

sisters informed Mr. Holland in unmistakably explicit terms what they thought of him. In quiet but incisive tones they informed him that they thought him "the biggest bounder they had ever met," and Mr. Holland replied that he was quite sure they would.

The plaintiff lost her case, indeed the jury could have found no other verdict than one for the defendant, in view of the lack of documentary evidence in support of her claim.

In the course of the case several references were made to the House of Lords, but a worse danger than the possible autocracy of a House of Lords threatens the country in the great Press Trusts which are now being established.

THE EFFECT OF DISORGANISATION.

So great is the disorganisation of the nursing profession at the present time that it is quite impossible for this journal, with the space at its disposal, to deal adequately with all the legal cases which arise. We propose to refer to several, to which we cannot afford space this week, in our next issue.

A Library of Nursing Literature in New York.

We have received the following letter from Miss Nutting:—

Teachers' College,
Columbia University.

DEAR MRS. FENWICK,—I am anxious to try and build up here in New York a good reference library of nursing literature, which will be available for nurses both at the College and in the city, who at present have no access to any comprehensive collection on this subject. If at all possible I should like very much to secure a full file of the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING, and shall be glad if you will let me know if this can be done. We counted as one of our most cherished possessions such a file which we have in our library at the Johns Hopkins Training School at Baltimore, and I want very much, if possible, to reproduce it here.

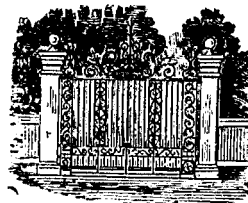
Believe me, with kindest regards,
Faithfully yours,

ADELAIDE NUTTING.

[A full file of this Journal now comprises 43 volumes, and we are able to supply all Miss Nutting requires with the exception of Vol. III., July 4th, to December 26th, 1889, inclusive. Has anyone a bound volume they wish to sell, or single copies for July, August, September, and December of that year? If so, please communicate with the Editor at 20, Upper Wimpole Street, London, W., as we desire very earnestly to supply a full file for Teachers' College. Three separate files are being carefully kept in this country, one of which belongs to the Library of the International Council of Nurses. When we are all dead and gone no doubt a future generation of Registered Nurses will appreciate a peep into the pages of the Journal which won them their legal status.—Ed.]

Outside the Gates.

WOMEN.



Lady Constance Lytton has a keen sense of humour as well as a lively spirit, and her little ruse to prove to the Home Secretary that if her ladyship's heart is too weak for prison routine, that of "Jane Wharton" is tough enough, has succeeded perfectly. When sent to prison as a Suffragette at Newcastle, last October, she was at once released upon the advice of a specialist. But during incarceration under an assumed and common-place name at Liverpool, the prison doctor pronounced her physically fit to endure her sentence! This is what Mrs. Pethick Lawrence calls "political snobbery," and Lady Constance agrees with her. As soon as the secret leaked out that "Jane Wharton" was a lady in her own right, by order of the Home Office Lady Constance Lytton was at once released. We learn that she states she has suffered gross insults (at least Jane did) at the hands of some of the prison officials. By condoning the unauthorised use of the fire hose on a defenceless woman prisoner at Manchester the Home Secretary has in effect given *carte blanche* to ruffianly officials to ill-use these "political" offenders as they choose.

It is stated that Sultan Abdul Hamid has recently made up his mind, at the age of 70, to be vaccinated. Being a cautious man, however, he first had the procedure carried out on the ten wives left to him out of his former populous harem, and on his son.

A MODEL PRISON.

Miss Rosa M. Barrett sends the following interesting account to *Progress* of one of the many prisons she visited in the United States last year:—
"The prison which impressed me most was the women's prison at Sherborne, near Boston. Situated in the country—about a mile from the nearest station—it looks from the outside more like a well-planned factory than a prison. It is surrounded, not by high spiked walls, but by beautiful grounds, the cultivation of which gives employment to many of the women. I think I am right in saying that fruit is largely grown for sale, as well as for consumption by the staff. Inside, the different grades of prisoners have different corridors, but all the windows are large—as large as in an ordinary room—and made to open and look out on a wide view of sky, country, and trees. Does not the voice of Nature in itself carry a word of hope and cheer? Why do we banish it so pitilessly from our prisons? Great efforts are also made to teach every inmate some occupation by which she can earn an honest living on leaving. The uneducated have regular school instruction. The exquisite cleanliness everywhere, the spotless dairy where beautiful butter is made, must help to teach the beauty of purity.

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