

Henrietta, Dr. Buzzard, and Dr. Bedford Fenwick took part, but I suppose the speakers all felt, as I feel sure most of the audience did, that the paper was so exhaustive that it left little or nothing to debate.

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MR. EDITOR asks me to express his regret at being unable last week to publish the full account of the Council Meeting of the Association, which therefore appears completely in to-day's issue, and to explain that the pressure upon our space is so great that it is quite impossible to publish articles and letters "at once," as so many of his correspondents request. It would also save him much time and trouble if all news intended for "Echoes" was addressed to "S. G., care of the Editor of the *Nursing Record*," or if the words "For Echoes" were marked in the corner, as these could all then be forwarded direct to me. Before I pass from the British Nurses' Association, I must remember to acknowledge the receipt of the Report of the most successful meeting recently held at Shrewsbury upon its behalf, and which I am promised shall appear if possible next week.

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A VALUED correspondent writes to me, "Many of your readers will be grieved to hear that Miss Monro, who went, as you reported at the time, to the Kaisr-el-Aini last summer, has been extremely ill with typhoid fever. A letter just received from Cairo says that she has had a relapse, and has been delirious for more than three weeks. The writer, an English Nurse, says, 'Everything is most primitive in Cairo. The natives are generally very stupid and provoking; they can do things well enough while you watch them, but will do nothing but sleep if you are not there. The Kaisr-el-Aini Hospital is built in a square just like St. Bartholomew's, only a great deal larger, with large flower beds and flowers in the centre. Arabic seems a most heathenish language to learn. The mosquitos worry one fearfully. They say you soon get hardened to them, or they get tired of you. I do not mind how soon they get tired of me, for every bite swells up dreadfully.'" Truly, a graphic and not altogether cheerful picture of the difficulties under which English Nurses work while following the ever-progressive flag of this earth-devouring nation.

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It is wonderful how public interest grows apace in all matters connected with Nursing. The following, culled from a recent issue of our energetic Catholic contemporary, *The Tablet*, is a good illustration:—"As much interest seems to be taken in the question of Nursing, we asked a Catholic lady who has devoted four years to

Nursing in the Army, and who, two years ago, was decorated for her services by the Queen, to write for us some account of the life of an Army Nurse. Very pleasant reading is the narrative which she has been so good as to send us. Her years spent in the Hospital, and in the constant presence of suffering and death, have not prevented her from being able to see the bright side of things. Her generous praise is given lavishly to all with whom she comes in contact; and beneath her kindly hands and gentle judgment, even much-abused Tommy Atkins fares as probably he never fared before. It seems that in the Hospital his chief fault is a certain persistent tendency to try and persuade the Sisters that the smell of tobacco smoke about his cot is due to a defective chimney. Nothing could be more satisfactory or explicit than the testimony which this lady, after ample experience, bears to the perfect liberty permitted to Catholics in the Army Hospitals. The whole paper is full of the cheerfulness of one who can find a genuine gladness in the work of every day." S. G.

THIS WEEK'S VACANCIES.

ADDRESS.	SITUATION.	SALARY.	APPLICATION TO
Aberdeen Royal Infirmary.	Night Sister.	£40.	Hon. Superintendent.
Bedford Nursing Institution.	Trained Nurses.		Lady Superintendent, 45 Harpur Street
Bristol Royal Infirmary.	Matron.	£100.	Secretary.
Canterbury Nurses' Institute.	Trained Nurses.		Lady Superintendent.
Cardiff Infirmary, South Wales.	Trained Nurse for Private Nursing.		Matron.
Chelsea Infirmary, Cale Street.	Night Sister.		Matron.
Cromer Cottage Hospital.	Nurse Matron.		Miss Fitch, The Vicarage, Cromer.
Devonport Royal Albert Hospital Nursing Institute.	Certificated Nurses for Private Nursing.	£25.	Matron.
Great Yarmouth Hospital.	Trained Day Nurse.	£25.	Hon. Secretary:
Her Majesty's Hospital, 19, Stepney Causeway.	Probationers, Gentlewomen.		Sister-in-Charge
Liverpool Ladies' Charity and Lying-In Hospital, Brownlow Hill.	Matron; also, Assistant Matron.		Secretary.
National Hospital.	Paying Probationers.	Fee 21s.	Lady Superintendent.
Newport County Infirmary, Mon.	Trained Day Nurse; also, Night Nurse.	£25 to £27.	Matron.
Northampton General Infirmary.	Superintendent of Nurses.	£60.	Secretary.
Ryde, Newlands.	Trained Nurses, District Nurse, and Certificated Masseuse.		Matron.
Shepton Mallet District Hospital.	Probationer.	Fee £5.	Matron.
St. Helens, Lancashire, Cottage Hospital.	Probationer.		Matron.
84, St. George's Square.	Honorary Lady Superintendent.		Dr. Griffiths.
Workhouse Infirmary Nursing Association.	Nurses, Probationers, and Midwives.		Hon. Secretary, 6, Adam Street, Strand.

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