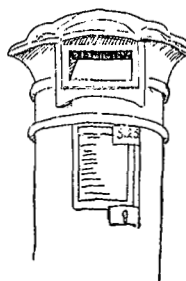


they possess such there seems a very good scope for them as designers to add to a limited income in a fairly lucrative and certainly pleasant manner.

ACCORDING to a book I have by me on "Women's Employments," large upholsterers employ girls to design furniture at salaries varying from twenty-five to thirty shillings a week. But I fear me, if this be so, the said upholsterers are *booked* long ago by eager applicants. I believe there are also evening classes held for the study of design at the Lambeth Technical School. To succeed however in design, as in most things, it seems to me novelty, or rather originality, to use a deeper word, is above all necessary, as the Parisian chef has proved, who in America made his fortune, indeed is still making it, by his tasteful and above all up to date designs in ices—elegant fabrics of the moment, soon to melt away and be only remembered as having been.

THE prize-giving at the London School of Medicine for Women, 30, Handel Street, was held on Wednesday, June 25th. It was quite an informal affair, owing to the school premises undergoing at present extensive alterations. Mrs. Garrett Anderson, the dean of the school, gave away the prizes, and read out the list of successful candidates. Miss Adela Knight, M.B. London, Miss Helen Webb, M.B. London, Mrs. Stanley Bord, Miss Manning, Miss Woolcott Browne, &c., were present. Tea was served in the quaint old garden afterwards, and it was a pleasant sight to see the students entertaining their friends under the eaves of their "dear school," but was it not also one which would have mightily astounded the "good folk" who used to wander in that quiet garden a century ago, when Bloomsbury was *fashionable* Bloomsbury? It must have rejoiced the hearts of those who, in early youth, fought the fight for Women Doctors bravely and conquered, to behold this successful, though informal gathering of the above School, which stands a mighty, though silent witness to their triumph; and especially must these have rejoiced in the successes past and present of the students. Mrs. Anderson appropriately named Miss Fawcett and Miss Alford, in speaking of Miss Fleury's (an old pupil of the school) remarkable triumph at the Royal University of Ireland, where she has just been awarded an Exhibition of £40, and in May came out first in order of merit in the First Class of the Final Honours Examinations. She named the success also of Miss Adela Knight, a young Australian, who has passed lately the difficult examination for the M.B. London, at her first "try," an unusual feat with students, male or female.

I READ in last week's *Queen* the following paragraph:—"Miss Clementina Black addressed the meeting of the Clerks' Union last Saturday, and moved a resolution that the membership of lady clerks be heartily accepted. Miss Baines seconded, and the resolution was carried." Three cheers for the Clerks' Union, and for the fact that they have started the path of the solution of one of the great problems of the day—how to increase the terrible under-payment of women's work. When once the sexes work in a noble spirit of confederation and union, emulating each other to work well, and not miserably under-selling each other, the masters will be bound to publicly acknowledge what they even now privately confess, that women can work as well as men, and should be paid at the same ratio. All honour is due to this new, and let us hope to be powerful, union for admitting those whom, I fear, have helped to lower the salaries of this class to their present shameful scale. VEVA KARSLAND.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

(Notes, Queries, &c.)

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.

EVOLUTION OF PROFESSIONAL NURSING; OR, TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

LETTER III.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

Sir,—In prosecuting the study of this important subject, I am particularly struck with the veracity of the following sentiments, borrowed from Mr. Hammersley: "Everything around us is an influence. We are surrounded with beautiful things in the world, and it is our duty to make our houses look as beautiful as possible. Everything we have in our houses—every glass and jug, every painted door and table—is an influence, an association, out of which the mind receives its instruction even more than that which the pedagogue conveys in school. Therefore, art is nothing more nor less than the recognition of the example set us by God. I should be sorry to limit art to a mere canvas and statuary exposition of it. The basis of all good art—of painting and statuary and architecture, and the ornamentation of domestic vessels—is a constant acknowledgment of the beauty of the external world, out of which can only come good art."

Now I hold, Sir, that the craving for this art is perfectly universal. Doth not yonder savage, who carves his spear and war instruments, and paints his body, evince an unmistakable leaning towards things that are beautiful? The commonest hind, who cultivates his small plot of land with flowers, is he not also declaring an inward and conscious sense of the beauty alluded to? And the manufacturer, the designer of every class, and the workman, instead of working from the thought that he is merely catering to a luxurious

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