

only paper in England conducted entirely by women is the *Woman's Penny Paper*, which is edited by Miss Temple.

Apropos of the subject, the *Queen* of the 14th instant says:—"Mrs. Cowly, who writes under the name of 'Jenny June,' is president of a club for lady journalists, which is being organised in New York. There are two vice-presidents, two secretaries, a board of directors, and a mistress of ceremonies. The first act of the club was to invite Miss Edwards, the English lecturer, to a reception. Boston, Chicago, and other cities have already women's press clubs, so New York is behindhand. When will the 'largest city in the world' follow the example of its transatlantic neighbours?"

"*Cherchez la femme*" is a favourite French saying when any crime has been committed; but surely the same phrase holds good when popularity and honour crowns a man's life. Marriage, we say in England, makes or mars a man. And many a son of Adam owes his prosperity to the gentle, sweet-faced daughter of Eve, who calls him "her lord and master." If M. Carnot, the President of the French Republic, is deservedly popular, even more so is his noble wife. Christmas Day will find her busy, for her kind heart has planned a treat for the little children on this, the children's favourite festival, and five hundred little ones have been invited to the Elysée to behold an enormous Christmas tree which has been decorated for their pleasure, and to receive from the fairy-like branches many a gay present. Surely the infant voices will cry, as they tramp homewards, happy and contented, "*Vive la République, Vive la République!*"

THE Queen will spend Christmas in her quiet retreat at Osborne in strict retirement, the rumour that she would join the Empress Frederick in Italy for the whole winter having proved to be without foundation. The latter has chosen beautiful Naples as her place of residence for the present, and has taken apartments in the spacious Grand Hotel there for herself and her two unmarried daughters. The young bride, the Crown Princess of Greece, has much pleased the people of her adoption by the proofs she shows of considerable artistic gifts, inherited from her mother. She has been making sketches of the antique beauties of ancient Athens, to be sent by her as Christmas presents to her home circle.

A PROCTOR Memorial Fund has been opened on behalf of the widow of the late famous scientist, who left only £2,000 behind him, which, with

the small additional pension of £100 from the Civil Lists, will be all the former's income to educate and provide for seven fatherless little ones. The Fund is to be commended, but it speaks badly for a nation that, while a great brewer has the power as well as the generosity to give away the enormous sum of a quarter of a million sterling, one of the cleverest astronomers of the age dies in comparative poverty. Stars *versus* beer, and beer gains the day as far as £ s. d. is concerned!

MRS. FAWCETT is going to deliver a course of lectures, at King's College, on "Remedies for Poverty," beginning on January 22, 1890, at 2.30. The headings on the subject matter sound interesting—Socialism and Poverty; Private Charity; Emigration; The Increased Use of Machinery; The Effect of Tenure of Land on Poverty; and the English Poor Law System. The latter especially needs inquiry into, for there must be something radically wrong when men and women die of starvation rather than enter the workhouse—that workhouse which is kept up by so heavy a rate, that it has been calculated that every seventh man in England is supported by the rates paid by the other six. But remedies may be given without number, yet prove ineffectual. Not even the most efficacious medicine, not even the best advertised patent medicine, will cure unless "taken" besides smelt and "shaken." Advice gratis is, alas! often received yet but rarely acted upon. When will the nation learn to be thrifty? It would then soon become wealthy and wise; but I fear thrift will never be our country's creed until the poor learn to depend more on themselves. Better wages and less charity would cause a revolution, and both master and men would profit in the end.

VEVA KARSLAND.

"NURSING RECORD" BENEVOLENT FUND.

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 acknowledged by the Editor.

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