

fort, I believe, whether the Homes consisted of one large block or a number of detached residences, so long as each Nurse had a separate bed-room and sitting-room. The single block system answers very well amongst the Moravians, and if economy were an object—as no doubt it would be—it might be advisable to adopt a similar arrangement. The great point is to make them veritably home, sweet home, and not a species of alms-house. No lack of couch or easy chair, engraving or book to suit the cultured taste of many an inmate. A vision seems to pass before my eyes. I see these Nurses with their quiet restful faces, born of a long experience with sorrow and suffering; I see them watching the westering sun, the deepening shadows, waiting patiently for the night, their thoughts still busy with the active past, which has slipped so swiftly out of their reluctant fingers—reluctant because all earnest workers seem to long to die in harness, and we Nurses become so fascinated with our life-work, that, if it were possible, we would far rather work on to the end, however attractive and comfortable the rest provided for us.

“Days of our stirring youth! We'd freely give,  
Ere this life close,  
All the dull days we're destin'd yet to live  
For *one* of those.”

NURSING ECHOES.

\*\* *Communications (duly authenticated with name and address, not for publication, but as evidence of good faith) are especially invited for these columns.*

REGISTRATION is certainly in the air. One hears of it on all sides, but almost invariably with unqualified approval. But I am surprised to hear that even now, after all these months of explanation and discussion, there are numbers of Nurses, and even a few Matrons, who do not understand what Registration means. It is even reported that the Matron of one London Hospital has recently called her Nurses together, and explained to them that Registration means that they will have to pass very stiff examinations. Stiff the examination for Nurses certainly may be in the dim and distant future, but they have nothing to do with Registration, which simply means registering a Nurse because she has got a certificate from her Training School. And in any case I suppose there will be at first a “term of grace,” during which all women who are *bonâ fide* Nurses will be registered without certificates, except of character and Nursing employment.

THE *Lancet* has quietly pulverised anything that was left of the “Cross Questions and Crooked

Answers” pamphlet as follows: “The subject has now advanced to the region of practical politics, and its enforcement by State authority is probably within a measurable distance. Medical men keenly feel its importance and urge its adoption, for by daily experience they know that there is no legal check against ignorant impostors palming themselves off as Nurses, or any means of controlling certificated women who prove themselves unworthy of trust. The public also is rapidly awakening to the great dangers to which the sick are thus exposed. Consequently we have been much surprised to receive a pamphlet signed Eva C. E. Lückes, Matron of the London Hospital, inveighing against any form of Registration being initiated for Nurses. We should not have deemed this pamphlet worthy of notice except that it is apparently issued semi-officially. We hesitate to believe that a public institution, dependent upon public support, can be so unwise as to place itself in open antagonism to a great popular want and a widespread professional demand. We therefore should be glad to know whether this pamphlet has been issued by authority or not. If not, as we earnestly hope, it should be made plain to the public that this is the case, and thus free the London Hospital from the false and altogether untenable position in which it has been placed.”

I HEAR that the prize for this month's Essay Competition has been awarded to Miss M. Lucas, who, I believe, is working at the Nurses' Institution, at Bradford.

I AM told that Miss Spruce, late sub-Matron of the Girls' Grey Coat Schools, at York, has been appointed Matron of the Ilkley and Wharfedale Orphanage at Ilkley.

I AM glad to hear that Miss Cotsford has been appointed Matron of the Beckenham Cottage Hospital. Miss Cotsford has been for more than three years a Staff Nurse at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, has won golden opinions from everyone with whom she has worked, and her departure will be much regretted by the many friends she leaves behind her, while all will unite in wishing her all success and happiness in her new home.

HER MAJESTY'S gift of the money subscribed by the women of England in the Jubilee year to found a scheme for nursing the sick poor in their own homes has been productive of widespread good already. Local efforts have been thereby stimulated to initiate similar systems all over the country, many of which are now at work with

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)