

and lower nature, or, as some psychologists would say, the higher and the lower ego.

In closing, reference was made to a striking characteristic in Stevenson, well described in the Dictionary of National Biography, "The Child in him never died." Passages were read from various works to show the influence that Stevenson's childhood had upon his manhood. His best school was that nursery window looking over the lights of Edinburgh, where, as a sick child, he spent long nights in the arms of the faithful Cummy. Also, one could see the use made of opportunities for the weaving of imagination when he played truant from school and selected a school dictated by his own wisdom. "The mill with the humming of thunder," for instance, reappears metamorphosed in the writings of his manhood on more than one occasion. A contrast was drawn between the kind of "schooling" that Stevenson received and that of the children of the present day, to show that the so-called "beautiful dolls" (anatomically all wrong) and the "perfect" mechanical toys are calculated rather than otherwise to destroy the seeds of imagination, intuition and, it may be, inspiration in later life. Stevenson's lessons on pedagogy and child hygiene are worth attention. He understood the mind of a child and he loved children. What was his judgment in the light of his understanding and his love? "You can fish up more philosophy and more science from the mind of a child than you can from all the printed volumes of a library." Evidence was given to show how the weaving of the imagination in Stevenson's childhood remained with its results deep in his subconscious mind, to reappear, transmuted almost into genius, in his manhood. Modern times have produced no better teacher of mental hygiene than R. L. S., foredoomed though he was, from childhood, to a life of physical ill-health.

THE WRIGHT-KINGSFORD HOME FOR CHILDREN.

We have received once again the Annual Report of that most charming of havens for little children—the Wright-Kingsford Home. It will be remembered that it arose, from small beginnings, through the creative and organising powers of two nurses; nourished by their devotion and their great love for children, it soon developed into what proved to be a kind of earthly paradise for many small people who might have fared very badly had not its hospitable doors opened to them. Last year alone 167 children were cared for there. As in most enterprises of the kind, the Home finds serious problems in connection with finance, but its promoters go bravely on from year to year and, somehow or other, their courage and faith are always justified. Judging from the Chairman's Report, the Home has many good friends who not only make generous gifts but add to the round of activities many educational and social events. The Chairman closes his report with a quotation from Mahomed, applicable to very many of those who interest themselves in the progress and development of the institution but surely especially to its founders—"A man's true wealth hereafter is the good he has done in this world."

Long may the happy children people the lovely gardens, and may those who at last pass through its gates to play their part in the great world have cause to bless the foundations of character and good health which are the heritage with which the Home seeks to endow them.

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage of Mr. J. W. Fox and Miss Evelyn Swann, S.R.N., M.R.B.N.A., took place quietly at St. Dominic's Priory, Hampstead, on Tuesday, June 28th. A house in the country has been lent to them for the honeymoon. Miss Swann was a member of our Co-operation for Private Nurses.

REVIEW.

"Stewardly-Mem."*

By MARGARET MORRISON.

Once again we have to announce the publication of a work from the pen of our novelist member, written in her usual vivid style, guiltless of "padding" and one which keeps up our interest to the end. Partly this is so because there is no halting in the progress of the tale. It is the story of a girl who "treats fortune's worst as though it were the showers of Spring," and when Fate deals hard blows, starts out on the adventure of earning her living with gaiety and courage and a determination to enjoy it all. We advise each one of our members to provide herself with a copy of the book when starting out on a holiday or to borrow a copy from her library, if she wishes to be transported as soon as possible into the holiday atmosphere. Janet Lancaster sets out on her adventure no longer as the second lady of a provincial town but as second stewardess on a ship bound for Calcutta. The kindly old first stewardess proves a firm friend, ready to warn the newcomer of many a pitfall, but the sea trip is not without alloy, partly as a result of the novice's own desire to lift other folks' burdens. Still, all is undertaken in courageous, generous spirit, and when Janet goes to spend the waiting time before the return journey with a married school friend in India, the inevitable Prince Charming arrives on the scene. A sailor is he and incidentally a baronet, although that remains a secret for a long time. The reader falls in love with him, too, for Miss Morrison has drawn a picture of one of the most fascinating of men who "go down to the sea in ships," and that is saying a great deal. Miss Morrison, herself, shows that she has had experience of life in our great passenger ships and that she knows how to enjoy it. With Indian life, also, she is apparently familiar.

Someone described to us the nails of so many young women of the present day as reminding her "of a beast that has been at its prey." Miss Morrison is more artistic in her disapproval and not less convincing when the young baronet, at last successful in his suit, is studying the sapphire ring he has bought and remembers how the girl in the shop had put it on her finger. "It hadn't looked nice on her hand, she had painted nails—red, white and blue! Her nails had been red, her hands white and there had been the blue of the ring. It had nearly put him off the sapphire, until he had thought of Janet's eyes, and her strong-looking hands, that she did not mind being sunburnt and that she had clean nails." The whole story is a healthy and joyous piece of work, guiltless of those props of improbity upon which certain writers of the present day rely for the sale of their books. Therein Miss Morrison shows a real respect for the type of reader with whom she has reason to hope that her books will become popular. We shall look forward to a new book, which we hear is on the way, for, although we were not told so, we anticipate some amusing and interesting aspects in psychology to be purveyed for our enjoyment and perhaps instruction.

INVITATION.

Miss Macdonald will be At Home to Members and friends on Thursday, October 6th, from 4 to 6 p.m. She asks them to regard this notice as an invitation and hopes that many will be able to come.

RAMBLE.

For Thursday, September 29th, we are arranging a drive through the New Forest taking in Winchester and other interesting places. For fuller particulars apply to the Secretary.

194, Queen's Gate,
London, S.W.7.

ISABEL MACDONALD,
Secretary to the Corporation.

*Messrs. Hutchinson & Co. (Price 8s. 6d.)

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