

much sickness, and terrible wounds and cruel injuries from shell, but no doubt you have heard of these awful shells flying in all directions—hundred pounders. Our first great shock and realisation of war was on the 28th November, when poor Colonel Scott-Turner was killed. We were up all that night in the operating theatre and getting in patients and attending to the dead—heartrending grievous sights—poor brave fellows. Since that day we have never been allowed to forget for a moment that we were in siege. Either one heard of the poor natives dying from starvation, the illness and suffering of innocent children from want of proper food, or the incoming of accidents, the wounds from shell being much more serious and extensive than from bullets. I have several pieces to bring home which exploded in our midst. Lately the Boers have considered the hospital to be their target, for we get them repeatedly, one large monster fell just outside our sleeping apartments, but did not explode, and we now have this 100 pounder on view. Another burst just outside the surgical ward, a splinter of it coming through the roof and smashing everything with which it came in contact, but fortunately doing no serious injury to life. One poor "typhoid" had his shins barked by the falling debris. Looking back it is surprising how little destruction of life has been effected by these demon shells, and yet enough death to make the place sad with mourning. Grievances abound (what Britisher was ever without one—Ed.), money even cannot buy enough food, all food is rationed out, and each member of a family may only buy the regulation amount, even the sweets are finished (poor nurses!) and soap and matches are at a premium. During the last week of shelling a great number of women and children were housed down the mines and were fairly comfortable, although the description of affairs was not inviting, even though they had electric light! How comforting to think now we shall soon have as much as we really need for the sick; to-day we had butter for the first time for nearly three months, and we are indeed truly thankful that the relief column has come *at last*.

My ward has forty-four beds, and just now contains both medical and surgical cases of all kinds, some from 16th Lancers, 9th Lancers, R. H. Guards, Blue, R. S. Greys, 6th Dragoon Guards, L. N. Lancashire, R. H. Artillery, besides Kimberley regiments, Cape Policemen and three Boer prisoners! It seems my lot to nurse prisoners. Do you remember I had the ten Turkish prisoners in the Ecole Militaire at Athens—grand fellows? Here, all through the hospital, the wounded are doing splendidly. Those that have died have been from most serious injuries and quite hopeless, and many were ill before they were wounded.

We have not so many luxuries as we had for our patients in Greece, but we must realise how far we are from the ports, and then again the great heat spoils things. Macintoshes and indiarubber goods are soon done for; but I am remarkably well, and enjoy the heat. If you have room for this in the RECORD it will be the means of letting a great number of my friends know that I am safe and sound, hard at work, and very happy. Such rejoicing over the arrival of the post!"

It is reported that there are 1,000 sick and wounded in Kimberley alone, and that the sum total in the various hospitals, under treatment, is not less than 17,000.

The *Maine* left Durban for England on Saturday last (17th), bringing 165 officers and men, most of whom are some of the brave defenders of Ladysmith.

The base hospital of the Imperial Yeomanry is at Diefontein, nearly 500 miles from Capetown.

Another party of Nursing Sisters leaves by the SS. *Briton* to-day (Saturday) for South Africa. Amongst them is Sister Bertha M. Cornell, of the Registered Nurses' Society. We hope to publish the full list next week.

The hospital ship *Princess of Wales*, having re-fitted, sailed at noon on Wednesday from Southampton for South Africa.

Edinburgh and East of Scotland Hospital in South Africa.

WE are indebted to the courtesy of Mr. David Wallace, for a list of the nurses and qualifications of the nursing staff selected for service in South Africa with the above hospital, which is to be on the lines of communication, and not a base hospital.

Miss A. W. Gill, *Superintendent Nurse*.

Nurses: Miss Jessie Cameron, Miss E. M. Herriot, Miss A. B. Cameron, Miss E. Cumming, Miss M. L. Boyd, Miss J. Galloway.

QUALIFICATIONS.

Miss Gill was trained in the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, 1894—97, and has since held the appointments of Night Superintendent, for one year, and Assistant Day Superintendent, in charge of the Nurses' Home, for the last two years.

Miss J. Cameron.—Trained in the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, 1892—96, and has since been engaged in private nursing.

Miss E. M. Herriot.—Trained in the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, 1893—96, and since 1897 has been Head Nurse of various wards in the Royal Infirmary.

Miss A. B. Cameron was trained in the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, 1894—98. She was previously a nurse in the Longmore Hospital for Incurables, and returned there as Sister in 1898.

Miss E. Cumming was trained in the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, 1895—98. She has since acted as Assistant Night Superintendent and Matron of the Nurses' Home of Rest, and is at present Head Nurse of Wards in the Royal Infirmary.

Miss M. L. Boyd was trained in the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, 1895—98, and has since remained at the Infirmary as Assistant Nurse.

Miss J. Galloway was trained in the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, 1896—99, and has since remained in the Infirmary as Assistant Nurse.

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