

AN English Nurse in New York writes: "I have nursed in Dr. A. Emmet's private Hospital here, and have heard that he would not allow Margaret Brennan, mentioned in your first issue, to be turned away from the Woman's Hospital, when she was considered past work, and when she died he paid her funeral expenses and arranged that she should have such funeral services as are considered right in the Roman Catholic Church." Gratitude for services past is a rare virtue, and it would be well if more encouragement was given by the Governors of Hospitals and kindred Institutions where women work, for the retention of their skilled help by the provision of progressive pensions. The system now in vogue, of bestowing a pension only on those past work, is injurious to the best interests of the Institution. Why should not a percentage, as an increase of salary, be given for years of efficient work; beginning say after ten years service?—doubtless, in Nursing, the ten years most efficient work a woman has to give. By this means Nurses and Sisters would not leave their training schools as soon as they became thoroughly experienced and valuable—which is too frequently the case at present.

THE following story has appeared in the German papers *à propos* of the late events in Roumania. Little Prince CAROL'S grandfather—Prince of HOHENZOLLERN (then Prince LEOPOLD)—was in the Franco-Prussian war, and in the visits to the Hospital at Versailles, used to chat to the German Nurses, most of whom were ladies. For this, he was rebuked by one of them who knew him since a boy, who said, if his Royal Highness interrupted the sewing he would have to make up the deficiency. This he cheerfully agreed to do, set to work to stitch a bandage, finished it, and left smiling. The next day, the late German Emperor called on his rounds and remarked that they were all subject to be tried by court martial for having disabled an officer by not giving Cousin LEOPOLD a thimble. This said, he demanded to see the particular bandage, but was told he must pay a fee of 50 pfennig towards the sick and wounded fund. "Nonsense," said he imperiously, "do as you are commanded. Hand over the bandage." This was done, and the Crown Prince left with it. That evening a parcel was left by an orderly. On being opened, it was found to contain the bandage, a number of gold coins, and the menu of the royal dinner, on the back of which was written:—"Collected at dinner to-night for the sick and the wounded fund, from admirers of COUSIN LEOPOLD'S needlework, by FREDERICK WILLIAM.

A CORRESPONDENT from Melbourne writes—"The following account from one of our papers will interest Nurses at home:—

Inspector Brown drew the attention of the Hawkers' Licensing Court bench, which sat at the District Court yesterday, to the fact that a number of women dressed to represent themselves as charity Nurses were at present engaged in the city, hawking medicines and other wares for sale. He said that many complaints respecting the practice mentioned had of late reached the Chief Commissioner of Police. The women, on account of their being attired as Nurses, gained *entrée* to many houses, where, if they had presented themselves in ordinary walking costume, they would have been refused admittance. Mr. Panton, P.M. remarked that he was very glad the matter had been formally brought under the notice of the court. He expressed the opinion that licences should not be granted to women who practised the deceit of employing a Nurse's costume as a cloak to the real object of their business. This intimation had the effect of inducing a number of women who were in attendance to postpone their applications for licences."

You will see from this, in what estimation Nurses are held in the colonies. Indeed, in speaking of expenditure in the financial statement of one of our Hospitals, a gentleman remarked, "this expenditure cannot be taxed to the Nurses' salaries, as they are modesty itself, and we find that our daughters prefer to graduate for lady-helps, music-teachers, and ornaments generally, to taking up Nursing."

THE following advertisement, culled from a Melbourne paper, corroborates the statement of our correspondent:—

**WANTED**, a strong Woman, 30 years of age, single, must dress in the costume of Hospital Nurse, to make herself generally useful.

So it is not only in Regent Street and in the Haymarket that the becoming garb of the trained Nurse is being degraded and misused.

A CORRESPONDENT writes from Barberton, South Africa:—

"This is a very small Hospital, in a tiny mining town in the De Kaap Valley, the heart of the Transvaal Republic. Five years ago it promised great things, but the discovery of Johannesburg Gold Fields (which being much nearer civilization, and, consequently, much more easily worked) almost emptied this place of its working and speculative community, leaving it a quiet little town, with only some 500 inhabitants, and, so far, comparatively healthy, so that our little Hospital, with its staff of four Nurses, has been sufficient for its needs, till nine months ago Malarial fever came upon us like a scourge (myself the first victim), and has continued, almost without intermission, since. Still, there is really nothing instructive in the nursing of these Malarial types of fever, as the patient is (unlike Typhoid) able to move about freely, and often to take solids in small quantities even while the fever is high. The instructive features are pain and swelling of the spleen, congestion of liver, with consequent yellowness of skin, and ague often coming on suddenly while the patient is talking, reading, or even eating; the nursing rules consist in simply keeping the patient warm, well nourished, and gently stimulated. It is not often fatal, but remains a long time in the system. In fact, I often, though so many months have passed, find myself shaking in the agonies of ague, and am almost constantly obliged to take quinine in some form as a preventive

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