tion as is already being produced in relation to midwives.

At the thirteenth Annual Meeting of the Hull Jubilee District Nursing Association, the Mayor, Alderman Larard, in advocating the importance of the work of the Association, claimed to have been a nurse himself. He had, he said, nursed scarlet fever, measles, bronchitis, typhoid fever, and pneumonia, and knew what it was to keep the midnight watches. The demands upon the Association for help are so urgent and so pitiful that more nurses are required to meet the growing necessities of the town. This means that greater public support is also necessary, and all who have the interests of the sick poor at heart will hope that this will be forthcoming.

Miss F. M. Corrie, the Hon. Secretary of the Ryde District Nursing Society for the Sick Poor, presented to the annual meeting a very encouraging report. It stated that the year had been one of excellent work on the part of the nurses, and also a year productive of much kindness and practical help to the charity from all classes. The number of visits paid during the year was 6,884, of which 414 were new cases. The general health of the nurses had been remarkably good, although, unfortunately, a severe bicycle accident (while returning from visiting a patient) placed their superintendent on the sick list for some weeks. They were, however, fortunate in securing the services of Nurse Norfolk, who had helped them before in an emergency, and who also remained to assist during the annual holidays of the nurses. The committee owed many thanks to Nurse Rugg, who kindly gave her services gratuitously for about ten days, while the maternity nurse was laid up with a sprained ankle. It seemed impossible to over estimate the appreciation in which the nurses' services were held by those amongst whom they work; only the people themselves and those connected with the working of the home could form an idea of their untiring and devoted labours. The difficulty of arranging the visiting in so many different directions was sometimes most great and trying, especially in bad weather, when bicycles could not be used, and, as was frequently the case, patients had to be seen twice in the day.

Miss Jessie Blower, daughter of the late Dr. Blower, of Shaw Street, Liverpool, having lately resigned her position, through ill-health, of Matron of the Ardwick and Ancoats Nursing Home, where she has been for the past nineteen years, was at Nicholl's Hospital, Manchester, recently the recipient of a beautifully-illuminated address, together with a cheque for £50, as an acknowledgment by the members of the medical profession of her long service and loving care of the sick poor in her district.

The tenth report of the Up-country Nursing Association for Europeans in India, of which the Queen is patron and the Duchess of Connaught is president, shows a balance of £172 to the credit of the Association at the end of 1904.

It is reported from Dharmsala that the doctors and nurses who came up as soon as the reliefs arrived have worked unremittingly in attending to the injured. The ladies on the spot also exhibited the greatest heroism. Mrs. Stanley Clay, whose husband was killed, at once took under her care cases of serious injury. Mrs. C. H. Clay, having had her husband injured and having been extricated with her small son from the ruins of her house, was, according to the Times, the mainstay and prop of all-dressing wounds, shaving cut heads, and nursing. Miss Purkiss also rendered invaluable aid to the wounded. All the other ladies who were not injured showed the same heroic spirit. Major Steen, medical officer of the 7th Gurkhas, with his three hospital assistants, did superb work, and doubtless saved many a valuable life by his unremitting labours. By 11.30 that evening he had actually put first aid dressings on 140 odd wounded men and attended 289 cases. For the first forty-eight hours he had only two hours sleep.

Lady Curzon has, through the Lieutenant. Governor of the Punjab, invited all the Europeans and Indians injured in the earthquake, who can be moved, to come to Simla to be medically treated at the Walker and Ripon Hospitals as her guests.

The following extract from a letter written by a lady coasting along the western coast of South America shows that "the improper feeding of infants" is not solely an English East-end mother's failing:-

"P. S. N. Co., off Huaso." We are coasting in a crowded steamer. Almost all the passengers are South American. Below deck there are herds of four-legged ones, and their advent was a scene of wild excitement, kicking of legs, and

yells from drivers.
"Opposite to me at table sits a Spanish lady with her baby. It counts its life by months (eleven at the most), and is dieted by its parents on peppery soup, most), and is dieted by its parents on peppery soup, bits of vegetable, fresh bread, strong tea—in short, 'anything going.' The mother complained that there was nothing but condensed milk on board. At one of the ports I bought fresh milk and presented it to her. She seemed grateful, but her husband continued to feed the baby on 'Julienne' (highly seasoned), whilst between whiles it munched fresh bread.

"It has a goldin face, and is elfably small and

"It has a goblin face, and is elfishly small and pallid and spotty and cunning. I never saw a baby so supernaturally elever-looking and so obviously doomed. And then they say the *climate* kills the babies!"

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