

skeleton of an ancient Peruvian woman. It was in a crouching attitude, wrapped in the customary grave clothes, and about it were the spindles, cradle frame, pottery, and dishes of vegetables with which she was familiar in her life and from which her spirit was not to be separated in her death. Spontaneously the thoughtful mind connected this crouching figure with the statue in the place of honour, and with the noble buildings and scenes about her. How wonderful the transformation, wrought by no magic or legerdemain, but with woman's hands and heart and ingenuity!

It is not here avowed that women may not pursue any path in life they choose, that they have no right to turn aside from old highways to wander in unbeaten tracks. But before it is decided to do that there is no harm in looking backward over the honourable achievements of the sex. All this is stored capital, accumulated experience and energy. If all mankind to come should be better born and nurtured, better instructed in morals and conduct at the start, better clothed and fed and housed all their lives, better married and encompassed and refined, the old ratios of progress would be decupled. All this beneficent labour is the birthright of women, and much of it of women alone. Past glory therein is secure, and it only remains to be seen how far the future will add to its lustre in the preservation of holy ideals.