

to definite human needs, even though they should only be her own, has missed woman's deepest joy in life.

Housekeeping, too, as I have said, has the supreme merit of being well within the range of anyone of moderate endowment. Just as there is nothing so unsatisfactory as working at—or toying with—an art that is beyond your stretch, so there is nothing so satisfying as doing something that you *can* do and finding it come more and more securely within your grasp every week. And the professional woman will furthermore discover that such labour will give to her life a *balance* that would otherwise be lacking. It is not good for a woman to work exclusively with the head, nor for that matter exclusively with the hands either; there should be a mixture of the two things to produce the healthy article. The family woman—the mother—makes her household duties her principal consideration, gives the predominance to hand-work, and devotes her leisure hours to her favourite form of intellectual work or play: the working-woman, who has to put her profession first and give the predominance to head-work, cannot do better than devote her early mornings and her evenings to the fashioning of her home.

Only thus will she get the proper balance. The over-tired brain is relieved of its congested blood