

WE cull the following advertisement from a large paper:—

"HULL CITY ASYLUM, Willerby, near Hull.—Wanted, Well-educated GIRLS, as NURSES; must be tall, not less than 5-ft. 4-in., healthy, of good character, and prepossessing appearance; not under 21. Good wages and uniform. Apply, with full particulars as to past and present occupation, to MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENT."

It is interesting to note that the Matron of the Institution is not empowered to select those "prepossessing" damsels of 21, and that the medical superintendent adopts the role of "Paris" for the nonce. It is to be hoped that the poor inmates will approve his choice.

THERE are, in the opinion of many Matrons, two distinct types of nurses—the "Matron's Nurse," and the "Doctor's Nurse"; but in either case some training is required as a rule. It would be interesting to know what would be the duties of the "amiable young lady" required by Dr. Lubbock, and advertised for in a pseudo-medical contemporary as follows:—

"PROBATIONER and NURSE-ATTENDANT.—London doctor requires young Lady, amiable, tallish, good figure (look well in full uniform). Light duties. £20, laundress, four guineas towards uniform. Experience not necessary. Send photo. Dr. LUBBOCK, Junior Constitutional Club."

We are becoming accustomed in our walks in Harley Street and the vicinity, to the sight of fashionable medicos being tucked into their carriages by young women in "full uniform," who also act as hall portresses or parlourmaids. On the whole, we are not surprised that there is a certain amount of medical opposition to the registration of trained nurses.

MUCH to the regret of the Committee, Mrs. Howell has resigned her position as Matron of the Withington Hospital, after a service extending over twenty-two years. Mrs. Howell has well deserved the rest which, we hope, she may enjoy for the future.

At the Turin Exhibition last year there was a device exhibited for the transport of the wounded on board ship, which appears both interesting and ingenious. It is called the "Coletti Apron," after the doctor who devised it. The apron is made of stout sail-cloth, which is fastened both back and front by means of a species of hooks slipped into round holes on the collar piece. The apron is first put on much like a nurse's apron, the bands crossing behind, but fastened on the shoulders instead of at the waist.

THE bearer then bends down, slips the wide part under the sufferer, and secures the two free ends of the apron on to the collar in front, thus leaving a space through which the wounded man can grasp the strong sail-cloth and steady himself if necessary. The bearer's one hand is thus free for climbing purposes, the other supports the patient's head, and the weight comes on the right part, viz., the shoulders.

A TOUCHING story comes from an Italian city, where a free dispensary has been opened for the benefit of poor Italians, who are so badly supplied with medical aid and trained nursing. One day a boy appeared with a bad scald, requiring frequent dressing. Whilst waiting his turn, he enquired who the figure of the Madonna represented. The good Sister, who attended the out-patients, was duly horrified, and on further enquiry such a lamentable state of ignorance was evinced that she felt compelled to minister to the soul as well as body of her patient.

THE only time at her disposal was 6—7 a.m., but permission being obtained from the Mother Superior, the boy expressed his willingness to keep the tryst. He was found to be a clown, belonging to a very poor travelling company, and eventually other members of the troupe to the number of sixteen came for instruction. Not only was religion an unknown quality in their lives, but the sexual life was most promiscuous, and eventually six couples were induced to present themselves for the Church's matrimonial rite, the rings being provided from the Sisters' funds. The preliminaries had been difficult, as the Italian marriage formalities are tedious and precise, and one of the brides being unable to prove where her birthplace was, she having been attached to the company as a small child, probably stolen from her parents in a remote part of Italy.

THUS much for the Sister's side of the matter, now comes the clowns. Shortly after the wedding, a rather grimy, funnily-worded letter reached the Mother, in which the clowns begged permission to give an entertainment to the convent children. They added the promise that all the monkeys should be decently dressed, even the performing dogs should have pantaloons, so that there might be nothing indiscreet, nor anything that could shock the delicate susceptibilities of the religieuses and their charges. Could gratitude go further?

THAT persistent insect, the jigger, is just now commanding a considerable amount of attention in the lay as well as the medical press. The statement that in the blood of two Congo boys,

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)