

debt she owes to Daveron's children. How he repays her is the point that is, perhaps, the most cleverly dealt with in the book. There are no unreal lapses into sentimentality, no romantic outpourings—the man is consistent throughout. The story may not belong to the first order as regards merit, it is a little wanting in construction and style, but it is certainly worth reading.

E.L.H.

Poems to a Father.

The poems from the pen of Miss Lina Mollett which have appeared in this Journal, have always been greatly appreciated. Many of our readers, therefore, will be glad to know that a charming little volume of poems, by this talented writer, entitled "Poems to a Father," has lately been published by Mr. John Lane, The Bodley Head, Vigo Street, London, W., post free for 13 stamps.

"ALL THY WORKS PRAISE THEE."

The lines of beauty in a weed
The glory of a flower,
The sacred mystery of a seed
And Life's immortal power;
Perfection in the blade you trod,
And rolling spheres in space;
In the wide workshop of our God
There is no common place.

A human heart that beat and thro'ed
And found no word to say,
And meekly took its weary load
And toiled its weary way,
Loved, lived, and hid beneath the sod,
Still left a deathless trace—
For the Great Artist we call God
There is no commonplace.

We may not probe in this short life
The greater or the less,
Yet seek our pleasure and our strife
In our own littleness;
And sometimes when we kiss the rod
In sorrow and disgrace,
Love saves us—Love Whom we call God—
From being commonplace.

Coming Events.

July 18 and 19.—Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein presides at a Grand Garden Fête to be held in the grounds of Wolvesey Palace in aid of the Building Fund of the New Nurses' Home at the Royal Hants County Hospital, Winchester.

July 23.—Opening New Outpatients' Department, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, E.C., by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, 3.30 p.m.

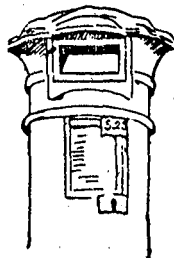
July 23.—Kent County Nursing Association, Public Meeting, Grand Hotel, Trafalgar Square.

July 25.—Meeting Central Midwives' Board.

July 27.—West Ham and East London Hospital, Stone-Laying Ceremony and 6th Annual At Home, 8 p.m.

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,—I beg to acknowledge with many thanks the cheque for One Guinea.

I am so glad that I was the fortunate prize winner for last month.

Yours faithfully,

M. E. LENG.

The Hospital, Ulverston.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE CONFERENCE.

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

My impressions! That this International Conference of Nurses has made a mark in the history of the Modern Evolution of Nursing. There was but one mind that throbbed, and the many hands of all nationalities of all parts of the globe, which clasped each other made but one freemasonic knot.

It was Mohammed who said that "the sick of all nations and all religions are the children of God, and must receive mercy at our hands." How best can we show our mercy? By prayer? By love and sympathy? By charity and humility? Yes. But the greatest of all these is the relief of their suffering by knowledge. This is what we met to discuss; how best to attain this knowledge and impart it to others. Hospitals must have nursing schools attached, and used for teaching nursing, as they have been utilised as schools of medicine. Nursing is woman's work, and only in very exceptional cases should it be left to men. This Congress, initiated and organised by women, women of brain, culture, and talent, who themselves have gone through the mill and know every inch, corner, and crevice of it; who, having given up all other pursuits for the attainment of this goal, have not only met their reward, but have proved that "to be a nurse is religion in itself." Having lived and worked in France and French hospitals, I was amazed at the reception which was given us at the Hotel de Ville, and the beautiful speeches which the French officials made us and can only account for it in three ways: 1st, Political—the Entente Cordiale; 2nd, Social—The Founder's personality; 3rd, Practical—the time was ripe, the soil was ready. The Social part, and particularly the Banquet, which presented such a brilliantly gay scene, only proved that those women who have taken up the nursing of the sick are neither morbid nor limited in their

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)