

been—the horror his fellow-creatures felt for him “was agoing deep.” He grieved me terribly. I forgot to pay him for his job, but on leaving offered him my hand, to his evident surprise and joy.

Round the corner I found my girl friend, impatiently waiting.

“Oh! what did you see?” she asked, in a dread whisper.

“A monstrous arena—ravaging, bloody beasts—little milk-white corpses scattered around—hell-fire sizzling—and a live man roasting on a golden spit!”

Then I made bogy faces at her till she screeched, and took to her heels and fled. Thus for the moment I broke the spell of horror.

\* \* \*

But a lasting impression was graven on my mind.

The violation and murder of innocent children—poor, poor little dears!

The thought of these polluted little corpses made me to burn.

If women really cared is it possible that such crimes could continue?

It is not possible. Their just and blazing wrath would long ere this have swept away the State and Church which failed to crush such demoniacal abominations.

Now we have a ray of hope.

*Women are beginning to care and dare.*

E. G. F.

#### COMING EVENTS.

November 12th.—Registered Nurses' Society. Meeting of Committee, 431, Oxford Street, W., 5 p.m.

November 16th.—Infants' Hospital, Vincent Square, S.W., Lectures on Babies, Substitute Feeding. By Dr. Ralph Vincent, 5 p.m.

November 23rd.—Lecture on St. Francis of Assisi, by the Rev. E. F. Russell, Chaplain-General of the Guild of St. Barnabas, St. Alban's Hall, Baldwin's Gardens, 8.30 p.m.

November 24th.—Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh. Lecture on Some Surgical Conditions to which a Nurse is Liable. By Mr. Alex. Miles, F.R.C.S.E. Extra Mural Medical Theatre, 4.30 p.m.

November 25th.—Meeting of Central Midwives' Board, Caxton House, Westminster, S.W. 2.45 p.m.

November 26th.—The Society for the State Registration of Trained Nurses. Meeting of the Executive Committee, 4 p.m., 431, Oxford Street, W.

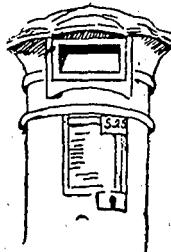
November 26th.—The School Nurses' League, Benevolent Fund. Concert and Informal Dance, “Horns” Hotel Assembly Rooms, Kennington (near Oval Station), 7.30 p.m.

November 27th.—Society of Women Journalists, Annual Dinner, Waldorf Hotel, 7 p.m.

#### WORD FOR THE WEEK.

A great French general, and apparently the most brilliant that the world has ever known, when he was asked the secret of all his victories, replied, “By never wavering.”

## 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.*

#### LA POLITESSE.

*To the Editor of the “British Journal of Nursing.”*

DEAR MADAM,—I received yesterday the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING, and I wish to thank you for what you said about me.

We hope that in the near future French nursing will have nothing to envy English nursing, but we shall always remember gratefully that we owe much of our improvement to England.

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

ALBERTINE ROUSSEAU.

Nurses' Home, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, E.C.

[Mlle. Rousseau has been awarded the gold medal, at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, having headed the list in the senior examination. We feel sure her colleagues in France will rejoice with her English friends at her success.—Ed.]

#### THE CASE OF NURSE BELLAMY.

*To the Editor of the “British Journal of Nursing.”*

DEAR MADAM,—You will, I am sure, be interested to hear that Nurse Bellamy was acquitted yesterday. The Grand Jury returned no bill, and the Crown offered no evidence against her on the Coroner's Inquisition, so she was found not guilty.

With many thanks for your kind interest and assistance.

Yours very truly,

H. DIXON KIMBER.

79, Lombard Street, E.C.

Nov. 7th, 1909.

[We think nurses generally owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. H. Dixon Kimber, her legal adviser, for his chivalrous championship of Nurse Bellamy, and we congratulate him on the success of his advocacy.—Ed.]

*To the Editor of the “British Journal of Nursing.”*

MADAM,—Having been set free on Saturday last at the Hertford Assizes from all taint of culpable negligence, with which I was charged in connection with the recent death of a man at the Hemel Hempstead Workhouse Infirmary, will you kindly allow me space for just a few lines to thank all those—and they are very many, in various parts of the country—who have shown me such warm sympathy in my great trouble, and have so generously subscribed towards meeting the expenses of my defence.

Will you also allow me to take this opportunity of correcting one or two false impressions that seem to have got about? The bath the man had was not a cold bath. The porter, who gave it, swore the thermometer showed it to be about 89 degs., and that it was “a nice warm bath.” I did not know until after the man's death that he had been suffer-

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