

with one of these upright remembrancers, on which were her name—"Dorothy Clarissa Green"—and the tribute—"Lord, she was Thine." Some years thereafter, a bucolic friend chanced upon this tablet, which had begun to droop inclinedly from the perpendicular, as if ashamed of the lies it told, losing by this means some of the final letters of the tributary effort. Imagine the friend's surprise, as he lay on the ground and read—"Lord, she was Thin."

SECOND.—As years go by, and you seem to find less time than when younger for doing anything outside of your legitimate vocation, you should learn to concentrate your attention more fixedly upon the new diversion. In this way you will not only master, but enjoy, new things—in this way your life will be broader, and your selected vocation will not grow to be an insipid drudge. Think of the privileges and pleasures that lie open to every one of you in music, philosophy, medicine, and the sciences. Did not Cato learn to play the fiddle, in what is usually called "old age"? Think of the pleasures of Gladstone's later life; also of D'Israeli's; and of how Oliver Wendell Holmes learned to play the piano, and to scull about Charlestown harbour, long after his 50th year; think of our own Bryant, the historian, who was masterly conversant with nearly twenty languages, acquired late in life.

THIRD.—Take plenty of exercise, and take it briskly; and this with especial reference to the days when you are not booked for nursing. Hire your own sewing; don't do it yourself. And if you walk out to pluck a rose, bring back two more, one on each cheek. You will live longer—and you will be happier in the added stock of days.

FOURTH.—Because you are a *trained Nurse*, a *diplomée*, don't form an aristocracy of thought and will as to all other Nurses. You can afford dandyism, but you cannot allow jingoism. From whatever standpoint you look at it—whether of humanity, Christian charity, gentlewomanly conduct, or prudential motives, do not be over-conscious of your ability of self-poise and self-content. Remember that your diploma does not, *per se*, make you any better as a woman, while it ought to as a Nurse. And no Nurse should be allowed the privacy and the freedom of our households who has not the high type of womanhood, as she has the high emblem of a Nurse with her. Did it ever occur to you that it requires a vast amount of pluck and courage to be a genuine, refined woman in many relations you will be called upon to sustain with the public? and those of you, who have best carried yourselves with the patients of this great Hospital, will appreciate just what I say, when you come to have peculiar relations with private patients of both sexes. If you are not fortified by that soul-culture, which supersedes the excellence which your diploma bespeaks, you will fail in that unconscious tuition of the soul which heralds the beauty and the glory of womankind. This is not sentiment; this is Christian principle, founded on the highest unwritten law of life, viz.: the law of self-realisation.

"To thine own self be true,
"And it must follow, as the night the day,
"Thou canst not then be false to any man."

(To be continued.)



Our Foreign Letter.

AUSTRIAN SCHOOLS OF NURSING.—II.

WHEN the late Professor Billroth and Professor Billroth's School is mentioned, the mind immediately flies to surgery and science. Comparatively few know that this great man, whom admirers termed "*The Spirit with Hands*," was the first to found a "School of Nursing," in which theoretical and practical demonstrations, and a regular course of study, prepare the Probationer for examination which decides her fitness for the vocation of Nursing. It is the only systematic School of Nursing in Austria.

The Rudolfinerhaus (it has no connection with the Rudolf's Spital)—the special creation of Professor Billroth—stands on a well-chosen site in Döblingen, a suburb of Vienna. Although it is called *House*, the plural would be correct, for here, as in other first-class Hospitals, the system of pavilions is adopted. The Hospital is endowed, and, as in England in such cases, founders or subscribers of a certain sum are entitled to the disposal of a bed.

The Rudolfinerhaus professes to be the Hospital of the middle-classes at three rates of payment, the lowest of which is equal to 2s. 5d. of English coin a day. In the words of one of the staff, "It is the Hospital of the tradesman, the teacher, the student, the house-mother, of that respectable class that is above a General Hospital, but to whom first-class home-treatment would be a great anxiety, and, in many cases, an unobtainable expense."

Nevertheless, non-paying patients *are* received in a barrack, erected during the Bosnian War of 1882 for the reception of the wounded. A pavilion is being built for this class of patients.

Any Hospital that stood under the immediate influence of such an intellectual giant as Professor Billroth would be fairly sure of excellence; and it is interesting to find that the keen attention to detail, and instinctive power of observation that distinguished the great surgeon, characterizes the organisation of his Nursing School. It is impossible to quote at any length the excellent statutes drawn up for the guidance of the Rudolfiner Nurses; suffice to say, they are as

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