

learn things which it had been well for them they had never known; they are all, as it is called, educated; they are all dressed alike, and it is impossible to distinguish the one from the other, but if there is a preference, we should give it to the daughters of the tradesmen; many of these superficially-educated girls have to seek their livelihoods, and of necessity fall into the hopeless condition of that spiritless and friendless class called teachers of the nonsense they have acquired, and so it circulates until you find a pianoforte in nearly every lodging-house kitchen.

A piano  
in nearly  
every  
lodging-  
house  
kitchen.

Many parents die, leaving their offspring without the means of subsistence; others become unfortunate, and then the poor girls are awakened to their miserably mistaken education; they struggle to live, they fight with poverty, but with such an education they are helpless, and fall victims to—their lives ending in misery. Who is to blame for this misery but the parents, who have kept up false appearances, probably under false hopes of getting their daughters married, and cheated their girls into stupid nonsense, fine sentiment, and nonsensical talking by the poor unfortunate creatures called governesses, who would be blessed if they had the happiness or the genuine sense of a milkmaid.

The result.

When a young lady's education is said to be finished, or what is called "come out," she knows not her pence nor multiplication tables, but—reckons with her fingers. She is as regardless of how a

When the  
young wo-  
men "come  
out."

Their ig-  
norance.