hard for a trained Nurse to be under the control and authority of persons who cannot possibly judge of her professional capacities.

The satisfactory and tidy arrangement of collars and cuffs is a problem well worthy of solution by Nurses. We have received a specimen collar known as the "Queen Charlotte," for which is claimed the virtue of "a perfect fit and greater comfort." The upright under-part is of two-fold linen, and so "gives" a little as the wearer inclines the head. The "proof of the collar is in the wearing" and our readers will, doubtless, take an opportunity of judging for themselves of this particular one.

Great sorrow has been expressed in Walsall at some damage which has been done to the statue of Sister Dora, which stands in the Market Place, and which is a fine work of art with four exquisitely executed relievos in the pedestal. This statue to Sister Dora, whom the Rev. W. Allen described as "a princess among Nurses," is said to be the first statue erected of a woman not of royal blood, in this country, and for this reason as well as the esteem in which her memory is held in the town, the damage to one of the relievos is much regretted. It is supposed that the injury inflicted on the statue was the result of accident and not of intention.

HOSPITAL lecturers should really bear in mind that trained Nurses are not drawn from the ranks of the "great unwashed." In lecturing recently one gentleman spoke sensibly enough about Nurses' appearance, when he said "the Nurse who appears before the sick in slovenly attire loses caste at the outset, for a person who fails to take care of herself can hardly be considered competent to take care of others." he certainly overshot the mark when he continued: "If your clothes are worn continually, without cleansing by brushing or washing, you become at once a travelling medium for the transmission of disease." So we should think. But despite our long experience among "all sorts and conditions" of Nurses, we confess we have not met with a type who wears her clothes "continually" without cleansing by brushing or washing. It would be more delicate if these questions of personal care and underlinen were left to the Matrons.

This same lecturer passed on from the consideration of the Nurses' personal washing and dressing to the subject of the cleanliness that

should surround a sick person. And in speaking of this he was exercising the province of a surgeon. He even lapsed into poetry as follows:

"A story is told of a poor servant girl,
Who once was moody and strange,
Who asked for admission to the fold of the church,
As she had experienced a change.

When asked by the pastor a reason to give
For a step so important as that,
She answered: 'Before, sir, I slighted my work,
But now I sweep under the mat.'

There's a world of good sense in this simple reply, And well worth study and thought To those who are travelling the way that is broad,

Not doing the things which they ought. Be true to yourself; do the best that you can,

In business, at law, or the bat,
Whatever you do, be faithful and true,
And always 'sweep under the mat.'"

He urged upon the Nurses present to emulate the example of the "poor servant girl who always swept under the mat."

At another stage of his lecture he quoted the well-known lines from "Pinafore," which went to show that promotion came to Sir Joseph Porter by a conscientious polishing up of the handle of the big front door. Lectures on these lines, with a frequent and Silas Wegg-like "dropping into poetry," no doubt afford much amusement to the new probationers, but are hardly of much value for examination purposes.

It is very satisfactory to learn that the scheme for feeding the sick poor of Liverpool is to be extended. The movement began last winter, and proved so much of a public need that it has been decided to considerably enlarge the sphere of operations. So many of the sick poor could be nursed in their own homes, thereby relieving the pressure which so often is put upon the Hospitals during winter months, only for the difficulty which usually exists as to the sickroom food. District Nurses feel that much of their good care is counterbalanced by the crude views of the poor on dietetics. But with the resources of a "sick-kitchen" to draw upon, the district Nurses will indeed feel that their hands are mightily strengthened.

A STREET Corner. Dramatis Persona: Small boy with an injured hand. Bigger boy. Sympathetic-looking passer by. Bigger boy: "Look at this 'ere poor little boy with a hinjured 'and. Show the lady your bad thumb, Tommy." Tommy: "Sha'n't."

CARLSBAD—the renowned Spa in Bohemia—has been thronged this summer with patients suffering from all kinds of liver and gouty complaints, who have reaped great benefit from taking the celebrated waters; but it is not sufficiently known that persons unable to visit the Spa can obtain the natural Carlsbad Sprüdel Salts or Waters at all Chemists, Stores, &c. To distinguish the natural salts from artificial initiations, note the names on wrapper of "Lorbel Schotlaender, Carlsbad," and INGRAM & ROYLE, Ltc., Sole Agents, 52, Farringdon Street, E.C. Pamphlet on application.

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