

The Glasgow Training Home for Nurses has grown apace. The nursing staff now number 112, and the annual receipts £7,285 10s. 2d. The work has quite outgrown the present accommodation and resources of the Home, and the directors want to supplement £6,000 in hand, with £9,000 more, so as to build a commodious and up to date establishment, and furnish it *en suite*. Glasgow is very rich, no doubt the money will be forthcoming.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Baxter, the Lady Superintendent, and the entire nursing staff of the Cork Women and Children's Hospital, have sent in their resignations, as the good work accomplished by Miss Baxter, and those associated with her, is very well known, not only in Ireland, but also on this side of the Channel. It appears that a movement has been successfully inaugurated in Cork for the purpose of raising an endowment for this hospital, as an appropriate memorial to her late Majesty, Queen Victoria. The scheme is in charge of the principal ladies of the city and county, and at a meeting to discuss the matter, hasty and ill-considered expressions, reflecting on the management of the institution, were made, and in a circular issued by the ladies advocating the memorial scheme, and addressed to the Committee of Management, it is stated that "it is quite clear the hospital cannot long remain open unless its funds are increased or its expenditure diminished," and that "it is necessary to obtain from the Committee some guarantee that the future financial management of the hospital will be so conducted that the expenditure will not exceed the revenue, and that any recurrence of the present state of affairs will be quite impossible." That undertaking has been given, and a "thorough organisation" is about to begin. Now those who have acquainted themselves with the management of the Cork Women and Children's Hospital during the past ten years are fully aware that Miss Baxter has simply worked wonders of reform in the institution, and that there is hardly an improvement which has been effected which she had not inspired, and for which she and "Leo" senior and "Leo" junior have not collected thousands of pounds, we sympathise sincerely with her, and the brusque and overbearing attitude assumed by the "city and county ladies of Cork," the majority of whom know nothing of the hospital, and less of the work of its devoted staff—the Lady Superintendent and Nurses—is entirely excusable. That a memorial of the late Queen should have aroused such ill-feeling is also deeply to be deplored. It seems hardly the spirit in which to accomplish this labour of love.

## County Hospitals.

By MISS MOLLETT,

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I have been honoured by a request from the Editor of the NURSING RECORD to write an article, with instructions that it is to be "something new," and to "make it practical." I am paralysed by the command (a request from such a quarter is practically a command), for, casting my eyes back over many years of NURSING RECORDS, I cannot recall a single practical subject, from frying pans to antiseptic dressings, from Matrons to scullery maids, that has not been well and exhaustively dealt with in that excellent paper.

Therefore, I must at once respectfully decline to be "new." I can't. We know, on unexceptional authority, that there is nothing new under the sun, and many, many NURSING RECORDS have reduced new nursing subjects to an irreducible minimum, and made novelty an impossibility. Nevertheless, I have one subject on which I should like to air my well worn views, if allowed to.

The last eight years of my life have been spent working in a County Hospital of moderate size, a hospital that might be taken as a type of many others throughout England. During the time I have been here very great changes have been made, both in the buildings and general arrangements, many undoubted improvements, and many alterations which have not yet stood the test of time, have been introduced. It is far from perfect; even my own schemes are not complete, but I have by now pretty well made up my mind as to the lines on which, in my poor opinion, a hospital of about the size of mine (130 beds) could be most successfully run. In short, I have my own ideal of County Hospital perfection, which I shall never realise, because I am human, and my fellow workers are human, and because all progress is strife to the end. Still, if we must stumble, the great thing is to stumble upwards. Now what I should like to do, with the Editor's permission, is to write three or four short articles on the general management of a County Hospital, of from 100 to 150 beds, taking my own as a basis, and inviting criticism and amendments, and discussion of difficulties from those who are interested in like institutions. It is not possible to compare County Hospitals with Metropolitan and other hospitals having medical schools attached; they differ fundamentally. Whilst both are built primarily for the benefit of the sick poor, the interest of the medical teaching

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