

At a meeting of the Virginia State Nurses' Convention, held in Richmond, Miss Elizabeth Cocke, chairman of the Invitation Committee, briefly explained the object for which the convention had been called, namely, "to organize the Virginia State Association of Nurses with the purpose, in view of elevating the standard of the nursing profession, strengthening their power and usefulness by co-operation and mutual interest, and obtaining legal recognition as a professional body." It was unanimously agreed that the new Association should be known as "The Virginia State Association of Nurses." Miss Cocke was elected chairman by a unanimous vote, and Miss Elizabeth Webb was appointed secretary *pro tem*.

Thus within the last few weeks we have had the pleasure of recording the efforts made in New Zealand to obtain legal Registration of Nurses, the formation of the Melbourne Trained Nurses' Association, and now of the Illinois Graduate Nurses' Association, and the Virginia State Association of Nurses, all having the same object in view.

The four nurses who had the honour of attending President McKinley in his last illness were Miss Grace MacKenzie, of the Johns Hopkins Training School for Nurses; Miss Evelyn Hunt, Mrs. McKinley's nurse, and Miss Maud Mohan and Miss Jennie Connolly, of Buffalo, who are graduates of the Buffalo General Hospital Training School for Nurses. Miss Mohan and Miss Connolly were the nurses summoned to the bedside of the President after the nurses of the Exposition Emergency Hospital, Miss Barnes, and Miss Simmons were relieved from duty the first morning after the President's illness. Miss Mohan is of Canadian birth, and Miss Connolly's home is in Gowanda, though she has been in Buffalo during the last four years.

Here is a specimen of the sudden demands made on the nursing staff of the Hospital of the Universities Mission at Zanzibar. Miss Brewerton, the Matron, recently received a telegram from Sir Charles Eliot, the Consul-General at Zanzibar, from Mombasa, which read: "Please send nurse immediately to Nairobi (which is 300 miles up country) to Lieut. —, who has been badly mauled by a lion, and has had operation, but needs skilled nurse." Unfortunately, it was quite impossible to comply with the request, for out of the tiny nursing staff, one nurse had just died from nursing two cases outside the Mission, one had been invalided, and another was accompanying her home. But this is typical of the emergencies which arise.

The Hospital World.

THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL, PADDINGTON GREEN.

Within a stone's throw of Paddington Station, overlooking the Green, which forms a pleasant oasis in this crowded centre, stands the Children's Hospital, of which Miss Sibyl Pinchard has been recently appointed Matron. It has two large wards, one devoted to medical, and the other to surgical cases. The wards are charming, for the walls are lined with tiles, which also form the pictures which adorn them. In the lower ward the subjects of the pictures are taken from scripture history, while in the one above are depicted scenes from nursery rhymes. In the latter ward it is recorded that the cost of these pictures was defrayed by a sum of money left for the purpose, the donor being an old servant of a friend of the hospital, who bequeathed her savings for this purpose. There is a minimum amount of furniture in the wards, as provision is made for the storage of clothing, ward stores, medicines, etc., outside the wards themselves; even the blinds are outside, and the tessellated floors are easily kept clean. Miss Pinchard attributes, no doubt rightly, to these arrangements, as well as to good nursing, the fact that the cases do so well. For instance, she mentioned that, except those brought in, there has not been a single case of infantile diarrhoea in the wards since she came to the hospital. Running the whole length of each ward outside is a broad, sunny balcony, where the convalescent children can play. Unfortunately, the hospital is so constructed that it is impossible to move cots from the wards on to the balconies, but when it is practicable the children are carried out and laid on couches, so that they can enjoy the sun and the fresh air. There is always an element of sadness in a children's ward to those who see below the surface. Speculation as to the future of the marasmus baby, the hydrocephalus child, the congenital hip disease case, is inevitable. But here, at least, they are surrounded by an atmosphere of loving kindness and tender care, which is an all-important factor in the treatment of sick, and indeed of all, children. Miss Pinchard, who acts as Sister as well as Matron, evidently thoroughly understands child nature, and loves children, and it is probable that the days of their stay in hospital are the happiest many of the little patients have ever known. Besides the two principal wards there is a smaller one, used for convalescents. On the floor above is a well-appointed operating theatre, and at the top of the hospital is a floor, which is used for the isolation of doubtful cases. Infectious

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