

self three times in the neck with a knife, and then delivered a fatal blow on his heart. Poor fellow!

This seems almost incredible in these days of numerous nurses. In the dark ages, with one night nurse attempting the impossible task of "keeping an eye" on thirty patients in several wards *at the same time*, these tragedies were not uncommon.

Speaking at the annual meeting of the Armagh District Nursing Association, the Dowager Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava in moving "That the report be read and passed," said that she had found nothing in the report but subject for congratulation. The interest shown in the work of the Association by the citizens of Armagh, the warm support given to it by the medical men, the generous gifts of which that Association had been the recipient, the substantial aid given by the patients, the splendid work done by the nurses, and, above all, the most satisfactory state of the finances were all subject for congratulation, and she could assure them such a state of things would make most district nursing committees absolutely green with envy and jealousy. She considered herself fortunate in having such a very uncontroversial resolution to propose, and she had no doubt it would be passed unanimously. Even if she wandered a moment from the resolution to say a word about nursing in the abstract, the subject remained uncontroversial, she meant between man and woman, for while a few benighted individuals might still exist who objected to seeing ladies upon a platform, and thought women were encroaching rather far upon the prerogatives and monopolies of men, she (the speaker) had never heard of a man who denied their pre-eminence in the nursing profession. Men were ready to give them sway in that field of activity. Ladies were pleased with themselves on that score, for if one looked back to the days of Dickens and of the Crimean War they would see what progress women had made in nursing. They would realise how capable women were of seeing their own defects and remedying them. The more she saw of the district nursing the more splendid and excellent work she thought it was, and she felt sure there was no better way of alleviating suffering and bringing some comfort into the homes of the sick poor. In order to appreciate it, and realise it fully, they had only to get them into their own homes at times of illness and they would then find the blessing trained nurses were. The nurse could not take away all suffering, but she

made them feel that "if they cannot be aisy she would help them to be as aisy as they can."

Father Michael Quinn seconded the resolution, which was passed with acclamation.

Miss Bell then moved—"That the thanks of the Association be given to the nurses for their good work." In doing so Miss Bell said the resolution was one that was carried by the ayes before it was put. She had means of knowing the work done by the nurses, and the poor were never tired of singing their praises. The usual epithets bestowed on them were "the blue angels," "the nice girls," and "the darling young ladies," and "How in the world did we do without them so long"?

One of our readers in Turkey in Asia, in writing us says:—

"I wish to take advantage of this opportunity by telling you how much I enjoy your paper. I have been a regular subscriber for some years, and it is chiefly through it that I am able to keep in touch with the nursing world. Though I am the only trained nurse within an area of several hundred square miles, yet I find my interest in home nursing affairs as keen as ever, nay, keener.

"We have here a small hospital of thirty-five beds, with a large out-patient department. Our patients consist of Turks, Greeks, Armenians, Circassians, Kurds, and Chenghenis, and our work is mostly surgical. We have a training class for nurses. One of the nurses has received her certificate—*the first in Turkey*—and another hopes to take hers next June. The American surgeon gives lectures in English, and I have a class also once a week. We are hoping shortly to have a second nurse from England, and perhaps then I may find time to tell *your readers something* about our work, if you think they would care to hear about it."

Indeed, we are very sure they would be greatly interested to know all these earnest pioneers are doing in far-away Asia to bring the laws of health and skilled nursing to the knowledge of the peoples of the Orient.

Mrs. May Wright Sewall to Indianapolis nurses:—"There is no profession, it seems to me, that ought to take account of that subtle, indefinable quality which we call charm as the nurse's profession ought. You must take it into account. I don't think you could have a committee on charm, but I think each of you should be the chairman of such a committee of one within herself.

"If there is any one in the world who should be perfectly bewitching it is a nurse. Life seems bad enough, you know, when one is sick. The invalid needs a charming environment—and the nurse's personality is the chief element in the environment of the patient."

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