

forget the wine they drank, these Jacobites, with their lives in their hands for their King's sake, were noble fellows, and full of loyalty.

An obscure reviewer would like to remark in passing that it is curious to find, in a book fathered by Andrew Lang, such a very slipshod phrase as "Mr. Wogan would have liked to *have* run back and *assured* Kelly"—"doubling up his *haves*," as Mark Twain calls it; or, again, on p. 311—"my honour, which is now wrapped up in that of your ladyship's."

G. M. R.

Poem.

THE SAILING OF THE GOOD SHIP "MAINE."

Hail! all hail to the Maine!
 Is it she who sank to her tomb
 With death and war in her womb;
 She for whose loss and whose pain
 The West fought fiercely with Spain,
 With life for the Motherland
 Love from the Brotherland,
 So from the deep has she risen again?
 Ocean hearken and heed,
 Give us your silence and calm
 So, more swift with her balm
 And healing for all who need
 The Maine to their succour shall speed,
 With help from the Brotherland
 Hope for the Motherland,
 Blessing and joy by her merciful deed.
 God give her sun all the day!
 God give her stars all the night!
 God give her mariners might!
 Never the engines stay
 Nor captain slacken his way,
 The thanks of the Motherland
 Health from the Brotherland,
 These are her passengers bound for the Bay.
 Ay, as a mother her son
 Hides in her heart evermore
 Prays as he sails from the shore,
 So are we praying that none
 Ever forget this deed done,
 Love of the Brotherland,
 Life for the Motherland,
 Now shall the nations henceforward be one!

H. D. RAMESLEY.

WHAT TO READ.

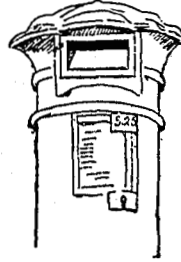
- "Experiments on Animals." By Stephen Paget. With an Introduction by Lord Lister.
- "Growth of Nationality in the United States." By John Bascom.
- "The Jew," and other Stories. By Ivan Turgenev, Translated from the Russian by Constance Garnett.
- "In London's Heart." By George R. Sims.
- "Parson Kelly." By A. E. W. Mason, and Andrew Lang.
- "Yeoman Fleetwood." By M. E. Francis.

Coming Event.

January 19th.—Society of Women Journalists. Mrs. Oscar Beringer will speak on "Women Dramatists of to-day," at the Society of Arts, 18, John Street, Adelphi. 8.30 p.m.

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.

NURSES' NATIONAL TOTAL ABSTINENCE LEAGUE.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

MADAM,—Will you kindly afford space in your widely-read columns to make known that a League for Nurses practising Total Abstinence has been formed, in which we are anxious to enrol as many as possible of the nursing profession.

I shall be glad to hear from any who are interested in the subject.

Yours faithfully,

HILDA E. DILLON,
Hon. Sec.

47, Oakleigh Street,
 Chelsea, S.W.

AN EXPRESSION OF THANKS.

To the Editor of the "Nursing Record."

DEAR MADAM,—If it is not asking too much, I would love, through the columns of your esteemed magazine, to thank the people of London with whom we have come in contact, for their kind consideration and the "cousinly" feeling they have extended us during our illness and in fact, our entire stay in London.

We wish to thank the *Maine* committee as a unit, and especially Lady Randolph Churchill, Mrs. Ronalds the Hon. Treasurer, and Mr. VanDuzer, for the kindnesses they have extended us at all times. The manager of the Prince of Wales Hotel, Miss Cook, for her watchful care over us during our illness, and the guests of the hotel, particularly Mr. and Mrs. Adair and Miss Sutton for the enjoyable entertainments instituted for our pleasure, and, though we return to America, our feelings, sympathies and good wishes are with you, the *Maine* and her mission; hoping that the undertaking will be crowned with success and brought to a triumphal close.

Mr. Greene and myself very much regret to have been unavoidably detained, so losing the pleasure of accompanying the *Maine* to South Africa on her mission of humanity, and thereby being denied the opportunity of giving you a more substantial evidence of our appreciation, which we were both willing to do and are disappointed in not being permitted to demonstrate our feelings, and to do our part towards making a world's record for the *Maine* and her promoters. But, as we can not control circumstances we will have to submit to them, though unwillingly.

I enclose you something in verse, quite appropriate, written by a lady in London, which I hope you will consider sufficiently worthy for publication.

T. V. SPEER.

[We publish the poem, as requested, on this page.—ED.]

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