

tical gifts. A complete new hot-water system has been provided by her, which extends all over the hospital, and has made a great difference in the labour of the Nurses, and the comfort of the children; a fire-hose, which is amply sufficient to command the whole building, has also been added; and last, but not least, a bath-room has been established on the ground floor, whose walls are of smooth dark olive tiles, on which is impressed most appropriately, in Greek letters of gold, the Hellenic far-famed axiom, the first words of Pindar, "Best of all things is water."

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ON Thursday last the annual meeting of the Governors of the Shadwell Mothers' Lying-in Home, which owes so much to the indefatigable Lady Superintendent and Secretary, Mrs. Ashton Warner, took place at the residence of the Marchioness of Waterford, the Earl of Meath in the chair. This institution, with an average income of only £400 a year, maintains six beds for poor women in labour; and from December, 1884, to April, 1888, 325 patients were delivered in the institution, besides a large number attended at their own homes. Not a single death has occurred among all the patients so treated. The Honourable Mrs. Stuart Wortley spoke most feelingly concerning the need which existed in the densely populated eastern side of London, of affording assistance to women in labour, where the poverty and hopeless misery of the denizens of these over-crowded districts were proverbial. She expressed a hope that means would be forthcoming, which would enable the committee to deal more adequately with the work before them. All mothers will endorse the sympathetic opinion of the *British Medical Journal*, which remarks on this subject:—"While the present moment is scarcely opportune for enlarging the sphere of hospital operations, it is really a matter for surprise that more has not been done for the relief and care of the poor who are unable to obtain the assistance, the cleanliness, or the privacy, which the puerperal period renders so necessary. If the matter were only properly brought before the public, the sympathies of a common womanhood would ensure the provision of sufficient means to carry on the work on a scale commensurate with its humanity, and social importance."

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LADY SALISBURY writes to the papers that it proposed to erect a new Hospital for Convalescent Children at Eastbourne, in place of the existing building, which is too small for the number of applicants. The new building is to be a memorial to the late Superior of the All Saints' Sisterhood, Miss Harriet Brownlow Byron, who founded the magnificent Convalescent Hospital already existing at Eastbourne, with which that for children is to be in connection. Donations

will be received by Sir Samuel Scott, Bart., and Co., 1, Cavendish-square, or Messrs. Dimsdale, Fowler, and Barnard, 50, Cornhill, for the All Saints' Children's Hospital, Eastbourne, Fund.

"MRS. HARRIS'S" REFLECTIONS.

NO. 6.—ON FAME.

THIS is one of the most cewrious and at the same time unsatisfactory acquirements of mankind. There is more restless nights, and more onhappy days caused through the desire to be at the top of that tree, which is supposed to some folk to be the *summons boreum* of existence, than through any other desire in life. There is only room for a certen number ov peepole on the highest branches, and yet *everyone* wishes to be theer. Such a climbin', and a squeezin', and a crushin' as never one did see. Such a tuggin', and a elbowin', and a pushin' as was never dreamt on; and why? Simply because every body wants to be ahead of their neighbours; not because this is at all an onnatural or unexpected feeling, for it's a very good thing in its way, and in certen walks of life ought rayther to be encouraged than otherwise. There's a reasonable amount of excuse to be made for, in fact, every credit to be given to the man or woman who is determined not to be always contented with a back seat in the world; for if you are, depend upon it you either has to stand on your tip-toes, or rest satisfied to see only a small portion of the game that is goin' on in front, and it *is* an amusin' game sometimes, sure enough, I can tell you. It fairly makes one in a persperashun to think ov the kind ov folk who manages somehow to occupy the front rows, and gets close up to the footlights. It isn't always talent, bless you! that brings people forward; it's more generally a tough skin, a not too clear consunce, and a good advertising meadyum. These is quite the days of brass faces and leather lungs, and the brassiest and the leatherest generally secures the prize. I wonder how they likes it when they gets it; and whether they really enjoys it or not. I am afraid not always, and many on 'em, I feel sure, would only be too pleased to be relieved ov their burdens, and get back to the place where they originally started from, for they're more in their elements there, and not so likely to be criticised for their grammar, and spellin', and manners; for, you know, it must be wonderfully onpleasant, for them sort o' people to hear it reported about as how that they spells pig with two g's, helps theirselves to salt with their knives, never eats jelly with their mutton, and that their fathers made their money in the candle or soap trade. These things do come out now and agen, even in the best ov regulated society, and all the purple

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)