

in the act by the Superintendent, and rightly reported for insubordination. Were such conduct permitted, there would be an end to all discipline in the Infirmary.

The best way to obtain a suitable staff of nurses in any institution is for the matron to select the probationers, and the Committee of Management to elect them; too many cooks spoil the broth, and where either Boards of Guardians or other lay authorities set about interviewing and selecting probationers, there sure enough other than the one reason of suitability may be advanced. The Preston Board of Guardians have decided that its Nursing Committee shall suggest at least two candidates for each vacancy, so that it may select them. "Why go to the expense," pointed out Mr. King, "of bringing two candidates before the Board merely that members may look at their faces?" Why, indeed, waste the ratepayers' money? If the matron and the Nursing Committee cannot select the probationers, what use are they?

We are sorry to note that there has been such a poor response to the appeal for funds to the citizens of Liverpool in aid of the District Nursing Association, the annual expenditure of which is £600 per annum short of its income. Surely in a city where so much wealth is produced it is a great reflection upon the generosity of those who acquire it that this great work is not adequately supported. As the mother city of district nursing, Liverpool owes it to itself to maintain its reputation for kindness to the poor.

The *Garde-Malade Hospitalière* issued a special number last month, as a memorial to its founder and firm friend and counsellor, Dr. Lande, including an excellent inset portrait of this distinguished medical man, upon whom the highest honours in France were conferred. The nurses who mourn him have rendered him the highest homage possible in demonstration of their gratitude by devoting a whole number of their journal to his memory. His name will henceforth be inscribed at the head of the journal, in order that future generations in the hospital world may remember the first doctor in France who officially applied the principles of Florence Nightingale, and foresaw the future of the French nurse. Dr. Anna Hamilton, in a most sympathetic article, reviews the life and distinguished career of the deceased, quoting the widespread public testimony to his worth, and demonstrating especially his services to the cause of nursing and

his influence on the nursing schools of Bordeaux.

Mlle. A. Gallienne, *Cheftaine* in the Tondu Hospital, writes an account of the funeral, which took place at Bordeaux, and was, by the invitation of the Mayor, of a public character, thousands of people attending to pay their last tribute of respect. Miss Gallienne writes:—"On the 22nd of April we learnt, through the daily papers, of the sudden indisposition of Dr. Lande. The following morning we saw him once more in Paris, lying in the little chapel of the Maison de Santé in the Rue Sergent-Hoff—he had scarcely been dead for two hours. He whom we had known active, indefatigable, struggling incessantly for the triumph of his cherished ideas, was there before us, perfectly calm, perfectly insensible to our grief. He was at rest—it remained to us to take up the task where he has laid it down."

One point Miss Gallienne notes—that for the first time the pupils of the Tondu Hospital wore their outdoor uniform at Dr. Lande's funeral. It had been one of his last wishes to see his pupils in this uniform. No one imagined the sad circumstances under which they would first wear it.

"When the body of Dr. Lande had been lowered near to that of his father in the family vault the crowd slowly dispersed. Only the nurses remained to gather once more around the grave of him who was to them as a father, and their best defender. And there they drew fresh inspiration and took new courage for the work to come."

The orations spoken at the funeral by the Mayor and distinguished public men in Bordeaux are also included in this number. Could Dr. Lande but know, he would be appreciative of the work and grateful for the affection of his pupils.

A correspondent writes:—

"We had a notable example of Bart's *esprit de corps* in Calcutta recently when an "Old Bart's" dinner was given at the United Service Club. It was by no means the first dinner of the kind in Calcutta, but there was a new departure this year in that it was not confined to men only, their wives and all old Bart's nurses in the neighbourhood being also invited.

There were twenty-two people at the dinner five of the eight ladies present being old Bart's nurses, and the evening was a great success. Love of the old hospital was a sufficiently strong bond to turn strangers into friends and to make it a genial re-union. Taken altogether the remini-

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