

which she devoted her energies and her time for twelve months, spending the summer in Europe for the purpose of explaining to foreign women its importance and its scope. In Berlin, Mrs. Sewall held many conferences with small groups of prominent women, and later visited Homburg, by appointment with the Empress Frederick, who granted her an hour's interview, and who was deeply interested in the work as outlined by Mrs. Sewall.

Probably no woman in America so completely represents the life of modern woman with its marvellous round of occupations and duties. Mrs. Sewall is a fine embodiment of the practical ideas of the day. Her unvarying success is due largely to the system and thoroughness underlying her smallest as well as her greatest undertakings, and to the religious care she takes of her bodily health. A worker, a thinker, a writer, of virile ability, Mrs. Sewall is withal a most womanly woman, loving pretty dresses, pictures, books, and, perhaps most of all, fine china. She has a beautiful collection, gifts of friends and souvenirs, whose history she delights to relate to sympathetic listeners.

### Inventions, Preparations, &c.

#### THE "SISTER LOUISE" ICE CUP.

OUR attention has been drawn to a very practical and most useful invention in the shape of an Ice Cup, patented under the above title, and which can be obtained from Messrs. Down Brothers, 5 and 7, St. Thomas's Street, S.E. The cup practically consists of an upper part, in which the ice is placed, which has a number of small perforations below and at the sides, through which any melted fluid can pass into the lower part of the cup, thus keeping the ice always more or less dry and ready for use. Considerable economy will therefore be effected by using this cup, because, as is well known, ice kept moist by water melts much more quickly than if it can be kept in a fairly dry condition. The price of these cups in earthenware is only 18s. a dozen, and the invention should therefore be largely utilised, not only in private houses, but especially in Hospital wards and in sick rooms.

#### PEPTONE OF BEEF.

"LIEBIG" is a household word amongst medical men, Nurses, and the public, and any preparation produced by Liebig's Extract of Meat Company, Limited, 9, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., is therefore already assured of a welcome. This makes it almost unnecessary to say much in favour of the very valuable preparation "Peptone of Beef," which is now being manufactured by the

Company in question. It possesses, in the highest degree, not only the concentrated nourishment of the best beef, but is made additionally useful for invalids in consequence of the fact that its digestion is facilitated, and its palatable qualities fully retained by its method of preparation. Nurses who are acquainted with the taste of most peptonised materials are aware that their theoretical usefulness is often destroyed by the practical dislike of invalids to their form or flavour. It may, therefore, briefly, be said that this peptone of beef is a physiological food of the highest value, both from a scientific and a practical point of view.

### A Book of the Week.

#### "CLEG KELLY."\*

"CLEG KELLY" is the story, or rather, I should say, the romance of an Edinburgh street Arab. Ragamuffins and scamps are nearly always interesting to read about. No one much wants to hear about good and pious little boys, but from the earliest age the general public enjoy the relation of the adventures of such heroes as Jack Shepherd, Midshipman Easy, and "The True History of a Ragamuffin" (whose real name I cannot for the moment recall). Cleg Kelly was just the type of street urchin that we admire and rejoice in—in literature. If we should have liked him quite so well in real life is perhaps doubtful, but in print he is delectable. His escapes from the police, his kindness of heart to the deserted Kavannah family, and his astute wit (which never fails him at any point of his career) are recorded by Mr. Crockett in a charming Scotch dialect, which is not too hard for the ordinary reader to understand at a glance when reading to himself, although perhaps it is somewhat difficult for the average Englishman or woman to read aloud effectively.

No wonder Cleg Kelly hated his father, who was a burglar and a wife beater, and a bad-natured man. His mother died a broken-hearted woman when he was still very young, and, fortunately for him, his father shortly afterwards was lodged at the expense of his country in a fine, well-built prison. Cleg earns his living as a newspaper boy, sleeps in an old deserted hut, and finds both pennies and time with which to help his playmate, Vara Kavannah, with her little brothers. The Kavannahs are cursed with a mother who is, if possible, worse than Cleg's burglar brute of a father, so these children find a great point of sympathy in the respective wickednesses of their parents! Cleg has a protector in a certain Miss Cecilia Tennant, who, I think, is a somewhat unnatural creation. She does not seem to be vital, and her existence from the first seems somewhat unnecessary to the story. The boys of the Knuckle Duster

\* "Cleg Kelly: Arab of the City," by S. R. Crockett. 6s. (Smith Elder.)

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)