

Jinny's high chair to the table, in order that the adorable infant might breakfast with her father."

Years afterwards, when the children were grown and had left their home, he turns from his faded wife—who had been so lovely—with her dowdy clothes, to the handsome fascinating actress.

It was unutterably cruel.

"There was no rebellion in her thoughts, merely a dulled consciousness of pain. Her submission was like the submission of a flower that bends to the storm."

The meekness of Virginia's character was, perhaps, the last attribute that could have held her husband. He recognised her charm and sweetness, but it cloyed.

She returned to her house, after her last interview with him, wounded to the death.

Inside she knew there would be the bright fire, the cheerful supper-table, the soft bed turned down—and the future.

We could hardly bear to leave this gentle lady, who should have lived half-a-century earlier, thus, but that on the table she finds a letter from her adored son.

"Dearest Mother, I am coming home to you.—Harry."

Tender in imagining, sweet in its tone, delicate in its savour, we commend this story to those who appreciate such an atmosphere. H. H.

WHAT THERE'S TIME FOR.

Lots of time for lots of things,
Though it's said that time has wings.
There is always time to find
Ways of being sweet and kind,
There is always time to share
Smiles and goodness everywhere ;
Time to send the frowns away,
Time a gentle word to say,
Time for helpfulness, and time
To assist the weak to climb ;
Time to give a little flower,
Time for friendship any hour ;
But there is no time to spare
For unkindness anywhere.

—*Bombay Guardian.*

COMING EVENTS.

December 6th.—Sir George and Lady Wyatt Truscott's Evening Party to meet the Committee and Nurses of the Territorial Force Nursing Service for the City and County of London, 87, Lancaster Gate, London, W. 8.30 to 11 p.m.

December 10th.—Irish Nurses' Association. Lecture: "Fever," by Dr. O'Carroll. 34, St. Stephen's Green, Dublin. 7.30 p.m.

December 10th.—Hammersmith and Fulham District Nursing Association, Miss Rogers and the Nurses "At Home," Hammersmith Town Hall, 4—6 p.m.

December 16th to 20th.—Red Cross and National Health Service Exhibition. Aberdeen Music Hall Buildings, Union Street, Aberdeen.

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 NURSES' PROTEST.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—We, the undersigned trained nurses wish to thank you most heartily for your splendid defence of our profession in relation to the notorious "Nurse Betty" of "Queenie Gerald Flat Case" fame. We are fully aware that it was entirely due to your initiative that enquiries were first made at Scotland Yard, and the matter later brought before the Midwives Board, with the result that "Nurse Betty" was removed from the Roll. It is, however, with intense indignation that we reflect that she can still pose as a trained nurse and wear our uniform, as we have no Nurses' Register from which her name can be removed. We also desire to record our gratitude and admiration for the magnificent protest as carried out by yourself and six other free lances. We are proud of our leaders, of their courage and resource, and to you, madam, in particular, we wish to express our loyalty to a cause well led, and to assure you we always speak the "word in season." We therefore pray that your long fight for State Registration for trained nurses may soon be rewarded with victory. To aid this fight we are each sending 2s. 6d. to the funds of the State Registration Society.

Very sincerely yours,
SARAH G. LIDYARD (R.N.S.)
CATHERINE TUNALEY,
EMILY DINNIE.

Masham House, Harrow.

"NO NURSE BETTY FOR ME."

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—I do hope that as soon as Parliament meets some protest will be made directly to every Member of Parliament against this disgraceful Nurse Betty business. My father had only recently given in to my becoming a nurse ; now he says "No Nurse Betty for me," by which he means that if I go into a hospital it will be directly against his wishes. No doubt other parents feel with him, and this will be an additional factor in the future shortage of nurses.

Yours sincerely,
S. F.

THE DOWNGRADE OF NURSING.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—I think your "Queenie Gerald" Protest was splendid. Alas ! how few of us dare come out in that way. The nursing profession is so genteel. But we are not so timorous as we

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