

Mrs. Walter Spencer, Mrs. Lancelot Andrews, Lady Superintendent of Gordon House Home Hospital, Mrs. Turnbull, Miss Cassandra Beachcroft, Miss E. Pell Smith, Miss Margaret Breay, Hon. Sec. of the Matrons' Council, and many others.

THE first toast of the evening, proposed from the chair, was "The Queen," which was drunk with enthusiasm, and a verse of "God Save the Queen" was sung. Then the Chairman proposed "The International Council of Women," coupled with the name of Mrs. May Wright Sewall. Miss Stewart described the inauguration of the Council, which, she said, owed its inception largely to Mrs. Sewall. At the present time the various National Councils were being welded together by this meeting in quinquennial session, and gaining strength and firmness by contact. In Scotland it

was the fashion for sermons to have two heads and an application. The application of her present remarks was that "Union was strength." There was necessity for union, and the nursing profession needed it badly. Miss Stewart regretted the absence of Miss Susan B. Anthony,

who was prevented from being present by an engagement elsewhere, and then introduced Mrs. May Wright Sewall. It was, she said, the happy lot of St. Bartholomew's Hospital to have received a visit from Mrs. Sewall last year, and the glamour of her presence was still with them.

It was a refreshing experience in this work-a-day world to have one's eyes lifted to high, pure thoughts (Applause.)

Mrs. May Wright Sewall, who was warmly greeted, spoke as follows:—
"Ladies,—
One of the blessed memories of my visit to England last summer is of my visit to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, when I stood under its mediæval arches, and saw the women who live a cloistered life of service come out and discuss their relations with women in more public life. While we were just now singing 'God Save the Queen,' in my heart sounded to



MRS. MAY WRIGHT SEWALL.
President of the International Council of Women.—The Guest of the Evening.

the same tune the words of our national song, 'My Country, 'tis of thee.' The first time I visited Switzerland the school children were celebrating the anniversary of William Tell, and I then learnt that the national hymn of Switzerland is set to the same tune, and later I

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