

"Perhaps they were disguised as ladies. . . . Then suddenly something went off with a boom; it was the first stroke of the great Hugo clock under the dome. Six pairs of double doors opened simultaneously, six pairs of golden commissionaires were overthrown like ninepins, and in a fraction of time six companies of determined and remorseless women had swept like Prussian cavalry into the interior of the doomed edifice."

The rest of the description of the Sale is really worth getting the book to read. It is only so very slightly caricatured, after all! That makes the joke of it. G. M. R.

"Not lost, nor gone."

Your life has entered into mine, more fully than before,

I see you standing by my side and enter at the door, A look of calm is on your face, and in your eyes a rest;

I know you better than before, I know you at your best.

I go about my daily task, the children laugh and play, They rush across the sunlit path, and you stand by the way;

A smile of love is on your lips—a smile they do not see,

You glance across, and in that glance you know and speak to me.

You glance across the lapse of years, you glance across the past,

I stretch a hand to touch your own, I understand at last;

A thousand years in God's clear sight are fleeting as a day;

T'wixt you and me the few short steps across the sunny way. LINA MOLLETT.

What to Read.

"Red Letter Days in Greece and Egypt." By O. H. Hardy.

"When it Was Light." By a well-known author.

"Blue Jay." By Peggy Webling.

"My Sword for Lafayette." By Max Pemberton.

"The History of Richard Raynal: Solitary." By Robert Hugh Benson.

"The Bishop's Apron." By W. Somerset Maugham.

Coming Events.

March 2nd.—Annual Meeting Association for Promoting the Training and Supply of Midwives, Caxton Hall, Victoria Street, Westminster. H. Cosmo O. Bonsor, Esq., will preside. 3 p.m.

March 8th.—Meeting of the Parliamentary Bills Committee, Society for the State Registration of Trained Nurses, 431, Oxford Street, W. 5 p.m.

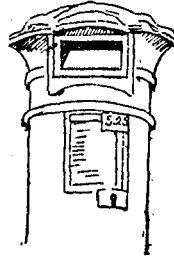
March 8th.—Lord Cheylesmore presides at the Anniversary Festival of the British Orphan Asylum.

March 8th.—Great Northern Central Hospital: Annual Meeting of Governors.

March 9th.—Meeting of the Matrons' Council, 431, Oxford-street. 4 p.m. Tea.

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.

PLEASE HELP.

To the Editor of the "British Journal of Nursing."

DEAR MADAM,—Will you kindly allow me through the medium of your Journal to enlist the sympathies of those of your readers who have votes at the ensuing election of the United Kingdom Benevolent Association (U.K.B.A.) on behalf of Nurse Catherine Flora Fanning.

Her case is an especially sad one. She has been nursing for twenty-seven years, is in her sixty-seventh year of age, and is almost entirely incapacitated by chronic gastritis and other ailments.

She is a gentlewoman by birth, and as for very many years she helped largely to educate several nephews and nieces she had no opportunity to save money.

She has neither relations in a position to help her, nor any means of support beyond the exercise of her profession. For this she is now quite unfitted by physical infirmity.

Yours faithfully,

HELEN TODD, Matron.

Royal National Sanatorium, Bournemouth.

[Miss Todd will kindly reply to "H. D.'s" letter on "The Washing of Infected Garments" next week.—Ed.]

A REAL HOLIDAY HOME.

To the Editor of the "British Journal of Nursing."

DEAR MADAM,—We wish to tell you, as Hon. Secretary of Sir Julian Goldsmid's Memorial Holiday Home for Nurses at Brighton, how much we have appreciated its comforts and arrangements. It is a delightful house for nurses and their friends to spend a holiday at, or to recruit in, if tired. The Matron, Mrs. Bridges is most kind in doing everything to make us comfortable.

We are, yours truly,

M. M. O'REILLY.

B. M. ERNST.

D. M. WHITE.

A. E. ADAMS.

ELEANOR RICHARDSON.

L. M. DAVIDSON.

[We feel sure that it is the wish of all concerned including our generous President, that all visitors should have a happy time at the Home, and we know the Matron spares no effort to carry these wishes into effect.—Ed.]

12, Sussex Square,

Brighton,

February 26, 1906.

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