

There is a luxuriance, a wealth, in the writer's style. She throws in vivid bits of narrative as she goes along. Such are—to instance two widely different ones—the visit of Phenice's relatives, to dissuade her from marrying the fiddler; and Jasper's own account of his breaking out of Dronechester Gaol. There is excellent comedy; there is plenty of pathos; there is something of tragedy in the pitiful close. And, for a crowning virtue, there are no cheap sneers at religion, but a large-souled catholicism which we welcome with hearty sympathy.

G. M. R.

Cradle Song.

Lyrics and Poems from Henrik Ibsen.

Now light the roof is lifted
Up the blue starry skies,
And now my little Haakon
Puts dream-wings on, and flies.

From earth away to heaven
A lofty ladder stands;
Atop climbs little Haakon,
Helped up by angel-hands.

God's little angel-children
The cradle-watch keep true;
God bless thee, little Haakon!
Thy mother watcheth too.

—F. E. G., in *Westminster Gazette*.

The Pine-Planters.

(The man fills in the earth; the sad-faced woman holds the tree upright, and meditates.)

From the unwound bundle
We take each tree,
And set it up
Where it has to be;
When, in a moment,
As if from fear
Of Life in earnest
Beginning here,
It starts a sighing
Through day and night,
Though while downlying
'Twas voiceless quite.

* * * *

—THOMAS HARDY, in the *Cornhill*.

What to Read.

“The Woman Who Toils.” By Mrs. John Van Vorst and Miss Marie Van Vorst. With an important prefatory letter by President Roosevelt.

“The Congo Slave State: a Protest against the New African Slavery and an Appeal to the Public of Great Britain, and of the United States and of the Continent of Europe.” By Edmund Morel.

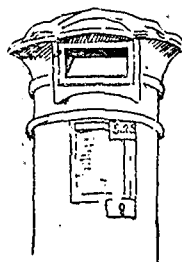
“The Countess and the King's Diary.” By Percy White.

“Ardina Doran.” By Susan Christian.

“Strawberry Leaves.” By A. Leaf.

“A Daughter of Thespis.” By John D. Barry.

“The Master of Millions.” By Dr. George C. Lorimer.



Letters to the Editor.

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 our correspondents.

“UNA.”

To the Editor of the “British Journal of Nursing.”

DEAR MADAM,—I have to acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING for May 9th, 1903. Permit me to express my thanks to you for the very complimentary notice you have given of *Una*, which, I need hardly say, is much appreciated by all those connected with our journal.

I am in thorough accord with your suggestion as to the association of a trained nurse as co-editor. That is practically arranged for, as we have a small “editorial management,” which includes Miss Glover (certificated nurse of Royal Hants County Hospital, Eng., 1888, and certificated Queen Charlotte's Hospital, London, 1889), who takes a keen interest in the Victorian Trained Nurses' Association, of which she is joint hon. secretary. I hope later on to hand the whole management of *Una* to a lady of Miss Glover's ability; meantime, we shall maintain our “standard,” if not improve thereon.—I am, dear Madam, yours faithfully,

FELIX MEYER (Editor *Una*).

59, Collins Street, Melbourne,
June 17th, 1903.

NURSES' OPINION OF THE PENSION FUND.

To the Editor of the “British Journal of Nursing.”

DEAR MADAM,—I am so glad to notice that you say, in reference to the Pension Fund, that “perfect liberty should be left to all nurses to invest the money they earn as they choose.” I quite agree with you that no one has any right to coerce nurses to join any Fund or Association, nor, on the other hand, to prevent them joining if they wish to do so. I was in a hospital where we were compelled to join the Pension Fund, whether we wished to do so or not. Of course, the majority of the probationers hadn't the pluck to object, but they were always on the grumble. I sometimes think it is because nurses are treated like sheep that they are so lacking in common-sense. It is time “you shall” and “you shan't” were more sparingly used in our training-schools.

Yours sincerely,

PRIVATE NURSE.

To the Editor of the “British Journal of Nursing.”

DEAR MADAM,—Surely, when one realises how terribly thriftless we are as a nation, and nurses are as a class, any Fund which induces them to save money is good, even if it does not do all the wonderful things we expected when we joined the Pension Fund fifteen years ago. I have saved pounds and pounds which would otherwise have been wasted and dribbled

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