

nothing to do, so ran down to see how you were all getting on?"

"Some of us are just getting off," smiled Winnie. "You're just in time to say good-bye."

"Why, where are you off to? I'm sorry you're going."

With a saucy glance Winnie pushed a luggage label across the table to him. He took it up, studied it, and laid it down without a word.

"Well?" said Winnie.

"You're all heathens here, and it's no good talking as if you were anything else."

"I'm not a heathen, but if the Church backs up the State in unjust laws——"

He wagged a broad forefinger.

"Even a heathen tribe has its customs. Any custom's better than none. You can't go against the custom of a tribe for nothing. I speak as a heathen to a heathen."

"Can't customs ever be changed," said Winnie.

"You're not strong enough for the job, Mrs. Maxon." His voice was full of pity.

Deserted by Godfrey, she strongly attracts Major Merrian, but he, becoming aware of her history, decides that "one of the things important to a regiment was the wives of its officers; most important was their influence on the 'young chaps.' To present to the 'young chaps' such 'an elder sister' as Winnie needed consideration."

But we grudge her the ultimate sacrifice of Dick Dennehy. Was she worth it?

"Twice she had found gold—in the soldier who would not desert his flag, even for her sake; in the believer who, for her soul's sake, and for love of her, flung himself on the mercy of an affronted Heaven. Both could dare, sacrifice and dedicate."

"They obeyed the call their ears heard, though it were to their own hurt—in this world, or mayhap in another. There was a point of union between the man who forswore her for his loyalty's sake, and the man who sheltered her against his creed."

Space forbids us to quote even a fraction of the passages that sparkle and delight us, and we cannot but deplore a certain flippancy in a work of such serious import.

H. H.

#### READ.

"Behind Turkish Lattices: The Story of a Turkish Woman's Life." By Hester Donaldson Jenkins.

"God and the King." By Marjorie Bowen.

#### COMING EVENTS.

October 17th.—The Infants' Hospital, Vincent Square, S.W. A Course of Lectures on "Babies" will be delivered on Tuesdays by Dr. Ralph Vincent: "The Chemistry of Milk." 3.30 p.m.

October 19th.—Society for State Registration of Trained Nurses. Executive Committee. 4 p.m. Tea.

October 23rd.—Central Midwives' Board, Examination. London and Provinces.

## 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 CHALICE AND INFECTION.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—May I ask your readers who are Church people, and interested in the question of "Infection in the Cup at Holy Communion," and in reply to your correspondent of the JOURNAL just received here, September 9th, to read the very beautiful article on the subject in the *Church Times* for the previous week, by "M.B., Cantab." He is evidently a doctor, a communicating churchman, and a scholar. I wish the article in question could be copied and sent to all parts of the world, with our JOURNAL. There is one point I think we communicants ought not to lose sight of—if we believe in the Godhead of the Lord Jesus Christ—and that is, that He knew all things, and therefore knew what He was doing when He gave the command: "Do this as oft as ye shall drink it in remembrance of Me" for all time, and not only for the twelve then, as your correspondent suggests.

Yours faithfully,

Bombay.

COMMUNICANT.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—Miss Gladys Tatham's letter raises a large question—*i.e.*, the denial of the cup by the Church of Rome to the Laity. On that there is only this to be said. It was not the primitive use, and we do not know what may be withheld from the laity in consequence. Personally, I do not think it is the solution of the question at issue, but I grant its simplicity appeals to some people.

Yours faithfully,

CHURCHWOMAN.

### "INNOCENTS ABROAD."

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

MADAM,—Whilst sympathising with the case known to "A Professional Woman," one cannot help regretting her choice of an adjective. "High-spirited" can hardly describe one who, having chosen the highest, falls in the dust of ignoble desires. A woman acting thus would be described differently. Trained nurses are beginning, at least, to study venereal diseases in order to prevent their spread. They are doing quite as much as medical men or any other class (except, perhaps, trained rescue workers) to prevent the state of things described in "Innocents Abroad."

Yours truly,

GLADYS TATHAM.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)