

emancipated and strike out your own line of life in a womanly way is better than trying to grasp what you cannot understand, as her mother does.

E. L. H.

THE ROAD.

The old grey road it stretches along,
From our feet it winds away,
Yet never a step without its song,
For the birds sing all the day.
From hedge and tree and the sedge-lined rill,
And high in the summer air,
'Tis flourish and call and pipe and trill
To render our way more fair.
A road of song for our willing feet,
We'll dance it down with a smile;
The long grey road with its music sweet
Will seem but a happy mile.

WALTER E. GROGAN,
In the Evening Standard.

COMING EVENTS.

November 6th.—Meeting of the Matrons' Council of Great Britain and Ireland. Conference with delegates from Nurses' Societies on the Nurses' Registration Bill. Other business. 431, Oxford Street, W. Tea, 4 p.m.

November 6th and 7th.—Universal Cookery and Food Exhibition, Royal Horticultural Hall, Westminster.

November 6th.—The "Sanitas" Company "At Home" to Nurses, to inspect the works at Locksley Street, Limehouse, E. Demonstrations followed by tea. 3 p.m.

November 10th.—Nurses' Registration Bill. Third Reading Debate in the House of Lords.

November 10th.—Nurses' Missionary League. Lecture, "The Psychology of Love and Suffering, as Shown in the Atonement." 67, Guilford Street. 7.45 p.m.

November 10th.—London Society for Women's Suffrage. Annual Meeting, Council Chamber, Caxton Hall, Westminster, 3 p.m.

November 17th.—Women's Suffrage. A meeting of professional and industrial women. Mrs. Garrett Anderson, M.D., in the chair. Queen's Hall, W., 8 p.m.

THE ROYAL INFIRMARY, EDINBURGH.

Lectures. — Extra Mural Medical Theatre, 4.30 p.m. Trained Nurses cordially invited.

November 18th.—Sleep. By Dr. R. A. Fleming.

ULSTER BRANCH IRISH NURSES' ASSOCIATION.

The following lectures will be held in the Club-room, 16, Crane's Buildings, Wellington Place, Belfast:—

Wednesday, November 11th, at 7.30 p.m., "Bacteriology," Professor Symmers.

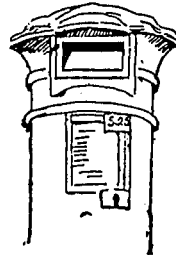
Wednesday, December 9th, at 7.30 p.m., "Mental Nursing," Dr. J. Patrick.

Members may bring a friend on payment of sixpence to the secretary.

A WORD FOR THE WEEK.

"One must become a fanatic, be a wedge, a thunderbolt, to smite a passage through this close-grained world."

Letters to the Editor.



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.

BRIBING MOTHERS.

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

DEAR MADAM,—I was interested in the letter in a recent issue on this subject. It appears to me that "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," and as the better understanding of the care of infants has without doubt been stimulated by Mr. Broadbent's efforts, and the infantile death-rate in Huddersfield lowered thereby, the experiment has justified itself.

There are some who advocate the abolition of all rewards and punishments, even for school-children, holding virtue to be its own reward; but, human nature being what it is, the hope of reward, whether it takes the form of a Cabinet appointment for a successful politician, or a packet of toffy for the child who learns his multiplication table accurately, certainly sweetens the previous drudgery. What would the world be to men without its Victoria Cross, Order of Merit, K.C.B.'s, bishoprics and canopies, and the like? Would it not lose its savour? And if honours and rewards are held to be good for men, why should not the poor hardworking household drudge, who has been at pains to learn with difficulty in adult life the thing which should have been taught her in her girlhood, and with a full knowledge of which she should have entered on her married life, have some encouragement for so doing?

I am, Madam,

Yours faithfully,

ENQUIRER.

NURSING MAKESHIFTS.

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

DEAR MADAM,—I very much agree with the writer of the article on "Practical Nursing Makeshifts," who tries to keep her patients amused by providing them with occupation in which they are interested. A patient of mine who has passed through a long convalescence, and who is a great book lover, spent many happy hours with a Mudie's Catalogue, marking the books she would like to have. And some of them she now possesses, for friends, coming in and inquiring her occupation more than once after they went away sent her some coveted treasure. A much better plan than inundating a patient with flowers, a form of sympathy which in these days is often overdone.

I am, dear Madam,

Yours faithfully,

PRIVATE NURSE.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)