

when at last the apartment was ready for his inspection, surveyed these arrangements with a kind of dazzled admiration.

"By Jove!" he said. "How little people know of the homes of the poor."

Old Mrs. Trafford took the window curtain in her hand. "But aren't these rather good?" she asked.

"They're not too good for *him*," Marjorie answered."

And so the quarrels came about, and Trafford had to give up scientific research and make money instead. Hungry and heartsick for the work that he had loved, wearied with the hollowness of a life of fashion, he tells Marjorie he must go away.

"Away from all this"—His mind stopped short and he ended with a cry. "Oh, God! How I want to get out of all this."

She found an old phrase running through her head. "Whither thou goest, I will go."

"In Labrador," . . . he began.

And to Labrador they went, and in the cold and peril and desolation they recovered their lost happiness and found their true selves.

"Think," said Trafford. "While we sit here in this dark hut, think of the surplus life that wastes itself in the world from sheer lack of direction. Think of our tremendously cherished and educated children, and when they grow up, what have we got for them? A feast of futility."

This is a brilliant piece of work which no one can afford to leave unread. H. H.

RAIN AFTER DROUGHT.

All night the small feet of the rain
Within the garden ran,
And gentle fingers tapped the pane
Until the dawn began.

The rill-like voices called and sang
The slanting roof beside,
"The children of the clouds have come;
Awake! awake!" they cried.

"Weep no more the drooping rose,
Nor mourn the thirsting tree,
The little children of the storm
Have gained their liberty."

All night the small feet of the rain
About my garden ran,
Their rill-like voices called and cried
Until the dawn began.

DORA SIGERSON SHORTER.
From *Rain After Drought*.

COMING EVENTS.

January 6th to 16th.—Post Graduate Course of Lectures on the Feeding and Care of Infants, with special attention to the Milk Problem. Fee, £1 1s. Apply to Hon. Secretary, Dr. Janet E. Lane-Clayton, 18, Craven Terrace, Lancaster Gate, London, W.

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.

A HISTORY OF NURSING.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR EDITOR,—I shall be indebted to you if you will give me a little space for bringing to your readers' attention the forthcoming final volumes of "A History of Nursing." Instead of a third volume, there are two, third and fourth, bringing the details of nursing advance closely up to date.

What I wish to impress on your readers' minds is that these two last volumes have been given to the International Council of Nurses and are to be sold for the benefit of its treasury. All royalties from their sale will go to aid that treasury. Another thing important to remember is that the last two volumes may be bought separately from the first.

The price of the two final volumes is the same as that of the others, five dollars (£1), and as this is beyond the means of many individuals, I make the following suggestions:

Let all hospitals and training schools be asked and urged to buy the History for their libraries. All the nurses' clubs and homes should do the same. Then, training school directors might be persuaded to give their most meritorious pupils copies of it as a prize or reward when they receive their certificates. Medical, as well as general, libraries also should possess it. If all these methods of pushing the sale of the third and fourth volumes were followed, especially in English-speaking countries, and if every year those nurses who are able to do so, would buy it, we should in time have a very fair income for our international treasury, which would enable us to maintain a paid secretary and to carry on international work more regularly and effectively than we can do now when all such work is volunteer, unpaid labour.

Another thing I will ask nurses to do is to have copies of the volumes of the History at all large meetings, so that it may be seen and thus advertised. This is an easy thing to do, and is useful.

The History will be procurable from all book-sellers, or the publishers, G. P. Putnam's Sons, London and New York.

LAVINIA L. DOCK,
Honorary Secretary,
International Council of Nurses.

New York.

"KILLING THE GOOSE."

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—I am not at all surprised to read that so many well-trained sensible nurses are off to the Colonies. Their gain is indeed our loss. It becomes increasingly difficult either to

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