

next quinquennial period. How well I remember our first meeting. It was at a gathering of foreign delegates at an informal meeting during that great May week in Chicago in 1893, we were gathered together in a little room, awaiting the President of the United States Council, the "Madam Chairman" of the Congress, presently someone in billowy white raiment came swiftly into the room all sweet smiles and gracious greetings—a great rosy "American beauty" tucked in the bodice of her gown—a few moments she stood upon the platform before us, her hands clasped as in the portrait, softly and without any effort she began to speak on the International Idea. Time, space, light, what account were these things? It seemed to me that only sound was precious, that united in the music of her words, were all the harmonies of Heaven, faintly echoed here on Earth, in the laughter of a little child, in the zephyr from southern seas, in the sibilance of pale leaves. An hour passed, then there was silence. Then I rose up and asked her for the rose that was glowing over her heart; I have it to this day, as I have also the clear memory of every word she spoke.

This gift of tongues is rare; by this great woman of genius it has been used to further all the noblest aims to which humanity can aspire.

I have a letter before me signed "May Wright

Sewall," accepting the invitation of the Matrons' Council to give an address to the members and guests of that Society during the Congress week, in which she writes "I shall esteem it a great privilege to give an address, with a due sense of the honour conferred upon me by the invitation, and with the modest hope that I shall be able to give a tithe of the pleasure

which I shall be sure to receive on the occasion."

The quality of modesty is ever the attribute of the truly great.

It is a coincidence, and I think a happy one, that the President of the National Council of Women of Great Britain and Ireland should this year be American born. Mrs. Alfred Booth, of Liverpool, who will take a prominent position during the forthcoming Congress, will no doubt feel justifiable pride in welcoming her compatriots to her adopted country, on this great occasion, as it is to their inspiration that we owe the International Congress. Mrs. Booth's name is a household word in our Union of Women Workers.



MRS. ALFRED BOOTH.

We present her portrait to the readers of the NURSING RECORD, hoping that they will all make an effort to be present at the great mid-summer gathering, at which she will act as one of the chief Hostesses, and will then unite with the International Officers in giving a hearty welcome to all our guests.

E. G. F.

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