

family, whose estates he must inherit, as there is only a daughter.

Roger Blois and Herbert Gammage encounter each other on the beach, Roger being just about to have a swim. The coast is dangerous, and Herbert does warn the young man of the current. But Roger swims out and does not return; and it is when he has waited a couple of hours in vain, that Herbert, who is in great difficulties, being out of a berth and engaged to two girls at once, is suddenly assailed by the temptation to don the clothes and assume the name and possessions of his dead cousin.

The comedy produced by his sufferings as guest in a country house, and by the frantic attempts of Roger, who has been rescued and carried unconscious to a farm, to make people believe that he is not Bert Gammage, make excellent reading.

The escape in the motor is delightful; so is dear, good Colonel Loraine, in whose household Roger finds a temporary resting-place as chauffeur, with the object of obtaining funds enough to catch the little cad who is masquerading in his character. All the staff at Colonel Loraine's consists of the claimed thieves and drunkards, pleasant for the visitors, one cannot help thinking. The fact that the new chauffeur evidently has a past is thus far less astonishing than it would be in any other less adventurous household; and, in the end, the fact of his being so like Roger, and wearing his clothes, is the instrument of Nemesis for the wretched Bert, who gets a thrashing intended for his cousin from the ousted and drunken chauffeur.

One is really glad that Bert got that thrashing. He had not stopped short of forgery, and Roger let him off all too easily. However, he could hardly have punished him without also hurting the faithful Julia, whose pig had proved so good a friend in need, and whose reward was certainly not a niggardly one, whatever we may say of her lover's punishment.

G.M.R.

Coming Events.

March 15th.—Meeting of the Guild of Service (for those connected with, or interested in, Poor Law and Kindred Institutions), at the Church House, Westminster. Chairman, the Bishop of Kingston. 3.30 p.m.

March 16th.—Annual Meeting of the Irish Nurses' Association, and Soirée, 86, Lower Leeson Street, Dublin.

March 20th.—Conversazione for Nurses at the Church Missionary House, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, E.C., by invitation of Lady Dodsworth, Lady Seymour, and Mrs. H. E. Fox. 2.30 p.m. to 9 p.m.

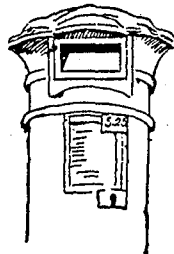
A Word for the Week.

TO PARIS.

"'Tis seldom offered twice; seize, then, the hour when fortune smiles and duty points the way."

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.

TO NURSE OR NOT TO NURSE.

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

DEAR MADAM,—With reference to the letters of "Mrs. Gamp" and "Common Sense," I should like to say that I think the principal reason nurses have for persuading the mother to give up nursing the baby, is, the trouble in getting the little thing to take the breast during the first fortnight.

There is first the nipple to wash, then baby to make comfy and get into right position. As soon as baby is settled, and has sucked five minutes, it is off to sleep again, and will not wake up, although one knows it will as soon as it is in the cot, and that it won't sleep until it has had more. The mother, too, must be kept awake. When baby is satisfied, the breast must be washed again, and borax and glycerine applied. If the breasts are very full, one has to draw off some of the milk, or, if painful, they must be rubbed with oil and fomented. This all breaks into the night's rest.

When the bottle agrees with the baby, the night supply can be put ready, and each bottle warmed as needed. Sometimes the baby need not be taken out of the cot, as it can be changed and bottle given almost without waking it. The empty bottle can be rinsed out at once, and put in salt and water.

I strongly advise my mothers to nurse the babies when the former are strong enough. On the other hand, I seldom find an anæmic mother is able to do so. If she does, she is a long time regaining her strength.

I am surprised when ladies have told me their nurses have not allowed them to nurse. To nurse or not to nurse is a point for the doctor to decide.

Hoping my letter is not too long for publication,

I remain,
Yours faithfully,

C.M.B.

THE INFLUENCE OF DISEASE ON THE CHARACTERISTICS OF A POPULATION.

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

DEAR MADAM,—I read with great interest the article in last week's issue of the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING on Tropical Sanitation, in which it is reported that, lecturing on this subject, Professor Ross called attention to the influence of the three scourges of sleeping sickness, yellow fever, and malaria on the mental, moral, and physical characteristics of a population. He asserted that

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