

## LEGAL MATTERS.

Two cases in which persons described as nurses were sentenced for offences which richly deserved imprisonment were heard—one at Bow Street and the other at Brighton last week. In the first, May Grant appeared in the dock in a nurse's uniform charged with registering herself under a false name at an hotel where she was staying for the night in company with an Australian soldier. The magistrate said he was satisfied that she had done good work in France, but as she could speak foreign languages and had lived some time in Germany, it was undesirable she should mix with our soldiers. She was sentenced to pay £10 or go to prison for a month. In the other case, Margaret Ann Lewis was sentenced to six months' hard labour for a particularly heartless fraud and theft. No evidence was offered that these women were really trained nurses, but in the absence of a Register of Nurses they passed as such.

## A POPULAR ATLAS.

## THE ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY OF THE FEMALE BODY.

A third edition of the beautiful coloured atlas of the anatomy and physiology of the female body, by Dr. Hubert Biss, M.A., M.D., D.P.H., with plates by Dr. Georges M. Dupuy, has just been issued by Messrs Baillière Tindall & Cox, 8, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

In his introductory remarks, the author says that "the study of the anatomy and physiology of the human body is a long and serious affair demanding years of patient work and quantities of expensive material and apparatus. Anatomy can only be thoroughly well learned by dissection, physiology by experiment. Those for whom such methods are impossible, but who yet wish to gain some general knowledge of these important sciences, will find the best substitute for practical laboratory work to lie in the study of such a work as that now under consideration. It is possible by examining, handling and moving the various parts there depicted, to acquire fairly sound information as to the shape and position of the structures that constitute the body.

The author describes physiology as the "light which illumines the dry bones of anatomy. For merely to learn the shape and position of parts is a tax on the memory and little more; but to learn their use is to make such facts both easy to grasp and pleasurable to ponder over."

We commend the atlas to those who wish to take an intelligent and pleasurable interest in these two subjects—a sound elementary knowledge of which is a necessary basis of intelligent nursing. The plates are of unusual excellence and the letterpress is clear and lucid. The cost of the atlas is 4s., and the probationer who wishes really to master these subjects, so far as they concern her work, will do well to procure one. The price brings this really valuable atlas within the reach of all.

## BOOK OF THE WEEK.

## "FISHPINGLE."\*

A novel with a purpose. Mr. Vachell says in his preface: "I am of opinion that it will be a bad day for England when the squires are scrapped. If they are scrapped it will be their own fault. Heirs to many acres cannot in the future pass the most valuable and fructifying years of their lives in crack regiments."

"Fishpingle" deals with this problem.

The title is taken from the name of Sir Geoffrey Pomfret's butler, who is a prominent personage in the story.

Sir Geoffrey's only son, Lionel, and Lady Pomfret shared a saying which had mellowed into a crusted family joke—"Fishpingle knows."

The introductory chapter is concerned with the love affairs of the humbler members of the Squire's household.

Alfred Rockley, the first footman, wished to marry Patience, the still-room maid, and being first cousins, the autocratic old squire forbade it on the score of "Eugannicks."

Prudence seeks to learn from her lover.

"Eugannicks," she repeated, "what be that?"

Alfred hesitated:

"Eugannicks be eugannicks."

"You're a oner at explaining things to a pore maid, you be."

Alfred stiffened, but he pressed her hand softly.

"It's like this, Prue. I can't explain eugannicks to a young maid rich or pore—see?"

The Squire's craze for eugenics stopped short when Lionel wished to marry the parson's daughter—pretty, rosy Joyce. As is his wont, the Squire consults his old retainer, Fishpingle.

"Ben!"

"Sir Geoffrey?"

"I'm a bit worried. You know, none better, that I've a nose." He stroked that well-formed feature as he spoke. "So have you. It's a devilish odd thing, but your nose, after polkin' itself into my affairs for a thousand years, has shaped itself after my pattern."

(There is a mystery about Fishpingle which is not disclosed until the close of the book.)

"A good pattern, Sir Geoffrey."

"Why does Master Lionel write to her? As between man and man, as between stout old friends, what d'ye make of it—hey?"

"Why shouldn't Master Lionel write to her?"

"I'm not a snob, but Mrs. Hamlin, if my memory serves me, was the daughter of an auctioneer. The girl is hairy at the heel, b'Jove."

Sir Geoffrey had in his mind a bride with a handsome dowry which would substantially help the heavily burdened property.

The little lady in question arrived at Pomfret Court. "She brought with her many wonderful frocks and shoes fashioned by the 'one and only'

\* By Horace Annesley Vachell. London: John Murray.

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