

envy this man for having done what he would wish to do, but may not do."

There is much more about this exquisite memorial to which we cordially refer our readers.

Under the chapter headed, "His Highness the Maharajah," is given a description of the lavish hospitality given to his guests, of whom the author was one.

Ordinary hospitality is nothing to the Oriental host. "He takes you from the station in a carriage with two turbaned servants on the box, and two standing on the footboard behind; he puts a whole house at your disposal, with a steward and a staff of servants. . . . He does not take you to the play, but he sends his whole troop of musicians and singers and dancing girls to give you an entertainment in your own drawing-room . . . his elephants, his wonderful white bullocks, his stable of horses, all these are at your disposal. . . . What puzzles him and those about him is that you should have fixed time for other visits, that you should consider time as a factor, or permit time to tyrannize over your inclinations. . . . One sometimes wonders if this does not prove an awkward thing when matters of business or diplomacy or administration are to the fore."

"Things Japanese" are full of interest. Mr. Collier fears he is not much of a Japanese blade, for after an entertainment at a tea house he asks to be excused at 10.30. "The dancing girls bow and smile and chatter as I leave, my friend tells me they suggest I shall marry them all and take them to America. I reply that nothing but our drastic emigration laws prevent that happy polygamous consummation of so pleasant an evening."

This volume, however, is not primarily one of interesting incident, but is a keen and intelligent study of Eastern thought and custom, and its author makes significant comment on the attitude of the East in general to Western civilisation.

H. H.

THE MOTHER BOOKS.

A proof that "The Mother Books," translated by Aletheia C. Caton, are gaining the popularity which they deserve, is to be found in the fact that already it has been found necessary to publish a second and revised edition of "Children: A Mäerchen," by Hugo Salus. It is as charmingly produced as its predecessor, and the price, 1s. It may be obtained through all booksellers, or by post (1s. 6d.), from the publisher, A. C. Caton, 22, Mount Carmel Chambers, Kensington, London, W.

READ.

"Margaret of France, Duchess of Savoy, 1523-74." A Biography. By Winifred Stephens.
 "Canadian Trails." Hither and Thither in the Great Dominion. By Eldred G. F. Walker.
 "The Story of a Ploughboy." By James Bryce.

COMING EVENTS.

March 21st.—City Temple. Morning Service. The Rev. R. J. Campbell will speak on Woman's Suffrage.

March 23rd.—Annual Meeting of the Hendon Branch of the Central London Sick Asylum Nurses' League, The Infirmary, Colindale Avenue, Hendon, N.W. 4 p.m.

March 26th.—East London Nursing Society. Meeting at the Mansion House, the Lord Mayor presiding. 4 p.m.

March 27th.—Lecture on "The Bacteriology of Milk," by Dr. Ralph Vincent, Infants' Hospital, Vincent Square, S.W. 3.30 p.m.

April 15th.—Irish Nurses' Association. Lecture: "Babies," by Dr. Hastings Tweedy, 34, St. Stephen's Green, Dublin. 7.30 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 COMPETITIONS.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—Many thanks for the cheque for 5s. received to-day, on account of the Prize Competition.

Yours truly,

A. MILLICENT ASHDOWN.

11, Manvers Street, Bath.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—Can you tell me why, if midwives and ward maids are eligible to join the Nurses' National Insurance Society being got up by the Managers of the Royal National Pension Fund, they are not included in the title of the Society. It should be called the "Nurses, Midwives and Ward Maids Society." It's this sort of thing we trained nurses don't like.

Yours,

A TRAINED NURSE.

(We suppose the precedent established by the R.N.P.F. is to be followed. It has always admitted men and others who are not "trained" nurses, and has omitted to recognise the fact in its title. Manage your own affairs, is the only advice we can offer.—ED. B.J.N.)

SEX DOMINATION.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—I should like to express my great admiration for your reply to a would-be correspondent signing herself Miss M. T. (London).

One hopes sincerely that the lady is not a professional nurse.

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