

A YOUNG American lady—trust America for being in the van—lately applied for admission to the Bar. She was refused, but has appealed. Oh, to behold dainty damsels in our law courts pleading ably, some even by the force of their feminine eloquence melting the judge to tears, and others “turning the heads” of the jury by one look! But here comes a mighty question—Will they wear wigs, and hide their curls beneath the stiff, heavy monstrosities which now adorn the heads of our venerable barristers? Echo (of feminine personal vanity) answers “No.” If ladies ever do become barristers, the men will surely soon succumb beneath the powerful assault of that well-known factor—a woman’s tongue.

\* \* \*

THERMOMETERS are at a premium in the district of Dungannon, for the farmers’ wives have discovered, after listening open-mouthed to clever Miss Lehane’s lectures, that they can, by raising the milk’s temperature before churning, accomplish easily in about an hour as much butter as it has hitherto taken seven or eight hours to produce. The discovery once made, the bright Irish mother hurries off to the shop to purchase instantly a thermometer, and so try the experiment for herself.

VEVA KARSLAND.

### “NURSING RECORD” BENEVOLENT FUND.

#### SPECIAL NOTICE.

We want to assist, by the united efforts of the readers of the *Nursing Record*, Trained Nurses who may be in need of temporary or permanent aid, and for this purpose donations, whether small or large, will be thankfully received, as the Fund has already many demands made upon it.

#### HELP WANTED HERE ALSO.

Mrs. Sarah Duyck, aged 48, is a widow, and has broken her leg so badly, that she will probably be a cripple for the rest of her life, besides dislocating one shoulder some years ago, so that she is even unable to use her crutches for long at a time.

Mrs. Duyck wishes to obtain an annuity of £20 a year from the British Home for Incurables. To do this at least 1,000 votes must be procured from subscribers to the Institution. Lists of subscribers can be obtained by sending eight stamps to the offices, 73, Cheapside, E.C.

Will every reader of this journal please do what she or he can to obtain votes for this sad case—to assist, in however small a measure, to bear another’s burden? Such help will be gratefully welcomed by the Editor, *Nursing Record*, St. Dunstan’s House, Fetter Lane, London, E.C., and all subscriptions, &c., will be duly acknowledged.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

(Notes, Queries, &c.)

To the Editor of “The Nursing Record.”

Sir,—Permit me to thank you very warmly, on my own account and also in the interests of the Nursing profession, for your able annotation on “Village Nursing” in the current week’s *Nursing Record*.

I have been actively engaged in nursing for nearly ten years—five of which have been spent in a country district—and what I should like to say to you, Mr. Editor, and to my fellows in the nursing world, is that I will *never* take another country district.

I will not enter into details beyond saying that Mrs. Dundas’ scheme may be or may not be good, as village nursing hath forsooth *more* than two sides.

To all my fellow-workers of any status and to those who personally value a good name I would say, “Steer quite clear of village nursing—if practicable.” For unless the few gentlewomen *can* be found who are ready to bury themselves in those out-of-the-world places, and are also willing to live amongst the people as one of themselves, and who are in the meantime prepared to act as the scapegoat for the whole community of those village and country districts, and likewise to hold themselves in readiness to be “sent off” at any time, they will most certainly not appreciate village nursing. Enclosing my card.—I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

SISTER VERONICA.

Cambridge.

To the Editor of “The Nursing Record.”

Sir,—In answer to a letter that appeared in last week’s issue, I beg to state that this Institute trains a few Probationers (ladies) for private nursing, and gives a small salary while training.—Yours faithfully,

A. VARIAN (*Matron*).

Hampshire Nurses’ Institute,

8, Park Road, Bellevue, Southampton.

To the Editor of “The Nursing Record.”

Sir,—I have long thought how much better it would be (at least I think) if Infirmary Nurses and Infirmary Nursing were sometimes discussed through the columns of your valuable paper, the *Nursing Record*. Several of us take in the *Record*, and week after week we anxiously scan for something concerning poor Infirmary Nurses. We can always see plenty about Hospital and Private Nurses and their work. Now I (one out of a great many more) think we Infirmary Nurses work quite as hard as Hospital Nurses. Therefore, why, I ask, should there be such a distinct difference made? I think it is hardly fair; it makes us feel as if we are thought very little about. I am an Infirmary Nurse; I love my work; I quite intend devoting my whole life to the work, but I really should like to see we are not quite forgotten by the outside world.—I remain, yours truly,

INFIRMARY NURSE.

[We insert the above, although it infringes two of our rules. First, written on both sides of the paper; second, the real name and address of the writer is not enclosed—not that we require such for publication. It opens up an interesting subject upon which we should like the opinions of our readers, and this is our chief reason for publishing it.]

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)