

The Royal Red Cross.

YET another octogenarian has received the distinction of the order of the Royal Red Cross. The Queen has sent this decoration to Sister Mary Elizabeth, the sister of Lady Clifton, one of the Sisters of Mercy who nursed the sick and wounded during the Crimean campaign. Sister Mary Elizabeth went out at the outbreak of hostilities and remained until the end of the war. The nursing world will rejoice, therefore, that her services have received this recognition.

Appointments.

MISS R. S. FAWCETT has been appointed Matron of the Cumberland Infirmary, Carlisle. The vacancy in the Matronship has been caused by the resignation, under Medical Certificate, of Miss Wemyss, who was to have taken up her duties at the end of this month, having been appointed on the 16th of December last. Miss Fawcett, who was appointed on the 19th inst., was trained at the London Hospital, and is at present Home Sister at the Poplar Hospital for Accidents, E.

MISS LILLIE WADDINGTON, Matron of the Bootle Fever Hospital, has been appointed Matron of the new Fever Hospital, Brighouse, Yorkshire, and enters upon her new work on February 8th. Miss Waddington, who has held her present appointment since August, 1894, is a member of the Matrons' Council. She is also a member of the Royal British Nurses' Association, and members of this Association will remember with gratitude the determined attitude adopted by Miss Waddington against the admission of asylum attendants, as such, to the Register of Trained Nurses. We wish her all success in her new work.

MISS KATHERINE PLATT has been appointed Superintendent Nurse at the Gravelly Hill Workhouse, near Birmingham, under the Aston Union. Miss Platt was trained at the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, and afterwards acted as nurse at the Oldham Infirmary and the Fulham Fever Hospital. Miss Platt at present holds the position of Superintendent Nurse of the Hull Workhouse Hospital.

Appreciation.

MISS ISABEL CARTER, of the Registered Nurses' Society, who, it will be remembered, rendered such excellent service in Greece, after the end of the war, to the English bluejackets suffering from enteric fever, has received the following letter, dated Admiralty, January 18th, 1898:—

"MADAM,—I am commanded by my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to acquaint you that there has been brought under their consideration, by the Commander-in-Chief of H.M. ships and vessels in Mediterranean waters, a strong

testimony to the kind and valuable nursing attention shown by you (as a volunteer) to the sick seamen of H.M. Ships "Rodney" and "Porte," suffering from typhoid fever, in the Zannion Hospital, Piræus, between the 1st August and 14th November last. My Lords desire me to convey to you their appreciation of your services, and to add that they have been pleased to direct that an honorarium of £30 be paid to you.

"I am, Madam, your obedient servant,
"EVAN MACGREGOR."

We are sure that our readers will be glad to know that Miss Carter's services have received this high official recognition.

At Rest.

THE many members of the Royal British Nurses' Association who conceived a genuine respect and regard for Miss Daisy Robins during her tenure of office as Secretary to the Association, will hear with unfeigned regret of the death of this lady on the 18th inst., after an illness of some months' duration. The Royal British Nurses' Association has never had a Secretary so uniformly courteous and considerate to the nurse members, so zealous for their interests, or so ready, however busy she might be, to listen to all they had to say, as Miss Robins. Her conduct of the business of the Association was also uniformly upright and honourable, and we have good reason to know that the anxiety which Miss Robins endured, in resisting the pressure brought upon her, in various directions, to adopt a more complaisant, and crooked policy, than that which her own strong moral rectitude indicated as the right one, was largely responsible for undermining her health. To very many of the early members of the Association, the news of her death will, we are sure, come with a sense of personal loss, while the world at large is the poorer that so good and upright a woman has been removed from our midst.

AT THE SET OF SUN.

My God, when sets Life's sun,
And Death in whisper calls,
And the deep dark upon
Mine eyeball falls,
Look on my way,
And give me light
To travel thro' the night
Unto the day.

When stars fall in the sea
And darken in the deep,
And lone the passage be,
And many weep,
Speak unto me,
That I Thy voice
May hearken and rejoice
And come to Thee!

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