

But if the human beings in this bright little story are not altogether satisfactory there is a dog who atones for all their deficiencies. The setter belonging to Billie Hawker is simply delightful.

"Down at the farmhouse, in the black quiet of the night, a dog lay curled up on the doormat. Of a sudden the tail of this dog began to thump, thump, upon the boards. It began as a lazy movement; but it passed into a stage of gentle enthusiasm, and then into one of curiously loud and joyful celebration. At last the gate clicked. The dog uncurled, and went to the edge of the steps to greet his master. He gave adorable, tremulous welcome, with his clear eyes shining in the darkness."

G. M. R.

Bookland.

A SHORT volume of fiction by Mr. Allen Upward is announced for early publication by Messrs. Chatto. It is a "tale of '37," and is entitled "God Save the Queen."

"So take joy home
And make a place in thy great heart for her,
And give her time to grow, and cherish her,
Then will she come, and oft will sing to thee,
When thou art working in the furrows, ay,
Or weeding in the sacred hour of dawn;
It is a comely fashion to be glad,
Joy is the grace we say to God."

JEAN INGELOW.

WHAT TO READ.

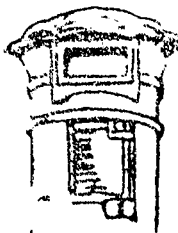
"A History of Our Own Times," by Justin McCarthy, M.P.
"Joseph Garibaldi; Patriot and Soldier," by R. Corlett Cowell.
"A Ride through Western Asia," by Clive Bigham.
"The Way of a Woman," by L. T. Meade.
"Salted with Fire," by George MacDonald.
"Nulma," An Anglo-Australian Romance, by Mrs. Campbell Praed.
"The Fault of One," by Effie Adelaide Rowlands.
"The Ways of Life:" Two Stories, by Mrs. Olyphant.
"Jane," A Social Incident, by Marie Corelli.
"Cottage Folk," by Mrs. Comyns Carr.

Coming Events.

June 16th.—The Duchess of Albany opens at East Finchley the new Convalescent Home of the National Hospital for the Paralyzed and Epileptic, Queen Square.

June 20th.—Special Thanksgiving Services in all Churches, for Her Majesty's Unequalled Reign.

June 22nd.—The Queen's Day. Procession through the Metropolis.



Letters to the Editor.

Notes, Queries, &c.

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not IN ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

LORD HAMPDEN AND NURSES.

Western Suburb Cottage Hospital,
Enfield, N. S. Wales,

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

DEAR MADAM,—I have read in your valuable paper of Lady Priestley's attack on nurses, and would like you to know what Lord Hampden, our esteemed Governor, says about them, and how grateful he is for their surgical skill and careful nursing. When laying the foundation stone of the Marrickville Cottage Hospital, Lord Hampden said: "Those who could speak with most feeling of the solace and comfort of efficient surgical assistance, and careful nursing, were the people who at some time had been dependant upon nurses as he had been, and he would say that he never could be sufficiently thankful to them. Enormous advances had been made in the sciences of surgery and careful nursing, and from his observations since he had been in Sydney he could say that nothing could be more admirable than the management of the great hospitals of the city. These scientific advances had been led in one direction by such men as Sir Spencer Wells, and in another by Lord Lister; and the great progress made in the matter of nursing by Miss Florence Nightingale, and the noble women who had followed in her footsteps, was in everyone's mind. He never entered a hospital and saw the nurses going about their tasks of mercy, but he thought there was no greater or nobler work in the world; and he thought he saw in their faces the happiness that came to those who sacrificed themselves for the sake of others."

Believe me to remain,

Yours sincerely,

H. C. HENSOR, Matron.

REASONABLE REMUNERATION.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

DEAR MADAM,—I enclose some answers to the Prize Questions for this month, which, if you think worthy of printing, I would rather appeared anonymously. I feel that the real cause of the want of general education of nurses as a body lies in the fact, that we are so overworked by those in authority, and never encouraged to improve our minds, the result being that we become sceptical, irreligious, selfish, gossipy, and too fond of "yellow-backs."

With all the schemes formulated for the commemoration of the Jubilee, I have seen none suggesting the lessening of our work and increasing our salaries. We would rather have this than "Pension Funds." Pensions are of little use when one is too old to enjoy them, whereas our labour is of such a nature that we

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