

### Nursing Echoes.

\* \* *All communications must be duly authenticated with name and address, not for publication, but as evidence of good faith, and addressed to the Editor, 20, Upper Wimpole Street, W.*



THE great increase in the appreciation by nurses and the public of the Royal British Nurses' Association adds greatly to the work of the Executive Committee, and the plan adopted of deputing the details of each section to a sub-committee will, we feel sure, do much to lessen the strain of work, and increase its efficiency. The precedent, which has from its inception been adopted in the formation of the Registration Board, is to be adopted in the formation of the other Committees, and members of the Council, not having seats on the Executive, have been invited to give the Association the benefit of their help and advice. This is a wise departure, and whilst decreasing the work of members of the Executive, will give more liberal representation and expression of opinion to a greater number of members—always a wise provision. We feel sure that this arrangement will meet with universal approbation.

WE are always glad to chronicle the kindly feeling which we believe exists at most Hospitals between the Lady Superintendent and her Staff, and we, therefore, have much pleasure in recording an interesting ceremony which took place on Friday, 26th ult., at St. George's Hospital, when the Nursing Staff presented the Superintendent of Nurses, Mrs. COSTER, with a Testimonial, in the form of a silver teapot, as an expression of their appreciation of the kindness and consideration which they receive at her hands. The ceremony took place in the Nurses' sitting-room, in the presence of as large a number of the Nursing Staff as could be released from duty. At an appointed hour the Nurses invited Mrs. COSTER to take tea with them, and the whole was so well arranged that she had no knowledge of what was about to take place, until she arrived in the room. The Chaplain then, in a few well-chosen words, made the presentation, to which the Superintendent of Nurses, who was considerably moved by this unexpected and spontaneous expression of feeling, made a fitting reply. The Nurses afterwards entertained themselves with music and singing, and in this and in other amusements brought to a close what proved to be a pleasant evening.

WE had the pleasure of being present, last week, at the Sale of Work, held in St. George's Mission Room, Great Ormond Street, by the Nursing Staff of the Homœopathic Hospital—a sale which is held annually for the benefit of poor patients who are in need of clothes. The room was charmingly arranged, and we are glad to hear that the good Sisters made £80 by the enterprise.

THE DORRIEN-SMITH Memorial Nursing Association held its second annual meeting on Thursday at the Town Hall, St. Mary's, Scilly Isles. The past year has been a most successful one, the total number of cases attended being 35, making in all 69 weeks' nursing. During the year, a house has been taken and furnished at St. Mary's as a Home for the Nurses, necessitating, of course, a large outlay; but it will be, without doubt, a great boon to the Nurses, and eventually prove to be more economical than providing lodgings for them. The receipts for the year were £94, and the expenditure £141; balance in treasurer's hands £117. The president (Mr. T. THORNTON MACKLIN, M.B.) having resigned, Miss ALMA SMITH-DORRIEN was unanimously elected to the office. The committee, treasurer, and hon. secretary were re-elected.

WITH sincere regret we report the death of Dr. OCTAVIUS STURGES, the much respected Senior Physician to Westminster Hospital. Dr. STURGES had always taken a most kindly interest in the welfare of Nurses, and had accepted a seat on the Executive Committee of the Royal British Nurses' Association, for the second time, only a week before the accident which proved fatal.

WE feel sure our readers are glad to get little glimpses of their colleagues who are far from home. Miss MARGARET BREAY writes from The Hospital, Zanzibar:—

"I believe I promised to write long ago. Somehow or other this climate makes one very inert and disinclined to do more than is absolutely necessary. Since the end of May, I have been ill for nearly three months, and am only just settling down to work again. I had fever for weeks here, and all but died, and then I went to Mombasa to recruit and got another bad attack there. This place is very lovely, but it certainly is a deadly climate for Europeans. Since I have been here we have had three deaths in the Hospital of members of the Mission, who number rather under thirty on this island, and the Bishop also died on his way home, after being very ill in the Hospital for about three weeks. We have also had some very serious illnesses, and certainly five, if not more, people invalided home, so one cannot say the record is good. This Hospital is very nice; you would see little difference between it and an English Hospital, except that the faces in the lower wards are black instead of white. We have bedsteads for the native patients, with wire woven mattresses, and over these they have native mats, which are

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