

the mother was away earning money; others brutally and violently ill-treated by drunken parents; others, again, in a perpetual state of drunkenness in consequence of stimulants being forced down their throats to stop their piteous wailing. During the last six months, 15,782 families were visited in New York, and when it is remembered that each visit often entails the work of cleansing and disinfecting and nursing extending over hours, one realises the Herculean task in which these heroic women are engaged.

The National Health Society.

58, BERNERS STREET, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

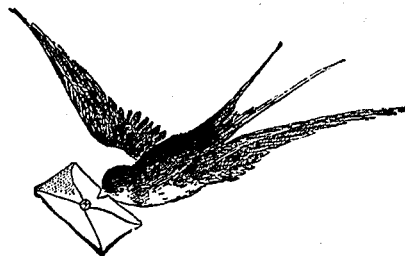


The second half of the Training Course for Students was commenced on Tuesday, January 15th, at 53, Berner's Street, by John Gay, Fsq., M.R.C.S. L.R.C.P., D.P.H., who delivered the first of an admirable series of eight lectures on Sanitation. The lecture was one of great interest, and was very fully illustrated by experiments, models, diagrams, etc., etc. At the conclusion of this series of Sanitation lectures, Mr. J. C. Radford will deliver one lecture on "Measurement of Areas and Calculation of Cubic space. The date fixed for this is February 12th; and on the following day, February 13th, Dr. Schofield will commence a Course of Lectures on Domestic and Personal Hygiene. This will complete the Special Training Course for Students which was commenced in October.

Dr. Bernard O'Connor has undertaken a Course of six lectures on "Rural Sanitation," at Shackleford, Surrey. These lectures will be fully illustrated by diagrams, lantern views, etc., etc., and as Dr. O'Connor is an admirable lecturer besides being an eminent authority on the subject of Sanitation, the Course is likely to be of great benefit to the rural population of Shackleford.

A practical proof of the worth of Miss Morgan's work in Lincolnshire has been received by the Society. At the conclusion of an examination on "First Aid" in the County, a boy was sent to drive the examiner to the station. The station was safely reached, but while driving back to the village the horse stumbled and fell, the boy being thrown out of the trap and receiving severe injuries. Assistance however was close at hand in the person of the sufferer's sister who had attended Miss Morgan's classes, and presented herself for examination on the previous day. The girl promptly rendered most efficient First Aid, and relieved the sufferer to the entire satisfaction of the doctor who was ultimately reached.

Mrs. Clare Goslett has completed her tour in Ireland where she has held a most successful "Sanitary Mission" in the neighbourhood of Dublin. The tour was made under the auspices of the Dublin Health Society, and most satisfactory accounts have been received of the popularity of the lecturer and of the result of the work done.



Our Foreign Letter.

ALLGEMEINES KRANKENHAUS IN EPPENDORF
NEAR HAMBURG.

One of the largest, if not the largest, Nursing Institution in Germany is the Hospital named above. A few years ago, when Hamburg was a plague-stricken city, the name was on many lips, for it was to Eppendorf that most of the Cholera patients were conveyed. The Hospital is some distance away from Hamburg, but a trip to Eppendorf can be made very pleasant by taking one of the little Alster steamers. During the half-hour's passage across the lovely lake that is one of Hamburg's chief features, the visitor will have a good opportunity of seeing many of the finest parts of the city, enhanced by just sufficient distance to "lend enchantment to the view." I myself had on this occasion almost forgotten the object of my trip in the pleasure of watching the noble buildings on either side, the avenues of trees, the well-tended gardens that fringed the lake, the swans (there were numbers of them) that glided hopefully up to us when we touched at some little landing-place, the passengers themselves—each of whom had a chapter of life-history in look or dress or manner. (One can read a good many human books in a penny steamer here as elsewhere.) Then the water narrowed, the gardens multiplied, and the steamer stopped.

"Eppendorf!" cried the guard, and we all got out, for Eppendorf is a terminus.

I turned to the guard with "Can you direct me to the Hospital?" when a poor woman addressed me.

"I myself am going that way," she said, with the quick courtesy of those to whom fate has shown scant courtesy, "I will be happy to show you the way."

I gratefully accepted her guidance, and went on with her and a pathetic little party in make-shift mourning—an old mother wrinkled and weary, and two frightened children carrying immortelles. They were fatherless, and my kind guide a new-made widow.

Presently, we arrived at the Hospital. The first view of it disappointed me. The façade does not prepare the visitor for the vastness that lies behind.

I was expected, and one of the Matrons (Upper Sister as she is called) received me very kindly, expressing all willingness to show me the Hospital, "the best," to use her words, "that can be."

Eppendorf really is a wonderful place. It does not give one at all the usual impression of a Hospital on entering. The grounds are well kept, with broad gravel paths and pleasant shrubberies, and seats here and there on which patients can sit and chat out of sight of a sick world for the time being.

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