

The people who wish this gain without this sacrifice are numerous; and, to meet the needs of this class, two college women in Brookline, Mass., have planned and are conducting a scientific laundry. With greater care of the clothes than prevails in ordinary machine washing and ironing, and by a method vastly more presentable in its processes than is the Chinese, they are now offering in the Sunshine laundry work that is—as all work in the hands of our trained women should be—an art product.

The conditions are made as perfect as modern science can suggest. All possible drying is done in the open air, in a large sunny grass-plot facing a park. All other processes are carried on in a spacious, well-aired, and perfectly-kept building, put up by the proprietors, the Misses White. No one who enters can fail to discover the fitness of the name "Sunshine," for the room is flooded with light and sunshine from its many large windows.

The men and women—mostly women—seem to be, as they are, a picked class, and are evidently working with a trained zeal not often found in the unspecialized labor of the kitchen. The foreman, carefully experimenting with the few chemicals used, aims, with the precision of the science laboratory, at finding out the exact amount of each preparation that will successfully remove all soil and stain without injury to the fabric. The separation, from the outset, of the more and the less soiled clothes, makes it possible to treat them with this discrimination.

Nearly all of the ironing is done by hand, as the owners are convinced that, even in this age of machines, the prevailing prejudice in favor of hand laundry-work is not unwarranted, and that the hand alone can give fine and beautiful finish to delicate fabrics.

The ironing is done to better advantage than at home, because there is a greater variety and specialization of tools; there are "books" with damp leaves, for pressing and evenly dampening the starched collars and cuffs, irons and boards of many shapes, weights and sizes, fitting to the varying styles of shirt-bosoms, cuffs, or infants' sleeves, and to make the work as easy, and at the same time as finished, as possible, various devices have been hit upon by the proprietors. The preferences of patrons are carefully recorded, so that each one may have his special hobby of high or low finish

on shirt or shirt waist, softness or stiffness in necktie or tablecloth or curtain, faithfully respected.

It really seems as if these two college graduates had found and brought into successful operation methods of conducting the laundry business that not only afford them a fair profit, but are a real and valuable remedy for some of the gravest troubles in many homes. Those who are interested in all efforts on the part of women to widen the field of opportunities for work, will be glad to know that this business enterprise has passed beyond the experimental stage, and, after three years of serious effort, is realizing in good measure its ideals, both in what it has aimed to do and in the patronage it is receiving.

Its success is an object lesson, too, for other women desirous of helping in a trained and effective way in the work of the world, while achieving their own contented independence. And in such work there is no refinement or breadth of training that cannot find a full and satisfactory exercise.—Jessie A. Chase, in *Woman's Journal*.

AN OVERHEATED CONSCIENCE CURED.

For The Public.

To the Editor:

It may be a matter of interest to some of my friends to know that I have just been discharged from the hospital. It was a pretty bad case, but the doctors think there is no danger of any relapse. I am proud to say that it was the first case of "overheated conscience" ever treated in our hospital, and the temperature was the highest to be found in our record.

For fear of misunderstanding, it may be well to say that this "overheated conscience" is a new disease, recently discovered by Gen. Funston.

Aguinaldo was suffering with it at the time Funston played the "Heathen Chinese" on him, and coaxed him to surrender. When Funston came over here after his commission and some military and oratorical fame he discovered that Hoar, Atkinson and some of the other great men, including myself, had the disease badly. I was the only one that had sense enough left to go to the hospital for treatment. The rest of those great men are suffering from it yet.

"Overheated conscience" bears no resemblance to what is called the "elastic conscience," and it will not do to use the same treatment for both diseases.

The disease is characterized by hallucinations and aberrations of the mind of the strangest character.

In my case the right of self-government as a principle applicable to all peoples, seemed to be a truth; and so weak in intellect did I become that I often quoted the poor old Declaration of Independence in support of the idea. Can you imagine a man in a worse condition than that?

Soon after taking the treatment at the hospital my head became clear and it was as plain as day that this right of self-government does not belong to weak peoples, or colored peoples, or unfortunate peoples, that have not adopted the armored battleship, the Krupp cannon, the torpedo boat, the water cure, and other appurtenances of the highest Christian civilization.

No! this right, as well as many other rights, belongs solely to strong nations, that have a proper appreciation of their standing in the world, and know that they are just a little bit better than other peoples. In this light the Americans and the Pharisees are peculiarly adapted to self-government. The British people are nearly up to the standard and will certainly be entitled to govern themselves as soon as they have exterminated the Boers and put a tariff on a few more things. This latter is a characteristic of true Christian civilization that many people overlook. A Christian nation without a tariff would be no better than the heathen.

Another erroneous opinion was removed by my treatment for this disease. I had an idea that liberty was something that all men would seek to get if left alone. It is a bad mistake. Liberty must be carried in turreted battleships, guarded by infantry and cavalry, and stuck into people like a hypodermic injection. After this is done they will know they have it, and I must say, there is no more enthusiastic advocate of liberty on the face of the earth than Gen. Funston, unless it may be the czar of Russia, or Emperor William, who are well known to be strenuous advocates of liberty.

There is this to be said about the "overheated conscience," however: The man that has it will not commit burglary, or make a "howling wilderness" of any place, unless forced to it by some overwhelming power.

Yours very truly,

JACKSON BIGGLES.