

no harm has happened to her through any act of her own. It is well known how much respect and safety is secured to the wearer of a Nursing uniform in the lowest and most turbulent slums of this and other great towns, so that it is improbable that, in the dress described, she has suffered from robbery or violence.

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I MUST thank all the kind correspondents who have written to me about the proposed Benevolent Fund, for their expressions of approval of the scheme, and their promises of support. In this week's, and in all future issues, there will be a standing notice of the *Nursing Record* Benevolent Fund, its objects, and its proposed method of working. I believe it is a scheme which has not been worked hitherto in connection with a paper, but surely it is highly appropriate that Nurses should set such an example of professional union and charity, and that women whose life-work is to assist others, should prove that they are alive to the privilege and the pleasure of assisting those of their own calling who are in need and distress.

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MR. EDITOR asks me to write a paragraph upon some printer's errors. As every one knows, these *will* occur in the best regulated journal, and we are fortunate to have had so few, and those, too, not very flagrant. But, I am asked to tender Mr. Editor's apologies for the following. In our first number—"we breathe *freer*" should have been, of course, "*freely*." By-the-bye, our comic contemporary—whose inability to grapple with grammar I have had occasion to notice—with manifest irritation, quoted this mistake about three months after it had appeared in print, as an attempted imitation on our part of its own style (?).

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In Miss Dannatt's paper on the Relative Positions of Hospital Sister, Staff Nurse, and Probationer (on the second line of page 207), Mr. Printer apparently considered it was usual "to tell sad news *glibly*," instead of *gently*—a "dreadful mistake, isn't it?" as Miss Dannatt wrote, on reading it. Finally, in the third of the graphic and charming "Hospital Sketches," which are now appearing in these columns (on page 256, column 2, line 15), the writer wishes it understood that *Matrons* has been printed instead of *women*. Most amusing, however, is the last *erratum* on the list. In the same article—on the third line of page 257—we are informed that "*Matron Jane* was a study," whereas it was intended to have described "*Matron's face!*"

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A KIND letter has been received from the Editor of the *Canada Educational Monthly*, a widely-

read and important journal in the Dominion. He writes that the *Nursing Record* is "welcomed there, and is sure to fill an important place which has long been vacant." "There is much interest taken," he adds, "in the profession of Nursing in Toronto. The Training School for Nurses in Toronto General Hospital is the pioneer and model Training School for Canada." I am glad to learn that this journal has already regular readers in India, Australia, Canada, the Cape, and many other British possessions nearer home. Its rapid success only proves that it has supplied a want which has been widely felt, and that Nurses—as every one who was acquainted with them, might have foretold long ago—are quite willing and able to support and write for a high-class journal of their own.

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I MENTIONED some weeks ago, the interesting Quarterly Letter sent to the Mary Adelaide Nurses. I hope that Miss Wilson, or whoever is the writer of the next, and future ones, will be good enough to let me have a copy. The following from the June letter is well worth reproduction here:—

"The public are far more alive within the last few years to the duties and responsibilities of Nursing work. Two short paragraphs in the daily papers may have escaped your attention, alluding to honours of different kinds given to Nurses of late:—

"In France, Monsieur Carnot, President of the Republic, signalled the last day of 1887 by a spontaneous act of admiration for the lives of two women engaged in the Hospitals of the Salpêtrière and Val de Grace. Monsieur Carnot was paying a visit to the Paris Hospitals when he was struck by the history of Mademoiselle Nicole, who has spent thirty-six years of her life in arousing and developing the dormant faculties of the idiots under her care—work which will appeal to many Mary Adelaide Nurses, for *they* have often to deal with such cases and know well what patience and hope is required for them. Struck by the devotion which for thirty-six years had laboured in such difficult work, in surroundings closely resembling those of our largest Infirmaries, the President of the Republic borrowed from the head-physician of the Hospital, who happened to be a knight of the Legion of Honour, his ribbon of knighthood, and presented it to Mademoiselle Nicole.

"To the Sister of Charity in charge of the Military Hospitals of Val de Grace, who for eighteen years had been engaged in active Nursing, the much-prized red ribbon was also given, as a mark of appreciation by the President."

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