

"How did you get on? I have been consumed with anxiety. How was it heart's desire?"

"Better than I hoped and worse than I feared," she said smiling up at him.

"Worse!" he said in such dismay that she laughed outright."

When Margaret is discovered to be the granddaughter of Lady Carr, the dear women had of course their reward.

Lady Carr laughed happily.

"That was a marriage made in Heaven for there was nothing of earth about it. Andrew was wiser than any of us, for he discovered the jewel in its lowly setting. She is sweet and gentle Reginald," she said to her son "with a gentleness that does not come from the Carrs. I suppose it must be from her mother!" They had never before spoken of the girl-wife (Margaret's mother).

"His thoughts flew to the past. In his ears was the sound of the sea, where they had laid her to rest tired before her time." "Yes," he said, softly, "she was sweet and gentle, my dear little wife; I am truly glad that Margaret has her mother's disposition."

Mrs. West is to be congratulated on writing such a pretty, wholesome tale. H. H.

COMING EVENTS.

July 25th.—Quarterly Meeting Matrons' Council. Bourne Hall Hotel, Bournemouth. 3 p.m. Open meeting. State Registration. Speakers, Mrs. Fenwick and Miss C. Forrest. 3.45 p.m. Tea by kind invitation of Miss C. Forrest.

July 26th.—The King and Queen visit the new buildings of King's College Hospital, Denmark Hill.

July 26th.—National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies: Mass Meeting of Suffrage Pilgrims, Hyde Park, 5.

July 31st.—The Kingston Infirmary Nurses' League Garden Party. The Infirmary, Kingston Hill, by invitation of the Matron. 4 to 7 p.m.

August 4th and 5th.—National Association for the Prevention of Infant Mortality and for the Welfare of Infancy. Conference on Infant Mortality, Caxton Hall, Westminster. 10 to 1 and 2 to 5.

August 4th and 5th.—National Association for the Prevention of Consumption and other forms of Tuberculosis. Fifth Annual Conference, Central Hall, Westminster, London.

A WORD FOR THE WEEK.

I will honour God above all things; I will be steadfast in the faith of Christ; I will love the King, my sovereign Lord, and Him and his Right defend to my power; I will defend Maidens, Widows, and Orphans in their Rights, and will suffer no Extortion as far as I may prevent it; and of as great Honour be this Order unto me as ever it was to any of my Progenitors, or others. So help me God.

The Oath of the Order of the Bath.

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.

"MANY A MICKLE MAKES A MUCKLE."

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—It was with regret that I left 11, Chandos Street, W., before the annual meeting of The Society for State Registration of Trained Nurses was over.

Not only because it was so interesting, but also because I should have liked to suggest one way in which all nurses could help forward their registration by the State!

It is by explaining to people whom they meet why it is necessary.

We nurses meet so many people that if we all did our best it would be a big thing. I have made a practice of doing this for some years past, and have found that even if they knew we wanted registration—and the majority didn't—they did not know why we wanted it.

I was speaking to a patient about last Friday's meeting; he asked what it was all about. I explained why it was necessary for the public and for ourselves.

He said it had made clear many things that had puzzled him, also that registration was decidedly necessary.

I hope you will find room for this in our journal, and that all nurses who read it will help in this way.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

AGNES E. RIDER.

Hertford Street,
Mayfair, W.

THE OVERSTRAIN OF MATRONS.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR EDITOR,—The correspondence *re* "Overstrain of Matrons" is exceedingly interesting and very much to the point.

As I am in my fourth month of treatment in a nursing home consequent on tremendous overwork and attention to detail, as mentioned in a correspondent's letter last week, I have a right to speak. After years of conscientious work and strenuous fighting for one's ideals and the right, a dormant committee woke up and decided "a slacker," would be more in their line and set about a two years' persecution which ended in my at last giving up the impossible struggle.

One feels terribly sorry for "Pussy"; the answer to "A Hospital Secretary" is contained in her letter.—"I could not afford to give up my post." There is the reason that his hospital had sixty-two applicants for a poorly-paid post. We women *have* to maintain ourselves, and we are

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