

Medical Officer of the same Hospital, has severed his connection with that Institution, which has been established about two years, having decided to enter into private practice at Cheltenham. During his tenure of office the Hospital has shown a marked improvement, owing to his orderly and methodical method of superintending the Nursing Staff and the general arrangements of the Institution. To his great care and attention to the sick inmates, his uniform patience and courtesy towards the Nurses, and readiness to instruct and assist them in the performance of their duties, with his advice and judgment generally, these have rendered him very popular with them all. To show their sense of his great kindness and urbanity to them, and the general esteem in which he is held, the Nurses on the occasion of his leaving voluntarily subscribed amongst themselves, in order to purchase some presents in remembrance of his kindness to them, and as a token of great respect, and they wish Dr. Humphreys a long life of health and happiness, and ever increasing success in his new work.

* * *

I HAVE to announce with much regret (want of space prevented my alluding to it last week) the death of Staff Nurse Margaret McKilligan, M.R.B.N.A., aged twenty-five years, which took place on the 3rd inst., at the Royal Infirmary, Aberdeen, after an illness of only a week's duration. A short service was held by the Rev. C. Lippe, M.A., Chaplain to the Infirmary, on the morning of the 6th inst., prior to the removal of the body for interment. The coffin was covered with flowers, the gift of Miss Lumsden, the Hon. Superintendent, the Sisters, House Surgeons, Students and Nurses. Nearly all the Nurses were present, headed by Miss Lumsden. A deputation of the Nurses, accompanied by Rev. C. Lippe and three of the Sisters, afterwards escorted the body to the Station, whence it was dispatched by rail to Huntley, en route for Kennethmont, one of the Nurses on behalf of the rest depositing a beautiful wreath upon the coffin.

* * *

I LEARN that Miss Agnes Ross has been appointed Lady Superintendent of Nurses to the Newcastle Royal Infirmary. This lady has my best wishes for success in her new sphere of work. S. G.

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AS OTHERS SEE US.—No higher compliment can be paid to the *Nursing Record* than the interest and pleasure that Nurses take in it. Timely notes on improvements are always to be found; nothing is small enough to be despised in Nursing.—*Canada Educational Record.*

THE VICAR'S DAUGHTER.*

An Autobiographical Story.

BY GEORGE MACDONALD, LL.D.,

Author of "David Elginbrod," "Alec Forbes," "Within and Without," "Malcolm," &c.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

I WAS by this time so nearly crying that I said nothing here.

"My love," he resumed, "I object to the whole thing. It's all false together. I have not the least disinclination to asking a few friends who would enjoy being received in the same style as your father or my brother—namely, to one of our better dinners, and perhaps something better to drink than I can afford every day; but just think with what uneasy compassion Mr. Morley would regard our poor ambitions, even if you had an occasional cook and an undertaker's man. And what would he do without his glass of dry sherry after his soup and his hock and champagne later, not to mention his fine claret or tawny port afterwards? I don't know how to get these things good enough for him without laying in a stock, and that you know would be as absurd as it is impossible."

"Oh, you gentlemen always think so much of the wine!"

"Believe me, it is as necessary to Mr. Morley's comfort as the dainties *you* would provide him with. Indeed, it would be a cruelty to ask him. He would not—could not enjoy it."

"If he didn't like it he needn't come again," I said, cross with the objections of which I could not but see the justice.

"Well, I must say you have an odd notion of hospitality," said my bear. "You may be certain," he resumed, after a moment's pause, "that a man so well aware of his own importance will take it far more as a compliment that you do not presume to invite him to your house, but are content to enjoy his society when he asks you to his."

"I don't choose to take such an inferior position," I said.

"You can't help it, my dear," he returned. "Socially considered, you *are* his inferior. You cannot give dinners he would regard with anything better than a friendly contempt, combined with a certain mild indignation at your having presumed to ask *him*, used to such different ways. It is far more graceful to accept the small fact and let him have his whim, which is not a subversive one or at all dangerous to the community, being of a sort easy to cure. Ha! ha! ha!"

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[previous page](#)

[next page](#)