

Committee are especially due to Miss Messum for the trouble she takes in training those probationers who are under her care, some of the best nurses on the staff having been trained at the Kent and Canterbury Hospital. There are now eleven probationers being trained, six at Canterbury, four at York, and one at Birmingham.

The nurses' services are by no means confined to Kent and Canterbury, for they are employed in distant counties, and even in Ireland. It is gratifying to relate that London and provincial doctors are constantly testifying to the ability and self-sacrificing attention of the nurses from this Institute.

During the Maidstone epidemic, several nurses happened to return to the Institute at the same time, so the Committee took upon themselves the responsibility of offering a nurse gratuitously to attend to the typhoid patients there. The services of this nurse were gratefully accepted by the Maidstone Town Council, and were much appreciated by them, and Nurse Richardson has since received a medal for her services.

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 THE *Liverpool Daily Post* of March 3rd published the following report of an inquest, held on the 2nd inst., at the St. Helens Town Hall, into the death of John Rattigan, of 166, Fleet Lane, St. Helens, who died on Monday morning at the Providence Hospital, from injuries received the previous day, when he was kicked by a horse.—John Bryan, son of William Bryan, of 166, Fleet Lane, said deceased lived with them and acted as carter. On Sunday morning he came from the stable and said the horse had kicked him in the stomach. Dr. O'Keefe saw him, and said he would be all right on the Monday.—The Coroner: But he died on Monday morning.—Hannah Dobbin, cook at the Providence Hospital, appeared to give evidence. She saw the man admitted, and was present when he died.—The Coroner: How does it come about that you, being cook, were there at the time?—Witness: The sisters asked me to come in. The other nurses were away.—The Coroner: Of course I don't object to see the cook of the institution, but it seems to me as if in these cases, when a man is admitted to this hospital suffering from injuries, and when they think there is going to be an inquest, they call you in at the last moment so that you can give the jury and myself proof as to death. That is so, is it not?—Witness: Yes.—The Coroner said he did not see why that should be so. At other hospitals the nurse came and told them all about the case and what the injuries were.—The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."—One of the jurymen said he thought the doctor ought to be there. They had no evidence as to whether or not the man's life could have been prolonged. He had felt at previous inquests that there ought to have been more medical evidence.

—The Coroner said he did not pin that faith on medical evidence that some gentlemen did. In that case the doctor said the man would be well the next morning, and he died at that time. He (the coroner) was convinced that the man died from peritonitis. It might have been better if they had had some evidence from the hospital to show that from the time of his admission to his death Rattigan had proper care and attention; but it was no use asking the poor cook about that. She was only called in a few minutes before death, and then sent to the inquest. He did not think that was the right way to act. He had a great many accidents to inquire into at Bootle, and they always had a nurse at the inquest to speak to the death, the treatment, and the injuries of the patient. That was far more satisfactory than sending the cook.

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 MISS ADELIN K. LEONARD, in resigning her position as Superintendent Nurse at the Poole Workhouse, wisely gives her reason to the press—as it was withheld from them by the guardians—in the hope that her successor will be treated with a little "respect and courtesy," which seems as if Miss Leonard's experiences had not been altogether satisfactory. Indeed, when one reads the following statement, it is not surprising that the guardians prefer, like the Hon. Officers of the Royal British Nurses' Association, to "suppress" the truth.

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 MISS LEONARD writes:—"I do not think it is fair on the part of the guardians to withhold from the press the report as to the cause of my resignation. About two months back I made a statement similar to that of Wednesday last, and told the committee what I thought would be inevitable if they did not try and make their officials a little more comfortable. I admit there has been lots of talk of doing so. If the public and ratepayers would consider the fact of my bedroom's proximity to the sick wards, which has been repeatedly before the guardians, and that since I was appointed as Superintendent Nurse on 21st October I can safely say that I have never had one single night's undisturbed rest, surely they will have enough of the milk of human kindness left in them to be at least considerate. A nurse's life here is a very trying one, chiefly consisting as it does of the very 'drudgery of nursing.' But it could be considerably brightened by a little comfort. From what some guardians seem to think, anything or any rubbish will do for their officers, no matter how conscientiously their duties are performed; and when a proposal was made and carried at the last Board meeting that a common bath-room be utilized as a sitting-room for their Superintendent Nurse, it will show, without any further effort on my part, that it is not to be wondered at if a nurse naturally resents such treatment." How

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