

of the East ill bears her transplantation to the somewhat pompous English home. "The harem type all-over" was the verdict of her husband's family.

"Her first dinner party was an hour of undiluted misery to the zenana-bred hostess of eighteen," and her failure to follow the custom of wearing black for her husband's father was made the first apple of discord with Jane, his sister.

"You never wore black in India?"

"No. Not custom. It is too sad, and too ugly with dark skin. So I could only leave off from colour, though for me almost like breath of life."

Lady Roscoe lifted her eyebrows. "H'm, I suppose you *can* live without it, out of respect for Nevil's loss."

Her perplexity at the perfectly natural *bon camaraderie* that exists between her husband and his women friends, and her deification of him in its turn, is a source of amusement to slangy Leslie De Winton.

"My dear Lady Sinclair! To be condemned to worship a very fallible and human husband as god? You don't mean to tell me that Nevil is—that if Nevil were to—"

"Please not say any more," Lilamani broke in hurriedly, the hot blood surging into her face. "It is not—I am not able for discussing so sacred subject—with strangers—"

"Oh, hang it Les. Shut up." Nevil frowned sharply and glanced at his wife's figure in the window. Low as he spoke, Lilamani caught the words, and the "small name" that hurt her like a blow. She hated the owner, whose leisurely voice remarked, "Well, so long, Nevil. It's good to be here again. I must now go and uncrumple my evening dress."

Her agony of doubt as to whether Nevil really wishes for a son is finally set at rest.

He tells her.

"Six months ago I confess I shrank from the idea of a son handicapped by the stigma of mixed blood. But now, *you* being his mother, I refuse to admit the stigma."

Swiftly she hid her face against him; and once more, as on the day of betrothal, the deeps of his manhood were stirred by her passionate murmur, "Live for ever, my lord and my king!"

H. H.

COMING EVENTS.

June 17th.—Great Procession in support of Women's Suffrage from Blackfriars and Westminster Bridges to the Albert Hall. Form up 4.30 p.m. Start 5.30 p.m. Meeting Albert Hall, 8.30 p.m. Mrs. Pankhurst will preside.

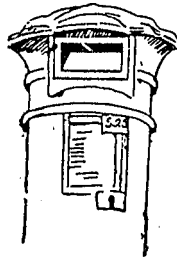
June 18th.—Hospital Sunday.

June 20th.—Society of Women Journalists. Coronation Dinner, The Criterion Restaurant. Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, President, in the chair. 7.30 p.m.

June 22nd.—Coronation Day.

June 22nd.—Irish Nurses' Association. Social Gathering, Killiney Hill, Victoria Gate. Cyclists meet, Donnybrook Terminus, 4 p.m.

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 PRIZE COMPETITION.

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

DEAR MADAM,—Received with many thanks, 5s. Competition prize. My success is largely due to our training school here.

Yours faithfully,

A. PHELPS.

St. George's Infirmary, E.

NURSING BY DEACONESSSES.

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

DEAR MADAM,—I should be grateful if you would be kind enough to answer in the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING the following query sent to me by a friend on behalf of a relative in Naples, who has made herself responsible for the re-staffing of the nursing section of the International Hospital there.

Is there any institute of deaconesses in England who are also trained nurses, and who are allowed to accept appointments abroad? They must be *Protestant*.

The friends of the hospital prefer deaconesses to professional nurses. They cannot obtain them locally because the demand is so great. They have had English and German nurses, but objected to their "wanting to see Naples and have a fairly good time." Another objection to professional nurses is alas! that deaconesses are "much cheaper and more careful in spending."

They require nurses who can speak English, French, German, and a little Italian, if possible.

Four or five would be required, including a Head Deaconess. The lady promises further details on hearing that such deaconesses are available. She considers their poor "receive greater devotion" from deaconesses.

I am not sure, but have an idea that the Mildmay Institute trains nursing deaconesses.

I am, yours faithfully,

M. M. G. BIBLBY.

Cranford, near Hounslow.

[The Mildmay Deaconesses who remain longer than a year "can have some experience in nursing." If these Deaconesses are engaged we should advise a stipulation that they have had the full three years' course at the Mildmay Mission Hospital, Austin Street, Bethnal Green, where the training is good and thorough. Address, Lady Superintendent, Deaconess House, Mildmay, N. The Church of Scotland Deaconess House, 27, George Square, Edinburgh, also train ladies who desire "to take the degree of Deaconess Nurse" for three years in the Deaconess Hospital.—Ed.]

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