

man who subscribes for six copies of the *Nursing Record* regularly every week in order to give them away to his friends, who was formerly a banker in the city, and who now and again sends a contribution (quite privately) to the "*Nursing Record* Benevolent Fund," will see this. I feel sure if he does *he* will send a piano, and if he doesn't, I rather think somebody else will, because it is Christmas time, and what a nice Christmas present it would be to gladden the hearts of the inmates—aye, and the Staff, too—of this the very excellent Helena Nursing Home.

I SHOULD advise those Nurses and others interested in Nursing work who have not already seen it, to pay a visit to the British Nurses' Association office, 8, Oxford Circus Avenue, and have a look at the ingenious bed-lift invented by Mrs. Monkhouse. It will quite repay the trouble and time, and I only wonder that every Hospital and Nursing Institution in the Kingdom does not already possess one. It is simple and does its work thoroughly, and by it a patient can have a foot, hip, or whole bath whilst lying in bed. It should be seen.

I HEAR that Miss Florence Calvert has been appointed Lady Superintendent of Nurses to the Monsall Fever Hospital, Manchester. Miss Calvert trained at Guy's, where she remained three years; she then was appointed Sister at St. Saviour's Infirmary, Dulwich, which post she held for seven months; and during that time took the Night Superintendent and Assistant Matron's holiday duty. She left Dulwich owing to her appointment as Night Superintendent to Monsall Hospital in October, 1888. She held this appointment until the end of November, 1889, when she was appointed to her present post. Miss Calvert is well fitted for the post she has obtained; and I am sure all her friends in the Nursing world will be pleased to hear of her rapid promotion.

AND also that Miss Esther Jones has been appointed Night Superintendent at Monsall Hospital, Manchester, where she has filled a post as Sister for over two years. Miss Jones trained at the Royal Southern Hospital, Liverpool, and afterwards was for some time Sister at Cardiff Infirmary.

I WAS greatly amused last Wednesday night at the Westminster boys' annual play. This year the "*Andria*," of Terence, was performed, the part of Lesbia, a Nurse, being taken by one of the boys (P. B. Henderson), who "*made up*" well, with a Nurse's cap and dress (a little too modern the gown struck me as being, for a supposed

Athenian period), and acted his part very cleverly indeed, bringing out clearly the character in every way.

I OUGHT to have given the programme of the musical portion of the British Nurses' *Conversazione* at the time I alluded to it the other week, and in response to many requests do so now. It was:—Part I.—Song, "*Bird of the Spring-time*," Randegger (Mrs. Stanley Stubbs); song, "*Sunshine and Rain*," Blumenthal (Mrs. Hancock); recitation, "*The Ballad of Splendid Silence*," E. Nesbit (The Authoress); song, "*A Spring Legend*," Cotsford Dick (Mrs. Stanley Stubbs); dialogue, "*Un Mauvais Quart d'Heure*," Fabian Bland (Miss E. Nesbit and Mr. Marshall Steele). Part II.—Musical Sketch kindly given by Mr. Corney Grain. Music performed by the "*Bijou*" Orchestra—March, "*Ungarischen*," Fahrbach; valse, "*Christmas Roses*," Waldteufel; selection, "*The Mikado*," Sullivan; gavotte, "*Mignon*," A. Thomas; fantasia, "*Doris*," Cellier; valse, "*Eldorado*," Royle; selection, "*The Yeomen of the Guard*," Sullivan; pot-pourri, Scotch Airs, J. Pougher; barcarolle, "*Belle Nuit*," Offenbach; czardas, "*Zsambeki*," Gung'l; valse, "*Faust*," Gounod; graceful dance, "*Henry VIII.*," Sullivan; canto populaire, "*Funiculi Funicula*," Denza; "*Reminiscences of England*," F. Godfrey; "*God Save the Queen*."

I OUGHT also to mention that the Oriental Association, Limited, have kindly supplied me with a copy of the dainty *menu* card, which describes as follows the good things provided for everybody.

Tea.	Coffee.
Brown and White Bread	and Butter.
Angel Cake.	
Genoa Cake.	Madeira Cake.
Haricot.	Almond Cake.
Macarons de Paris.	Greek Breaa.
	Mascottes.
	Croquignoles.
Demi-Lune Biscuits.	Chocolate Acorns.
Rout Cakes.	Dundee Cake.
	Balois.
	Petits Fours.
	Victorias.
	Milles Feuilles.
Surprises.	Marses.
	Cherry Cake.
	Sandwiches.
Victoria.	Ham.
	Pressed Beef.
	Sardine.
	Cinderella.
Ices.	Neapolitan.
	Strawberry Cream.
	Claret Cup.
	Iced Lemonade.

A YOUNG Eton boy, who was my *chaperon* on the evening of the *Conversazione*, says in his own Etonian manner, that the "*tuck*"—whatever that may mean—was the "*jolliest*" part of the whole proceedings. Of course he ought to know; at all events I missed him from my side no less than four

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