

9. Four pairs rubber gloves.
10. Four pairs cotton gloves.
11. Ten per cent. and 20 per cent. iodoform emulsion.
12. Nurse's tray:—
 - (a) Scissors.
 - (b) Forceps.
 - (c) Two aneurism needles.
 - (d) Two Reverdin needles.
 - (e) Straight and curved needles.
 - (f) Needle-holder.
13. Sterile syringe.
14. Sterile hypodermic.

Appointments.

MATRON.

Miss Maud M. Walker has been appointed Matron of the Woodlands Convalescent Home, Mawdon, Leeds. She holds the three years' certificate of the Royal Infirmary, Dundee, and after gaining it joined the staff of St. John's House, Norfolk Street, Strand, in connection with which she worked as District Nurse, and also as Staff Nurse, and Sister at the Metropolitan Hospital, Kingsland Road. After a year's district work in connection with the Queen Victoria Jubilee Institute, at the Nurses' Home, Lavender Hill, she for some years gave her services to the All Saints' Sisters at St. Elizabeth's Home, Mortimer Street, and the Boys' Orphanage at Lewisham. Miss Walker holds the diploma of the London Obstetrical Society.

Miss Mabel Brooks has been appointed Matron of the Wellington and District Cottage Hospital, Somerset. She was trained for a year at the Wellington Cottage Hospital, after which she was trained for three years at the Crumpsall Infirmary, Manchester, where she also held the position of Sister for two years. For the last two years she has been Matron of the Infirmary at the Leys School, Cambridge.

Miss Emily J. Mildred has been appointed Matron of the Throne Hospital, Belfast. She was trained at the General Infirmary, Leeds, where for three years she also held the position of Sister, since which time she has been Matron of the Hospital, Grantham.

SISTER.

Miss Eva Rees has been appointed Sister at the Jaffray Hospital, Erdington, near Birmingham. She was trained at the General Hospital, Swansea, where she subsequently held the appointment of Sister. She also, for two years, held the appointment of Sister at the Lewisham Infirmary, and for the last year has been on the private nursing staff of the Royal Devon and Exeter Hospital.

The International Congress of Nurses.

SUMMARY OF THIRD SESSION.

NURSING EDUCATION.

When an American says "I want to know"—he is not content to accept conclusions; he goes on to experiment, he may succeed or fail—that is not the point—he makes an effort—and with an airy lack of self-consciousness, makes confession of his success or failure.

Whilst chatting over the characteristics of the leaders of the American Nursing world, it was said to me at Buffalo: "It is a thousand pities Miss Nutting, of Johns Hopkins, is not here; she is a born pioneer—she is so useful to us because she has the moral courage to experiment—she just smiles at criticism, but is not discouraged—neither is she in the least cock sure—she is watching the result of the new Preliminary Course of Training in the Nurses' Home at 'Hopkins' with an absolutely open and unprejudiced mind; if it proves satisfactory, she will be delighted, but she will never 'crow'; if it is not workable she will be the first to point out and assume responsibility for weak spots. She's just fine."

Yes; fine is the word which describes all those dear brave creatures who have the moral courage to attempt new methods, and the courage to face praise and blame, and, as nothing of good is ever lost through all the countless ages—when methods and systems are decadent—the spirit which animated their evolution is the heritage of humanity for all time.

Sitting opposite Miss Nutting in her own room, permeated by her strong intellectual and artistic personality, one listens to her voice, and wonders from whence comes the essence of "old Greek," which she exhales. The finely formed head, classical features, the calm expressive eye, the moulding of the round throat, and clear cut wrist, all hark back to centuries before the Anglo-Saxon *was*, and recall a free, untrammelled race, which went after many gods—of which the greatest of these was Beauty—of a race which realised that true beauty is conceived only in nobility of soul.

That is just it. Sometime centuries ago—from out a glistening marble palace, terraced to the golden strand of the Ægean Sea—secluded twixt hedges of warm roses, came down a milk white maiden to meet her Sea King from the

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