

on a sandy shore, she chases after bubbles and froth, the empty and fleeting things of life, while many of her far-reaching prerogatives go unclaimed, many a fair domain of womanly influence lies barren and uncultivated. She still governs her kingdom from the outside, and with reference entirely to material considerations, while at the seat of power are enthroned those very forces so hostile to the development of true womanhood, which she is by nature commissioned to conquer and restrain.

The glaring disparity between the ethical development of the race and the splendor of its achievements in things material proves that some sweet, restraining, and constraining power has failed of its office, and the fact that woman's duties to the race are such as can be performed only by herself strongly suggests that the present conception of true womanhood does not adequately meet the needs of the times.

Herein is offered to women of the present century an opportunity to distinguish themselves as no women have ever yet done; to feel their way back to the point of first divergence from purity and truth and, starting thence, become progressive in the truest sense, and develop a type of womanhood as superior to that of the past as modern mechanical appliances are to those of primitive peoples.

Woman is everywhere; in the civil service and in the sweatshop, in pastoral homes and on the stock exchange, in the nursery and on the race course, in collegiate halls and in the coal mine with pick and shovel; and, if true to her womanhood, could success-