

he champions make any appeal to his spirituality, though it does to his imagination. Through all these poses the clear eyes of Lucy Foster look unrelentingly. She neither admires him nor pretends to do so. It is but natural that her attitude of reticent but firm antagonism should cause him to think of her as he has thought of no woman previously. Poor Eleanor, who is associated with the failure of his book, is nowhere.

It is not fair to tell the story; it can only be said that Mrs. Ward's treatment of the whole situation is masterly. As I have before said of her in these pages, she is the most perfect exponent of love, as we understand it at the end of this century; and never has she created a more charming girl than Lucy, who does not remotely resemble Marcella nor Laura. One is sorry for Eleanor, but one is made to feel that she was by no means the wife for the egotistical Edward. In falling in love with Lucy, he was obeying a most imperious instinct for his own salvation. The author shows you strikingly how man and woman are inter-dependent, how incomplete each without the other.

The writing is most beautiful, every sentence worth dwelling upon. Of Lucy it is wonderfully said, "her nature seemed to be at once stiff and rich—like some heavy church stuff, shot with gold." The obvious regeneration and ennobling of Manisty, after he has realized his love for her, are most finely shown.

Remember, this is a book to buy, not merely to order from the library. G. M. R.

Coming Events.

December 4th.—Social Gathering, League of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses, Nurses' Sitting Room, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, 4—7 p.m.

December 6th.—Meeting of the Executive Committee of the Matrons' Council, the Matron's House, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, 4 p.m.

December 6th.—The Ladies' Work Society, 31, Sloane Street—Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll (President) will hold the usual Christmas Sale (two days), at the Society's Rooms, from 3 p.m. A variety of useful and fancy articles suitable for Christmas presents will be on sale.

December 13th.—Floral Fete and Ball at Empress Rooms, Royal Palace Hotel, Kensington, in aid of Charing Cross Hospital.

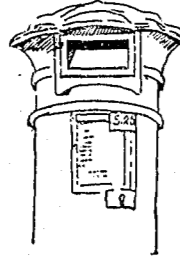
December 17th.—Reading of Hamlet by Mr. Forbes Robertson, in aid of the Hampstead Hospital at the Hampstead Conservatoire, 8.30 p.m.

What to Read.

- "Napoleon: The Last Phase." By Lord Rosebery.
- "The Life of Paris." By Richard Whiteing.
- "Pictures of the Old French Court: Jeanne de Bourbon, Isabeau de Bavière, Anne de Bretagne." By Catherine Bearné.
- "In the Web of a War." By H. F. Prevost Battersby.
- "On the Wing of the Occasions. Stories of the Secret Service in America during the War of 1860-1." By Joel Chandler Harris.
- "Children's Sayings." By Mr. William Canton.
- "The Likeness of the Night." A Modern Play in Four Acts. By Mrs. W. K. Clifford.
- "Lord Linlithgow." By Mr. Morley Roberts.

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.

UNION IS STRENGTH.

To the Editor of the "Nursing Record."

DEAR MADAM,—As Miss Julian, the Matron of the Croydon Infirmary, and Miss Margaret F. Rogers, of the East Preston Union, are both members of the Royal British Nurses' Association—the former is, I learn, a Lady Consul—it would be interesting to know what steps have been taken by the Executive Committee of this Association to help these individual members in their fight for right in the nursing departments of the Infirmary to which they are attached. If it is true, and one can hardly believe it, that their colleagues on the Executive of the R.B.N.A. have allowed their cause to go by default, surely the nurse members of this society require no further proof of the waste of their money in supporting it. It is time the nurses had an Association of their own, as the Matrons have, which can take prompt action in support of justice, as the Matrons' Council have done in Miss Julian's case, and of which action the Croydon probationers are warmly appreciative. But in Miss Rogers' case she has been apparently left with no professional support at all. We nurses must take these lessons to heart.

Yours,

"A GRATEFUL CHARGE NURSE."

"THE TOAD BENEATH THE HARROW."

To the Editor of the "Nursing Record."

MADAM,—I am sure all nurses must sympathise with Miss Rogers in her troubles, but none can do so with so much feeling as those who have had the same experience.

I was obliged to resign my appointment as Supt. Nurse at a Union, because it was utterly impossible to do any good and I was worn out with trying.

The Guardians of course were quite ignorant of a Nurse's duties and rules, or what should be, but still they did not mean to be unkind or unjust.

It was the opposition of the Master and Matron I had to fight, my position of Superintendent was ignored in every possible way.

The Nurses were given leave of absence without consulting me, once, the night attendants (man and wife) were given leave by the Master to be off for the night, and I knew nothing about it until just before they should have come on duty, and at that time several patients needed special attention.

A nurse came early one morning and told me she was going away for a week, her cab was at the door then, this was my first and only intimation of the fact, the Master and she had arranged it with the guardians;

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