

It is reported that Her Majesty devotes four hours every day to her ordinary writing, preferring the morning for her task, but when engaged upon imaginative work she writes by night, and drinks strong black coffee, flavoured with lemon juice, which I am free to maintain, if continued for any length of time, will, in all probability, convert her into a confirmed dyspeptic.

THERE is another literary lady, no other than Lady Colin Campbell, manages somehow to burn the night oil freely, without apparently impairing her constitution in any way, and it is marvellous the quantity of work this energetic lady manages to get through, and still finds time to give her attention to many matters of a social character. If report be true, and whisperings can be relied upon, Messrs. Trischler and Co., the well-known publishers, of 60, Ludgate Hill, will shortly issue Lady Colin's first attempt at fictional authorship, which should be extremely popular, if it is at all written in the same bright, happy and descriptive style that "Women's Walks," appearing each week in the *World*, are.

I DO really believe that reverses to womankind are among the finest stimulants of their lives, and when I look round the great little world in which I am located I become thoroughly convinced of the fact. Lady Colin Campbell is one brilliant example; Mrs. Frank Leslie is another, out of many hundreds. But for the misfortunes which had overtaken both of these talented ladies I feel confident that neither of them would have become the distinguished women they are.

AND so on throughout the world's history. Some of the finest women humanity ever saw have originated out of reverses.

LADY COLIN has recently been interviewed by a London evening paper, and has given her opinions upon several matters of importance. For instance, Lady Colin remarks, "I find what the poor most need and appreciate is personal contact. Big impersonal charities are all very well, but they do not carry the same influence or reap the same result as 'one cup of cold water given from hand to hand,' with which I cordially agree.

AGAIN, the same lady says, upon the much-vexed question of women's dress: "It is every woman's first duty to look her best. It is a capital sin against her womanhood for a woman to be careless or neglectful of her looks and general appearance," and much more in the same practical, sensible style.

PALMISTRY, phrenology, and several other of the many ologies, promise to be shortly superseded by the recently introduced noseology, which is causing a considerable amount of attention in science-loving circles.

ONE is to be able, after learning this science—and it would appear that a number of ladies have made it their study, for the purposes of relaxation or profit—to tell one's destiny by the shape or contour of one's nose. Isn't it dreadful? Whence art thou, nose of Rome, Greece, and tip-tilt?

THERE is a very remarkable lady at present expected in London, Mrs. Bella Lockwood, who has secured a remarkable popularity in the United States, having twice been a candidate for the presidency there. LUCINDA.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.—The educated man or woman of the gentler class, however kindly disposed, too often speaks to the servants, to the poor, or the criminal, as from a higher plane than they occupy, with affable patronage which the hearer resents. He never forgets that the rich and poor are of one blood, or that circumstances have made all the difference between them. That mysterious race, the Romany, have certain signs and words by which they recognise each other in every nation or condition of life. From one of their own blood only will they accept support or alliance. There is something of the Gitana in all human beings. Only the man who owns himself to be our brother can always help us or lift us.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(Notes, Queries, &c.)

** WHILST CORDIALLY INVITING COMMUNICATIONS UPON ALL SUBJECTS FOR THESE COLUMNS, WE WISH IT TO BE DISTINCTLY UNDERSTOOD THAT WE DO NOT IN ANY WAY HOLD OURSELVES RESPONSIBLE FOR THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED BY CORRESPONDENTS.

ROMAN CATHOLICS IN THE NURSING WORLD.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

Sir,—As a Catholic Trained Nurse, I was interested in reading the account of the opening of the Children's Hospital at Petersham. When I applied at the Training Institution to become a Probationer, I stated that as a Catholic I could not conscientiously attend Pro-

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)