

annually for high proficiency in materia medica, botany, and chemistry—was handed to Miss Gertrude Holland Wren, who is the first lady to receive the prize, amidst much enthusiasm, at the inaugural ceremony of the Pharmaceutical Society's School of Pharmacy, which took place at 17, Bloomsbury Square, last week.

"This is an historical, a record-breaking, a never-to-be-forgotten incident," declared the president, Mr. G. Rymer Young. "Wherever women have had an equal chance with men—in science and letters, even in commerce—they have more than held their own."

Miss Wren has been a student at the Pharmaceutical College for four years, working daily from ten until six, and then taking problems away with her to pore over in her study at home, so that she has well earned her success.

Book of the Week.

WROTH.*

To no one do lovers of romance owe more than to the gifted authors of "Wroth," a book pulsing with life and love from start to finish. It is, perhaps, fortunate that the period chosen is at the time when the First Gentleman in England was Prince Regent. In the present prosaic twentieth century such happenings would be impossible. Even in 1816 Lord Wroth had gained for himself the name of Mad Wroth, and yet from the very first the rare charm of his personality enlists our sympathies. Reckless to madness he truly is, living alone on his property of Hurley Priory. We are introduced to him, surrounded by a troop of boon companions, in the midst of a wild frolic reminiscent of the "Hellfire Club" at Medmenham Abbey. Into this turbulent hurly-burly, carried on in what had once been the chapel, is suddenly driven a coach, containing a lady and her maid. The scene is dramatic, the postillion having captured the wrong lady: a fortunate mistake for Wroth. With him to see the highest is to love it: the innate beauty of his nature struggles free of his base surroundings. This fair young woman could never be the Queen of Folly: he vows her presence re-consecrates the chapel, never again will it be used save for right purposes.

A man is said to be never a hero to his own valet, but Wroth's character is aptly summed up by his old butler, "Foolish, misled, hot-blooded, but at heart he's good and sweet and sound."

Juliana, tied to an old husband when first she meets Wroth, is unmistakably good and sweet, a lovable character as impulsive as Wroth, as capable of passionate love, but with a subtle difference. The man, having once made up his mind, never hesitates for a moment. The woman, with her more delicate sensibilities, acts with indecision. Acting on the spur of the moment, she

saves him from a disastrous action, but having done so draws back without letting him know what she has done. Hurt by over-hearing him speak words not intended for her ears, her subsequent conduct causes both him and herself months of unhappiness.

The one consistently wise and delightful character is the old Comte la Roche-Amand, Juliana's godfather, as she calls him. To him in a great measure is due the happy ending of the stormy love-story. Both he and Juliana's maid, Mrs. Panton, give her much salutary plain speaking.

Mrs. Panton and the old butler are both clever character sketches of old-world servants, when real devotion to those they served was more common than now-a-days.

The story throughout is alive with incident, not a dull page; the descriptions of various places, English, French, and Italian, are like so many clever etchings in which every line tells, and the place itself is before you.

Of haunting villains there are none. Juliana's old husband, who luckily dies, and her foster-sister, Peggy, the intended Queen of Folly, never succeed in doing much harm, and all ends as happily as could be desired. E. L. H.

COMING EVENTS.

October 9th.—Demonstration in respect of disinfectants and sanitary appliances at the works of the Sanitas Company, Ltd., Locksley Street, Limehouse, followed by tea. Nurses cordially invited. 3 p.m.

October 10th.—The Princess of Wales opens the Albany Ward of the Royal Waterloo Hospital, 3.15.

October 12th—15th.—Conference of the National Union of Women Workers, in the Music Hall, Aberdeen.

October 14th and 15th.—Meeting of the National Council of Women in the Hall of the Y.M.C.A., Institute, Aberdeen. *October 14th, 3—5. October 15th, 2.30—4.30.*

October 15th.—Discussion on the Nurses' Registration Bill—House of Lords.

October 15th.—Meeting of Central Midwives' Board, Caxton House, S.W., 2.45 p.m.

October 19th.—Manchester Royal Infirmary open for public inspection.

THE NURSES' MISSIONARY LEAGUE.

A Course of Lectures for Nurses is to be given at 67, Guilford Street, Russell Square, W.C., from 10.30 to 11.30, on the Tuesday mornings in October.

October 13th.—"The Responsibility of a Senior Nurse towards other Nurses, and especially towards Probationers." By Miss Fox, Tottenham Hospital.

October 15th.—Sale of Work in aid of the Nurses' Missionary League, at East Bridgford Hall, Nottinghamshire, 11 to 6.

WORD FOR THE WEEK.

"I will wish you in the future what all men desire: Enough work to do, and strength enough to do that work."

—RUDYARD KIPLING,
To Middlesex Students.

*By Agnes and Egerton Castle. (Smith, Elder, and Co.)

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