

National Capital, the most splendid, and maybe the most renowned city of the world.

Walk down Pennsylvania Avenue: see the magnificent Hall of Congress, the Congressional Library, the State Buildings of Peace and War, the simple White House, residence of the President, the Corcoran Art Gallery, and the Smithsonian Institute; stand entranced before that piercing silver-toned Shaft, Memorial to Washington. Pass across the Potomac and visit Mount Vernon, the colonial Home and the Tomb of this immortal warrior and statesman. Then do not pass Arlington by, once the home of the heroic Lees, now the Garden of Graves, the last resting-place of those of his countrymen who fought for and against him, and who died with burnished valour,—comrades now again in death.

No! There should be no hurrying away from Washington. Once there, a few quiet days should be spent in and around the city. Then let those of our blood pass into "old Virginie" and realise "the South." Two words which recall to memory happy colonial days in past centuries, and in our own times, deathless deeds of gallantry, by men and women of our race, who fought nobly and with splendour, in rags and tatters, in a hopeless cause!

Imagine the enrichment to mind and memory from such a tour as this. All that is needed by each one is a hundred pounds, and two months of time! Yet, for how small a minority of women who work all their days is it attainable! Then think of the ruthless taxation, of the millions of money wasted by thriftless and timorous Governments, devoid of imagination, of generosity, of common sense, of mother wit! Governments hidebound in their narrow nationalism, instead of expansively humanitarian in generous internationalism.

And yet is there not a whirr on the wind, a speck in the sky?

From whence came it, whither goeth it?

One hears an echo of glee.

"Fool, fool!" cries the echo as the speck disappears, "to hope that you can chain my wings in the service of Death. The spacious spheres are my environment, I am above and beyond all human barriers and restrictions. How infinitesimal is Earth! I alone have ultimate power of devastation, disaster, sudden death, despair.

"I will none of them.

"Pile your Arms on Land and Sea.

"Peace and Plenty is my Will."

E. G. F.

THE DUBLIN NURSING CONFERENCE AND EXHIBITION.

(PROFESSIONALLY ORGANIZED).

The Scottish Nurses' Association are sending nurse representatives to the Dublin Conference, and it will give great pleasure to welcome the President, Mrs. Strong, amongst them. Mrs. Strong was a pioneer nursing educationalist, and laid the foundation at the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow, of which she was Matron for so many years, of the system of Preliminary Training for Probationers. Miss M. Wright, Matron of the Stobhill Hospital (Municipal), Glasgow, which contains 1,000 beds, will take the chair on June 6th at the Session in which Poor Law, including School Nursing, will be discussed.

Miss Violetta Thurstan, Matron-to-be of the Spezia Hospital when ready, who has returned from Italy, where she was received in audience by the Queen of Italy, will open the discussion on "The Law as it Affects Nurses" on June 5th.

The Hon. Secretary of the N.C.N., Miss B. Cutler, will be pleased to hear from those who intend to attend the Dublin Conference, so that she may be able to forward any useful information to them. The Badges to be worn, which are being prepared in Dublin, are the colours of the National Council—pink, green, and mauve—the Rose, the Shamrock, and the Thistle. No doubt there will be much additional "wearing of the green."

PRIZES.

For information concerning the Prizes offered by THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING see our advertisement, page x.

REGISTRATION IN CANADA.

The Graduate Nurses' Association of the Province of Manitoba has got its Bill for the State Registration of Nurses through the House. Hearty congratulations to the Association, and especially to its able President, Miss Cotter, who has thrown herself heart and soul into the work necessary to accomplish this triumph. We hope it is a sound Bill; anyway, the principle of legal status for nurses is accepted, and we can always improve things as we go along. This makes the second Province in Canada to recognise the good work of trained nurses. The Legislature of Ontario was the first Canadian Parliament to pass a Nurses' Registration Bill.

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