

morning again, always above all, ever since I can first remember. But this is different to anything that has ever happened to me before, and it wouldn't be right not to speak about it."

She will not allow her father to utter his self-reproach.

"No, no," she implored him; "don't say that. I can't bear to have you say it—to have you speak as if you had been, could be, anything but beautiful towards me." She gets out of the difficulty by saying rather foolishly, "I begin to understand that a man's world is different to my world. . . . I know what is right for myself, but it would be silly to believe mine is the only rightness."

She should have set a higher standard than this for the "dear man with the blue eyes" whom she accepts as her husband at the close of the book.

H. H.

#### FROM "SOLITUDE."

Laugh, and the world laughs with you.  
Weep, and you weep alone;  
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,  
It has trouble enough of its own.  
Sing, and the hills will answer.  
Sigh, it is lost on the air;  
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,  
But shrink from voicing care.

*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

#### COMING EVENTS.

*November 7th.*—Professional Union of Trained Nurses (Registered under the Trades Union Act). Mass Meeting, King George's Hall (London Central Y.M.C.A.), Tottenham Court Road. 2.30 p.m.

*November 12th.*—Central Midwives Board. Monthly Meeting. 1, Queen Anne's Gate Buildings, Westminster, S.W. 1. 2.30 p.m.

*November 13th.*—Central Midwives Board. Penal Cases. 10.30 a.m.

*November 15th.*—Meeting of the Central Committee for the State Registration of Nurses, Council Chamber, by kind consent of the British Medical Association, 429, Strand, W.C. 2.30 p.m.

*November 15th.*—Nurses' Missionary League. Sale of Work, 52, Lower Sloane Street. 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

*November 28th.*—Trained Nurses' Annuity Fund. Sale of Work to be opened by Her Royal Highness Princess Christian, 67, Eaton Place, S.W., by kind permission of Mrs. Montague Price. 12 noon.

#### A WORD FOR THE WEEK.

"Jimmie Higgins had lived all his life in a country in which his masters starved and oppressed him, and when he tried to help himself, met him with every weapon of treachery and slander. So Jimmie had made up his mind that one capitalist country was the same as another capitalist country, and that he would not be frightened into submission by tales about goblins and witches and sea-serpents."—*From Jimmie Higgins.*

#### 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 OLD PILOTS."

*To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.*

DEAR EDITOR,—Oldest and most skilful of pilots, I note in last week's issue that Dr. Fulton proposes we nurses should "drop" our old pilots and permit "new ones to step upon the bridge." When we pioneers think of the shoals and rocks our "old pilots" have skilfully avoided, whilst steering the State Registration Ship these many years, surely we are neither such fools or such ingrates as to "drop the pilot" just as our storm-tossed vessel is coming safe and sound to harbour!

Presumably Dr. Fulton knows nothing of nursing history, and our registration struggle, for the whole thirty years we nurses have been up against the intolerance of hospital governors and their lay edited press—the attacks on the R.B.N.A., the nobbling of our Charter after it was won, the attempt of Guy's Hospital officials and City magnates to control us through the incorporation of its scheme for the Higher Education of Nurses (now the College of Nursing, Ltd.), the London Hospital Directory of Nurses Bill, sprung upon us in the House of Lords, the College of Nursing Company and its rival Bill fathered by the Treasurer of Guy's in the House of Lords, and its wrecking of our Bill in the House of Commons. Are the "old pilots" who have steered us clear of all these manifold dangers not deserving of our warmest confidence, gratitude and admiration? In the opinion of every honourable nurse who knows the history of her profession for the past thirty years they are, and let us thank God for them.

Yours very truly,

HENRIETTA HAWKINS.

##### THE NURSES' CURSE.

*To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.*

DEAR MADAM,—I agree with "A. Giffen" that the Lay Nursing Press, promoted by hospital governors and from which they make enormous profits, are the Nurses' curse. They are controlled by laymen and lay editors, who pervert the truth, and by outrageous personal abuse intimidate working women. They are first and last out for filthy lucre, and we shall never be free until we follow the splendid example of Mrs. Rogers and trample these scurrilous rags in the mire. Let each nurse who values her liberty of conscience begin from to-day and boycott this "Curse." It is the nurses' pence which make the Lay Nursing Press a financial success; if they did not read it, advertisers would not provide huge profits for our tyrants. The fact that the "College" subsidises these publications weekly is the surest proof of its

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)