

ALTOGETHER, brief as is the above report, it will be seen that a highly interesting and useful meeting took place, one which, it is hoped, will mark an era of Nursing improvement and reform throughout the whole of Holland. Nothing could exceed the great earnestness and good taste which pervaded the whole proceedings, and nothing, could possibly be more gratifying to the Queen Regent than the thought that a large and thoroughly representative gathering of talented workers—men and women of her people—had met together for the purpose of encouraging thought and action in the great field of Nursing work open in Holland.

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It is sincerely hoped that Her Majesty may be induced by her kindly and active presence and continued appreciation to still further stimulate the growth of the seed recently sown by Madame J. DE BOSCH KEMPER, who is one of the Council of the Royal White Cross, Dr. VAN DEVENTER, whose greatly respected name and abilities command every attention, and Miss J. P. REIJVAAN, the Matron of the city's chief Hospital, who have all done so much towards the improvement and advancement of the Nursing profession.

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PRINCESS CHRISTIAN has given the inhabitants of Windsor another evidence of the eminently philanthropic interest which she takes in the practical welfare of the poor. Of course, Windsor has long appreciated the advantages of the valuable District Nurses' organisation which Her Royal Highness established, and to which she gave her name. But now this scheme has been developed by the Princess. A system of Private Nurses has been commenced, and the committee which is associated with the Princess has resolved to give the undertaking a more extensive character. A house has been taken at Windsor, and of this the Princess will furnish one room and the Dean of Windsor another. The Princess hopes the public will find the remainder of the money necessary to adequately furnish the home.

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OUR energetic contemporary *The Hawk* recently made the following important remarks, which more than corroborate the statements which have been made in this Journal upon the matter:—

"I am glad to note that the *Nursing Record* has taken up the question of "sham Nurses." Their presence, especially in the public streets, has been pointed out to me, for some years past, and on several occasions I have noticed the conduct of these pseudo ministrants to sickness. It should be noted that the "uniforms" of the Nurses are exceedingly becoming, and, if worn with proper mock modesty, universally attract the attention of the "prowlers" who unfortunately frequent our

streets. I have no hesitation in stating that these costumes are constantly assumed by immodest women for the purpose of courting notice. For the gabies who fall into the snare of the prowler I have not the slightest commiseration; for the women I have loathing and contempt, but I have great pity for respectable young women who are annoyed by the attentions of disreputable persons, and I would certainly advise them to adopt the advice of the *Nursing Record* and wear the badge of the R.B.N.A., and also to remember that men as well as policemen may always be appealed to for help even on the pavements of London."

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The Pall Mall Gazette had the following paragraph last week:—

"Two trained sick-nurses were in attendance upon Lord Tennyson during his last illness, and an additional touch of pathos and tenderness was added to the scene round the peaceful death-bed by their presence. For the dying man seemed to have lost all his shrinking dislike to strangers, and received every little service from his nurses with evident gratitude."

The Nurse is now as frequent a figure as the doctor in the special correspondent's accounts of the illness of notable persons.

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A CORRESPONDENT writes *à propos* of the sad event of last week:—

"FULLERS, the great Confectioner, who has taken possession of the hearts of the 'sweet' loving portion of the fair sex, is also the leader of the art of shop and window dressing. His Tennyson Memorial window was the great feature of Regent Street, both on the Friday and Saturday succeeding the Laurate's death, and on the day of the funeral. So appropriately, delicately, and tastefully was it arranged, that it drew forth words of admiration and praise from the crowds attracted to it. The colours, even in the interior, were perfectly harmonious, and only those were admitted which bore a significance to the grief of the nation. Even the baskets and tiny satchels of dainties were decorated with white or iris tinted ribbon; and no sweets were kept in view which bore not the same connection with the sad event. An exquisite etching of Tennyson was the first object which caught the eye of the passer-by in Regent Street, but we will describe the whole in detail. White crêpe de chine draped the back, and was puffed and furrowed on the base of the window. In strong contrast to this were festoons of black ribbon on the curtains, and an edging of it round the ground plan. A long plank of wood covered with white was lightly placed flat on the bed of the window, on this, neatly outlined with violet (both in colour and shape) confectionery, were Tennyson's well known lines:—

'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.

Lines so familiar that they have become a household couplet. In the centre of the back was the beautiful etching already mentioned; it rested on a pedestal of two tiny steps, and on the perpendicular portion of one of these was the single word "Tennyson." The frame was heavily draped with black velvet, and a wreath of laurel leaves was much *en evidence*. On each side of the portrait was a trophy of flags—the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes—a pretty symbol. Two cards were hung up, on which were some various gems from the poet's pen. The other window was also draped with white, but contained nothing very striking. Even the lamp shades carried out the prevailing idea, for they were composed of white crumpled paper with black border."

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