

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

Sir,—You remark that the fourteenth page of Miss Lückes's pamphlet concludes with the 26th question. It reads thus: "It yet remains to be seen what first-rate Nurses have to gain by following their untried champions, who are eager to rank all together and protect them from—what?—Eva C. E. Lückes, Matron of the London Hospital." Many London Hospital Nurses would like to know if this is only Miss Lückes's own idea, or was the B.N.A. really formed for this purpose?—Yours respectfully,

AN OLD LONDON NURSE.

[We have been amused at the number of Nurses who write to call attention to this curious statement of Miss Lückes.—ED.]

DISTRICT NURSING IN INDIA.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

A. would feel much obliged to the Editor of *The Nursing Record* if he could kindly tell her of any district work in India for natives, similar to District Nursing in England. A. has forms of the nursing service from the India Office for Nursing British Soldiers, but being born in Calcutta, and having a knowledge of Hindustanee, would like to make use of it in benefiting the natives.

[If "A." will write to Miss C. G. Lock, Lady Superintendent, Nursing Sisters' Quarters, Station Hospital, Rawal Pindi, India, we have no doubt that esteemed lady would give what information she could respecting District Nursing work in that country.—ED.]

HOW TO BECOME A TRAINED NURSE.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

Sir,—Will any of the readers of your valuable journal kindly advise me how to become a thoroughly Trained Nurse? I have worked in a colonial Hospital, and as District Nurse in an East End parish, but your journal has given me a desire of becoming competent. My age is twenty-five—Yours truly, ANXIOUS.

[We are afraid that "Anxious" has not looked through our back numbers, as we have supplied the information at least half-a-dozen times. Apply to the Matron of any of the General Hospitals of London, or consult Miss Catherine J. Wood, the Secretary of the British Nurses' Association, who is always ready to give advice and assistance to Nurses. We make no charge for giving whatever information it is in our power to give.—ED.]

ARTIFICIAL TEETH FOR THE POOR.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

Sir,—Will you kindly inform me if there is any Hospital or Institution which provides the deserving

poor with artificial teeth free of charge, or by subscriber's ticket? Also, does the Surgical Aid Society supply them to patients, for I can see no mention of them in their list of appliances? Apologising for troubling you, I am, Sir, faithfully yours,

SECRETARY.

[We are not aware of any Institution which provides the poor with artificial teeth. The Surgical Aid Society provides artificial palates, but nothing more of this kind.—ED.]

REPLIES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Home Nurse.—We really cannot trace having erred in the matter you mention, and the prospectus you kindly forward only appears to confirm our remarks, which were based upon information supplied to us by a well known press agency. Tell us, please, exactly where we are wrong, if wrong at all, for we have every sympathy with your admirable little Institution. Your real name should be forwarded.

An Old Nurse.—Your letter has neither address nor date, nor have you sent us your real name; under these conditions, therefore, it is impossible for us to insert it. You will of course have noted that we were supplied with our information by the *Birmingham Gazette*.

A RADIANT heart lets forth its hope upon its sorrows, and all the blackness flies.—*H. W. Beecher*.

EDUCATION does not mean teaching people to know what they do not know; it means teaching them to behave as they do not behave.—*Ruskin*.

NATURE says love thyself alone; domestic education says, love your family; the national, love your country; but religion says, love all mankind without exception.—*Feltham*.

BAD HABITS.—Like flakes of snow, that fall unperceived upon the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change, no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character; but as the tempest hurls the avalanche down the mountain and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion acting upon the elements of mischief, which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation, may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue.—*Bentham*.

LOVELY human play is like the play of the sun, all various, all full of light and life, and tender as the dew of the morning.—*Ruskin*.

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