

and the story of her life; especially of her hospital work at Walsall, written by her friend, Miss Margaret Lonsdale, was a determining influence in directing the thoughts of many earnest women to hospital nursing as a life's work. Although the attractiveness of her personality, and her heroic work, are less well known to the present generation of nurses, her memory is still loved and cherished, more especially in Walsall, where, by the earnest desire of the working-class members of the population, a statue was raised in her honour. By the kindness of the editor of the *Gentlewoman* we are able to publish the accompanying illustration, in which the dignity and grace of the subject, faithfully represented by the artist, is shown.

It is touching to note the reason for which those amongst whom her life was spent were so keenly desirous that the memorial to her should take the form of a statue. Her biographer writes, "They wish her to live not only in their hearts, where no memorial of her indeed is needed, but in the minds and before the eyes of their children and children's children. In the recollection of her life among them they feel a pride, which makes them all ready to echo the words of one of the railway servants, when he was asked why he thought her monument ought to be a statue, 'Why, nobody knows better than I do that *we shan't forget her*—no danger of that; but I want her to be there, so that when strangers come to the place and see her standing up, they shall ask us "*Who's that?*" and then we shall say, "*Who's that?*" Why, that's *our Sister Dora.*"

The Chapter Clerk of St. Katherine's Hospital has informed the Stepney Borough Council, by command of Queen Alexandra, that when the time comes for permanent buildings to be erected, suggestions from the borough of Stepney shall have a careful hearing.

Before Miss D. Hutchinson, Lady Superintendent of the Drumcondra Hospital, Dublin, left the institution to take up the position of Matron of Portobello House, she was presented by Dr. MacDowel Cosgrave, President of the Royal College of Physicians, on behalf of the subscribers, with an illuminated address and a fine Chesterfield couch, and the many kind things said in appreciation of her work must have been very gratifying to Miss Hutchinson, who in returning thanks for both speeches and gifts, referred with gratitude to the great kindness she had always received from the committee and staff of the Drumcondra Hospital.

## QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S HOSPITAL FOR OFFICERS, HIGHGATE, N.

Queen Alexandra's Hospital for Officers at Highgate is formed of a large private residence, standing in charming grounds, and a T-shaped wooden annex. With the exception of the patients' dayroom, the original house is given up to administration, and quarters for the staff, which consists of the Matron, one Sister, and ten nurses, who are all certificated and experienced. I was pleased to learn that the salaries of the nursing staff equal those which they would receive in private work. The Matron, Miss Sinzinenex, was trained at the London Temperance Hospital, where she subsequently held the post of Sister. For the past three years she has assisted Mr. Herbert J. Paterson, the Honorary Surgeon in Charge, in his private operations, so that the harmonious working of the new hospital should be assured.

In conjunction with the architect, Mr. Claude Ferrier (son of Sir David Ferrier), Mr. Paterson has designed a very complete and charming little hospital. Experience, ingenuity, and consideration have been brought to bear upon it to the smallest detail. I was fortunate enough to have the benefit of Mr. Paterson's personal escort, and owing to his courtesy was enabled to examine the many clever contrivances for the comfort of the patients, the saving of needless labour for the staff, and last but not least in the interests of economy.

The annex is built so that the maximum amount of eight hours' possible sunshine is secured for the sick rooms. No room contains more than one bed, which is the greatest of all privileges for sensitive patients. Each room opens by a French window on to the terrace so that the beds can easily be wheeled out into the air and sunshine. The little wards are charmingly furnished, dainty toilet sets and pretty down quilts giving them a most cheerful touch. Electric lights and bells are placed in the position most easily reached by the patient; the latter ring into the corridor, and the indicator, a small red flag, is immediately outside the patient's room.

It may be explained here that the wards are divided into blocks of four with a nurse responsible for each. The ward doors are cleverly and economically contrived. By being covered with cheap plain brown linoleum fastened with brass nails, they have no cracks or ledges, and are easily washed down; their appearance is very satisfactory. On either side of the door about midway up is attached a large brass hook, by which simple contrivance the nurse can easily shut it, when her hands are full, by inserting the crook of her arm in it. To ensure privacy for the patient, when he is dressing, or for other reasons, a red ticket is hung outside the door; the reverse side, which is blue, indicates that he is sleeping. The corridors are covered with green linoleum, rendered

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