ED 1866

up the har-

has sown.

ger he may

ve can well

If we trust

l misunder d time—be

nd faithful

s vineyard

rd He has

commenda-

necessarily ve launched

hropy. It

and those

ected to do

and stay

on may be,

your op-

ear to be,

nmendation

stand in

ucceeding-

ways: we

les for our

y worship

ble, secret

ENCOMB.

ıg,

earth

e fair

yer

irth.



A Dining-room With Beamed Ceiling and Field-stone Fireplace.

For Those in Need.

Another kindly reader has sent two dollars to help anyone in need. I shall spend it on food for a family whose breadwinner is sick. Thank you! HOPE.

The Ingle Nook.

[Rules for correspondence in this and other Departments: (1) Kindly write on one side of paper only. (2) Always send name and address with communications. If pen name is also given, the real name will not be published. (3) When enclosing a letter to be forwarded to anyone, place it in stamped envelope ready to be sent on. (4) Allow one month in this department for answers to questions to annear to

THE SUPERWOMAN.

At different times, when almost on the verge of beginning to give you, in these columns, a series of sketches of the lives of the famous women of past centuries, I have been brought to a halt by one uncompromising, uncircumventible fact: that the fame of so great a majority of them has hung upon their connection with some man. The story has been chiefly a love-story, and not always a creditable one.—Brain - power expended upon intrigue; manusurrings for clandestine meetings; power dependent upon a curl, or a winning flash of the eyes, or a facility for adroit flattering;—tell of these and you have touched all the highlights, with little else that history has thought worth while to hand down.

And so I have hesitated, again and again. Personally, one may read of these things without feeling at all affected, yet one must realize all the hazard of recounting such histories in a public magazine; and so my series has remained broken, and I have been confined to let it include only those against whom conrentionality or rality can direct no disdainful finger

The point I are coming to is this that these last women, whose lives have been so above represent that all the details of them can be told in a magazine which penetrates also the strictly moral

Florence Nightingale and Otavia Hill; among them at all. Elizabeth Barrett Browning; Jane Addams, Madame Curie, and Dr. Montessori.

True, we cannot sit in judgment too

atmosphere of the farm home, have been and social importance lay in affixing their almost invariably of the Victorian and destiny to that of some man of pre-Twentieth Century era. The Nell eminence, it is scarcely to be wondered Gwynnes and Lady Hamiltons, the Du at that so many of them gave themselves Barrys and Madame Pompadours and up to the mad whirl, and the greater Louise De La Valieres, have given way marvel is, perhaps, that any truly fine before the on-coming of such women as and good women were to be found

However that may be, comparing the recognizedly great women of to-day with those to whom reference has been made, it seems clear enough that womankind severely in regard to the ephemeral ladies has been evolving, and that rapidly of past ages. Their time had much to enough. It cannot be denied, perhaps, do with making them what they were, that the unbending conventionality of With all the interest of higher education modern times-with its contemptible, denied them, brought up with the idea despicable double standard, which winks that they were meant to be men's pets—at that in a man which it hisses at in a and playthings, and that their only woman-has had something to do with chance of mounting to positions of power stifling perhaps natural impulses in many touches

a woman, and preventing a repetition of some of the stories of the past; and there are those who argue that such repression is not always altogether good, especially for the woman of marked ability. But the broad general sanity of the world says not so, and to the thoughtful it appears clear enough that repression may not be a bad thing for a woman, or for a man, that there are inner graces that grow from it, and that by acceptance of it must the vast order of the world be maintained. Self-sacrifice is always worth while if it tends to the world-good.

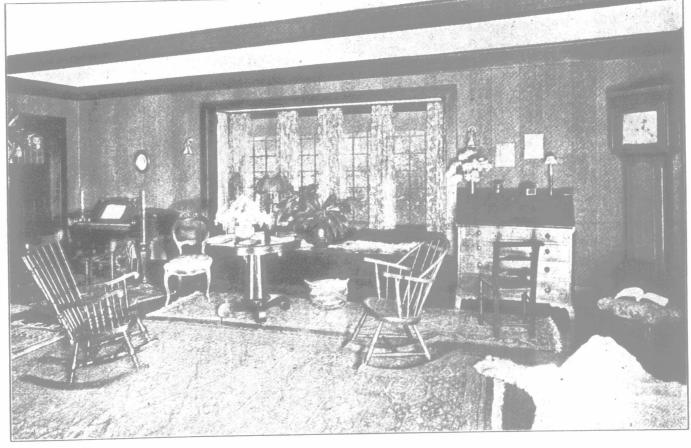
And so we begin to wonder about the woman of the future, the superwoman who shall arrive as surely as the superman.

.

Love? Yes, she will love as woman must always love, but she will realize to the full that, in the words of Olive Schreiner, "whoso takes a love not lawfully his own gathers a flower with a poison on its petals." For the sake of the world, though not, perhaps, for her own, she will not tamper with that

Nevertheless, in the day of the superman and the superwoman, this will be a temptation continually lessening. It will be realized that the less people think about sex the better, and so there will be more concentration on other things,-on public service, on the development of pure and beautiful art, on the acquirement of knowledge with all its vast, illimitable interest. Then, when love comes, it will be a real love, not a mere muddling of physical confusion driving into marriage which may prove to be all wrong. Men and women who marry will be companions because mentally equal and seeing eye to eye, and companionship is the true test of the love that lasts. To quote Olive Schreiner again: "There is a love that begins in the head and goes down to the heart, and grows slowly; but it lasts till death, and asks less than it gives."

Nor need it be feared that this shelving aside of the sex problem as the greatest thing in the world will give rise to a race of cold and bloodless humans. Once sex is recognized as a mere incident, bound up only with the short span of human life, it will take its true place, honored, yet subservient to vaster issues, accomplishing all that for which it exists, yet overshadowing not at all the great reasons for the existence of the human race. True love will be by no means thrown aside; the difference between it and that which so often obtains will be that between the short, fierce conflagration that burns speedily out, leaving but ashes in its stead, and the pure, rippling river, bright with heaven's blue, that goes on and on forever, bringing beneficence to all that it



A Home-like Living Room.