

B.—A special allowance for the provision of clothing will also be granted to such Nursing Sisters, at the following rates:—

	£	s.	d.
Annual clothing allowance, abroad...	4	7	0
" " " at home	4	0	0
Triennial winter cloak allowance ...	2	0	0
" summer cloak allowance...	1	5	0

And society ladies, now so anxious to organize and control nursing affairs, think nothing of giving the whole sum for one tulle toque!

The pillows recently sent out by Miss Butler, the Matron, and the nurses of the Samaritan Free Hospital, to the Hospital at De Aar, have been much appreciated, as the following letter will show.

Office Soldiers' Comforts,
c/o Major Cresswell Clark,
Traffic Manager,
De Aar Station,
May 21st, 1900.

DEAR MADAM,—I beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your presents for the soldiers, which owing to the great need for trucks has only just arrived. The 80 pillows are most acceptable and will be greatly appreciated. Please tell your friends that underwear, towels, socks, cholera belts, woollen caps, soap, tobacco, pipes, small note books, indelible pencils, and small bags for carrying kit, are the most urgent wants of "Tommy."

Yours gratefully,
JENNIE CLARK.

It will be a satisfaction to the nurses, who worked so hard to make these pillows, to know that their gift is so welcome.

An additional staff for the branch Yeomanry Hospital leaves London to-day (Saturday), consisting of 10 surgeons, 32 Nursing Sisters, and 90 rank and file, including non-commissioned officers, orderlies, cooks, and the hospital staff generally. In addition to the Sisters, 10 ward maids will accompany them, making a total number of 140 hands. In consequence of the *Norman* being full, the Nursing Sisters and the ward maids will sail by the *Galeka*. The branch hospital will be assisted from the base hospital at Deelfontein, and Mr. Armstrong, the Committee's Civilian Director at Cape Town, is making all the arrangements.

Who is to Blame?

THE terrible condition of our poor, brave soldiers in South Africa, who, wounded and sick in their country's defence, lie suffering untold

misery till death releases them, has at last been made public. The letter from Mr. W. Burdett-Coutts, from Cape Town, which appeared in Wednesday's *Times*, sent a thrill of indignant horror through the nation, exposing, as it does, the horrible neglect, and loss of life, in the military hospitals, owing to the lack of efficient nursing organization. We read that letter with no surprise, because, as we have persistently pointed out, our whole system of military nursing is rotten to the core. Who is to blame for the present agonizing condition of affairs? We answer, the War Office. Has not the War Office placed the selection of the Army Nursing Service Reserve under untrained, and therefore incompetent, persons.

This is the whole evil in a nut-shell.

The American Nursing World.

MORE ABOUT NURSING ETHICS.

THOSE who read our quotations in a recent issue from Miss L. L. Dock's "Short Papers on Nursing Subjects," will, we feel sure, wish for more.

"As a class of working women, or professional women or whatever we like to call ourselves, we nurses"—thinks Miss Dock—"taken the world over are deficient in a knowledge of our obligations and duty to all classes of people—as apart from one class only—and she advises us to evolve our ethics from the study of these obligations.

"In our own homes," she writes, "where everything was comfortable and our surroundings not very expansive, we had no special occasion to wonder about such things. The little charities and works of benevolence in which we indulged, were, we were told, about all that was necessary or even advisable to do for other people. When under the pressure of one impulse or another we entered the hospitals, we found a life in which the whole of everything was comprised under two heads; the patient, and the doctor. That was plain, easy, and satisfactory. We liked that. But now that we are out of the training schools, we find ourselves in a vast world of duties and responsibilities of which we have scarcely heard a whisper.

"Shall we conclude that the training school has neglected our education, and that we have been imposed upon by not having all these things taught us while we were there? Before we think that, let us recall what it actually did for us.

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