I feel sure, will condone or sympathise with such language. The chief contributors to the journal in question would doubtless eagerly avail themselves of the opportunity to state in a court of law why they are so antagonistic to women who are earning their daily bread as Nurses, and combining together exactly as the members of other professions have already combined.

THE report of the Crieff Sick Nurse Committee has been sent me, and is interesting as showing not only the large amount of work which has to be done among the poor of the town, but also how much one Nurse can get through. Unfortunately it is evident that the work is far too arduous for one woman to accomplish alone. The report states that "Mrs. Hood began her work as Nurse for the sick poor of Crieff on 12th Nov., 1888, and ceased on 28th May, 1889. During that time she attended upwards of forty persons, paying 1,614 visits, or at the rate of eight visits per day. Her work was much appreciated, and it is much regretted that owing to ill health she had to resign. The committee was very fortunate in procuring Mrs. M'Queen, who is to continue the good work begun by Mrs. Hood. A number of ladies provided beef tea, &c., for which the committee is greatly indebted."

Our ever-interesting contemporary, the Queen, states that Miss Clara Barton, President of the National Red Cross Association, left Washington with her staff on the 2nd ult., and arrived at Johnstown on the following Tuesday night. Miss Barton wears a simple grey gown, with the red cross of the organisation stitched on her left sleeve. She wears a little bonnet, like a Nurse's cap or the hood of a Sister of Charity. Already she has established a dozen temporary Hospitals, and instituted a system of household visitation for the relief of the sick, and the orderly appearance of the Red Cross tents is notable amidst the general confusion.

I AM extremely sorry to hear from different quarters, and to see that it is emphasized in an article in last week's Lancet, that, according to a Nonconformist paper, "it is probable that the monopoly of Nursing in several of the London Hospitals which is now enjoyed by certain Church of England Sisterhoods, will have a serious effect on the Hospital Sunday Fund. The question has more than once cropped up at meetings of the committee at the Mansion House, and as nothing is done to meet their complaints, a few of the Nonconformist congregations are already beginning to draw off. The congregations which stand great use to the neighbourhood.

aloof propose, it is stated, to make their collections as usual, and to devote the money to some particular institution, like the Temperance Hospital, or the West London Hospital at Hammersmith, where there is no such exclusive Nursing." Sickness recognises no sect, and while it is absurd, therefore, that those who minister to the sick should be in any sense sectarian, it seems to be even more ridiculous to make the support of our great Hospitals a sectarian question.

A SUBURBAN paper is very unhappy about Nurses. The editor last week writes :--- "I am asked to complain of the great dearth of efficient Nurses, and to suggest or to invite suggestions as to the best means of establishing a source from which capable and reliable Nurses may be obtained at a short notice. I am also asked to urge the necessity for moderate fees, inasmuch as the fees charged for the services of Trained Nurses are quite beyond the means of persons with limited incomes. I am very willing to comply with this request, because it relates to a real necessity, the more particularly the latter part of it. Nurses-Trained Nurses especially-are costly luxuries, whose services can only be indulged in by wealthy people, or in the way of 'snatching a fearful joy' by poor patients to whom their attentions spell ruin.

In another part of his paper he dilates on the " airs and graces " exhibited by Nurses in his district, and gives various details as to their habits and customs which make it certain that the genus Trained Nurse is unknown in the locality. I may tell him that true Nurses who know their work respect both themselves and their profession too much to be "high and mighty, dainty creatures." As he asks for suggestions, I should advise him to write to the Secretary of the British Nurses' Association, 8, Oxford Circus Avenue, Oxford Street, W., who could probably help him in the matter very materially.

IT is reported that Lady Whitworth has appointed Miss Burford as the first Matron of the Hospital in Darley Dale, which is fast approaching completion, and is one of the many benevolent works set on foot by the late Sir Joseph Whitworth's trustees. Miss Burford's work in connection with the Salford Nurses' Home is well known in Manchester, and Lady Whitworth could not have made a wiser selection. The Darley Dale Hospital, which provides twelve beds, will be fitted up with all modern appliances upon the most liberal scale, and in such good hands cannot fail to prove of

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