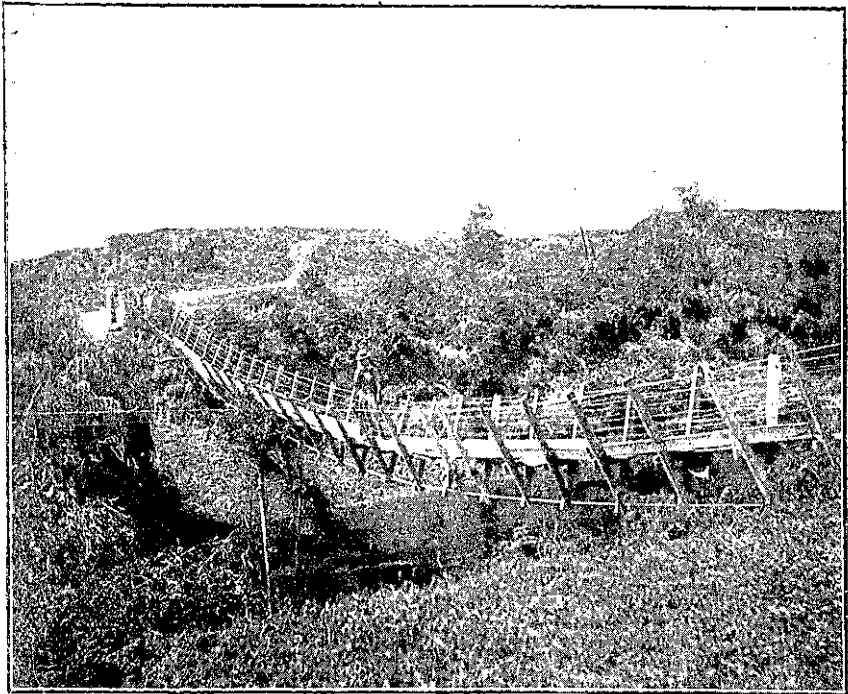


whose profits from her poultry and garden farm. She charges thirty shillings per week for use, but the manager is to have all profits, board and residence, only supplying the table with fowls, eggs, fruit and flowers.

Again is a notice of a recent book in which the author states that woman is the "cause of preffy well all the misery in the world. She is not beautiful, she cannot manage house or servants, she does not

Yet another article quotes from an article written by a male authority on gardening, who warmly praises women's work in this direction.

And a most interesting account is given by the secretary of her first visit to the local produce auction sale. Interesting, too, is the advertisement of the formation of the Marmalade-Conserve Company, for which many ladies work, as also some details of life at Studley,



E. Thorne, photo.

A useful Footbridge.

know how to dress. She talks too much, shops too much, reads only vulgar or sentimental rubbish. If she writes she is an offence in the sight of Olympus, and men go down like flies before the temptation to supply the demand for rotten novels read by women. She is only fit for a bun-shop or a baby-linen counter. She cannot be happy without man." Needless to say, the article deals with the writer of the above in anything but a mild manner.

where training and residence may be had for £80 a year.

But there is too much to dwell on, and I can only advise readers to see the production for themselves; and will be glad if I have interested any in the work of the women gardeners at Studley Castle.

And here, may I hint to women with a little capital to start it, that "Alma" knows of some land not far away whose owner might be induced to allow women to farm his property.