

Nursing Society, which were raised during the recent small-pox epidemic. It has not been decided how the sum shall be spent, but it would clearly seem that the only and obvious method would be to devote it to the interests of the Gloucester Nursing Societies.

BOARDS of Guardians, at nearly all their meetings, discuss the "flitting" tendencies of their trained Nurses. One plaintively remarked recently that "he thought it full time that they looked into the question of the resignation of Nurses. They only stayed a few months, and when they had learned something of the duties they left."

We think they more often leave because they find it very difficult to carry out their duties in the way they have been taught in Hospitals to consider right. A few months in an Infirmary is not considered so high a qualification that Nurses covet it.

WE are getting hardened to illustrations of Nurses accentuating, in every kind of uniform, and with every conceivable badge and Red Cross device, the advantages of patent medicines and the virtues of baby-foods. But we are not yet accustomed to the uniformed Nurse set forth in all her attractions to decorate bottles of stout! At last we have seen this enormity, and we protest against it in the name of our profession.

THE *Globe* has recently contained some smart little Nursing notes. The following is the latest:—

"There is a refreshing candour about the following paragraph from the editorial chit chat of a weekly domestic magazine:—"Edith" is going in for Hospital Nursing, and asks: Which Hospital uniform is most becoming?" We are disposed to think that Edith will come out of Hospital Nursing with remarkable rapidity.

It occurs to us that "Edith" might with advantage "go in" for private theatricals, when she would have unlimited opportunities for wearing becoming attire of all sorts and fashions.

WE are truly sorry for Mr. Kinahan, of the Dundalk Board of Guardians, for he recently gave as a reason against the appointment of a trained Nurse for the Fever Hospital in connection with the Board that "if he fell ill he could not have the attendance of a trained Nurse, as he could not afford it, and he was sure it was the same with most of the guardians in that room." In order to comfort him under these suppositions and sad circumstances, the

Chairman soothingly said, "But look at the kind friends you would have to take the place of a trained Nurse," by which it appears that even the Chairman of a Board of Guardians, with the responsibility of all the sick in a parish, clings to the nursery tradition that kindness takes the place of skill.

MISS SHUTER, who was trained at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, afterwards going to St. Mary's and St. Thomas's, has been appointed Lady Superintendent of the City of Dublin Hospital.

IN a very interesting article recently, Miss Mary Costello writes in the *Lady of the House* of the influence on slums of the District Nurse, and mentions in how repugnant a light such work often appears to the Nurse while she is training. She mentions the following sentiment as expressing what so many trained Nurses feel on the subject. "Give up my nice clean Hospital and join your staff?" cried a young lady lately to Miss Dunn, the head of the Queen's Nurses in Ireland. "I couldn't stand the work for a month. To qualify for district Nursing one must be *an angel without a nose.*"

Miss Costello truly says:—

"Corporation officials, sanitary inspectors, and policemen cannot make the slovenly slum wife other than she is. Neither can they realise that neatness in a poor, child-ridden woman is the product of long training and thought.

Her rescue from squalor and dirt lies in the hands of her educated sister in a higher social scale."

In speaking of what the District Nurse has already done in Ireland, the writer says:—

"No people have so keen a nose for 'a real lady' as the Irish lower classes. Neither fine clothes nor tall talk will deceive them when the fibre is innately coarse. They can see through vulgar pretence and affectation, and detect subtle shades of gentility.

'You do fresh me up, the mere sight of you, even before the spray touches me breast,' cried in my hearing a poor woman dying of cancer to a young Queen's Nurse. 'Ah! but you'll never keep it up to the end, and the soft hand of the lady on me makes all the differ.'

It is one of the main qualifications for district nursing, a good education and a gentle, well-bred manner which command the confidence and respect of the poor."

She quotes a remark made to her lately by an eminent doctor:

"The District Nurse is the most valuable public servant of modern times. As a rule, she has tact and zeal, and is the means of producing good feeling

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