) God knows what, brought on a torrent of bitter weeping. The nurse drew near, and they talked to and condoled with and advised the child, for she was about fourteen perhaps. I believe she felt with Job, "No doubt but ye are the people;" she had got her pain to bear, and "miserable comforters were they all." The nurse moved away, and, stemming the current of sobs, they talked quietly again; but alas! it was but a sunshine of last June, the showers came again, and in very great wrath the stern father got up and walked stiffly off, *tête-levé*, not even giving her a parting kiss. I felt very angry, and said to myself, "So like a man! selfish creature!" My consolation was, he would suffer for it if he had any latent feeling, for I subscribe to the couplet,

"More offend from want of thought,  
Than from *any want of feeling*;"

or offend from want of temper, as in this instance. "Yes, he will suffer, for long as he will to see his little lass, no one will be admitted again until next Sunday; it will be a good lesson for him." I am a severe disciplinarian!

Another poor child with a burnt arm presently drew near her, and the sobs grew less and less audible: they would soothe one another.

All these little observations I made while listening to and chatting

with Ann, it was such a different little world to the world of every day. Oh! would it not be better for some of our sisters, *and* for the poor, if such a world were visited oftener by them? And I could not help recalling the words of my country friends, "What *can* you see in the town?" Bonar answers well such questions, and his melodies suit well with this quiet thoughtful place:

"Thou art no child of the city!  
 Hadst thou known it as I have done  
 Thou would'st not have smiled with pity,  
 As if joy were with thee alone.  
 "With thee, the unfettered ranger  
 Of the forest and moorland free;  
 As if toil, and gloom, and danger,  
 Could alone in a city be.  
 "The wonders of life and gladness,  
 All the wonders of hope and fear,  
 The wonders of death and sadness,  
 All the wonders of time are there."

But Ann had some secret to whisper me. With very round eyes and a timid clasp on my arm—"One of the young gentlemen as dressed her foot had said something about *cutting it off!* Did I think they'd do anything of the sort? It kept in her head." Now I have the pleasure of knowing a few of the race termed "medical students," and I am fully aware they are as mischievous as puppies, though very rarely would they harm, in reality, a suffering fellow-being, even if their half-formed wise-teeth had the power; so I thought it best to tell Ann it was very likely only a little joke to teaze her, and she was not to mind it. The doctor would have told her if he meditated such a dreadful thing.

"They said as I *wasn't* to mention it to the doctor," added poor Ann, very much relieved, and gradually relapsing into a smile, "and very likely you're right, teacher," (with evident appreciation of my sagacity,) "*for they're allays up to their games*; sometimes he'll bring as many as eleven or twelve of 'em up, to teach 'em you know, miss, but they're in general very kind, that one as dresses my foot is. I'm very glad it is only jokes, though." No wonder, poor soul!

She tucked her books under her coverlid, looking very grateful and pleased, and told us how she thought of us on Sunday afternoons as she caught a glimpse of the church through the windows. "Please to come again," she kept repeating; "and you too," fearing my sister would be hurt. "And oh!" kissing me earnestly, "do, do come again, teacher; and how are they all in my class? And thank you. Good bye."

I gave a little book to the other poor girl, still in tears. "What is it you suffer from?" "An abscess, but it is better, I'm going on very well," evidently sorry to seem the only complaining one, and pleased to be spoken to. With her one poor hand she was threading beads, which seemed determined to escape the needle, as she helplessly poked after them.

I spoke to the pale girl with the kitten. She took my tract smiling; but that strange quiet on her face!—they must have whispered “no hope,” and she has heard it, and, ah! it is better so.

Another nod and smile to Ann, and we trudged away, past Bumble, who had just secured a gooseberry tart, “and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention,” as the auction bills say, from the pocket of an imbecile-looking old fellow; imbecile, indeed, to think of cheating such a man as Bumble. His appearance can only be expressed by the word “small;” he positively seemed collapsed on the spot.

We turned out of the sunny path and the quiet, to the din and noise of the street, with a very different sentiment as to *one* charity of the town, and a sincere wish to help it forward. For my own part, when I sum up the various advantages connected with an hospital, and when I read in the weekly paper that during the past week, of in-patients alone, one hundred and ninety have been relieved,—and how judiciously and skilfully, let the patients themselves tell,—besides the out-door attendance of two thousand four hundred and four, with or without recommendation, I thank God for putting it into the hearts of his servants to “help the poor” in this wonderful manner. “I travel a great deal by rail,” thought I, “and in case of meeting one of those awful accidents so calmly perused in the papers when none dear to us are involved in them, I do think my first direct impulse, were life spared, would be to gasp out, if I had the power of breath left, ‘*Take me to the General Hospital.*’”

*Birmingham.*

MILL.

## LIX.—THE PICTURES OF THE SEASON.

WERE quantity an indication of progress we should have unreservedly to congratulate ourselves upon the results of the artistic season now drawing to a close. A writer in “Blackwood” for July deals in pictorial statistics, and informs us that the various exhibitions in London contained this year upwards of three thousand five hundred pictures, adding, “A multitude whose name is Legion and whose general merit is mediocrity.”

To the justice of this verdict we cordially subscribe. From the Royal Academy downwards, the distinguishing characteristic of this season’s exhibition of pictures, has been a uniformity of merit chiefly hopeful in the comparative absence of those unsightly Pre-Raphaelite productions which have of late years disfigured the walls of our galleries, misleading the uneducated, and shocking and revolting the educated, in art. The “Blackwood” critic accounts for this happy

deliverance by stating that the "Pre-Raphaelite absurdities and eccentricities" were carefully weeded out in the present exhibition. If this be so, the snake is scotched not killed, and, instead of congratulating ourselves upon a more healthy development of the artistic powers of the rising generation of painters, we have only to thank the matured taste and judgment of the older artists who form what is called the Hanging Committee.

Was it a momentary lapse of vigilance on their part which gained admission for Mr. Scott's "Una and the Lion;" or a grim joke at the expense of the whole Pre-Raphaelite *corps* of painters, by an exposition to public view, and, we are glad to add, to public reprobation also, of this gross caricature of "Pre-Raphaelite eccentricities and absurdities" by one of themselves?

"The Hedger," by Mr. Brett, is the noticeable picture of this school. Carefully and elaborately painted, every leaf and flower almost painfully individualised, we are yet borne by a certain vigor and freshness of treatment to nooks where primroses and blue-bells bloomed for our delight.

Atmosphere and space enter not into the calculation of the Pre-Raphaelite artist. With all the minute prosaic detail of photography, he ignores the relative value of the objects before him, so that while the sun and the camera will at times, by a happy combination of chances, produce pictorial effects, neither by chance nor design can the Pre-Raphaelite accomplish this end. Hence in "The Hedger," the effect of woodland scenery designed by the artist falls short of its mark upon the spectator, who, if he be moved at all, finds his thoughts borne to some one nook or corner, where, lying upon the turf, his eyes on a level with the flowers, he saw blue-bells and wood anemones look in detail as Mr. Brett would persuade himself and others they look *en masse*. The same ignoring of space and atmosphere is even more striking in the figures which *dis-figure* this work. The heavy, lumpish girl in the back-ground is heavy and lumpish because, in the absence of the artist's recognition of what space and atmosphere effect in real life, though in the back-ground, she is not, as the artist evidently intended, in the distance, and presses painfully upon the eyes and senses of the spectator.

The picture of the season, Holman Hunt's "Finding of Christ in the Temple," is marred by the same defects. Consummately as it is painted, exquisite and beautiful as it is in detail, a very marvel of conscientious labor, study, and skill, it is not a picture. It wants unity and repose, it is defective in space and atmosphere, and while we gaze with admiration and wonder upon the faultless detail, upon the matchless manipulation, it is the very fault of this great work, that it is in detail we gaze, now upon the inimitable group of Rabbii to the left, now upon the boy-Christ and the Virgin and Joseph, and anon on the fretted roof of the temple, the beggar at the door, and the workmen beyond.

Not so do we gaze upon the "Transfiguration" or the "Assump-



tion." In these, the masterpieces of the world of art, we have all that is wanting here, a due subordination of parts to the whole, and a consequent concentration of interest, unity of purpose and design; so that when these pictures first meet the eye, it is not this and that and the other which claims (and distracts) our attention, but the whole; and it is only when we have gazed our fill, drunk deep of their spiritual and material unity, that we look in detail for the effect produced.

There is nothing in modern painting which can compare with the manipulation of Holman Hunt's picture, (except perhaps Mr. Lewis's wonderful eastern studies,) and the group of Rabbii to the left is masterly in the extreme. We need scarcely be told that the artist went to the Holy Land, and gave, in all, six years' study to this picture; it bears internal evidence of the fact. The heads are studied portraits; the rich robes and the gorgeous architecture of the temple are, we feel instinctively, critically correct, resuscitated from patriarchal chronicles. All that labor, research and study can do has been faithfully done, but still, it is not a picture.

And if the accessories fall thus short, what shall we say of Him, the child-Christ, the master-spirit of the work; if there be no inspiration in the surroundings, here, surely, it will be found? To our minds, no. True, the eyes are marvellously painted, and some find in their wrapt and distant expression a foreshadowing of the great future; but take the figure from its surroundings, and would any one guess it to be Christ? We venture to say, no. David it might be, but Christ, no. It is of the earth, earthy: and just those very qualities which have made the accessories what they are, render impotent the hand of the artist at that point where realistic art, however cultivated and elaborated, must give place to inspiration, or fail, as Holman Hunt has failed in the child, who, rare and noble as a child, is not, we maintain, the child-Christ, the incarnation of the Deity.

It is a great work, an achievement of unsurpassed and unsurpassable patience, study, and skill; but, lacking inspiration, unity, and repose, it is not a picture. We challenge the broken and disturbed images of it in the minds of our readers for the truth of what we say. Let them ask themselves if the strong and abiding impression be of the whole or of parts; we know the answer and need say no more.

Mr. Dyce in "Pegwell Bay" has come nearer to the perfect union of the realistic and idealistic schools than any artist we know of. With all the elaborate detail of Mr. Brett, there is at the same time such perfect subordination of parts to the whole, such a true feeling for and rendering of both atmosphere and space, that he has produced a charming and poetic picture from very common-place materials.

Linnell's woolly landscapes are more exaggerated than ever. Where, we wonder, do such trees and corn-fields exist out of the artist's imagination?

The tendency to over-refine among the elder artists is very evident this year in Creswick's "A relic of Old Times," and Stanfield's "Vesuvius and part of the Bay of Naples from the Mole." The free, bold handling of Sir Edwin Landseer's "Flood in the Highlands" is a great charm to all who, like ourselves, have felt of late years that the high finish of his pictures was not unlike "gilding refined gold."

Mr. Danby the elder has an imaginative picture, "Phoebus rising from the Sea," which judged on its own grounds must be accepted as a very poetical rendering of a poetical thought. The light, fleecy, rose-tipped clouds of earliest dawn and the gentle sensuous ripple of the waves are in delicious harmony, and transport one to the land of dreams which Phoebus is already rising to disperse. T. S. Cooper, leaving the sunny pastures in which he usually delights, gives us "A Snow Drift at Newbiggin Muir, East Cumberland," with such veri-similitude that we feel the chill of the dense, opaque atmosphere, and shiver with the shepherd in his plaid.

The Misses Mutrie are more intimately allied than ever with the life and spirit of the flower-world they delight themselves and others by depicting with such feeling and truth. "Heather," by Miss Mutrie, is especially charming. J. Phillip, in "The Marriage of the Princess Royal," has grappled well with a difficult and thankless subject, but it is in "Prayer" that we recognise his legitimate work. Phillip stands alone in his power of representing men and women as they are, and we delight in his warm flesh-and-blood creations, solid and not over-refined though they be.

At M. Gambart's exhibition of French pictures, Rosa Bonheur does not shine. The two paintings she contributes, "A Mare and Foal" and "Fawns in a Cave," are scarcely worthy of her pencil. At the German Gallery, M. Gambart has afforded the public a great treat by a collection of Mademoiselle Bonheur's Scotch and Spanish pictures, which, though very generally known, have proved unusually attractive, both to sight-seers and lovers of art. The spirited grouping of the Highland cattle is beyond praise,—there is life in the vivid eyes and the moist nostrils, character and expression in every limb and hair. It is a pity that this great artist did not remain long enough among us to master the secrets of mountain and heather, as she has, in years of study, mastered those of the brute creation.

At the French Gallery, Henriette Brown's fine picture of the "Sisters of Mercy" has again been on exhibition, confirming the favorable opinion it elicited at first. It is a tender and womanly theme, expressed with vigor and truth, and while far removed from sentimentality, is full of sentiment and pathos. Madame Brown also contributes two small pictures, "Children with Game" and "A Sister of Mercy Writing."

The most remarkable picture of this exhibition is, "The scene at the Conciergerie Prison during the Roll-call of the last Victims

of the Reign of Terror ; 9th Thermidor, 1793," by Charles Louis Müller. Dramatic in its grouping and vigorous in execution, it is a fine specimen of the peculiar school of art to which it belongs.

Edouard Frère, with his inimitable home subjects, and Meissonier, with his finely-painted miniature interiors, are not so strong as on former occasions.

That liberal caterer for the picture-loving public, M. Gambart, has shown himself no less liberal apart from the regions of art, by placing the upper rooms of the French Gallery at the disposal of the Committee of "The Home for Day Workers," for the purpose of an exhibition of paintings, drawings, and sketches by amateur artists. An exhibition which discloses excellences of no ordinary kind, and which, did we not fear to be thought invidious, we should say might, with advantage to itself, challenge comparison with the Exhibition of Female Artists, now in its third year. Her Majesty has been a liberal purchaser from this collection, the funds of which are in aid of the society mentioned above.

Carl Haag, in the "Ruins of the Temple of the Sun, Palmyra," and our old friend, William Hunt, bear off the palm at the Pall Mall Water Color Gallery, or, as it is more generally called, the Old Water Color Society. "Pilchards, a Study of Gold," and "Mushrooms, a Study of Rose Grey," painted for Mr. Ruskin, might teach that gentleman a wholesome lesson, would he condescend to learn it, that the highest detail and finish are compatible with a faithful and harmonious rendering of nature.

We cannot forbear noting "An Arran Girl Herding," by Margaret Gillies, as a rare and most welcome exception to the painful repetition and mannerism which mar the otherwise beautiful painting of this accomplished artist. She stands in her own light by her devotion to two or three models, of whose idealised features and varied expressions the outside world is heartily tired.

The Exhibition of the Works of Ancient Masters and Deceased British Artists, at the British Institution, has brought together some remarkably fine specimens of Carlo Dolci, whom we all know as a master in depicting pathos and sentiment, but for whose vigor, as shown in the "St. John" and "St. Matthew with the Angel," we were not so well prepared. The Ruysdaels and Hobbimas afford a rich treat to all who love these artists, among whose number we confess ourselves to be. "Woody Landscape and Figures," by Ruysdael, and "A distant View of Rome," by G. Poussin, are pictures that should belong to the nation as a wholesome corrective to the "insanities and eccentricities" which have seized upon the artists of Young England.

---

## LX.—NOTICES OF BOOKS.

*Combe on Infant Management.* Simpkin and Marshall.

THE ninth edition of Dr. Andrew Combe's book upon the Management of Infancy is revised and edited by Sir James Clark, and by him dedicated to the Queen, whose acceptance is received as "an additional proof of the interest which she is known to take in the progress of Sanitary Science." To which Sir James adds that "assuredly to no one could a work, having for its object the preservation of infant life, and the improvement of the moral training and instruction of the young, be more appropriately dedicated than to your Majesty, whose management of your own family affords a bright example to parents, and a living testimony of the wisdom of being guided, in the treatment of their offspring, by the laws of health so clearly indicated by the Creator." Then follows an introduction, containing several passages on the importance of the diffusion of sanitary knowledge by different classes of women;—infant-school teachers, governesses, mothers, and philanthropists. It will be seen how strongly he advocates the creation of female sanitary teachers. We have long been convinced that such are eminently needed to work in our schools and among the poor, though the training and organisation of the *corps* would be by no means an easy matter. They ought to be thoroughly efficient teachers in their department, and regularly certificated like the ordinary mistresses of schools receiving government help; and surely in our great normal institutions some plan for attaining this object might be put in action. If thoroughly well carried out it would be a new profession open to women, and such sanitary teachers or missionaries would probably come into connection with the classes and lectures at mechanics' institutes, and thus find another channel for their efforts. In fact, sanitary reform, which has become almost a hobby among the upper classes, has not yet caught the intellect and imagination of the middle and lower ranks; when it does, it may become like the temperance cause, the subject of a veritable crusade. We have heard a grocer and a policeman rivaling each other in energy at a temperance meeting in a small country town; why should not sanitary reform likewise become a real popular enthusiasm, preached similarly *by* the people *to* the people; having first penetrated their ranks by means of the school teachers. We give Sir James Clark's observations on the importance of the study to women of all conditions.

"To my younger Medical brethren, entering on the anxious and responsible duties of their profession, I earnestly recommend a careful study of the work. I know none on the subject of Infant Hygiène, in which is to be found so much valuable practical information, to guide young Medical Practitioners in the management of infants and young children. I venture

to give the same advice, and with equal earnestness, to Teachers, both male and female, and more especially to the teachers of Infant Schools.

“In the concluding chapters of the work, they will find principles to guide them in conducting education in accordance with the progressive development of the Mental Faculties, and their natural aptitude for comprehending different subjects of study. Until these principles, so lucidly expounded by Dr. Combe, are thoroughly understood and systematically acted on in the management of Infant Schools, these very important institutions will never realise the advantages expected of them,—and which, if rightly conducted, they could not fail to yield, by training and instructing the young so as to modify their whole character, and thus promote their welfare, their usefulness, and their happiness throughout life.

“To Governesses, I consider the above advice specially applicable. A very large proportion of the children of the upper, and even middle classes in this country, have no sooner left the nursery than they are consigned to the care of a governess, under whose direction chiefly they remain during that plastic period of life in which the character is very often permanently formed. How important is it, then, that this class of teachers should possess such a knowledge of the physical and mental constitution of the young beings committed to their charge, as shall enable them to cultivate and train the moral feelings, as well as to instruct the mind! Yet, in seminaries for the education of young ladies intended for governesses, there is, I believe, no such instruction given. Unfortunately, it is a kind of knowledge little understood, rarely even thought of, by either teachers or parents; and yet it is the most important knowledge which they can possess. In my opinion, NO TEACHERS OF ANY CLASS SHOULD BE CONSIDERED COMPETENT FOR THEIR DUTIES TILL THEY HAVE GIVEN PROOF OF POSSESSING A GENERAL KNOWLEDGE OF THE STRUCTURE AND FUNCTIONS OF THE HUMAN BODY, AND OF THE LAWS OF HEALTH. Were proof required of all teachers that they possessed such knowledge, before they were intrusted with the care and education of youth, schools of all classes would be driven to make Physiology a part of their regular course of instruction.

“Within the last few years, Physiology, in its application to health, has been taught with considerable success in several seminaries, more especially in the Birkbeck Schools, in London, under the enlightened direction, and by the liberal support of Mr. William Ellis; and it has been invariably found, even at a very early age, to excite in a remarkable degree the interest and attention of the pupils. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the time is not far distant when Physiology will form an essential part of the course of instruction in every school.

“It is in vain to expect that education can be rightly and successfully conducted, until the *Educators* themselves are instructed in the nature of the physical and mental constitution of those whom they undertake to train and instruct.

“As regards the instruction of young women in Physiology, I venture to suggest, for the consideration of those ladies who have gone through a systematic course of medical education with the view to qualify themselves as medical practitioners, whether devoting their time to the instruction of their own sex in the laws of health would not form an equally useful and a more appropriate profession than that of a physician or surgeon? In adopting, as their sphere of action, the *hygiène of female and infantile life*, ladies would be in their right social position; and assuredly they could have no higher vocation than that of teaching their own sex the important duties which devolve on them as mothers,—how to manage their own health and that of their offspring. If ladies, properly educated for such a duty—they need not be fully educated physicians—would devote their time and energies to this noble work, they would confer an inestimable benefit on the rising generation, and merit the lasting gratitude of posterity. They, too, will find in the present work an excellent text-book and a safe guide.



“ ‘The Ladies’ National Association for the Diffusion of Sanitary Knowledge’ deserves notice in this place, its ‘principal object being the preservation of the health of children.’ Women are peculiarly well suited to give instruction on domestic hygiene, and to their exertions and influence chiefly must we look for the teaching of the laws of health to the working-classes. ‘It is to women that we must look first and last,’ says Miss Nightingale, ‘for the application of sanitary knowledge, as far as household hygiene is concerned.’ If the objects of this Association are carried out with judgment and discretion, it cannot fail to do much good, by enlightening the women of England on the means of preserving the health of their families, and instructing them in the management of their children. But it is not by lectures and tracts that this can be effected. The latter may be very useful to the members of the Association, and to mothers in the upper and middle classes of society, who have time to read, and intelligence to understand them; but the working-classes can be effectually taught only by personal intercourse,—by visiting them at their own homes, and there instructing them in all that relates to the sanitary management of their households. Personal advice, thus kindly and delicately given on the spot, will make a deeper and more lasting impression than many lectures and volumes of tracts; and it will often happen also, that, along with the mothers, the daughters may at the same time receive a useful lesson. By such visiting, conducted with discretion and tact, and confined to sanitary subjects, the greatest benefit may be conferred on the working-classes. Visitors, themselves thoroughly instructed in the principles of sanitary science, and taking charge of defined districts, could do much to promote the health and comfort of the people, by making them acquainted with the causes of disease, and the means of its prevention. There is a large field of usefulness open to the Association, and there will, I believe, be no want of educated, benevolent women, in all parts of the country, ready, and even anxious, to devote their time to the fulfilment of its objects.

“ How strongly Dr. Combe’s experience impressed him with the necessity of an acquaintance with Physiology and the constitution of the infant frame being made AN ESSENTIAL PART OF FEMALE EDUCATION, appears from the following earnest appeal, which I have transferred from the body of the work, in the hope that it may attract more general attention in this place:—

“ ‘In no point of view is it possible to defend the prevailing error of leaving out what ought to constitute an essential part of female education. Till this defect be remedied, thousands of young beings, who might have been preserved, will continue to be cut off at the very outset of existence, to the lasting grief of those who would have been happy to guard them against every danger, had they only known how. Even in the best-regulated families, it is rare to meet with a mother who, before becoming such, has devoted the least attention to the study of the infant constitution, to the principles on which it ought to be treated, or to the laws by which its principal functions are regulated. She enters on her important charge with less preparation than if it were a plant or a flower, instead of a being in whose existence and happiness her whole soul is centred. Yet to HER exclusively the infant looks for that cherishing and affectionate care which its delicate frame requires; to her it directs every appeal, in the full confidence that she will be ever watchful for its happiness and relief, and that from her a look or a cry will procure the requisite sympathy or aid. She it is who provides its nourishment, regulates its exercise, and watches over its slumbers. But when we inquire to what extent her education has fitted her for the intelligent discharge of the duties which thus constitute the chief objects of her social existence, we find that, in the majority of instances, *on no one point relating to them has she received even a tittle of instruction*; and that she marries and becomes a mother without a suspicion

of her deficiency in the most ordinary information concerning the nature and functions of the infant whom she is suddenly called upon to cherish and bring up. When her heart is wrung by witnessing its sufferings, and she knows not to what hand to turn to save it from impending danger, she bitterly laments her ignorance and helplessness. But not being aware that much of the difficulty and danger proceeds from her defective education, the idea never occurs to her that those who come after her must, in their turn, go through the same painful and profitless experience with *their* children, unless, with rational foresight, they be prepared, by the requisite instruction and training, for those duties which they may soon be called on to perform.

“It is true that all women are not destined to become mothers; but how very small is the proportion of those who are unconnected by family ties, friendship, or sympathy, with the children of others! how very few are there who, at some period of their lives, would not find their usefulness and happiness increased by the possession of a kind of knowledge so intimately allied to their best feelings and affections!

“It may, indeed, be alleged, that mothers require no knowledge of the laws of the infant constitution, or of the principles of infant management, because *medical aid* is always at hand to correct their errors. According to the present habits of society, however, professional men are rarely consulted till the evil is done, and the health broken; but even if they were, intelligence and information are needed in the mother, to enable her to fulfil their instructions in a rational and beneficial spirit. On every account, therefore, it is urgently necessary that female education should be such as to fit both mind and body for the duties as well as for the embellishments of life,—for the substantial happiness of the domestic circle, at least as much as for the light and fleeting hours of fashionable amusement,—and that, while every effort is made to refine and elevate the mind, the solid substratum of useful knowledge should not be neglected.’

“No reflecting person can read this appeal without being impressed with the vital importance of the subject to the future welfare of the human family.”

---

*International Statistical Congress. Programme of the Fourth Session.* Her Majesty's Stationery Office.

The Statistical Congress has during the third week of July called together delegates from all parts of the world, not omitting “Central Africa,” to meet at Somerset House. The unusual plan was adopted of *printing* the chief papers to be read, in the programme, they then served as texts for discussion, and the plans proposed for collecting different classes of statistics were accepted or modified as the case might be. We give our readers the benefit of the draft upon “Hospital Statistics” submitted to the Congress by Miss Nightingale. It was accompanied by an elaborate appendix, containing tabular forms for the different hospitals. We also add a short summary of the discussion which ensued.

“Up to the present time the statistics of hospitals have been kept on no uniform plan. Every hospital has followed its own nomenclature and classification of diseases, and there has been no reduction on any uniform model of the vast amount of observations which have been made in these establishments. So far as relates either to medical or sanitary science, these observations in their present state bear exactly the same relations as an indefinite number of astronomical observations made without concert, and reduced to no common standard, would bear to the progress of astronomy. The material exists, but it is inaccessible.

“With the view of rendering the present stores of observation useful, and of collecting all future observations on one uniform plan, tables have been prepared for the purpose of collecting, on one common form, all the facts of hospital experience, with the view of reducing them to a common standard of comparison.

“It is proposed that each hospital should tabulate its annual work according to ‘diseases,’ ‘ages,’ ‘sexes;’ and that under each disease should be shown, —

1. The numbers remaining at the beginning of each year.
2. The numbers admitted during the year.
3. The numbers cured.
4. The numbers discharged incurable, unrelieved, or at their own request.
5. The deaths.
6. The duration of cases.
7. The numbers remaining at the end of each year.

“The forms prepared for collecting this information will be submitted to the Congress. They have been already tried in several hospitals, and the results have been sufficient to show how large a field for statistical analysis and inquiry would be opened by their general adoption.

“They would enable us to ascertain the relative mortality in different hospitals, as well as of different diseases and injuries at the same and at different ages, the relative frequency of different diseases and injuries among the classes which enter hospitals in different countries, and in different districts of the same country. They would enable us to ascertain how much of each year of life is wasted by illness,—what diseases and ages press most heavily on the resources of particular hospitals. For example, it was found that a very large proportion of the limited finances of one hospital was swallowed up by one preventible disease,—Rheumatism,—to the exclusion of many important cases or other diseases from the benefits of the hospital treatment.

“It has been shown that most of the cases admitted to the hospitals, where the forms have been tried, belong to the productive ages of life, and not to the ages at the two extremes of existence.

“The relation of the duration of cases to the general utility of a hospital has never yet been shown, although it must be obvious that if, by any sanitary means or improved treatment, the duration of cases could be reduced to one-half, the utility of the hospital would be doubled, so far as its funds are concerned.

“The proposed forms would enable the mortality in hospitals, and also the mortality from particular diseases, injuries, and operations, to be ascertained with accuracy. and these facts, together with the duration of cases, would enable the value of particular methods of treatment and of special operations to be brought to statistical proof. The sanitary state of the hospital itself could likewise be ascertained. The statistics of rare diseases and operations are still very imperfect; but by abstracting the results of such diseases and operations from the tables after a long term of years, trustworthy data could be obtained to guide future experience. The proposed hospital forms are all alike. They differ only in the headings, which it is proposed shall be those given above. The nomenclature is the one agreed to at the Paris meeting of the Congress, and the classification is essentially the same as that used by the registrars-general of the United Kingdom, with a few modifications to include rare diseases, tumours, etc.”

“The Section then proceeded to discuss certain additions proposed to be made to the method of reporting Hospital Statistics contained in Miss Nightingale’s paper. The proposals were thirteen in number, and referred to the following matters: Separating the record of ‘cases of disease’ in hospital from the ‘persons’ treated. The adoption of a uniform system of record of transfer of patients from the medical to the surgical side of a

hospital, and vice versâ. Registering the date of attack as well as the date of admission of the patient. Weekly or monthly record of admissions, as well as annual summaries. The adoption of a system of registration for out-patients of hospitals and dispensaries. Recording the locality whence patients are received. Recording secondary diseases arising in hospital, and registering the deaths from secondary diseases, as well as from diseases for which the patients were admitted. The proportion of empty beds for the whole year, and for each season. The cost of each *in* and *out* patient, given under different heads. In hospitals supported by voluntary contributions the number of *in* and *out* patients, and also the numbers of letters of recommendation given. Two of the propositions were withdrawn, as being better expressed in others. All the others were adopted, except that referring to the registration of deaths from secondary diseases, which was withdrawn for future consideration."

### A SUMMARY OF PAMPHLETS AND REPORTS,

*Received in connection with articles in late numbers.*

*The Journal of the Working Visiting Society* for July 1860. Longman. Contains a leading article on Nurses for the Sick in Workhouses; and another on the Norwich Pauper "Homes," to which boys and girls are drafted off from the Union. It is worthy of notice that the number of juvenile paupers has lately so materially decreased that neither of the Homes have their complement of inmates. The Girls' Home is not half filled.

*The Twelfth and Thirteenth Annual Reports of the Samaritan Free Hospital for Women and Children*, 18, Edward Street, Portman Square.

"The testimony of the Medical staff as to the vast importance of the services rendered by the Ladies' Committee, gives additional emphasis to the acknowledgments which the Committee desire to make for their valuable co-operation since the establishment of the Hospital. It would be difficult to enumerate all the various means for the relief of the poor and destitute devised by the ingenious benevolence of the ladies who attend at the Hospital, to assist with food and clothing the most impoverished of the out-patients, to visit the inmates, to investigate cases of extreme distress, and, in a word, to assist their poorer sisters as the good Samaritan helped him whose wounds he had bound up. As that sufferer would have perished if left by the wayside, so many a poor unfriended woman, without means to support life during the time of rest needful for her cure, would have perished but for the relief afforded by the Ladies' Committee, whose unremitting attention deserves the best thanks of all interested in the welfare of the Hospital. \* \* \*

"The Ladies' Committee meets twice a week, on Mondays and Fridays. It has a grant from the Committee of Management, called the Samaritan Fund, averaging one hundred pounds a year, to enable it to provide a supply of food and wine for distribution. It has also twenty bags of linen for the use of poor women in their confinements. In addition to this, the ladies have a store of clothing of all kinds for women and children, furnished partly by themselves, and partly by the liberality of subscribers and visitors."

*The Story of the Samaritan Free Hospital.* A charmingly written account of the foundation of the charity, which arose, as all charities should in the first instance, from the humblest beginning.

*The Magdalen's Friend and Female Homes' Intelligencer.* A monthly magazine, edited by a Clergyman. Nisbet and Co. "The objects of this periodical may be thus briefly expressed:—To awaken and sustain a

Christian sympathy on behalf of the fallen ; to call attention to every effort, both public and private, for the rescue of this unhappy class, and to encourage further exertions in this direction."

*The Eleventh Annual Report of the British Ladies' Female Emigrant Society.* Established (March 1849) for providing matrons, books, and employment for emigrants during their voyage. 51, Upper Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square. Since the publication of the last report, a travelling agent, Mrs. Dickie, has been appointed, who visits Female Emigrants at the ports, endeavoring to attend to their wants. She has already been three times to Birkenhead, and three times to Southampton. "It would be well," say the present report, "if no ship took out more than one hundred single women, over whom tried matrons should be placed, and whose endeavor to make the voyage a season for improvement, might meet with that support from the colonial authorities which is afforded them at Sydney." It would also be well if emigrants were sent to country districts rather than to Sydney.

*The Journal of the National Life Boat Institution.* Issued quarterly. 14, John Street, Adelphi. Contains many interesting accounts of wrecks, and of the feats performed by crews of Life Boats.

*Report of the Ladies' Institution of the United Kingdom for Females of Weak Intellect.* Zion House, Turnham Green. "This Institution has been the means of relieving many a widow and widower of the care and anxiety attendant upon a child of weak and feeble mind, enabling them to attend more effectually to the requirements of the other members of their families, and, as a rule, the parents have most willingly contributed their weekly payments, which give them the opportunity of visiting and examining for themselves the welfare of their afflicted children, and which raises the Institution above an ordinary charity," Office: 9, Great Coram Street, Russell Square.

*On some Considerations suggested by the Annual Reports of the Registrar-General ;* being an inquiry into the question as to how far the inordinate mortality in this country, exhibited by those reports, is controllable by Human Agency. By H. W. Porter, Esq., B.A., Assistant Actuary to the Alliance Assurance Company, Fellow of the Institute of Actuaries and of the Statistical Society.

This very interesting pamphlet is extracted from the ninth volume of the Assurance Magazine ; at page 12 and for several succeeding pages it touches upon the great mortality among printers. "While one in five or six of the whole population die of phthisis or other cognate diseases—and this is a fearful proportion—among compositors no less than two in seven fall victims to these maladies, the disease being in some cases brought on, and in others accelerated in its progress, by the bad local influences surrounding its victims." All attempts to bring women into this trade should be strictly regulated by facts like this, and a cause of prevention earnestly sought.

*L'Ami de L'Enfance.* Journal des Salles d'Asiles. Bureau du Journal, Rue Pierre Sarrazin, No. 14, Paris. We shall return to this French periodical, which is eminently worthy the attention of all English friends of education.

*The Annual Report of the American Anti-Slavery Society.* By the Executive Committee for the year ending May 1, 1859. New York: Office, No. 5, Beekman Street. Published 1860.

*She hath done what she could.* J. Bumpus, 158, Oxford Street. A pamphlet addressed by Mr. Matthew Fielde, of St. David's College, to the "Ladies and Gentlemen" Rate-payers of Marylebone, urging them in favor of the adoption of the Public Libraries Act.



*Little Peggy Bhan, or the Highland Widow.* John Murray, 50, Albemarle Street, London. Price 1s. 6d.

“Little Peggy Bhan, or the Highland Widow,” is a pretty story, sold for the benefit of the Ladies’ Association in support of Gaelic Schools connected with the Church of Scotland. It is a tale of a soldier’s family, left in poverty by the death of their father from the consequences of a wound received at Waterloo. There is a villanous lawyer and a devoted clansman, a lovely young lady and her helpless orphan children; there are pensions and Waterloo medals, and a general overthrowing of the villain in favor of the righteous people; altogether a charming little story. We give our readers the benefit of the “appeal” which forms the preface.

“This Association has, for its object, to support or aid Schools in remote and destitute localities of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland.

“Friends are requested to bear in mind that the great Educational Movements of the day, so far from benefitting, have proved actually injurious to the distant localities and scattered population of our Highland and Island districts. The attainments of Teachers are elevated, but they look much higher than the humble cottage or wayside school, by means of which alone the children, in many districts, can be instructed. Government aid is given to schools; but it is alone to those that already possess a higher income than can be expected from the districts before referred to, and are, in fact, already self-supporting.

“It is, then, only by such Associations as this, that the scattered population of the Highlands and Islands can be furnished with any education. We seek only to impart such knowledge as will enable the young to read their Bibles with understanding, both in English and Gaelic, and to write and cipher, with a little geography; adding to the Female Education needlework and other industrial branches. We have twenty-nine schools, attended by nearly fifteen hundred male and female children. Our annual expenditure averages 5s. 9½d. for each child taught in our schools, and this includes, in most cases, the price of books.

“We are entirely dependent upon the annual voluntary contributions of Christian friends, and unless their contributions be increased, we must withdraw our aid from some of the districts which now acknowledge it as a blessing for the young.

“The Committee cannot believe that a scheme by which so great an amount of good is accomplished at so little expense, will be allowed to languish for want of funds, when it is made known. They therefore leave their case in the hands and hearts of the Christian public. Donations will be received by the Treasurer, R. E. Scott, Esq., 127, Princes Street, Edinburgh.”

---

## LXI.—OPEN COUNCIL.

[As these pages are intended for general discussion, the Editors do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed.]

---

*To the Editor of the English Woman's Journal.*

MADAM,

I am much impressed by the letter of your correspondent L. in the last number of your Journal, which indeed touches on one of the most impor-

tant questions of our day—How to create in Protestant England, organisations capable of dealing with the wants of the poor. I am not one of those who think that the *statistical* pre-eminence of our country, as regards its numbers, food, dress, and freedom, fully expresses the whole state of the question. That this pre-eminence exists, no intelligent reader of the political economy of Europe can deny, but it is greatly counter-balanced by two striking facts: firstly, that the amount which our people can spend does not appear, taking into account our climate and our national temperament, to afford them as much real pleasure as the cheaper fare and simpler costume of the lower classes in foreign countries; I speak particularly of France and Italy, with which I am acquainted: and secondly, (and this is the point on which I wish to lay stress,) that our extraordinary national prosperity is *purchased*, so to speak, at the cost of creating a more miserable class of poor than exists in any other civilised country.

Why this should be so is indeed a difficult problem. Why should wealthy Manchester, proud of her schools, of her churches, of her public library, of her public spirit, nurse within her bosom a district of streets so intolerably bad that their miserable inhabitants exalt the sturdy peasants of the Roman States to heroes by comparison? Why is it impossible to find in Paris, poor as are some of her *quartiers*, any place to compare to St. Giles? English people *won't* believe this; they hug their poor-laws, and maintain a delusion that those laws are models of virtuous economy; to a certain extent this is true; their action would be admirable, had we a social machinery with which to supply their deficiency. But they leave untouched a mass of misery resulting in part from our immense manufacturing system, and in part from the friction of our whirling wheel of modern life, which actually does not exist in any foreign country, and which if it *did* exist would be instantly attacked by innumerable religious orders, who would start small hospitals, orphanages, asylums, and charity schools by the score.

Now why cannot we English women join together in work with an equally devoted spirit? Surely it is casting a reproach on our religion when we pretend that we cannot work together; that all our charitable labors must be carried out with strict attention to "individuality." The truth is, that no very extensive work *can* be carried on by isolated individuals; none such can be done without very strict concert and considerable subordination among separate members. The advantages of community seem almost unknown to English thought; yet unless communities of laborers for God are brought to bear on our poor, I really do not see how we are to clear out the nests of misery.

The second part of your correspondent's letter refers to the difficulty of getting trained women to superintend hospitals, asylums, industrial schools, etc. Now I happen to know much about this difficulty, having seen the working of a London register, which strove in vain to bring employers and unemployed together in this kind of work. Trained women are not to be had except by the merest chance; and never at the right moment! I heard lately just the same complaint from the superintendent of one of our largest hospitals; "My friends are always asking me to send them matrons for their charities, and I can find no one; if any of my nurses could make good matrons, I would be disinterested and let them go; but they would not be competent for such posts as are required to be filled."

The truth is, that no women *can* be competent unless they have received some special training; and this special training *can* only be given in a large household specially devoted to charitable, reformatory, or educational labors; a household dwelling together *in community*.

I remain, Madam,

Yours obediently,

Z.

*To the Editor of the English Woman's Journal.*

MADAM,

In reply to inquiries with regard to books on the subject of insanity, I imagine that you do not need such as describe chiefly the medical treatment or the moral discipline which is necessary for the patient; this is, of course, to be learned from the writings of Esquirol, Conolly, and other medical authorities; but you would obtain more general knowledge for your object, by referring to the annual reports published by the Middlesex and other county pauper or proprietary asylums; in the last, are received paying patients of the middle class on low terms, and of such are too many women, who, compelled to toil as governesses or as needlewomen, have broken down in their struggle for daily bread.

The secretary of any of these institutions would supply you with copies of reports. Hanwell, Colney Hatch, The Surrey Asylum, St. Luke's, Northampton General Lunatic Asylum, would all furnish statistics of the various classes of employment in which the different inmates have been occupied.

I have directed some numbers of a "Journal of Mental Science" to be forwarded to you, from which also some facts may be gathered. It is the result of a combination of medical proprietors of asylums, who desire to impress the public with an idea of the superiority of such institutions as have medical proprietors. All private asylums must have a "medical attendant," therefore it may be inferred that, in seeking to exalt the medical proprietor, the good of the patients is not the only object; this same proprietor is frequently dependent on the fitness of a matron, for the care of his patients and the general prosperity of his establishment. A woman, these philanthropists admit, may be qualified to fulfil all the responsibilities of such a position while in the subordinate character of "matron" or "housekeeper," but her qualifications, they consider, would become neutralised by the pecuniary advantages resulting to a "proprietor." And yet the abuses so frequently discovered in asylums, have existed in the houses which have rejoiced in belonging to medical men.

Women ought to be competent to take the entire domestic charge of insane female patients; and, if a class of educated women could be induced to qualify themselves for such a duty, much good would result to the mentally afflicted of their own sex. At present, public opinion affects this as well as other departments of female labor, and many who might be profitably and usefully employed in asylums, shrink from them, not so much because of the painful or laborious nature of the occupation, as on account of the false estimate of what the world regards as a becoming vocation.

Meanwhile, the mothers, wives, sisters, and daughters, who once were loved and cherished, are, when suffering from mental affliction, left more than they otherwise would be, to the superintendence of the coarse, the uneducated, and the unprincipled.

My own experience, gained first within the walls of one of our best public asylums, and since from the daily superintendence of a home for patients, chiefly from the families of clergymen and the professions, affords too many instances illustrative of the want of a beaten path for woman's work; some highly cultivated minds have done too much, often because obliged suddenly to strain them to the utmost for self-support or the assistance of their depending families. Some ill-regulated or unemployed minds give way on the first physical or moral trial; others, from self-indulgence and tempers uncontrolled, have advanced step by step on the road to insanity, and have needed only moral discipline to restore their reasoning power.

Many, from utter ignorance of the laws of health, have sunk from a state of ordinary weakness to one of incurable debility and fatuity, while some too in whom selfishness and passion have been dominant, have become an easy prey to the destroyer of our noblest inheritance.

It has been to my own mind a most interesting duty to aid in the restora-

tion of this to those under my care ; and yet, wanting that sympathy which public feeling bestows upon almost every other duty towards the afflicted, it is from this cause, as well as from the inevitable nature of the charge, one of peculiar difficulty and self-abnegation. A more generous recognition of these points by society, would encourage those women who work conscientiously, and stimulate others to enter on the vocation. And although the Commissioners in Lunacy are now disinclined to license houses to *women*, or rather to any but medical men, even for the care of females, they would doubtless, if those of superior intelligence and character presented themselves, be induced to regard them as suitable for the responsibilities of the position ; especially as *recoveries* are as numerous from the houses so conducted, as they are elsewhere. Women might pass through an examination as to intellectual and moral fitness for becoming proprietors of asylums *for women*, having first received some suitable training.

Have I, dear madam, responded to your note as you desired to be answered ? If not, pray, if it is not too much trouble to yourself, question further, and I will reply to the best of my ability.

Believe me, dear Madam,

Yours sincerely,

C. D.

Hendon.

---

*To the Editor of the English Woman's Journal.*

MADAM,

The gentleman who kindly contributed a paper to the last number of your Journal, on Medical Education for Ladies, is well entitled to the gratitude of all women, for the interest he takes in a movement so essential to the well-being of us all. At the same time, I cannot but think that some of his remarks are open to objection.

There is too great an anxiety on his part to diminish the difficulty, for women, of the study of medicine. This is not a good step to begin with, for the difficulty of an undertaking will act as an inducement, instead of a discouragement, to persons of an aspiring and a resolved nature, and it is only women who are conscious of possessing such a nature who should make this attempt at all. As for the argument against acquiring knowledge, that it is very likely to slip out of the memory afterwards, the same might be urged against almost all knowledge acquired in early childhood. But no one ever thought of starting the idea that the minds of children should not be disciplined to habits of sober and silent application, even if they should remember very little of what they learn. If the value of reading, in general, were estimated by the amount which the student actually remembers, then study would, very justly, be considered as a great waste of time. But it is not so ; the most important result from mental effort is the strengthening of the mental faculties, the power acquired of gaining more knowledge and originating more ideas. It seems to me an unfortunate notion that women are to learn this and that, only if they are in the humour, as a matter of taste and impulse. *Dilettanteism* has been their kane from the beginning of time ; God forbid that they should bring it with them to this momentous struggle, in which it may well be said, "the attempt, and not the deed, confounds us," puts us back hundreds of years, and, in every point of view, does us incalculable mischief.

If any innovation in the medical course of study be desirable, then let men, whose footing is secure, try the new ground for themselves and for us ; let women follow at a respectful distance, as they have done hitherto. Considering what prejudices they will have to meet, and how ready the world will be to detect their weak points, they should be possessed of every advantage, real and apparent, every qualification and every *prestige*. Time

and money could not possibly be better spent ; I trust we shall all be found ready to help one another, and, above all, to find the means for educating one another. I trust, also, that women physicians will never lose sight of the example set them by Elizabeth Blackwell, who was a thoroughly well-read English scholar before she began the study of medicine, and was thus prepared to meet the difficulties of her great enterprise, whatever form they might assume.

I am, Madam,

Your obedient Servant,

A. S.

---

*To the Editor of the English Woman's Journal.*

MADAM,

Occupation for women of different degrees of education, might perhaps with advantage to the public be afforded in the library of the *British Museum*, especially in the reading-room.

1. The proportion of lady-readers is considerable, and it cannot be doubted that, notwithstanding the courtesy and attention of the present officials, their comfort would be promoted were some of the attendants of their own sex. The duties to be performed appear to be such as women are well fitted to discharge.

2. A small number of women who should attend as authorised copyists would probably meet with remunerating occupation. We know of an instance which recently occurred in which the assistance of such a person would have been both welcome and liberally paid for, and there must be many students who would gladly spare their own time in making extracts if a competent person were at hand whom they could employ.

3. As translators likewise, well-educated women might be employed by persons who in the course of their researches in the library have occasion to consult works in foreign languages with which they are unacquainted.

4. A still higher branch of labor might be pursued by women of adequate mental power and cultivation; with great advantage to literary persons and through them to the public. An individual residing at a distance from the metropolis must often be at a loss how, without the trouble and expenditure both of time and money incurred by a journey to London to investigate a subject involving reference to works contained only in our national library, yet such investigation may be essential, especially if the individual be engaged in literary pursuits; and it would be a great boon to him to feel assured that a letter stating the information he required, if addressed to the superintendent of the British Museum reading-room, would be placed in the hands of an attendant competent to procure it, and whose charge need not be so high as to make that item of the transaction a matter for consideration.

If only a date had to be ascertained or an authority verified, the employment of such an attendant as has been indicated would be thankfully accepted and willingly paid, for.

5. It has been said that the cost of this accommodation to the public would be very moderate. It would be so because the supply of educated female labor far exceeds the demand; because the occupation proposed needs no capital, so that the class who would share it is very large; and because being in itself consonant to the tastes of cultivated women they would gladly avail themselves of it in preference to less agreeable, though perhaps better paid, labor.

It is scarcely necessary to say that it is not proposed that the copiers, translators, etc., should be salaried officers of the museum. They would of course be remunerated by individual employers; but it might be desirable for them to be appointed or licensed by the authorities of the institution, and for their charges to be regulated by a settled tariff.

I remain, Madam,

Yours, etc.,

B. L. S. B.



*To the Editor of the English Woman's Journal.*

MADAM,

My attention has been drawn to a very interesting letter which appeared in your last number, on the subject of printing, by Mr. H. W. Porter. The suggestions he makes are most valuable, and I am glad to assure you that I have already taken the precautions he recommends. I believe that the great mortality among printers is chiefly owing to the unwholesome localities of many of the offices, the over-crowded rooms, and the *closed windows*. I selected 9 Great Coram Street as the office, principally from the light and airy situation of the house; an economical as well as a sanitary consideration, for I do not believe we shall be obliged to use gas in winter until quite the close of the afternoon. The compositors' rooms are lofty, and the three front windows are down to the ground; two of these are always open so that the bad air may escape, and during the dinner-hour, doors and windows both are thrown open, which makes the room thoroughly fresh and airy for the afternoon. Each compositor at the Victoria Press is provided with a high stool which enables them to vary their position according to inclination, and I believe they find composing as easy when sitting as standing.

The handling of the type when in a heated state is an evil which it is more difficult to guard against, for while it is easy to cool the hands by washing, yet some compositors get heated with work and with the excitement which composing seems always more or less to produce. I should be very glad to see Mr. Porter's paper on this subject, for it is one of the utmost consequence. He says nothing about the effect upon the eyes, which is a point upon which I have been anxious, but it is difficult for me at this early period to form any conclusions upon these matters, I can only endeavor to make the best sanitary arrangements and carefully guard against evils so prevalent and fatal among men-compositors, and meanwhile watch the health of my compositors.

I am, Madam,

Yours very truly,

EMILY FAITHFULL.

Victoria Press,

9, Great Coram Street.

*To the Editor of the English Woman's Journal.*

DEAR MADAM,

Having accompanied Mrs. Grundy in her ramble, I again congratulate you on the great fact of a printing press for women established by your good offices. In face of such a fact, nothing more seems necessary to be said on the subject, but for those that are fonder, like Mrs. Grundy, of things not altogether new, I supply a passage met with in my reading the same day.

I translate it from "Menagiana," Paris, 1694, second edition, page 33:—

"There exists [or is] a book in octavo of the Observations of Scaliger on Theophrastus, printed at Lyons by one Jane Junti, daughter of James Junti of Lyons, with [or under] a privilege obtained in her own name. She is entitled [or qualified] in this privilege as daughter of Mr. James Junti, gentleman, of Florence, and late bookseller at Lyons."

With constant good wishes,

I am, etc.,

P. M. Y.

6th June, 1860.

## LXII.—PASSING EVENTS.

THIS month has been unusually prolific in noticeable points of interest. The successes of Garibaldi in Sicily have been at last succeeded by an order from the King of Naples for the evacuation of the whole island "in order to avoid civil war." The same telegram reported twelve hundred volunteers disembarked at Palermo from the "City of Aberdeen." Naples continues in a very uneasy state; a collision having taken place between the Royal Guard and the National Guard, it is stated that the King had promised the dissolution of the former corps. Constitutional government has been proclaimed, but the proclamation can afford no stability to the new administration, and the moderate party are full of apprehension concerning the future course of events.

A long letter has been received from Madame Mario, dated from the Garibaldi Hospital, Palermo, July 16th, and addressed to the Committee of the Ladies' Garibaldi Benevolent Association. She says that the General wishes her to receive the sums collected for the relief of the wounded; and that she will send every fortnight an account of the expenditure, signed by the General himself, that the subscribers may know to what precise purpose their offerings are applied. Those volunteers who are rendered unfit for service by wounds or sickness, are sent home with eleven piastri and a half, (about two pounds ten shillings,) which is all they will carry from Sicily in memory of the signal service rendered. "Of the remnants of the first expedition,—i.e., of the heroes who landed at Marsala and won Palermo,—many are totally disabled and several have left widows and young children unprovided for. \* \* \* It would be a glorious thing if the women of England should succeed in raising such sums as shall serve to render the future of these martyrs of liberty free from want."

\* News has reached us of terrible massacres by the Druses of the Christians in Syria; five hundred have been murdered at Damascus, among whom is the Dutch Consul; the American Consul is wounded; the English Consulate is said to have escaped burning, though the others were fired. The correspondent of the "Daily News" writes from Beyrout and gives information down to the 1st of July. He says that "for the last twenty days it has been nothing less than a wholesale massacre of Christians by the Druses," in the towns, villages, hamlets, and silk factories destroyed round about Lebanon. He inveighs against the Turks, and insists on the connivance of the government in the dreadful atrocities. The French consular reports received from Syria state, that the massacres which have taken place are the result of a conspiracy of the Mussulman fanatics; the report having spread among the Druses that European diplomacy was about to drive away the Turks from Europe, they determined on exterminating the Christians in Syria. The French Consuls therefore state that the Porte will be unable to repress a rising which has been organised in its own favor. The Emperor declares himself resolved on sending an armed expedition to Syria at once. England is ready to co-operate with ships; Austria and Russia are of the same mind; and a convention is to be signed for determining the character and object of the European intervention. At the time we write only the acquiescence of the Porte is awaited.

The Great Eastern arrived safely at New York on the 28th of June, having been eleven days on her voyage. She was enthusiastically received with flags and music and an immense concourse of people; but the visitors since her arrival have not been so numerous as was expected, owing, it is supposed, to the high charge of admission,—a dollar a head.

The meeting of the British Association at Oxford, too late for notice in our last number, though strictly in the last week of June, has filled much of men's thoughts during July. The great interest of this year's

session appears to have lain in the sharp contention caused by "the new theory of the Development of Species by Natural Selection—a theory open—like the Zoological Gardens (from a particular cage in which it draws so many laughable illustrations)—to a good deal of personal quizzing, without, however, seriously crippling the usefulness of the physiological investigations on which it rests. The Bishop of Oxford came out strongly against a theory which holds it possible that man may be descended from an ape,—in which protest he is sustained by Prof. Owen, Sir Benjamin Brodie, Dr. Daubeny, and the most eminent naturalists assembled at Oxford. But others—conspicuous among these, Prof. Huxley—have expressed their willingness to accept, for themselves, as well as for their friends and enemies, all actual truths, even the last humiliating truth of a pedigree not registered in the Herald's College. The dispute has at least made Oxford uncommonly lively during the week."

On July 16th met the International Statistical Congress at Somerset House. Seldom has there been gathered together so large an attendance of men eminent for statistical research and official experience in all the varied branches and ramifications of that important study as during the past week. It was opened by the Prince Consort, and continued during the week, delegates from most parts of the world reading and discussing plans for the obtaining of accurate statistics on Industrial, Agricultural, Sanitary, Judicial, Military, and Naval matters, and indeed on all subjects available as a basis for legislation or practical effort. It was very interesting to watch the highly developed faces of the delegates as they sat in long rows at a huge table, their upturned faces eagerly watching the speaker of the moment, each physiognomy a specimen of the highest intelligence the world can show. Among them was a black delegate, Dr. Delany, from Central Africa. We have given Miss Nightingale's propositions as to Hospital Statistics in another place.

On Wednesday the 18th all London was gazing at the eclipse of the sun; more than five-sixths of which was obscured. Although the sky was covered with drifting clouds the moon's outline was most distinctly visible at intervals. The ghastly effect of the grey light was peculiarly striking on the London pavement.

News arrived on the 25th of the birth of a daughter to the Princess Frederick William of Prussia. The Prince of Wales is on his way to Canada. The President of the United States has, in a letter to the Queen, politely invited the Prince to visit Washington. He concludes his note thus, "You may be well assured that everywhere in this country he will be greeted by the American people in such a manner as cannot fail to prove gratifying to your Majesty. In this they will manifest their deep sense of your domestic virtues, as well as their conviction of your merits as a wise and patriotic and constitutional Sovereign." Her Majesty has replied to her "good friend" that the Prince will return through the United States, and that it will give him great pleasure to have an opportunity of testifying in person that he reciprocates Mr. Buchanan's feelings.

We would earnestly draw attention to an advertisement which appears this month in our pages to the effect that Mr. Gibson, our first English sculptor, has consented to execute a bust of Mrs. Jameson, to be placed in the Kensington Museum. Mr. Gibson has, in this instance, greatly reduced his usual terms for a portrait bust, having been for many years a personal friend of Mrs. Jameson, and now wishing to do honor to her memory. But subscriptions are still needed to complete the necessary sum in order that the bust may be placed on a fitting pedestal. Surely money will be forthcoming for such an end.

---