

Netherby. Here truth speaks from every sentence, the whole episode bears the unmistakable marks of a real character-study. Madame Albanesi has done nothing better than Humphrey Netherby. The chapter in which, at a restaurant, he encounters the two young married women whom Society reported last season to be ready to go off with him if he spoke the word—he being at the time in the company of the woman who has since supplanted both—is a good example of the author's ability. G. M. R.

My Friend.

When first I looked upon the face of Pain,
I shrank repelled, as one shrinks from a foe
Who stands with dagger poised, as for a blow.
I was in search of Pleasure and of Gain;
I turned aside to let him pass: in vain;
He looked straight in my eyes and would not go.
"Shake hands," he said, "our paths are one, and so
We must be comrades on the way, 'tis plain."

I felt the firm grasp of his hand on mine;
Through all my veins it sent a strengthening glow.
I straightway linked my arm in his, and lo!
He led me forth to joys almost divine;
With God's great truths enriched me in the end,
And now I hold him as my dearest friend.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

—From "Miscellaneous Poems."

Coming Events.

December 2nd.—League of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses' Winter Social Gathering, Medical School Library, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, 4 to 6.30 p.m. Guests of the League, The Provisional Committee of the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain and Ireland.

December 2nd.—Irish Nurses' Association. Lecture by Dr. Peacocke on "Some Therapeutic Measures and their Methods of Administration," 86, Lower Leeson Street, Dublin.

December 7th.—Her Royal Highness Princess Henry of Battenberg opens Grand Shakespearian Bazaar, Portman Rooms, 2.30.

December 9th.—Registered Nurses At Home, 431, Oxford Street, 4 to 6.

December 14th.—Meeting, Central Midwives' Board, 6, Suffolk Street, W.

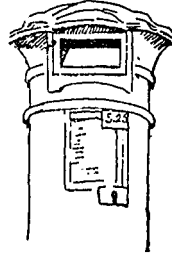
December 16th.—Her Royal Highness Princess Christian opens new buildings of Hampstead General Hospital.

Words for the Week.

He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is a fool—shun him; he who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is simple—teach him; he who knows, and knows not that he knows, is asleep—wake him; he who knows, and knows that he knows, is a wise man—follow him.—From the Arabic.

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.

OUR GUINEA PRIZE.

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

DEAR MADAM,—Please accept my warmest thanks for cheque £1 ls., Puzzle Prize, received this morning. I was much surprised on finding myself the lucky recipient.

On receiving the Journal, I looked down the list of correct solutions, but had not looked at the winner; so you may imagine my delight when I saw my name there.

I am sending 5s. to the Queen's Fund. I know, of course, there are plenty of unemployed in Liverpool, but I won the prize from London.

May I also take this opportunity of saying how much I appreciate the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

I am, dear Madam,

very truly yours,

M. BRYAN.

Hospital for Consumption,
Mount Pleasant, Liverpool.

A PAD FOR AN UMBILICAL HERNIA.

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

DEAR MADAM,—I have read with interest the article published in your issue of last week on "Nursing in the Out-patient Department," a branch of work which should be included in the training of every probationer, and which is a distinct loss to those who do not receive it.

I notice the writer of the article suggests the use of a penny wrapped in lint to form a pad for an umbilical hernia in an infant. It is a form of pad which is useful in an emergency, but in the one which personally I have found to be much more satisfactory the basis is formed of a piece of cork, evenly sliced at a thickness of about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch from the cork of an empty "Lemco" jar. This, if padded with absorbent wool, and covered with soft old linen which has been sterilised, forms an excellent pad. There is not the same danger of its getting out of place and causing pressure in a wrong direction as is the case with a penny, if this is not very carefully applied, for it covers a larger area. It has the further merit of being cheap, and a store of such pads can be made in leisure moments and kept in stock. The corks are easily obtainable, as in most hospital store-rooms "Lemco" finds a place on the shelves, while most midwives of my acquaintance carry a jar of Lemco with them to their district cases. A cup of it is very easily prepared, is a wonderful pick-me-up in an under-fed patient, or if the stages of labour are protracted. It is also certainly, to some

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