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Mrs. Lynn Linton to have written. She describes two women for our edification and instruction. The first a type of the older order of things, the girl who has had "a dutiful, innocent, and sheltered life;" yet who commits the *sin* of marrying a man she detested, and who shipwrecks her life and her husband's from sheer feebleness and want of character. The second, though she is vulgar and often in very bad taste, is a bright wholesome woman, mentally strong, and full of breezy good sense. She is unconventional enough to fall in good sense. She is unconventional enough to fall in love with a policeman; but then he was such an ideal policeman. And though Mrs. Lynn Linton hints that their union would be full of difficulties, the reader, taking into consideration Effie's want of refinement, cannot help prophesying that, with such a sterling nature as James Hartley's, and such a bright, sensible woman as Effie Chegwin, these difficulties would diminish in time, and, in the end, they would make a far happier time, and, in the end, they would make a far happier couple than Moira and the prig. Thus, it would seem that Mrs. Lynn Linton, like Balaam, has changed her cursing into blessing. For, if Dutifulness, Innocence, and Sheltered Lives can produce a creature so entirely devoid of mental back-bone as Moira West, for God's sake, let us have women like Effie Chegwin—brave, bright, and sterling-natured, in spite of slang, cigarettes, and policemen! Such women must produce finer sons and daughters for our England than feeble-minded creatures, like Moira, whose only resource from sorrow creatures, like Moira, whose only resource from sorrow was to walk into a pond ! Mr. and Mrs. Chegwin, Effie's parents, and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Chegwin, Effie's parents, and Mrs. Hartley, the ex-lady's-maid, and the mother of the attractive policeman, are wonderfully well described; and though I fear that many readers will deduce another moral from the book than the writer intended, yet the novel is powerfully and amusingly written, and will engage and engross the reader's attention to the very last word of the very last chapter.

Reviews.

"Household Nursing," by John Ogle Tunstall. (T. Fisher Unwin & Co.)

The writer of this little book states in his preface that, "During the past two decades the position of Nursing as a branch of the healing art has advanced with almost as rapid strides as medicine itself, and it is quite impossible under many conditions for the untrained Nurse, however devoted and willing, to take the place of her professional sister; but it is better that what she can do, she should do rightly, and in so far as the following chapters may help her, the book will have done good work." It is only fair, therefore, to criticise the book from this point of view as an assistant to amateur Nurses, and looked at from this point of view there is much that is interesting and useful for everyone to know, especially as more than one quarter of the book is devoted to First Aid in Surgical emergencies. The one disappointing part of the book is the Appendix, which is devoted to Invalid Diet; but which prac-tically consists of preparations of milk and beef We hope that in future editions the author tea.

will devote more attention to this department, because it is one which is especially necessary to the untrained Nurse.

"Notes on Nursing of Eye Diseases," by C. F. Jeaffreson. (Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co.)

This is a practical and useful hand-book for those Nurses who desire to devote themselves to the special nursing of ophthalmic cases. The illustrations are good and abundant, and a useful appendix is given in the form of engravings of all the instruments which are used in eye operations. It is intended, of course, only for those who are already trained, and the details of general nursing are, therefore, not referred to. We cannot refrain from quoting one opinion of the writer which we believe is shared by most surgeons of the present day. Referring to the Nurse he says, "The better her general training the more efficient will she be. Nursing, like surgery, is both an art and a science. In the absence of the surgeon she (the Nurse) is to carry out his instructions, and the more thoroughly she can grasp the scientific principles which are actuating him, the more thoroughly will she fulfil her part. Good Nurses, that is to say ladies who combine an intelligent knowledge of their studies with the necessary manipulative skill to carry them out, and even temper, firmness, and discrimination, are rare, or, at all events, are outnumbered by the mass of inefficient and careless women, who, having found domestic service irksome, overrun the fields of a calling which requires more than ordinary capability."



DEAR Mr. EDITOR,—Being a Hospital Nurse, and having had a fair experience of private Nursing as well, I beg to reply to the "Irish Letter," which appeared in our *Nursing Record*, of February 3rd, not only on behalf of myself, but many Hospital Nurses. In the first place, we ask the writer what opinion could the public in general form of Hospital Nurses, after reading such a production? Certainly, to say the least of it, we felt humiliated and wondered who our self-constituted champion could be. Regarding the terms "Nurse Farming," "White Female Slaves," and "Women," we simply ignore them. As to our being unduly overworked, we acknowledge our work at times is hard and



