

patients, drinking their 'Tea,' (i.e. milk flavoured with tea), out of the dolls' tea-service, near the larger and statelier table covered with flowers and cakes. Yet this was nothing in comparison to the decoration of the ward itself, where palms and plants, rhododendrons, long golden laburnum blossoms, copper-coloured beech, and flowers of every sort and kind, including roses and lilies, were arranged in old-fashioned vases and quaint pitchers, on every shelf and in every available spot, and with the birds and pets, including a lively squirrel, and the touchingly happy faces of its 'Lilliputian Lodgers,' it was a veritable Fairyland. Nurses from other wards came to offer their congratulations and good wishes to the Queen of the day, 'Sister Olive,' and to present to her from themselves, and their honoured and much loved Superintendent, Miss Brew, a very beautiful Queen Ann Silver Tea Service, with china Tea-cups etc., rendered more complete by gifts from other friends of a silver mounted Tray, and handsome Tea Spoons and Sugar Tongs. Some other friends had also brought gifts, and as we left the ward, we could not help wondering how many Hospitals in London nursed by secular 'Sisters' could boast of having Superintendents, Sisters and Nurses, who regarded the Hospital as their Home, and remained its faithful 'servers' until death (or marriage) claimed them."

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THE *Liverpool Courier* has lately been discussing the subject of "Boss Nurses," and one cannot but regret the strictures which are printed concerning Nurses of aggressive type, as it reflects upon the whole calling, and is a characteristic eminently undesirable for a woman whose profession is to Nurse the sick. But we all know that "boss" Nurse. She is not indigenous to Sheffield; we have met her as Matron, although she is rapidly becoming an obsolete type; she is still with us in the capacity of Sister, and yet more often we meet her in the scantily-trained Private Nurse; who is so terribly "cock sure" in her pitiable ignorance, and imagines arrogance will be estimated as most modest and retiring of virtues—knowledge and experience. Gentleness and self-control are two virtues, without which a woman never made a good Nurse.

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AN anonymous donor has contributed two thousand pounds for the cost of one house at the Royal National Hospital for Consumption, Ventnor, in memory of two daughters who died from consumption.

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I HAVE received a peremptory note enclosing the following advertisements with the request, "please deal with them." They all teach a significant lesson, which may bear good results.

**REQUIRED**, in private surgical home, Young Woman to assist with nursing and housework. One who has had some experience preferred. Apply A. B., 67, High Street.

Experienced in which branch—Nursing or housework? A Private Surgical Home is commonly supposed by the public to be an institution where

upon adequate payment they will receive skilled nursing. They do not pay to be attended by a domestic, nor expect their Nurse to clean the grate. However, "all things are not what they seem."

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**MRS. A. E. T**—wishes to find a respectable woman, between 25 and 45, who would be ready to receive training, and to become a COTTAGE NURSE on the Holt Ockley System, at 10s. a-week.

We do not wonder that such a "respectable woman" has to be advertised for; because amongst the class from whom Mrs. A. E. T— would naturally recruit a candidate, a much better living would be made by washing or charring. How is any respectable woman to keep herself fed, housed, and clothed on 10/- a week? In outlying villages we know of women who are paid from twelve to fifteen shillings a week as laundresses, and who have a cottage and garden in addition; as for a charwoman, two shillings a day, food, and beer, is a common wage in the country; here in town they are paid from 2/6 to 3/- per day. If the Holt Ockley system is one by which a "living wage" is prohibited to a Cottage Nurse, we sincerely hope rural district nursing societies will not continue to organize according to its rules.

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**MR. C**—, Nursing Agent, 33, M— Street, Edinburgh, has the following WAITING ENGAGEMENTS: Three fully-trained hospital Nurses; Mental Nurse, four years' asylum-hospital training, Medico-Psychological Association's Certificate, wishes private patient or hospital training, small salary; Nurse-Masseuse as Companion or Matron, Catholic, English Countess highly recommends; Nurse, age 23, tall, strong, 18 months' training in city fever and small-pox hospital, matron and doctors recommend; Male nurse, asylum training, Catholic, &c., mental, medical, or surgical case, long experience, superior man; male and female Attendants for asylums, strong, healthy, and respectable young people; lady Probationers for hospitals and institutions; references and testimonials on application.

What is a Nursing Agent? This is something quite new. We can understand the semi-trained, the "respectable young people," or even the "superior man" placing their services at the disposal of an agent; but "fully-trained hospital Nurses" and "lady Probationers" can have very little knowledge of how professional matters are progressing south of the Tweed, or they would put themselves into personal communication with the Matrons of some of the Scotch Hospitals, who, we imagine, would certainly not select workers through a "Nursing Agency."

**WITHOUT KITCHEN FIRE**.—Hot Water instantly night or day. Boiling Water in a minute. Warm Bath when wanted. Ewart's "Lighting Geyser" Factory, 346-350, Euston Road. Immense stock of Plunge Baths on view in new Show Rooms. When gas is not laid on the "Geyser" may now be successfully worked with petroleum.

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