

ordered "Dolly," or "Polly," or "Molly" to perform numerous offices for the sick, the reason for which they were totally ignorant. Etiquette now demands that a nurse should be addressed by her professional title and not her baptismal name.

In this connection we consider surnames, though simple, used between nurses, bad taste. "Smith," "Jones," and "Robinson" may sound smart (we doubt it), but the custom is nevertheless discourteous, and for that reason un-nurse-like.

THE eighth annual meeting of the Cardiff Branch of the Queen Victoria's Jubilee Institute for Nurses was recently held in that town. The nursing staff consists of a superintendent (Miss Darrah) and seven nurses, who during the past year have nursed 1,171 cases, and paid 31,727 visits; an increase of nearly 6,000 over the previous year. The report of the head inspector of the Queen's Institute, as to the work done by the branch, was stated to be most flattering. The branch owes its existence and its continued success to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Thompson, who, from its inception, have been the means of sustaining the very life and energy of the movement. Mr. Herbert Thompson in reviewing the financial condition of the Association, pleaded for an increase of funds. They had been obliged to engage an extra nurse, and that he said would mean an increased annual expenditure of £80.

The nurses of the various Dublin Hospitals were entertained on Wednesday and Thursday at garden parties by Lord and Lady Cadogan, at the Viceregal Lodge.

How many nurses trained at Addenbroke's Hospital, Cambridge, in the seventies, or at other hospitals where she worked so devotedly, know or care where lie the remains of that bright woman, Alice Fisher, sometime matron in England and in the States. We English women have no heroines, and we are much the poorer for our lack of enthusiasm.

Things are different in the new world, and a tribute of warmest affection was paid on the anniversary of the death of Miss Fisher, when the entire staff of nurses of the Philadelphia Hospital decorated her grave in Woodland Cemetery with a wealth of beautiful flowers. The plain marble slab which marks the spot where Miss Fisher lies, is in the southern end of the cemetery. The hillside on which the grave is located overlooks the hospital, and was designated by Miss Fisher during her life. The ceremony marked the tenth anniversary of her death. There were over one hundred nurses in the procession. They left by the northern gate of the hospital, and wending their

way through the woods on the eastern side of the cemetery, proceeded up the hillside to the grave. The procession of nurses was headed by Miss Marion Smith, chief nurse, and Miss L. Whiton, the assistant, of the training school. Preceding them was Rev. W. S. Heaton, the chaplain of the hospital. Each nurse carried a large pot of flowers, and when they reached the grave they deposited them round the marble slab. On the slab Miss Smith and Miss Roberts West, of Washington, placed handsome wreaths, tied with white and violet ribbons. The service was begun with the singing of the hymn, "The Strife is O'er," a favourite of the late Miss Fisher. The service was the usual ritual of the Episcopal Church, omitting the committal of the remains. At the close, several appropriate hymns were sung, and the nurses, forming in procession, marched back to the hospital. A large number of the resident and visiting staff of the physicians of the hospital witnessed the ceremonies. Among the visitors was Mrs. Hawley, wife of Senator Hawley, who was, at one time, a pupil at the training school, and a close friend of Miss Fisher, who founded the training school for nurses at the Philadelphia Hospital.

THE COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN has kindly sent us the Instructions for the use of the Victorian Order of Nurses who have been appointed for work in the Yukon country. The four nurses selected are going in with the military contingent which the Dominion Government are just sending up to Fort Selkirk. The route is via Fort Wrangel by river up to Telegraph Creek. From thence they will have a tramp of 150 miles, part of which is over an exceedingly bad road. From thence by Teslin Lake they will go up by river in boats which the soldiers are to build.

THESE instructions are most sensible, and the arrangements made by the Committee of the Order are complete in a marked degree. The Victorian Nurses are expected to consider themselves in a special sense public servants,—“being in a special sense under the protection of the Government.” The outfit is liberal and complete, and £120 a year for the Superintendent and £100 for the nurses, with clothing, maintenance and free transportation to and from the Yukon being the emoluments.

At the farewell gathering given by Lady Aberdeen, some of the nurses' costumes were exhibited on life-sized models. An eye-witness writes:

“AFTER dinner an informal reception was held in the ballroom at which a large number of people were present. In each corner, a tall pyramid of Easter lilies, azalias, daisies, spirea, palms and

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