

on loss, cards and the turf bring him to utter ruin, ending in deepest tragedy. It is not till near the close of the book that the reader realises the meaning of the title. Colonel Julyan, Lavernock's retired commanding officer, meets Helen, and for the first time in his life falls deeply in love, but knows she cares nothing for him. He swears to a lie, in spite of having been the most scrupulously honourable man all his life; he does it to shield the man he discovers Helen loves. In the end the perjury is useless, and only brings disaster. That she should have learnt to care for Eustace Forrester is not strange; his simple, upright character would have a distinct attraction for a woman of her type, where love must always be half maternal and protective.

Helen's aunt, Lady Elizabeth Barton, is a cleverly sketched woman of the world, whilst in sharp contrast we have the equally clever presentment of Helen's former governess, Susan Bligh, the wholly unworldly and romantic maiden lady.

E. L. H.

Coming Events.

June 24th.—The King attends the Opening Service of the new Chapel of the Queen Alexandra Royal Military Hospital, Millbank.

June 26th.—Garden Fête in aid of the Falow Corner Home for Homeless Children, in the grounds of Woodhouse, N. Finchley. 3 to 8 p.m.

June 28th.—Conference between the Promoters of the three Bills for the State Registration of Nurses. Committee Room No. 15. House of Commons, 3 p.m.

June 28th.—Charity Organisation Society. Special meeting. Paper on "Provident Nursing" by Miss Amy Hughes. Denison House, Vauxhall Bridge Road, 4.30 p.m.

June 30th.—The Lord Mayor lays the foundation stone of the new wing of the London Homœopathic Hospital, Great Ormond Street.

June 30th.—Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, attends the Annual Meeting of the Kensington District Nursing Association, in the Garden, Kensington Vicarage.

July 1st.—Carnival at the Crystal Palace in aid of the removal of King's College Hospital to South London.

July 1st.—East London Nursing Society. Meeting at 8, Carlton House Terrace, 3.30 p.m.

July 1st.—Opening of the Tennyson Centenary Exhibition. Fine Art Society's Rooms, New Bond Street.

July 6th.—The King visits Manchester to open the New Royal Infirmary.

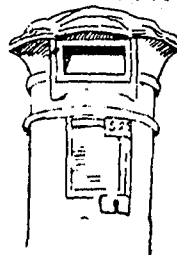
INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF NURSES.

July 19th.—Quinquennial Meeting.—The Large Hall, Church House, S.W., 10 a.m.

WORD FOR THE WEEK.

I am always so glad that I didn't die before the Suffragette movement began. — OLIVE SCHREINER.

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.

OUR GUINEA PRIZE.

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

DEAR MADAM,—Received cheque for £1 ls. on Saturday, for which I thank you. It was a great surprise to me when I learned that I had won it, but, needless to say, I was very pleased.

Yours, with many thanks,

A. AIREY.

Union Hospital, Bradford.

THE STATE REGISTRATION OF NURSES.

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

DEAR MADAM,—The thanks of Scottish nurses who desire State Registration are due to the Society for State Registration for passing a resolution of their determination "to oppose any Bill for the Registration of Nurses in Scotland providing for reciprocity of registration unless the standards of training and examination are equivalent to those enforced for England and Ireland."

It is quite apparent that the Scottish Bill promoters are unable to realise that State Registration of Nurses is not a question to be decided in Glasgow, or even in Scotland; that it is a question for the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the Empire beyond the seas.

The other day I had a letter from a friend of my own whose husband is stationed in one of the most remote and uncivilised parts of His Majesty's dominions. She and others are doing what they can to provide (by means of an association worked on mutual benefit principles) trained nurses for the white population. Of course, nurses and those calling themselves nurses are to be found everywhere, but, as we are all well aware, many "queer fish" go abroad. My friend writes:—"If only registration were law we should know what the qualifications of these women are."

Considering all things put together it is quite inconceivable that when Lord Inverclyde gave his support to the Association for the Registration of Nurses in Scotland he was fully aware of the whole position and truth in regard to State Registration of Nurses.

I am,

Yours faithfully,

E. A. STEVENSON.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S MILITARY NURSING SERVICE FOR INDIA.

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

DEAR MADAM,—In the good old days of the Indian Army Nursing Service—of which I was a member—all Superintendents and Sisters were sent

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