

fever. She appears to have combated the pain on Christian Science principles.

"It needed all her strength to hold her pity and fear in check as she looked down at Stressborn's pain-racked face. Then as she looked, there sprang up in her a consciousness of force, and an assurance of that well-being we call health too great for her own needs. The very tips of her fingers seemed charged with pulsating life.

"She leant over him and laid her cool trembling hands on his.

"'Desmond,' she whispered, 'I am going to help you. The pain shall go!'

"In time she knew those fixed lines of pain would fade; she could only wait."

One is not surprised after this to hear that the heart trouble from which he had been suffering for years in the language of the doctor, "looked as though it would pass away. I consider it amazing. You may well be proud."

But in spite of these figments there is a good deal that is interesting and amusing in this story.

H. H.

READ.

"Fanny Burney at the Court of Queen Charlotte," by Constance Hill.

"Sunshine Sketches of a Little Town," by Stephen Leacock.

COMING EVENTS.

September 30th to October 4th.—Conference of the National Union of Women Workers of Great Britain and Ireland. Masonic Buildings, Oxford. Meetings of the National Council of Women, October 2nd and 3rd, 10.30 to 1 and 2 to 4.

October 2nd.—Meeting at the Mansion House in support of the Nurses' Missionary League.

October 3rd.—Conference and Farewell Meetings to bid Godspeed to members of the Nurses' Missionary League leaving for the foreign field, University Hall, Gordon Square, W.C.

October 22nd.—Central Midwives' Board Examination, London, Birmingham, Bristol, Leeds, Manchester and Newcastle-on-Tyne.

October 29th–November 2nd.—Cookery and Food Exhibition, Royal Horticultural Hall, Westminster, S.W.

A HOSPITAL LOVE STORY.

Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton will publish on September 30th a novel, entitled "Dr. Tuppy," by Mr. Stephen Townesend, author of "A Thoroughbred Mongrel." From what we hear, "Dr. Tuppy" should prove popular with nurses who can enjoy a clean love story of hospital life.

WORD FOR THE WEEK.

HOLIDAYS.

"My idea of a real rest is to be able to do *what* I want to do, *when* I want to do it."

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 REGISTRATION OF NURSING HOMES.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—The public owes a debt of gratitude to Miss L. M. Stower for coming forward and tackling the question of the standard of nursing in nursing homes, and I am pleased to note that she is meeting with success. One claim made by the new Association is all-important, and that is that nurses employed in homes where the public pay high fees for skilled nursing shall be certificated. Private nurses like myself who often work in homes will warmly support this claim, as our position is a very invidious and thankless one, when we find serious operations we may have attended in the day handed over at night, or *vice versa* in the day, to totally inexperienced so-called "probationers." Let us hope the new Association will also put a stop to "training" nurses in homes, and especially the system of charging ignorant and hapless girls fees for a so-called "training" which they never receive. Why municipal authorities have so long permitted the many abuses to flourish in connection with unprofessional nursing homes is difficult to say. I hope the new Association will encourage sanitary inspection. Homes well conducted will then have less competition.

I am, yours truly,

A PRIVATE NURSE.

WHITE CHILD SLAVES.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—I was deeply interested in your review of Sister Henriette Arendt's work amongst White Child Slaves. There are plenty in our large cities, and hundreds of little prostitutes ten years of age and upwards. Recently at our Home we were talking of "fallen women." There are very few—most of them "fell" as quite young children. Then there is the stir in South Africa about the "Black Peril," but how about the "White Peril" at home? Two cases of rape of little girls of seven reported in the press in one week—and the press is very lenient in *not* reporting these cases. What punishment will be meted out? As little as possible we may be sure. Fifty years has made very little impression on the Bench where poor "Little Cuckoo Flower" is concerned. Sentences are scandalously inadequate. If Sister Henriette Arendt comes to England, it is to be hoped she will receive a warm welcome.

Yours truly,

A PENITENTIARY WORKER.

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