

## NURSES OF NOTE.

### MISS LILLIAN D. WALD, LL.D.

Now that in the International Council of Nurses we are working under an American Dispensation, some acquaintance with the work of the distinguished women who have helped to build up our profession in that country, and to gain for it the honourable position which it enjoys, is of special interest. One of the most notable is Miss Lillian D. Wald, President, Head Worker, and Founder of the Nurses' Settlement, 265, Henry Street, New York. Miss Wald, who was born in Ohio, received her professional training in the New York Hospital Training School for Nurses, and was a special student in the Women's Medical College. In 1893 she founded the Henry Street Settlement, and organized the district nursing work connected with it.

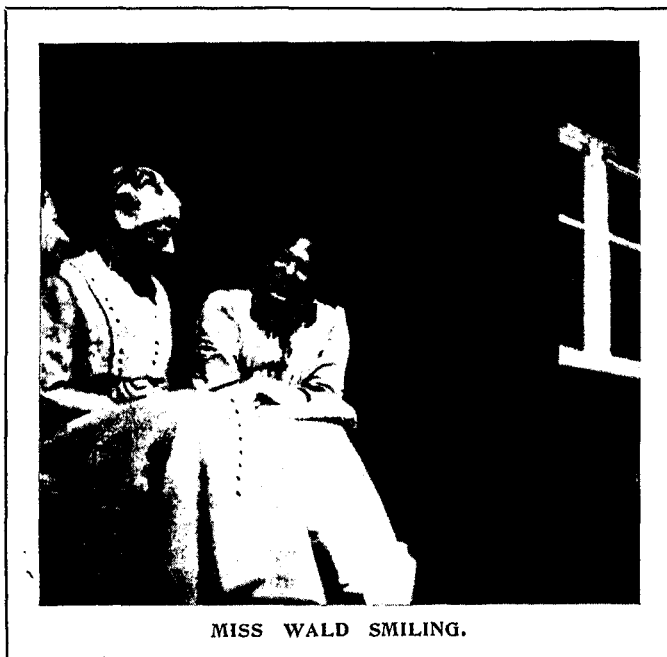
Miss Wald is also President of the Social Halls Association, Vice-President of the New York Association for Parks and Playgrounds, and is connected with many other organizations concerned in social uplift. She is collaborating editor of the *American Journal of Nursing*, and served as Commissioner on the Mayor's Push-cart Commission in 1906, and on the New York State Commission of Immigration in 1909. In 1902 she originated the work of the school nurse in New York City, which, so far as is known, was the first municipalization of visiting nursing in the United States or elsewhere. She also originated the idea of the Federal Children's Bureau, a Bill for which passed committees of both Houses in 1911, and was to be presented to Congress and Senate in the year just closed. She has also contributed important papers on topics of social welfare to various reviews. Recently her public work has been recognised by the bestowal upon her of the degree of LL.D., an honour which she has well deserved.

Nurses in the Eastern hemisphere will look forward to meeting Miss Wald as one of the pleasures in store for them at the meeting of the International Council of Nurses in San Francisco in 1915.

## PATIENTS I HAVE KNOWN.

It is a curious fact as we take, as it were, a mental review of our nursing career, how clearly some of the patients we have nursed stand out: they always remind me of autumn leaves, borne away we know not where by the wind, and they only live in our memory. I started nursing in a little hospital belonging to

a Sisterhood, and I always remember an old pedlar who was brought in suffering from concussion; he was a very heavy drinker, but could never make up his mind to sign the pledge. As he got better he became very fond of our little chapel, and before he left us he decided if he made a vow there to abstain from all intoxicating drink, he would surely keep it; so one evening after Vespers, in the dim light, Sister and I knelt down before the altar with him



MISS WALD SMILING.

while he made his vow, and although, unfortunately, he sometimes broke it, he never rested till he came and told us; he visited us on his rounds for years, and when trade was good always put something in the alms box. He never allowed us to help him in any way; indeed, it was difficult to persuade him to take a meal, as he said "Folks would think he came for what he could get."

During my training in a provincial hospital, when I was on night duty in a busy surgical ward, there was an old daddy who used to get up sharp at five o'clock to make me a cup of tea. As the tea was produced from his locker and given to me from the scrubber's cup, it was rather a penance to drink it, and he always hovered round till I did drink it, as he said it

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