

heaven," the only thing she minds leaving in her "gyarden."

"If I could jist have Abram and the children again, and my old home, and my old gyarden, I'd be willin' to give up the gold streets and the glass sea and pearl gates."

As we lay down this charming volume with a sigh of regret, there formulates somewhere in the back of our mind a hope that when Aunt Jane meets Abram and the children in the old gyarden we may be there to see.

H. H.

VERSE.

I cannot die. For me the year comes on,
Her four sweet ancient pageants pass for me;
Strange glints and shadows from all ages gone
Wake at my heart, dwell in my memory.
Lake-water whispering through wind-tossed reeds,
Sun-quicken'd acres, or a mackerel sky,
Scent of green ashwood burning with the weeds—
O! all things call to me: I cannot die.

From Vanities,

By FRIDA A. WOLFE.

COMING EVENTS.

February 25th.—Society for State Registration of Nurses. Meeting Executive Committee, to receive a Report from the Delegates on the Central Committee for State Registration. 431, Oxford Street, London, W. 4 p.m.

February 25th.—Drawing Room Meeting on Women's Suffrage, 25, Wimpole Street, W. Trained Nurses cordially invited. 3 p.m.

March 1st.—Territorial Force Nursing Service, City and County of London. Meeting of the Executive Committee, Mansion House, 3.30 p.m.

March 9th.—Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh. Lecture on "Some Hygienic Considerations in Relation to the Diseases of Women." By Dr. Haig Ferguson, F.R.C.S.E. Extra Mural Theatre. Nurses cordially invited.

March 15th.—Kent County Nursing Association. Annual meeting. Grand Hotel, Charing Cross, London, W.C.

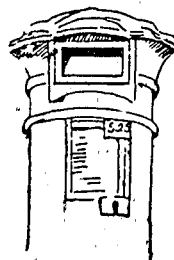
WORD FOR THE WEEK.

"We wish to inspire them (the pupils of St. Cyr) with a piety that is simple, solid, cheerful, and free. When a girl will miss vespers to visit a sick person, and when she says: 'It is more pleasing to God that a young mother should attend to her children, or keep her household in order, than to spend the morning in the Oratory' people will respect her. No hair shirt is so valuable an aid to piety as a duty well fulfilled. Refraining from silly or cutting remarks is better than fasting; a medicine given in the dispensary at the hour of duty will do more for the soul than prayers, if the duty has been neglected to pass the time in prayer. The Inner Life (life of the soul) does not consist only in prayer, but rather in fulfilling the duties of our station as a work pleasing to God. We can find God everywhere."

MME. DE MAINTENON.

In short, the watchword of St. Cyr was "Duty."

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.

THE RESULT OF THE CONFERENCE ON REGISTRATION.

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

DEAR MADAM,—May I be permitted to offer you my hearty congratulations on the very satisfactory results of the Conference on the State Registration of Trained Nurses?

It must be very gratifying to you, and will repay you, if anything can do so, for the sustained struggle of so many years.

I suppose it is impossible for a mere onlooker to realise what the future status of nurses, now I suppose practically assured, has cost those who have laboured for it so devotedly.

It is incomprehensible that enemies to progress should be found within the camp, and that nurses should be so blind to their own welfare. But there are none so blind as those who refuse to see. While every fair-minded person will admit, there are, as a rule, two sides to every question, it almost seems as if this must be the exception that proves the rule, for as yet I have never heard a single intelligent or logical argument from our opponents. With all good wishes for final triumph.

Believe me, your faithfully,

HENRIETTA HAWKINS.

Friern Barnet Road.

TO AN OLD LOVE AND A HAPPY MEMORY.

A CALL TO PAST AND PRESENT.

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

DEAR MADAM,—Could you give me the hospitality of your columns as the surest means of reaching all past Residents, Matrons, Sisters, and Nurses, who in the past have helped forward the work of this hospital by their loyal and personal service.

As is only too well known, the work here long since outgrew its accommodation, and it has given the Committee years of strenuous effort to raise sufficient funds to justify the erection of a larger building. It is, however, at last everyone's happiness now to watch the new ward block rapidly advancing on the new site just across the road, and the autumn will probably see it in occupation.

But that, alas, still leaves us where we were in accommodation for out-patients and the nursing staff, for the present building is still to house them as heretofore.

It is more than heartaching to feel that daily about two hundred little children in all degrees of pain and suffering have no better accommodation than these waiting rooms which were never de-

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)