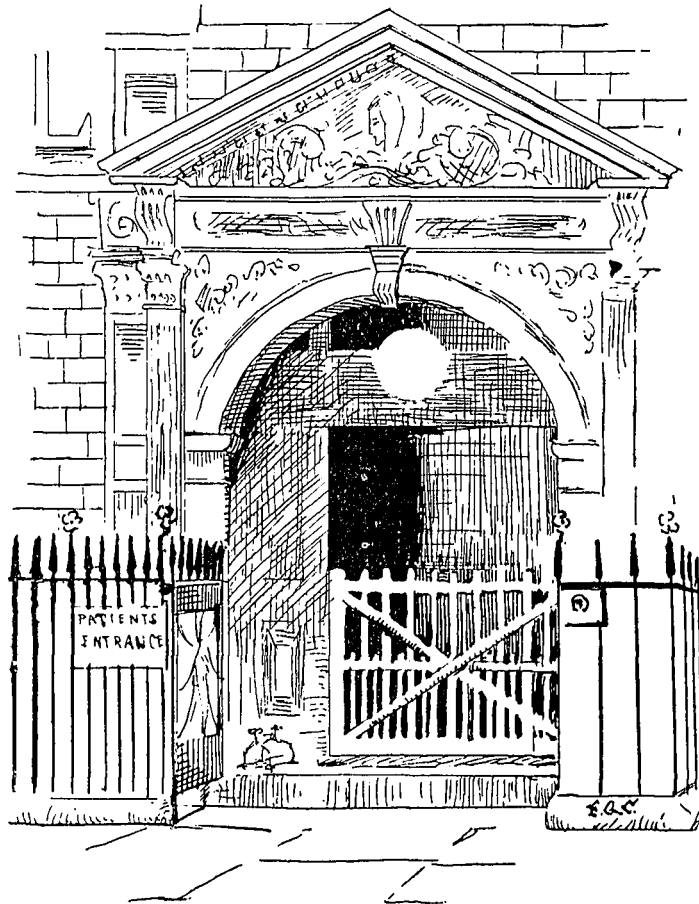


circle fell ill, and the remainder of us—several in number—feeling ourselves fully competent to nurse her, had no intention of calling in any outside aid. But the Doctors, in their infinite wisdom, decreed otherwise.”

“THEY insisted upon our having a Nurse, intimating that our invalid would be safer in the care of a hireling—who could not possibly feel the slightest interest in her, and could only regard the matter from a pecuniary standpoint—than in that of ourselves, whose senses were quickened by love and anxiety, and totally oblivious of the fact—a fact very patent to us poor unscientific women—that the mere presence of a stranger at her bedside would agitate a patient of highly sensitive and nervous organisation, and materially endanger her chances of recovery. Well, the Nurse came, and during the time she stayed with us, besides putting us to a great deal of unnecessary and

unwelcome expense—requiring six meals a day and one servant to wait on her—distinguished herself by perpetrating a series of the most egregious blunders it ever entered the human mind to conceive. At the end of a week we paid and discharged her, only too thankful to know that our invalid was released from the dangers attendant upon the carelessness and stupidity of a woman who, amongst other things too numerous to mention, inflicted cruel torture on her by giving her, as a gargle, an *ounce* of chlorate of potash dissolved in a tumbler of water, instead of one *teaspoonful* as the Doctor ordered. That was our first, and it certainly will be our last, experience of a professional Nurse. We have made up our minds never again to entrust our dear ones to the tender mercies of a hired stranger, and never again to call in a Medical man who advocates the employment of such persons.—ONE WHO HAS HAD MUCH EXPERIENCE IN NURSING.”

### EXTERIORS AND INTERIORS.



THE GATEWAY, THE HOSPITAL FOR DISEASES OF THE THROAT, GOLDEN SQUARE, W.

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