

on to bottles what she knew to be fraudulent labels. Other work was obtained for her afterwards for less pay. Was she a loser or gainer by her action? If we consider her simply as an individual, she lost; but if as a fragment of a great whole, it must be admitted that she gained, because she contributed to the quickening of that social conscience on which the health of the whole body depends—that in the bond of the world-wide sisterhood, the cause of one is the cause of all.”

Bethnal Green is the better for its St. Margaret's House. The East End is the better for these Settlements. If they were increased a hundredfold, the rich would but be paying back part of the great debt they owe to the poor, and the fellowship of man would become less of a mere name and more of a reality.

### Notes on Art.

#### THE SOCIETY OF PORTRAIT PAINTERS AT THE NEW GALLERY.

WE are getting somewhat tired of portraits, and in spite of much excellent work, and such a pleasant place as the New Gallery, this exhibition is a little dull, that is, looked at as a whole. There are, of course, many portraits of interest. In No. 12, Prince Troubetzkoï has succeeded in painting a different Mr. Gladstone to the one we all know so well in many formal stiff portraits. This one is called the “Home Rule Portrait.” No. 13 shows us Sir Frederick Leighton as a young man, painted by his devoted follower in early life, J. Hanson Walker. A charming little picture is a portrait of the daughter of our great sculptor, Alfred Gilbert, painted in Rome in the days before Mr. Gilbert's fame had reached this country, painted by Mrs. Swynnerton. There is a feeling of Italy in the painting. It is in pleasing contrast to No. 10, by the same artist, who contributes yet another work, No. 48, “Marjorie,” daughter of W. Thackeray, a beautiful child's portrait—but surely we remember to have seen it, hung in the same position, last year. Very delicate in drawing and colours is a portrait of Mrs. Lebègue, No. 30, by Bastien Lepage, now no more with us. Many will remember, in that extraordinary book, “The Life of Marie Bashkirtcheff,” how she describes his illness and hers. These two young artists, stricken to death, vainly endeavoured to cheer each other by help and sympathy; both had great talent. Another picture, by a very different hand, but still French, is by Carolus Duran, one of the best-known of French portrait painters. Here there is none of the grace and delicacy of poor Lepage—all is materialistic, without a ray of soul or spirit, strong and overhot in colour; but it is only fair to say, it is by no means a good example of his work.

With regard to portraits, it must be remembered that they are often the only records we possess of people of a bygone age. The modern photograph will never give us the true picture of a man as he was seen by the eye of a master. It is personality revealed by genius that we long for. In order to understand this, we have only to see how differently the same sitter is treated by different artists, and there is more than one such case in this exhibition at the New Gallery.

The form of portraiture we perhaps know best—that on coins—true portraiture, is but comparatively recent. Of all the long list of our English Kings, the coin of Henry VII. is the first portrait, though Holbein's great influence comes out in the coins of Henry VIII. and Edward VI.

There is, however, little room in this number of the Journal for Art Notes, and we must end this brief notice, hoping to return to the consideration of the Portrait Painters next week.

### Letters to the Editor.

#### TIPPING.

To the Editor of “The Nursing Record.”

MADAM,—Will Private Nurses say what is their opinion, and what is their rule, about “tips” to servants? Are “tips” given on leaving a case or not? It seems to me it is utterly impossible to do it; and yet, on the other hand, servants look upon Private Nurses as merely a sort of servant, and this idea is confirmed if no acknowledgment is made to them by the Nurse for their civility and attention. In the house where I am now nursing, there are fourteen maid-servants, with five of whom I have directly to do, and nothing can exceed their zeal, kindness, and care to make me comfortable. Will a hand-shake and a “thank-you” do when I go; or must it be tips, which will be too expensive? —I am, yours truly,

L. B.

[We will refer at length to this matter next week.—ED.]

### Comments and Replies.

#### REPLIES.

*Miss McVitie, Calcutta.*—Have forwarded your letter to office. We are greatly obliged for kind gifts for Bazaar and Club Room.

*Mrs. Mossgrey, Worthing.*—We can only advise you to call upon the medical men in the district, and make known your requirements.

*Medicus, London.*—You will find all the information you require concerning the Nurse Training Schools of the United Kingdom in the Nursing Directory, which can be obtained from our Offices, 11, Adam Street, Strand, W.C., price five shillings.

#### THE NURSES' BAZAAR.

The Editor will be obliged if all those ladies who intend competing for Prizes will intimate the same to her on a post-card, as she is desirous of ascertaining the number of competitors. She will be obliged if her readers will bring the Prize Competition to the notice of their friends with leisure, and interest them in the forthcoming Bazaar.

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with thanks, the reception of the following articles for the Private Nurses' Stall, at the Royal British Nurses' Association Bazaar:—

Miss Gertrude Braddon, Mar-	Boxes of Ludovic's Pine Tar
gate.	Soap.
Mrs. McIntyre, Brighton ...	4 Pincushions (large), 4
	Babies' Hoods, 4 Babies'
	Spencers, 1 Shawl, 1 Pin-
	tray.
Per Mrs. McIntyre ...	1 Penwiper, 1 Letter-rack,
	1 Kettle-holder, 2 small
	Pincushions.
Nurse Andrews, M.R.B.N.A.	6 pairs Babies' Shoes, 2
	Jackets, 1 knitted Petticoat,
	1 Handkerchief case.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)