

Nursing Echoes.

* * * All communications must be duly authenticated with name and address, not for publication, but as evidence of good faith, and should be addressed to the Editor, 20, Upper Wimpole Street, W.



It is rumoured that Miss Kingsford will not resume her duties as matron of the Metropolitan Hospital. If this report is true it would be interesting to know if her successor has been already selected.

MISS MIRIAM RIDLEY was married to Dr. Ashley Bridges at St. Stephen's Church, Avenue Road, on Monday last, by the Rev. F. Povah, Vicar, and Chaplain to the Hospital for Epilepsy and Paralysis, Portland Terrace—of which she has been the matron for the last eight years. The wedding was a very quiet one, only the near relatives being present, and members of the nursing and domestic staffs of the hospital, the majority of whom seemed in deep distress at losing their dear matron and very true friend. The bride looked sweet and dignified throughout, and was given away by Dr. George Ogilvie, one of the members of the visiting staff of the hospital. Miss Ridley was dressed in a charming costume of russet brown bengaline, trimmed with golden jewelled passementerie, prettily ruched across the loose front of the bodice; a toque, daintily composed of gold passementerie, wings of cream lace and brown velvet, trimmed with crimson chrysanthemums, completed the tasteful dress; a smart brown cloak, trimmed with sable and lined with blue shot silk, was affectionately wrapped around the bride by a nurse as she left the church. After saying farewell at the church door to all their friends, Dr. and Mrs. Bridges wisely drove straight off to the station from the church, *en route* for St. Leonards, where the honeymoon is to be spent, amidst many hearty good wishes for future happiness. Many lovely presents had been received by the bride—the Committee of the hospital presenting her with a beautiful silver-mounted travelling bag; the nursing staff gave a gold necklet; the medical staff, a handsome ring; the domestic staff, silver fish knives and forks; and the patients, a fitted work-basket—all accompanied with expressions of affection, and regret at losing an invaluable matron and kind friend. Dr. and Mrs. Bridges leave England at the end of the month for Western Australia, as their home is to be made in Perth, where bright prospects await them.

THE head surgeon of the Red Cross Hospitals in Epirus and Patras during the late Græco-Turkish war, has sent the following letter to the English sisters who had the pleasure of working under his direction:—

“HONOURED SISTER,—All our well-cared-for wounded, who remained calm, and showed no signs of emotion under the greatest pain, begged me, with tears, as Director of the Karevassara Hospital of the Red Cross, to express to you their sincerest thanks for the zeal and self-sacrifice, and for the loving care, with which you devoted yourself to them with skilled yet tender hands. I beg you also to accept the warm thanks of myself and the whole medical staff for the true help which you rendered to us in the wards and theatre.

“TH. ZIEMIE (Dr.),
“Director of the Hospital for the Wounded, Patras.”

THIS letter has been received by those sisters so cruelly maligned in the *Hospital* by Miss Ryder—matron of the Smyrna Hospital—who anonymously signing herself “An English Nurse in Athens,” made a false and unwarrantable attack upon her brave and devoted countrywomen. We are glad to learn that Miss Ryder's action has been indignantly condemned in official circles both in Greece and at Smyrna, and the only reparation she can make is to publicly apologize to the nurses she publicly and falsely attacked. We are informed that a letter dealing with this matter, from an English gentleman holding an important position in Athens, has not been published by the editor of the *Hospital*. Doubtless had he been in England he would have known the tactics of the journal in question too well to have addressed any communication to it.

To those of our readers who have written to us for further information concerning the Pearl Life Assurance Company, we would advise that they should communicate with Mr. P. G. Foley, the Managing Director, who is pleased to find nurses so anxious to avail themselves of the special table prepared for them, and who will willingly give them all the information in his power on the subject. The whole scheme is on a business basis, and the regulations straightforwardly worded, and no ambiguous promises are made to encourage nurses to join.

THE Secretary of the Royal British Nurses' Association, has resigned her position, after a few months' work, during which time she has entered into the bonds of holy matrimony. It is well-known how the last appointment was made—the post never having been thrown open to competition—and one candidate who did apply, and whose testimonials were excellent, never having been summoned to attend the Executive Committee by the Hon. Officers. The present

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