

"Mr. Oswald rose to a point of order.  
"Mr. Ross—Keep down that creature until I get speaking. (Laughter.)

"Mr. Oswald—I am not a creature, a contemptible creature like you, you big, dirty hulk. (Renewed laughter.)

"Mr. Weir—Now you'll hear his impudence. It will spew out. (Loud laughter.)

"Mr. Blakiston-Houston moved that the nurse and superintendent be requested to appear before the board.

"Mr. Malcolmson seconded.

"Mr. Alex. Thompson's amendment was then put and lost by eight votes to six.

"Mr. Oswald—All right; this will go to Dublin.

"Mr. Moreland—Why not send it to Derry for a change? (Laughter.)

"At the suggestion of Mr. Blakiston-Houston, an instruction was added to the original resolution that the nurse and superintendent attend next board meeting, and it was then passed."

Poor Nurse! we should not be surprised to hear that, instead of overstaying her leave, she left once and for all.

THE Indian Army Nursing Sisters have been very busy. The hospitals of Rawul Pindee are all full, the worst cases undoubtedly being the sufferers from dysentery. Both doctors and sisters have their hands full, and the prospect of rest is still a long way off.

THE arrangements in India for the transport of wounded soldiers do not seem to be all that could be desired. A Lahore paper lately commented on the fact that a convoy of twenty-nine sick and wounded soldiers, presumably from British regiments, were dispatched from Kohat for transfer to Newshera, on account of insufficient hospital accommodation at the former station. On arrival at Khu Shalgarh, they were put into ordinary third class carriages having no latrine accommodation, and without arrangements having been made for food and medical comforts for the journey, which, to aggravate matters, by some mischance took more than twenty-four hours to accomplish—or double the usual time. Among the sick there were several cases of dysentery. It is time we took a lesson in the construction of ambulance trains from America, where every comfort and convenience is provided which common sense and science can devise.

In the *Trained Nurse* for this month W. Abbatt makes some interesting remarks comparing the value of personal valor on the field of battle, with the devotion of nurses who attend contagious diseases, and proposes the institution of a "Nurse's Medal of Honour" in the United States, which should be awarded for courage and devotion to duty in the civil hospital, as well as in the field. This is interesting to us, as we proposed some years ago, that some such recognition was due by the

State to British Nurses, for duty at home as well as abroad, and we are of opinion that the institution of some such reward, as a civil order of the Royal Red Cross, should be instituted in this country. The Helena Medal of the Royal British Nurses' Association was instituted to mark the recognition of special services rendered to the profession of nursing. But, like everything else under the present management, the scheme has been a fiasco, and the medals awarded in 1892 and 1893 have never yet been given!! We have no doubt that the Medal of Honour for nurses in the States will find favour with men whose relations to women are more just and liberal.

WE have lately been informed that there are one hundred and sixty Private Nursing Homes within a mile of Oxford Circus, so that it is not surprising that the competition between these institutions is becoming somewhat severe, and that, to attract patients, many of them are lowering their fees. No profit can be made if the patients are charged less than a guinea a day—that is to say, if the nursing by night and day, the food, and the surroundings are first-class. Severe operations are usually charged from eight to ten guineas a week.

THE Duchess of Sutherland is a good friend to the Nurses' Home at Plaistow, and on Tuesday last an entertainment in aid of the funds of the Home was held at Stafford House. In the course of the entertainment it was announced, by the desire of the Duchess, that the charity would benefit to the extent of £650. This is good news for Sister Katherine and her supporters.

WE hear, on good authority, that now that the epidemic at Maidstone is over there are many cheap bedsteads for sale. Here is a chance for any institution which is opening new wards, to obtain real bargains. From our own observation we can say that the bedsteads are very nice ones, being iron, with wire-woven mattresses.

TILTING at the "anatomy of the novelist" the *Medical and Surgical Reporter* remarks:—

"Our 'Gray' is becoming pretty old, and the cover is getting loose. Some of the pages are torn and others are missing. We are in need of a new anatomy. This new anatomy should be in part original, and in part a compilation. The chapters that are compiled should be taken from the dissecting table. The chapters that are original should be taken from the works of the modern novelist of the romantic school. In a newly published novel that we recently picked up at a book stall we came upon the following graphic description of the result of a duel between the hero and the villain: 'The hero fell at the first shot. The surgeon bent over him.' 'Safe,' he whispered. 'The bullet has grazed his temple, but had it gone an eighth of an inch deeper it would have severed the femoral artery!'"

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