

and that the neutrality of Hospitals, ambulances, Doctors, wounded soldiers, and those who nursed them, should be guaranteed by solemn treaty. The Swiss Federal Council then invited each State to send a representative to Geneva, and they met there on the 8th of August, 1864, under the presidency of General Dufour, commander-in-chief of the Swiss army."

Thus are ended the extracts from a remarkable and well-written book, well worthy the perusal of anyone interested in the many horrors of the Franco-Prussian War.

WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.

A CLUB for girls, in one of the lowest parts of Spitalfields, was opened recently by Miss Maud Stanley, who spoke a few cheery words to the many girls assembled, who all gave her a most hearty welcome. A lady mission worker will live at the club house, the rooms being open every night to the girls, who are most of them a very wild set.

A YOUNG American makes, I understand, over £25 a month by a new departure in lady journalism—viz., reporting in the law courts. By the way, with regard to reporting, I heard an amusing account lately of how the young lady reporter of the *New World* insists on calmly and openly chewing candy the while she makes her notes, the poor male reporter watching her enviously the while, yet daring not to break through the ranks of the cruel tyrant custom. It is always as much a source of wonderment to me why American ladies so adore sweets, as it is an acknowledged fact, and testified to by very attentive hotel proprietors providing their fair guests with always, after even the most sumptuous of *table d'hôtes*, a neat little packet of "goodies" as a sort of *bonne bouche*.

"NINETEEN old maid-servants and housekeepers in Norway have received a silver medal from the Society for Norway's Welfare for long and faithful service." So runs a paragraph in a recent number of *The Queen*. But after all what is this compared to the fate of the unhappy Editor of the *Quiver*, who, offering once to give a Bible and medal to every servant who had been a certain number of years—I think thirty—in one situation, found himself so overwhelmed with answers that his stock of Bibles ran out, and he had to cry *pace*? And yet people talk of there being no good old servants nowadays.

I AM sorry to announce the death of the aged Senora de Tacon, governess to the youthful King of Spain, as she was formerly to his dead father. She died under very sad circumstances. "The venerable lady" (who was of the advanced age of eighty-one) "was one day with the king, when her youthful charge insisted upon getting upon a table, and was about to spring therefrom when his aged governess rushed forward to catch him. Unfortunately they both fell. The king lay so quiet under her gown that all present supposed him injured; but he got up laughing and scatheless. Not so Senora de Tacon, who was internally injured. Queen Christina, the Archduchess Isabella, all the Bourbon Princesses, and the Lords and Ladies-in-Waiting accompanied the host and priest from the chapel to the old lady's chamber, and knelt whilst the old *servant* of the Royal family received the last rites of the church." So reads the account in *The Queen* of this faithful lady's death.

I LEARN that a lady who desires that "her right hand may not know what her left hand doeth," and is and actually succeeds in remaining anonymous, proposes to provide a "Surgical Home for Diseases of Children" at Shanklin, Isle of Wight.

THE golden rose, sent annually by the Pope of Rome to some great lady, usually one of royal blood, has this year been bestowed on Madame Carnot, the popular wife of the President of the French Republic. I wonder what the Comte de Paris thinks about this. Whatever he thinks he speaks not.

MISS EVERAERT has lately been appointed to the post of assistant physician to the Hospital St. Jean, Brussels, she having graduated in medicine in the same city, with high honours.

A NEW penny magazine, entitled "Onward and Upward," is edited by the Countess of Aberdeen, and contains a serial story by Mrs. Isabella Mayo, whose writings in the *Sunday at Home*, &c., are so well known. I need hardly say the little new-comer promises to be a great favourite; but the editing must be a tax on her already busy ladyship, who is ever foremost in good works.

SHORTHAND and typewriting are still proving a great success from the lady clerk's point of view, and those who are proficient in both are seldom long in obtaining a remunerative situation. But it is necessary to be proficient; no amateur work will do for a City office, and to obtain efficiency

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)