

*Henry*—The fact of the matter is that you are too old-fashioned in your ideas. You make no account of the march of intellect—of modern progress. On the subject of the higher education of women, you are, excuse me, roccoco. You laugh at our ladies colleges, our art school. How different things might have been, if, instead of educating Bella at home, you had given her the benefit of these institutions.

*Mrs. Morris*—Perhaps you are right. Still in the colonies, I consider, we need a simpler education. A mother's duty, first, should be to perfect, at home, the moral and religious training of her daughter. Next, to give her the elements of general instruction and the minor accomplishments, such as music and drawing—to make her a perfect housewife, well posted in prices and the management of her servants. She should be taught to sew, to make her own dresses, to cook her own dinner even—then we should have more economy below and much less dyspepsia above stairs. She should also have a slight smattering of hygiene and the care of the sick, to complete her home training. In my opinion, a school of cookery, in this country, and a few practical lectures on nursing, would be worth twenty art schools.

*Henry*—Very practical, indeed, mother, but scarcely the training for the wife of a man of culture!

*Mrs. Morris*—I should have preferred her to marry a man of good taste, who would have taken a pleasure in forming the mind of his wife, in developing her natural talents and enlarging her experience. Such a man she would have looked up to, and loved, for the very pains he took for her improvement. But you, I suppose, would have preferred one of the latest type of womanhood—a well-crammed girl graduate, sent forth from the lecture hall, armed cap a pie in science, like Minerva from the brain of Jupiter. I know it's the craze now to force young girls' brains to the uttermost. But don't you think in the process, they may acquire knowledge their future husbands would gladly