

taking great interest in the progress of that art in her country—that country which is ever associated with triumphs of song ; that land in which the very air seems to breathe of melody. Whilst visiting lately the world-famed library of S. Marco, at Venice, the Queen of Italy noticed several manuscripts of Monteverde, Shadella, and Clari, &c., and she immediately gave orders for them to be published, and the musical world is on the tip-toe of expectation, longing to participate in the treat this noble lady is about to present to them of her “royal bounty.”

VEVA KARSLAND.

AS OTHERS SEE US.—The *Nursing Record*, a new magazine, published in London by Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searle and Rivington, devoted to the interests of the Nursing profession, has now reached its second volume. The contents are admirably practical, and cannot fail to be of great use to Nurses and others who take an interest in Hospital and Medical work. The magazine is well conducted.—*The Canada Educational Monthly*.

THE ignorance of one man may be higher than the intelligence of another. There may be a very large memory and a narrow consciousness.

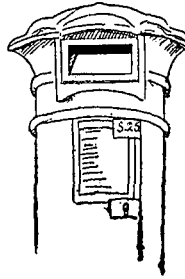
AFFLICTION is the wholesome soil of virtue, when patience, honour, sweet humanity, calm fortitude take root and strongly flourish.

A MAN or a woman in anger is like a chariot without a driver ; or a ship in a storm without a pilot ; or a scorpion, which stings itself as well as others.

ONE who is never busy can never enjoy rest ; for it implies a relief from precious labour ; and, if our whole time were spent in amusing ourselves, we should find it more wearisome than the hardest day's work.

NOTHING more impairs authority than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it. If thunder itself were to be continual, it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.

FOOLISH WOMEN.—The woman who scolds, the woman who argues each point to the bitter end, the woman who always will have the last word, the woman who tries in any fashion to meet man on his own ground, stands to lose in the fight, and is a very foolish woman. Not that a good honest fit of anger on righteous occasion, outspoken, genuine, brave, and free from all taunting or meanness, is not effective and useful ; but it must be very rare, very well-controlled, and must clear off, when its object is attained, into genuine sunshine, never dwindling and muttering off in sulky resentment.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

(Notes, Queries, &c.)

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not IN ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

Communications, &c., not noticed in our present number will receive attention when space permits.

To the Editor of “*The Nursing Record*.”

Sir,—Permit me through your correspondence column to thank “Undergrad” for his kind correction of my anatomical measurements ; also for his useful little diagram, by which any Nurse can see the true position for the upper edge of the Obstetric binder, where it will “never embrace the thorax nor abnormalities.”—I am, Sir, yours obliged.

OBSTETRICA.

PHASES OF DISTRICT NURSING.

To the Editor of “*The Nursing Record*.”

Sir,—Will you kindly permit me to “tone down” slightly one or two of the somewhat sweeping remarks made by our friend “Justitia” in the letter which appeared in your issue of the 28th ult.?

Passing by the Midwifery side of the question *pro tem.*, I will at once say that the phrase “that Hospitaling is no training at all for extern work” is far too strong—untenable, in fact—and cannot be allowed without a protest, in consideration of which I hasten forthwith to hoist the beautiful flag of the British Nurses' Association, bearing as its excelsior inscription those burning words, “Steadfast and True.”

The three acknowledged branches of nursing—Hospital, Private and District—should always, I think, stand side by side, but undoubtedly advance through distinct grooves of their own. “Union is strength.” But that any would-be successful District Nurse should ever for a moment allow herself to regard the Hospital as a preparatory school is, it seems to me, a very serious mistake ; for, believe me, there is no royal highway to the Academy of Knowledge. Indeed, Sir, I well remember when a child of tender age, being told plainly by my sainted mother, that “I must *finish* my training at the Hospital, not *begin* it there ;” and the striking veracity of those remarkable words has followed me through life, and it clings to me still.

Perhaps the one great drawback of the District Nurse of to-day is her patent lack of preparatory training ; or, in other words, that her Hospital training doth, as a rule, begin at quite the wrong end. And the not uncommon idea, that nursing is just the thing for our girls, is, I think, a very vague and indefinite one, and altogether unsound.

In passing, I cannot refrain from saying that the would-be successful Nurse of the future (in District Nursing or otherwise) should not overlook the fact that good sound health is essential and of primary importance. Added to this, I would ask her to begin her work early in life, and to start at home ; for truly the homes of our childhood and youth oftentimes offer some of the most splendid opportunities and facilities to new beginners. “Time will never bring you back chances swept away.” Later on, district visiting and Sunday-school teaching in connection with our churches might step in, and these, too, afford ample scope at early womanhood. And in the meantime, should there be a resident Nurse in the place, I would venture to suggest that the would-be District Nurse might possibly be able to lay hold of the little timely oppor-

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)