

field of learning." Everyone in Finland works in some way, and all work being considered honourable, the shopkeeper is equal to the noble. Nursing the sick is a favourite profession, and massage is so thoroughly an institution of the country, that every village has at least one "rubbing woman." Space fails me to do more than allude to much more of such interest that it holds the reader enthralled. For the account of the wonderful journey down the rapids in tar boats, the visit to the haunted castle, the journey in native carts, the Uleåborg salmon fishing, and much besides, I must refer the reader to Mrs. Alec Tweedie's fascinating book, with the assurance that, from cover to cover, it will well repay a careful perusal.

M. B.

Bookland.

Truth devotes a column to verses headed "Doctor Wales," and excellent reading they are. The following stanzas deserve wide publicity:—

"DOCTOR WALES."

The Prince of Wales was last week made a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians.—*Daily Papers.*

Most truly an excellent notion!
 And rarely, indeed, have we heard
 Of a title so suitably given,
 Of an honour so fitly conferred.
 For who is the social physician
 That English Society hails
 As its tried and its tested adviser?
 Why, of course, 'tis the good Doctor Wales!
 The pleasant, yet firm, Doctor Wales!
 The tactful, sagacious,
 Untiring and gracious,
 Discreet, debonair Doctor Wales!

When the pulse of Society falters,
 When weary of this and of that,
 It finds that its pleasures once relished
 Are falling unspeakably flat,
 When it stands in sore need of a fillip
 To bring back its colour that pales,
 To whom does it turn for its tonic?
 Why, of course, to the good Doctor Wales!
 To the pleasant, yet firm, Doctor Wales!
 To the tactful, sagacious,
 Untiring and gracious,
 Discreet, debonair Doctor Wales!

* * *

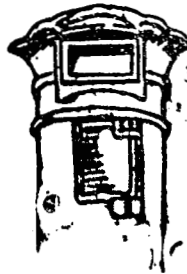
Then, indeed, 'tis an excellent notion
 To grant this befitting degree,
 And to add to our Prince's collection
 Of letters—an F.R.C.P.
 Since of all the great social physicians
 Society ardently hails,
 There is none so successful in practice
 As he whom we call Doctor Wales—
 The pleasant, but firm, Doctor Wales!
 The tactful, sagacious,
 Untiring and gracious,
 Discreet, debonair Doctor Wales!

WHAT TO READ.

- "Life of Napoleon Bonaparte," by Professor William Milligan Sloane; Ph.D., LL.D.
- "With the Greeks in Thessaly," by W. Kinnaird Rose. With illustrations, map and plans.
- "With the Turkish Army in Thessaly," by Clive Bingham. With illustrations and maps.
- "Wounds in War; the mechanism of their production and their treatment," by Surgeon-Colonel W. F. Stevenson (Army Medical Staff).
- "The Law Relating to Factories and Workshops (including Laundries and Docks)," by May E. Abraham (Mrs. H. J. Tennant) and Arthur Llewelyn Davies.
- "Sunrise Land; Rambles in Eastern England," by Mrs. Alfred Berlyn ("Vera").
- "The Choir Invisible," by James Lane Allen.
- "The Fascination of the King," by Guy Boothby.
- "Takisara," by F. Marion Crawford.

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.

PEACE WITH HONOUR.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

DEAR MADAM,—I have read with much interest the account of the annual meeting of the Royal British Nurses' Association in the NURSING RECORD. It is by far the best and fullest report I have yet seen. I should like to ask you if it is a fact, as the chairman stated, that it is the duty of the Hon. Medical Secretary to present the Annual Report. I may be wrong, but my recollection of the early days of the Association is that the Annual Report was presented by the Nurse Hon. Secretary, and in the Nurses' Association surely this duty would naturally fall to her share. I should like to say also that Mr. Fardon's homily upon peace comes with an ill grace from one who is largely responsible for the present friction. I suppose we all of us desire peace, but it must be "peace with honour," and so long as our founders are insulted, the *ex officio* matrons deprived of the seats on the Council which were promised them, our principles are repudiated, and we are represented as believing that a legal system of registration is "injurious in principle," just so long should we feel contemptible if we bought peace by the sacrifice of all that makes the Association worth having to us. And, in my opinion, it will never be peace, but war to the knife, so long as these injustices continue. If Mr. Fardon really desires peace, let him "develop those real, true purposes for which this Association was founded"—legal registration first and foremost. He will find himself supported by those who at present

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