

The artifice by means of which Rosenthal deceives her is of the most disgraceful kind. In fact, one feels inclined to agree with Lamb, that "it's the vilest, beastliest bit of roguery I've heard of, in all my born days!"

It is a book that saddens, but it is distinctly a book that is worth reading. After all, poor Bessie is released from her miseries, and dies of heart disease. But one feels sure that there have been many women in the world who, without in the least considering themselves heroines, have preferred death to infamy, and that without any self-questionings.

G. M. R.

### Bookland.

#### GOD'S SYMPATHY.

WHEN thy heart is aching,  
Filled with sorrow,  
Know, then, that I suffered  
All for thee.

When the dreariest darkness  
Shrouds to-morrow,  
Leave thy work awhile,  
And come to Me.

Oh! my little child,  
No earthly friendship  
Could be closer than  
The love of God;  
And no lonely pathway,  
Can be darker  
Than the road the Son  
Of Mary trod.

Yet thou art not rested?  
Oh! come nearer  
While I fold my arms  
About thee. Now  
Tell me all thy anguish!  
But, I know it—  
Long ago I wept  
As weepst thou.

I would bear this for you,  
Give you only  
Happiness and peace,  
And joy and love,  
Were not pain and anguish,  
Grief and sorrow,  
Angels guiding you  
To rest above.

Every soul must tread  
Its lone, dark valley!  
Every brow must wear  
Its crown of thorn!  
But by every cry  
His children utter,  
Is the heart of God  
With pity torn.

WINIFRED M. HARDING.

#### WHAT TO READ.

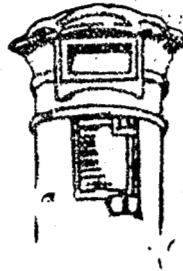
- "By Stroke of Sword," by Andrew Balfour.
- "The Track of Midnight," by G. Firth Scott.
- "The Octave of Claudius," by Barry Pain.
- "Lady Mary's Experiences," by Mrs. Robert Jocelyn.
- "In Camp and Cantonment," by Edith E. Cuthell.

### Coming Event.

August 30th.—The Duke of Devonshire lays the foundation-stone of a Nurses' Home in connection with the Bradford Infirmary.

### Letters to the Editor.

Notes, Queries, &amp;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.*

#### MALE NURSES.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

DEAR MADAM,—As I am a graduate male nurse of the City Hospital, New York City, I am sorry on my return home to England to find nothing is done for men nurses. Why is it? No training schools, no work. In hospitals the pay in New York is £60 a year; asylums, £80; private nursing from 12s. to £1 per day. After ten years' work I was elected a member of the New York Academy of Medicine List of Trained Nurses, also a member of the American National Red Cross Society of Washington. Our president, Miss Clara Barton, sent several nurses and physicians to Cuba. Miss Barton and her corps have gone to Turkey. In a little casket in Miss Barton's room in Washington lie some few jewels, badges or orders, gifts from royal persons, societies, beneficiaries, visible testimonials of love, gratitude and appreciation, Court jewels from the Grand Duchess of Baden, a medal and jewels from the Empress of Germany, a Decoration from the Queen of Servia, the Iron Cross of Merit, given only for heroic deeds of kindness, from old Kaiser Wilhelm, a beautiful brooch and pendant of diamonds, testify to the abounding gratitude and love of the people of Johnstown. The interior walls of the mansion are covered with flags of many nations, the crimson banner of Switzerland occupying the place of honour, the house having been during the Civil War the headquarters of General Grant. Miss Barton pays all the expenses of this establishment from her private fortune. From the tower of this mansion floats the white flag, emblazoned with its sacred emblem, signifying to all the world that the United States is in league with thirty-nine other peoples of the earth to promote human brotherhood, and thus to help to bring the reign of peace.

I am, Dear Madam,

Yours faithfully,

JEFUSTIN E. LEWIS.

Kirkstone, Drummond Road,  
Bournemouth East,  
August 14th, 1897.

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