

of the fact themselves. It urges men on to work and women on to pleasure and makes them selfish. Life is short, they say, so let us have a good time. Life is short, so there must be no useless sentimentality nor any useless acquaintances. Everything must serve for something, it must help onward.

It is not among the society women that we must look for the greatest virtues and good qualities. In America, there is a very large class of serious, educated women and it is these women who form the bulwarks of America, just as the provincial and middle-class women of France form the bulwarks of the country.

Whether it be that the mixture of race, liberty, and rational education produces a distinct variety in the feminine genus, or that the American woman has not yet attained her full development, certain it is that her nature is simple, entirely objective, and that she has only the visual quality.

No other being in creation enjoys life more, or gets out of it more satisfaction and pleasure. Her judgment is neither troubled by excess of sentiment, nor by excess of sensuality. Her vision is very clear and exact.

No brain contains more impressions, images, and memories than that of the American woman. The thousands of American wives and daughters who come to Europe every year fulfil an unconscious mission, as indeed do all creatures. A higher Will urges them to our continent. They are seized with what they call "the European fever," which is a nervous disquietude, a need of change, something similar to the feeling experienced by birds at the time of their migration. And so these women set out, some to take lessons,