

last winter, engaged in Private Nursing, in the Island of Corsica and on the Continent.

FROM the "Diary of Lady Dufferin," recently published, I cull the following charming morsels:—  
 "Wednesday, 7th.—Colonel Euan-Smith, the Resident at Bhurtpore, breakfasted with us. We sat a long time and ranged over many subjects, from lieutenant-governors down to tigers, and from elephants to the weather. Talking of the English spoken by natives, he told us he once received a letter beginning 'Honoured Enormity.' One man, during an examination, was told to write an essay upon the horse, which he did in the following brief terms:—'The horse is a very noble animal, but when irritated he ceases to do so.' Another had to write upon the difference between riches and poverty, and he ended by saying:—'In short, the rich man welters on crimson velvet, while the poor man snorts on flint.'"

AND here is another:—"Thursday, 18th.—We went to the third lecture on Nursing this afternoon; it was most practical and most amusing, for Mrs. Ilbert taught her class how to lift invalids in and out of bed, and how to change their sheets, and everybody had to try her 'prentice hand upon the only lady present who had on a habit, it being the least cumbrous garment. As that one was a stout young person in rude health, she was a considerable weight, and was dropped and flopped down upon the sofa in a way which would have killed any real patient; and then she submitted to be put in and out of ever so many night-gowns, and to having ever so many clean sheets pushed under her, and it was altogether very funny and very hard work. Miss Mitcheson told me an amusing thing about her Hospital. It is very difficult to get women to come into it, and they particularly fear the clean sheets. They think that if they go into them they will certainly become Christians."

THE Editor has already received several reports, rules, &c., from Nursing Institutions in response to my appeal in last week's issue; but he wants more yet. Will Secretaries or Superintendents please note?

I OUGHT to have mentioned in these columns (I don't know how long ago), and I should have done but for that bugbear, the "want of space," the fact that the Mayor of Barnsley, Mr. Alderman Marsden, recently presented to the Governors of the Beckett Hospital in that town a very handsome and well-fitted ambulance carriage, subscribed for by the public, for the use of the

injured and the convalescent. It cost no less than £130 14s. 4d., and is, I believe, as far as ambulances go, simply perfect in every respect. Mr. A. F. Bedford, of Barnsley, had hitherto kindly placed at the disposal of all who needed it an ambulance of his own, which the working and poor classes have greatly appreciated. Everybody appears to have worked hard in the matter, which is a credit to all concerned, not omitting by any means the names of Mr. W. T. Parker, the Secretary of the Ambulance Committee, for his services in connection with the presentation, and of Mr. J. Mason, who presented a small clock for the use of the ambulance driver.

I WAS vastly amused in reading in our facetious contemporary's—was there ever such a paper?—issue of Saturday last, under the heading of "Every Woman a Nurse," an attack upon the *Lancet*. "It is astonishing (gravely says O.F.C.) that a Medical paper with such a name as the *Lancet* can be so ignorant of Nursing matters," and so on. I never laughed so heartily in my life when the above sentence met my eye, never—that is, never since I had the pleasure of last perusing certain chapters in *Gulliver's Travels*. Mr. Editor has christened the publication in question the *Penny Don Quixote*, and that is the name it is known by to the staff generally, as well as to not a few outsiders.

LADY LEWISHAM, of Woodsome, Kirkburton, and other ladies, have been promoting some Nursing lectures in that place, and which appear to be very successful, appreciative audiences attending. The series consist of lectures for ladies as well as for men and elder boys. The lecturer is one of the teachers from the Manchester Domestic Economy School, and evidently thoroughly knows her work.

I SEE from the *Montreal Daily Witness* of 6th of November, that Miss Alice Stone, whose able paper on "Nursing in Canada," recently appeared in the columns of the *Nursing Record*, and which has been so much quoted by our contemporaries, lay and professional, has been delivering a practical, bright, and serviceable lecture to the ladies of Montreal, under the taking title of "Why Suffer So?" How little thoughts and little attentions save great pains! In the lecture Miss Stone expressed great surprise at the dearth of Nurses in Canada and much regret that there was no Training School in Montreal. "I was amazed," she said, "when I came out here to find so very few Nurses." The lecture in question will be pasted in my scrap-book for future reading, as it contains many bright and serviceable things.

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