should be done by Ward servants. A 'Sister' requires to know how the Wards should be kept clean, just as the mistress of a house requires to know how her rooms should be kept clean; but that is all. In neither capacity is there any object in wearing out the strength and roughening the hands by doing the actual work. It is, in fact, a serious waste of time, and only benefits the Hospital funds by saving the employment of servants. Dr. Kenealy also considers the Nurses are worked for too many hours. And she discountenances the custom, now so common in private practice, of engaging one Nurse only for a serious Surgical case." I am sure many of my readers will agree with the above practical expressions, applicable, I regret to say, much more to some Hospitals and Institutions than to others.

I AM informed that, chiefly through the patronage and energy of Lady Emma Purey-Cust, Miss Purey-Cust, Miss F. Bower, Miss Balerno de Yarburgh, Miss Bigge, the Misses Raine, and other ladies, a very successful "sale of work," on behalf of the Home for Nurses, York, took place about a week ago, continuing over two days, with every prospect of a liberal sum being handed over to that much required institution.

MRS. WOODFORD FAWCETT, of Bressay House, 175, Tulse Hill, S.W., has forwarded me a circular which announces the fact that that enterprising lidy has opened an institution for the purpose of supplying Hospital Trained Nurses for the families and inhabitants of that district. The institution has already been promised considerable assurances of support by the members of the Medical profession in that portion of London, I wish it every success.

I AM pleased to learn that Miss Sarah Clayton, M.B.N.A., has entered upon the duties of Nurse-in-Charge to the Castle End district, Cambridge Home for Nurses, in succession to Miss Beardsall, resigned. From what I can gather, there is plenty of hard work to be done; but Miss Clayton will, I feel sure, prove herself quite equal to the occasion. At the same time, may I take the opportunity of stating that thankofferings, or contributions of clothing, old linen, muslin, calico, cotton wool, and waterproof material, &c., to be used in Nursing the poor in this district, will be acceptable, and may be sent to the Lady Superintendent, 13, Fitzwilliam Street, or to the Resident Nurse, 20, Shelley Row, Castle End, Cambridge?

THE Barton-on-Humber District Nursing Society, under the able superintendence of Miss Alice Dannatt, has issued its third annual report, which

tells of an admirably conceived and carried out work. Three thousand one hundred and eighty-four visits have been paid during the year. Nurse Deas, who is specially mentioned in the report, and indeed the Committee and all concerned, deserve every credit, particularly as the cash in hand over expenditure is no less than £20 8s. $8\frac{1}{2}$ d., which shows a very careful husbandry of resources to the extent of being on the right side, a feature which I cannot too heartily commend.

MISS A. T. BRISTOW, the Hon. Secretary of the Belfast Nurses' Home and Training School, to whom the chief credit of the Home's prosperity is due, has made the extremely practical suggestion that the formation of a scholarship in Nursing would be productive of much good. Such a creation would, I am convinced, prove deservedly popular, and I should like to see in these columns a communication to the effect of how such a scholarship should be founded and governed, in order that those who read these Echoes may be disposed to run to the imitation of this most deserving idea.

I REGRET to notice in the Liverpool Daily Post a letter appearing, signed by "One who Knows"—an ominous signature which, in nineteen cases out of twenty, really expresses when properly translated and looked into (like the bogus "Hospital Superintendent," who recently tried to raise an outcry in the press against Registration), "One who Doesn't Know"—with an equally ominous heading, entitled, "Mortality amongst Grafton Street Hospital Nurses," under which the writer somewhat discursively states:—

"On Saturday, at Fazakerley Cemetery, there was laid to rest another Nurse from the Grafton Street Fever Wards. Nurse Peat is the second victim who has nobly perished in the work of charity, and in the discharge of her duty at this Hospital during the past half-year. She was beloved by her companions, and is deeply lamented not only by her relations and friends, but by all who witnessed her bright and cheerful countenance and her unsparing efforts to give relief to the fever-stricken patients for whose comfort she laboured. At the present time there are two others—Nurse Webb and Nurse Moore—who are down in sickness at this new South End Fever Hospital.

"This is an exceptionally heavy death and sick rate amongst our Nurses, but it is not without a cause, for the ladies in charge of the Wards have too great a responsibility put upon them. We know well that in a private house it is often as previous page next page