

"There is pansies, that's for thoughts."

THE MORAL LAW.

The splendours of the firmament of Time
May be eclipsed, but are extinguished not;
Like stars to their appointed height they climb.
Shelley.

We see the fairest works of men
Awhile neglected and the makers die;
But Truth comes weeping to their graves, and then
Their fames victoriously mounting high
Do battle with the regnant names of old
To win their seats. *Robert Bridges.*

My country is the world; my countrymen are all
mankind.

It is the best investment for the soul's welfare
possible to take hold of something which is righteous
but unpopular.

We may be defeated, but our principles never.

The success of any great moral enterprise does not
depend upon numbers.

The natural rights of one human being are those
of every other, in all cases equally sacred and in-
alienable; hence the boasted "Rights of Man," about
which we hear so much, are simply the "Rights of
Women," of which we hear so little; or, in other
words, they are the Rights of Humanity, neither
affected by, nor dependent upon, sex or condition.
Garrison, the Great Abolitionist.

Human improvement is from within outward.—
Anthony Froude.

The strongest principle of growth lies in human
choice.—*George Eliot.*

HAPPINESS.

To read, to think, to love, to hope, to pray—these
are the things that make men happy. *Ruskin.*

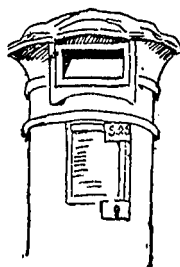
I cannot but think that the world would be better
and brighter if our teachers would dwell on the duty
of happiness as well as on the happiness of duty.
Lubbock.

To produce as much happiness as we can . . .
is the proper aim and end of true morality and true
religion. *W. S. Landor.*

The only happiness a brave man ever troubled
himself with asking much about was happiness
enough to get his work done. *Carlyle.*

Letters to the Editor.

NOTES, QUERIES, &c.



Whilst cordially inviting communi-
cations upon all subjects for these
columns, we wish it to be dis-
tinctly understood, that we do
not IN ANY WAY hold ourselves
responsible for the opinions ex-
pressed by our correspondents.

LITTLE GUTTER MOTHERS.

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

DEAR MADAM,—As a worker amongst the poor I
thank you for the realistic little sketch of the gutter
mother child, Tilda. Have we not all met her?
From their earliest childhood do not these little
mothers sit about doing for the "byby" and for all
the "bybies" in succession, as they come and go, for
after a few months' precarious existence the majority
of them go. These little gutter mothers of the Tilda
type are often, at the age of eight, the only
responsible members of a family. Terrible as it
may seem, it is not only the fathers who drink,
but the mothers also, and as often as not these
women are on the street, so that the children are
left entirely to their own devices out of school hours.
It is so true that "Tilda" is never a child, that is
she is never ignorant, though she may be innocent
of vice, and that in nine cases out of ten—before
adolescence—vice and virtue cease to have any
significance for her. Would that we had more
women from "Afar and Beyond" working on all the
influential bodies which have to do with the national
welfare; we want more such as women guardians,
as inspectors of workhouses, asylums, and schools,
and we want them most urgently on all county
councils and educational authorities. It is to be
hoped that the new Liberal Government will do
away with the blot on our municipal management
which prevents women from doing their duty to the
people on public bodies, and giving to them of that
wonderful sympathetic insight which grasps the
needful remedy before the majority of men have
waded through the usual sheaf of dry-as-dust data,
from which at best nothing human is to be deducted.

A WOMAN GUARDIAN.

IN JAPANESE HOSPITALS.

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

DEAR MADAM,—Acting on the advice of your most
helpful Journal I have started a little library, and this
Christmas, when friends asked me what I wanted,
I asked for the "Memoir of Miss Catherine Loch,"
and "In Japanese Hospitals During War Time,"
concerning which works your able reviewer, "M. B.,"
greatly aroused my interest. I should like, at the
end of another year, during which time I have read
the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING most carefully
week by week, to express my deep sense of grati-
tude to you and the ladies associated with
you in providing the nursing profession in
this country with a Journal which appeals
to all that is best in us as nurses and

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