

spoke Signorina Fiorentini, the principal foundress of a society "for the mutual assistance of women in Rome," the "chief objects of which," as this able lady told her hearers, are "the establishment of a fund for the assistance of women in child-birth, and providing Nurses for those unable to attend to their own children, and for helping young girls about to marry in the matter of their "dote," *i.e.*, dowry, for the young men of "la belle Italie" have "no insane desire to keep other men's daughters," and expect a "tidy bit of money" along with their brides.

THE "Dorothy" restaurant ought to succeed if comfort can ensure that desired end, for it is a picture of cleanliness, refinement, and good taste, only the little tea services might advantageously be of brighter hue. How often has Mr. Whiteley's gay pink china caught the eye and cheered the spirits whilst one waits patiently one's turn to be served, though, I must add, those gorgeous cups are not so pleasant to drink out of as appearances lead one to expect, for they are disagreeably thick. The Dorothy is "for ladies only." Tea, coffee, and chocolate can be obtained there at moderate charges, whilst the pretty blue plush seats offer tempting repose, and papers (principally the weekly illustrated journals) offer food for the mind and diversion for the eyes. This restaurant is, however, principally noted for its lunches, which are both good and inexpensive. The dining-room is large and airy; indeed, all the arrangements are most complete. The situation is not, however, advantageous, and if only the building could find ten toes and toddle down towards the Circus, instead of remaining where it now is—nearly opposite North Audley Street—its chances of life would be doubled, though whether the majority of ladies do not find a few "toppers" an extra relish to their lunch remains still to be proved.

LADY DUFFERIN has lately published a volume which contains portions of her diary during her husband's Vice-regency. It is not exactly political, though it is impossible for her to keep politics entirely out of the question. The book is bound to succeed, the name of the authoress being sufficient, for her ladyship is justly popular. Her noble work whilst in India will long survive her, and her memory will be gratefully cherished by her Indian sisters, to whom Lady Dufferin's Fund has even already oftentimes afforded much timely aid.

VEVA KARSLAND.

RICHES without charity are nothing worth. They are a blessing only to him who makes them a blessing to others.

"NURSING RECORD" BENEVOLENT FUND.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

WE want to assist, by the united efforts of the readers of the *Nursing Record*, Trained Nurses who may be in need of temporary or permanent aid, and for this purpose donations, whether small or large, will be thankfully received, as the Fund has already many demands made upon it.

HELP WANTED HERE ALSO.

Mrs. Sarah Duyck, aged 48, is a widow, and has broken her leg so badly, that she will probably be a cripple for the rest of her life, besides dislocating one shoulder some years ago, so that she is even unable to use her crutches for long at a time.

Mrs. Duyck wishes to obtain an annuity of £20 a year from the British Home for Incurables. To do this at least 1,000 votes must be procured from subscribers to the Institution. Lists of subscribers can be obtained by sending eight stamps to the offices, 73, Cheapside, E.C.

Will every reader of this journal please do what she or he can to obtain votes for this sad case—to assist, in however small a measure, to bear another's burden? Such help will be gratefully welcomed by the Editor, *Nursing Record*, St. Dunstan's House, Fetter Lane, London, E.C., and all subscriptions, &c., will be duly acknowledged.

WHAT a strange power there is in *silence*! How many resolutions are formed—how many sublime conquests are effected—during the pause when the lips are closed, and the soul secretly feels the eye of her Maker upon her! When some of those cutting, sharp, blighting words have been spoken, which send the hot indignant blood to the face and head of those to whom they are addressed, keep silence, look on with awe, for a mighty work is going on within them, and the spirit of evil, or their guardian angel, is very near to them in that hour. During that pause they have made a step toward heaven or toward hell, and an item has been scored in the book which the day of judgment shall see opened. They are the strong ones of the earth, the mighty food for good or for evil—those who know how to keep silence when it is a pain and a grief to them; those who give time to their own souls to wax strong against temptation, or to the powers of wrath to stamp upon them their withering passage.—*Emerson*.

THE battle of life has to be fought, and is unavoidable; but the weapons it has to be fought with, the spirit which is to guide the combatant, the object to be fought for, and the kind of victory to be won, these are all to a large extent within the discretion of every individual soldier.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)