

## The Late Miss Dorothea Beale.

The *British Weekly* of November 15 contained the following notice of the late Miss Beale:—

Miss Dorothea Beale, Principal of the Cheltenham Ladies' College, died on Friday, at the age of seventy-five. For a period of forty-eight years, Miss Beale has guided the fortunes of one of the most important public schools for girls, and her influence has done more than that of any other teacher to mould the tastes and characters of the women of to-day. In her youth, she had few opportunities for higher education. "I was born in the dark ages," she once said, "and have witnessed the Renaissance." She taught herself Euclid, attended lectures on science, and to the end of her life was ever adding to her knowledge. Among her teachers at Queen's College were F. D. Maurice, Dean Plumtre, and the Rev. Llewellyn Davies. For a time Miss Beale found employment on the staff of Queen's College, and afterwards took charge of the famous Clergy School at Casterton, Charlotte Brontë's "Lowood." In 1858, a vacancy occurred in the post of head mistress in the Ladies' College, Cheltenham, and Miss Beale accepted the appointment. Cheltenham was the only proprietary college for girls then in existence. The numbers had fallen to sixty-nine when Miss Beale took command, and it was necessary for her to remodel the entire system of teaching. Under her guidance, the College acquired a unique position. She founded a training department for teachers, and a hall of residence for the elder girls, and for ladies preparing for University degrees. The jubilee of the College was celebrated two years ago. The number of pupils had then reached 1000, and the annual income of the College was £60,000. Many of the women most distinguished in literature and in the various professions have been trained under Miss Beale. The tributes of her pupils bear testimony to the reverence with which she was regarded. A woman of earnest religious conviction, and a strong Church-woman, she had in her character no trace of the fanatic. The daughters of many Scotch ministers were received as pupils at Cheltenham, and they, as well as English Nonconformists, can bear

witness that no attempt at proselytising was ever made by Miss Beale.

In accordance with the offer of the Dean and Chapter of Gloucester, Miss Beale was buried in the Cathedral, memorial services being also held at the hour of interment in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, and St. Matthew's, Cheltenham.

## The Suffragettes.

The English Suffragettes and their cause are winning their way in public opinion. This is evidenced by the scenes at Huddersfield during the recent by-election. The Suffragettes had just been released from prison and were received with tremendous enthusiasm by Huddersfield crowds. Each of the three candidates, Unionist, Liberal and Labour, pledged his support to woman suffrage, and Mr Balfour reminded the electors that he, the leader of the Unionist Party, had given it his support. The Suffragettes, however, would have neither Unionist nor Liberal. Was not the latter a nominee of the Government which had so shamefully failed to deal with the question, notwithstanding the fact that 420 of its members had at the general election promised to support woman suffrage? The Suffragettes therefore directed their batteries against the Government candidate. They held over seventy meetings, and at each received an ovation. Miss Christabel Pankhurst (a graduate in law, but because a woman not admitted to the Bar) proved herself quite an orator, and night after night this girl of about twenty-three held the attention of immense audiences of men and women. That the Liberal candidate won after all by the narrow majority of 300 votes is of small concern compared with the enormous sympathy and interest gained for woman suffrage.

A little girl stole softly into the dining-room, not noticing that her elder sister was standing at the bookshelf in a dark corner. The little girl took a bunch of grapes from the fruit dish and tiptoed toward the door; but, before she reached it, she paused, then returned to the table, replaced the grapes, and left the room empty-handed, murmuring softly, "Sold again, Satan!"

ROYAL TEETOTALERS.—Queen Victoria of Spain does not know the taste of alcohol, it has been stated by a London correspondent. Her special drink is made from oranges—the fresh fruit squeezed into a glass, which is filled up with aerated waters. Both Princess Christian's daughters, too, are teetotalers. The Princess of Wales, who is an exceedingly considerate mistress, once dismissed an under-nurse on the spot because, contrary to instructions, she had given Prince Edward, when he was five, a sip of the wine allowed her for lunch. All the children of the Prince and Princess are being brought up strict teetotalers, and save for the one taste of wine Prince Edward had from his nurse, they know nothing of alcohol. Princess Patricia of Connaught and her married sister also abjure wine. Another Royal teetotaler is the Duchess of Argyll; and the young daughters of the Princess Royal, their Highnesses Alexandra and Maud, have never in their lives touched wine.

A Welsh novelist speaks of a cupboard wherein an old man kept his heavenly light, his earthly light, and his light of Satan (i.e., Bible, spectacles and pipe).



## THE HOME.

### "Is Meat a Necessity for the Labourer?"

During the hot weather now being experienced in most parts of the colony, interest in the question of vegetarianism very naturally revives. The careful housewife and mother sighs over the difficulty of placing untainted meat on her table, and is in despair over the ruinous but inevitable waste itemised on her butcher's account. She is not, however, prepared to banish flesh from the family menu. The student and the man following a sedentary occupation may, she thinks, be content with the "oldest bill of fare," but the growing lad and the man who lives out of doors and uses his muscle, have need of strong meat. And so the old order is adhered to, and meats and pickles and condiments continue