all looked well cared for. The children's ward through which we next went is one that any Institution would be justly proud of—I think I might go farther and say, any country. A group of happy little convalescents were playing in the ante-room, ciad in red frocks and white pinafores, who hailed Miss DE PLEDGE's advent with great signs of joy—slipping confiding little hands into hers—while Randy was heartily greeted as a great friend and playfellow. The ward is very wide, with a division down the centre, on either side of which are stands of beautiful toys (some from *Truth*), swings, rockinghorses, and, at the far end, a most delightful doll's house full of all sorts of childish joys in the way of furniture—some of which, Miss DE PLEDGE told me, was made in the Infirmary by the patients.

My time was getting short, and I was obliged to hurry away, but I did so with a feeling of regret. Regret for the poor little children who in so many cases have to return to squalid brawling homes from this haven of health and restfulness—regret, however, tempered with a glow of pride that our State Charities have raised themselves out of the stage of Bumbledom of which Charles Dickens wrote in "Oliver Twist," and that they have been helped in so doing by the honest, noble, sympathetic co-operation of such women as Miss DE PLEDGE.

Mursing Echoes.

** All communications must be duly authenticated with name and address, not for publication, but as evidence of good faith.



PRINCESS CHRISTIAN has consented to be a patroness of the concert given by the London Male Voice Club (Männergesangverein), in aid of the funds of the Grosvenor Hospital for Women and Children, which is to be held at the Town Hall, Westminster, on February 6th, 1893.

MISS NIGHTINGALE has an article in last week's *British Medical Journal* on "The Reform of Sick Nursing, and the late Mrs Wardroper," should advise Nurses to read it. I hear that a beautiful picture of Mrs. Wardroper enlarge from a photograph, will be shown in the British Nursing Section at the Chicago Exhibition. Companion pictures of

The "NURSING RECORD' has a Larger Sale than any other Journal devoted solely to Nursing Work,

Mrs. FRV, the founder of trained nursing in private families, and of Miss Agnes Jones, the great reformer of nursing in workhouse infirmaries, are also being executed by Mr. Carlton, of Horncastle, one of the most artistic photographers of the age.

It may be regarded as doubtful if the portraits of these justly celebrated and revered women will return to this country, as their work is as well known, and perhaps more appreciated in America than it is in the mother country, and the heads of American nursing schools will, doubtless, be anxious to obtain these pictures to decorate some of the beautiful Nursing Homes of which they have good cause to be so proud.

The holiday number of the *Trained Nurse*, the American monthly journal, is very interesting. Miss Annesley Kenealy, R.B.N.A., has a most interesting article entitled, "In the Eppendorf Hospital," giving some of her experiences during the Cholera epidemic; one amusing item I must quote:—

"When the fact of our impending departure was noised about, one result was that we received a very respectful request from one of the male attendants that we would give him a post in our Hospital at home. He could not speak one word of English, but, by the aid of a dictionary, he produced such a charmingly original composition, that I reproduce it in its entirety, native spelling included:—

Eppendorfer Krankenhaus, den. 19, 9, '92.

Like Sister:—I beg your pardon that I they molest. I should like the English language to learn, and therefore in England as servant or ill (Kranken warter)? station to assume. I very pray the, to me one place at her (illhome) Hospital to give. I spreak not English, and have therefore the letter wrote. I have only good paper! in hope that they mey request not to resenl and to me to answer, draw I me. Your Lady, KARL B.

It went to our hearts to say him may; but we could not then think of any opening for him in England.

MISS ISABEL HAMPTON'S short article on "Invalid Cooking for Training Schools," is most instructive, and I hope it will not be long before all our English Training Schools will follow the example of their American Sisters, and institute Hospital "Diet Kitchens," wherein their pupils may be taught this most important branch of their profession—the dieting of the sick—and from which knowledge, our Hospital patients may reap the benefit of more dainty and digestible food. I, of course, allude to those patients who are on special diet, and whose recovery under the present

Unsweetened Condensed Milk. First Swiss Brand.—The perfect food for Infants and Invalids. This is simply pure Alpine Cows' Milk condensed to one-third its bulk and conserved without the aid of sugar or any other preservative. Ask for the First Swiss Brand. Wholesale Offices, 17 and 18, St. Dunstan's Hill, London.

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