

than good management that he escapes from some of them. His conduct in some respects seems to be foolhardy in the extreme; and the position of the party in the strongholds of the Crocans is of such horror, that one is kept breathless halfway through the book.

As usual, the author does full justice to women. Bonne de Villeneuve is a splendid girl—ready, brave, loyal, and quick-witted, but with a reality about her which renders her perfectly fascinating. G. M. R.

A Rose in the Dark.

I know a blossomed rose is in the room;
For I can feel
The fragrance of its presence through the gloom
About me steal.
I reach and stumble, yet I do not find
The rose I seek;
Though I would press, while night's black shadows
blind,
Against my cheek.
Thus, in the dark, we grope to grasp a flower,
Life's mystery;
Full-blossomed now in earth's brief shadowed hour,
Could we but see.
Vouchsafed alone to sight of eyes death-sealed,
Glimmers and glows;
Beyond the guarded gates of Heaven revealed,
Life's perfect rose.
CORR. A. WATSON DOLSON.

What to Read.

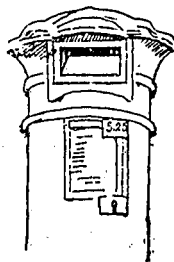
"Uganda's Katikiro in England." Being the official account of his visit to the Coronation of King Edward VII. By his Secretary, Ham Mukasa. Translated and edited by the Rev. Ernest Millar, M.A., F.Z.S., Official Interpreter to the Katikiro during his visit, with an introduction by Sir Harry Johnston, K.C.B.
"Napoleon. The Last Phase." By Lord Rosebery.
"The History of the Indian Mutiny." By G. W. Forrest, C.I.E.
"Jess and Co." By the author of "Wee MacGregor."
"Dr. Luke." By Norman Duncan.
"The Book of Angelus Drayton." By Mrs. Fred. Reynolds.

Coming Events.

November 25th.—Meeting of Delegates of the Provisional Committee for the National Council of Nurses of England, 431, Oxford Street, W., 2.30 p.m. To consider and take action upon a letter from Miss L. L. Dock, Hon. Secretary International Council of Nurses.

November 25th and 26th.—National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies. Friday, November 25th, National Convention at the Crown Room, Holborn Restaurant, 10.45—1 p.m., and 2.30—4.30 p.m. Saturday 26th, public meeting in the smaller Queen's Hall. Chairman, Mrs. Henry Fawcett, LL.D., 3 p.m.

December 3rd.—The Winter Social Gathering League of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses in the Medical School Library, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, E.C., 4.30 to 6.30.



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.

POST-GRADUATE TRAINING FOR NURSES:

To the Editor of the "British Journal of Nursing."

DEAR MADAM,—I shall be delighted, as "E. E." suggested in your last issue, to "claim my right to post-graduate instruction." I have been claiming it all the time; but how are we to get it? Those who sit in high places do not seem inclined to help us. Once we are turned out of the three years' mill, they feel no further responsibility for us—perhaps they have none; but then what are we to do? Can we nurses in any way combine together to obtain the post-graduate instruction we desire but cannot get? So far as lectures on new methods are concerned, I think it would be only a question of organisation. I do not doubt that if we were prepared to pay for them we should find medical practitioners who would be willing to give them. The lesson is that we must help ourselves if we want to be helped; it is no use waiting to be spoon-fed. In regard to practical experience, as hospital authorities will have none of us, why should we not obtain this experience in some of the well-organised nursing homes? I believe many superintendents would be glad to afford us this experience if we proved helpful, and observant of the regulations of the house. At any rate, it is worth thinking over.

I am,

Dear Madam,
Yours faithfully,
GRADUATE NURSE.

To the Editor of the "British Journal of Nursing."

DEAR MADAM,—I wonder if your correspondent "E. E." has seen an interesting article by Miss Mary Allenson entitled "My Impressions as a Post-Graduate," published in the current issue of the *American Journal of Nursing*. Miss Allenson tells how she entered a large post-graduate school in the United States, and was somewhat perturbed before going on duty to hear a number of the nurses talking about the long hours, laborious work, and the little benefit they were receiving. However, on going on duty and being assigned to a ward, she "went ahead," and by dint of questioning, being corrected, and by observation, she soon learned what the methods were. She found also that many of the nurses who were loudest in their condemnation of the course were not there for the experience to be gained, but for the good time they hoped to have in a hospital in a large city, consequently the post-graduates were not great favourites with the *internes*, but if a graduate proved herself competent and industrious her path was smoothed somewhat. "Looking back now," says Miss Allenson, "I wonder what we expected when we entered. Was it an easy life, coming and going as we liked, or did we come prepared to work, and so in part repay for the experience we were

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