

On that section of the Address, whereon are inscribed the titles of the Prince, there is a painting of the delightful new headquarters of the Association in Adelaide, another of a portion of an Australian field hospital and surmounting the upper left-hand corner of the same section is a reproduction of the beautiful crest of the Royal British Nurses' Association. Surmounting the preamble of the Address are the Prince of Wales' Feathers and the Badge of the Association. The grouping and beautiful colouring of the illumination have been greatly admired and members have told us that the Address was quite the finest of any presented to His Royal Highness when he visited Adelaide. It gives our English, Scotch and Irish members great satisfaction to know that their fellow-members in the Island Continent extended to our very popular Heir to the Throne such cordial expressions of welcome and loyalty. The Address was presented by Dr. Corbin (Chairman), Miss Graham, R.R.C. (Lady Consul for South Australia) and Miss Penrose (Secretary).

The Association was represented in the Women War Workers' Section of the Exhibition held in Adelaide during the Prince's visit.

THE JEWEL INSIDE.

The patient was tired, very tired. Poor little lady, she knew that each day was one less, and that each day the cruel disease was increasing and getting a firmer grip of the frail body. She rarely spoke of it, though, and faced the doctor, nurse, and friends with the bright smile that had won so many hearts, and cheered so many lives during the seventy-eight years of her busy life. But to-day she was tired, and as nurse looked she felt she saw the face thinner, and the eyes dimmer. Why did the patient so wish for a glimpse of herself in the mirror? Was it that she should learn a lesson, or that nurse might have an opportunity of giving some little word of loving comfort? Something not found or learnt from any medical book, but learnt in the school of the Great Physician, the one Great Healer of soul sicknesses.

One look in the mirror and the poor little lady saw the face which had once been pretty, the eyes bright, the cheeks like some lovely June rose, but now—. "Nurse, please don't let any friends come and see me. How awful I look! Don't let anyone come."

A wireless message and the answer and guidance came. On the table lay an old shabby box. Dust and time had done its work, and the old box was certainly no adornment to the sick room. Quickly lifting it, Nurse showed the patient and discussed the worn and shabby case, then dared to suggest it should be removed.

"But, Nurse, how foolish; that is only the case; it contains my precious jewels—some I value so."

A silence. Nurse replaced the box and sweetly smiling, said: "Only the case, and the jewels safe

inside. Your spirit, too, little lady—God's precious jewel—is safe inside the body that has so changed."

"Thank you, Nurse. I see."

Then the little tired patient lay contentedly back, and into her face came peaceful content. How wonderful; too wonderful for words, and yet God's Word says:—

"Though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day." 2 Cor. 4, 16.

"In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye . . . we shall be changed." 1 Cor. 15, 52.

"We look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, Who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto His glorious body." Phil. 3, 21.

VERITAS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ANNUITY IN MEMORY OF AN "UNKNOWN" NURSE.

DEAR MISS MACDONALD,—I and several other nurses who knew Miss Good well were so pleased with that little "In Memoriam" notice in our last Supplement. We were glad that you wrote it, for nothing would have pleased her more than to see those words standing over your signature; she was one of your truest supporters and with you all the way in your fight for the nurses and your work to help the old ones.

The part of the notice that mentioned how her name would never stand with ours on the State Register, for which she worked so hard, has touched us very much. Now, I have something to suggest to you as Honorary Secretary of the Annuity Fund and to my fellow members of the R.B.N.A. On the report of the Annuity Fund there are several annuities connected with the names of members of the Royal Family (that of our own gracious President is one) and with the names of other well known people. Would it be possible to have an Annuity named for this little "unknown" nurse, and that it should be given to an aged member of the R.B.N.A.? It would be nice, for you know how much Miss Good loved her Association. I am sure that Mr. Price would think it a good thing to do. We like him because he does not patronise nurses and told us to manage our own benevolent schemes in his speech at the sale.

Do try to see whether you could found an "Amy Elizabeth Good Annuity." The dear little comrade who has died would have liked it we know.

I am,

Yours sincerely,

CECILIA LIDDIATT.

[This is a matter for the R.B.N.A. members to consider, and we shall be glad to have their views. We certainly think the suggestion a very good one.—I. M.]

ISABEL MACDONALD,

Secretary of the Corporation.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)