

to do any of those things; they only thought they had to. And once they make that discovery they will also find that leisure is given back into their hands to do with what they will; and for the first time for a long while past they will begin to live. Yes, even the professional woman, so many of whose hours are claimed for task-work, will find that she has time to live. Once a woman has tasted the sweetness of home-coming she will no longer care, I think, to go restlessly gathering in new impressions from every quarter, as she did in her *Wanderjahre*, but will take up her abode in that home, quietly radiating the deep contentment that she discovers in it, and the unlooked-for happiness that she finds in her own self.