

tomed to dealing with business men on an equal footing.

For over a year Miss Davis, as Chairman of the Magazine Committee, has devoted her time and energies to the business foundation and to the preparatory work, and, besides giving of herself, has not hesitated to spend her private means freely, going about here and there, meeting all the various expenses of travel and business appointments without a thought of return.

Miss Palmer, who holds one of the best paid of our hospital positions, gave it up for four months at her own expense, taking leave of absence and visiting different cities in the line of her duties as Editor-in-Chief.

Perhaps it is sordid even to mention these things. Yet when a commercial basis is so prominent as it is in modern life, it is well, I think, to know that everything is not a matter of dollars and cents. Risks must be run, and sacrifices must be made by somebody, when any new work is attempted, and I have heard the question asked, over here, more than once, whether it was likely that English nurses realized all that the NURSING RECORD and its fearless Editor had done for them in "keeping their heads above water"; (so the remarks ran), or if they just took it all for granted.

I hope soon to send you an account of Susan B. Anthony's latest fight (a victory) in the cause of higher education for women.

In the "Lords."

IN the "Lords," Earl Carrington invited the attention of the Peers to the way in which invalided Australian troopers, sent to England sick and wounded, have been packed home as steerage passengers "like herrings in a barrel," without even any medical examination, or suitable food for sick men, and asked the pertinent question: "What would have been said in Australia if when the invalided colonials returned home and were met by thousands of their fellow countrymen they had crawled, underfed and overcrowded, out of one of these ships?" Lord Carrington said the provision of the necessary comforts should not be left to the private charity of special funds or to the generosity of steamship companies, but ought to be looked after by the Imperial Government.

A most War Office reply was made by Lord Raglan, the Under Secretary, for that "proverbial" department, which, in its lack of sympathy for our defenders "after the event," created a very bad impression, and in regretting its tone, Lord Carrington gave notice that he should on a subsequent occasion move a resolution disapproving of the arrangements made by the Government.

Nursing Echoes.

*** All communications must be duly authenticated with name and address, not for publication, but as evidence of good faith, and should be addressed to the Editor, 20, Upper Wimpole Street, W.*



ON Monday the Princess of Wales went down to Southampton to visit her hospital ship, home from the Cape for the third and last time, and received a report of the good work accomplished from its officers, showing that the actual number of admittances of sick and wounded for treatment on board for conveyance to England was 728.

WHILE acting as a stationary hospital at Durban 259 sick and wounded were admitted and treated. In acting as a local transport 178 sick and wounded were carried from East London to Cape Town, and 174 from Durban to Cape Town; 86 of the former and 170 of the latter remained on board and were carried to England. Between 100 and 200 cases of enteric fever and dysentery were treated on board. During the whole period of the ship's work only one patient died. This was during the final voyage. The hospital staff consisted of five medical officers (two of the R.A.M.C. and three civil surgeons), four nursing sisters, and 41 non-commissioned officers and men of the R.A.M.C. and St. John Ambulance Brigade. The ship's company consisted of 85 officers and men.

BEFORE leaving the ship, the Princess of Wales presented each of the nurses with a gold enamelled red cross brooch, with the inscription, "From Alexandra. Faith, Hope, and Charity—Dec. 10, 1900." In turn, the Head Sister handed her a cage containing three rare parrots brought from South Africa.

SOME accounts of the horrors of the war and the sufferings of our soldiers are now beginning to find their way into the Liberal papers; and the courage and devotion of the British soldier, in the South African war, in these material days, arouses a sense of wonder and red-hot admiration. Starving, filthy, in rags, consumed of fever and vermin, with bleeding feet (and broken hearts), we watch their dogged march towards the goal of victory; poor, lame, limping lads, goaded on till they dropped, just falling out by the way to die like dogs in a ditch, their emaciated and

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)