

rom the Buffalo report? I think it would do our Sisters good if they were to read just for once what it is like in other parts, how far advanced others are, how others strive as we do, and what people think about us.

"The book was like a breath of fresh sea air, which I often long for here in Berlin.

"Whether we shall be far enough advanced by next June to affiliate with the International Council of Nurses I cannot say; but certainly in five years' time four delegates will be sent to the Council Meeting.

"SISTER AGNES KARLL,
"President, Organisation of Sick
Nurses in Germany."

CAIRO HOSPITALS AND NURSING HOMES.

Egypt is a most wonderful country. It consists of sand, the Nile and its banks, a few pyramids, a few quaint ruined temples, and that is all—unless we mention palm trees and camels. And yet Egypt has held a great place in ancient and modern history. When you land at Port Said, you find a small flat town with one main street, plenty of coal, and equally dirty-looking Egyptians. You get into a train which crawls in the sand, and from Port Said to Cairo you see nothing but sand and a few reeds which grow by the banks of the muddy Nile, a few Arabs and their cattle; you are also shown Tel-el-Kebir (a sand mound), and ships of various sizes which steam down the Canal.

At Cairo you are struck by two extreme aspects—the modern and European part, which is a poor aping at Paris (apart from its splendid hotels), and the Eastern (with its low inhabitants, who defy all laws of evolution), which by no means comes up to Constantinople or even Damascus.

Here in this curious country are assembled every possible nationality on this earth, to earn a living and make fortunes—which the limited intellect of the Egyptian is incapable of doing. Those who imagine that London contains many foreigners should come to Cairo to make the comparison.

The strange part of it all is this: should you get amongst the Khedivial family and the rich Egyptians (a limited class and a mixed race) you will be made to feel that they, and they alone, are the rulers, while the Europeans are necessary evils—dogs and the sons of dogs, Christians, unbelievers.

Should you get amongst the French you will be impressed that in truth and verity they are all-powerful. French is the language universally spoken, French shops, French fashions—everybody tries to be "Parisien"—*c'est le grand chic*. As to "*ces maudits Anglais et ce Gagu de Lor Cromère . . . que voulez-vous? il faut les ignorer!*" And so on you might go to the end of the chapter, with every nationality, till you get to the Syrians, who, knowing French, English, and good Arabic, and being very intelligent and fascinating, have, amidst every opposition, attained to some of the highest Government posts. Thus, you will see that every nationality is self-contained and forms a little colony of its own—its lawyers, its consuls, its priests, pastors, clergy and sheikhs, its clubs, churches, dispensaries, its hospitals, doctors, and nurses. But if you look deep under the surface you will find that Lord Cromer is truly the uncrowned king of Egypt, and that he is ruling with unequalled tact and power. Those who have read my papers on the Beyrout hospitals will find a repetition

of the same thing here—viz., the French hospital nursed by the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, the Prussian hospital by the Kaiserswerth deaconesses, the Italian hospital by Italian Sisters, &c., &c.

But what will interest British nurses most is to hear where English nurses are nursing and what they are doing. There is the Military Hospital at the Citadel, nursed by the Army nurses; there is the Egyptian Government Hospital called Kasr-el-Ainy, where the Matron and eight British Sisters superintend the nursing and endeavour to train Egyptian or native nurses (twenty-four in number); there is the new Anglo-American Hospital, containing twenty beds, for visitors and residents; there is the Church Missionary Hospital, where two British nurses are nobly trying to train native nurses; there is Miss James's English Nursing Home, the first in the country, which has been a boon to the community, and especially English people (it is an old Turkish house, which stands in a quiet street and garden, and is tastefully arranged, and gives one a wholesome, home-like impression); and last, but not least, is Dr. Milton's private hospital, containing some twenty to twenty-five beds, and three classes of wards, from £1 a day to about 4s. This hospital is mostly frequented by Egyptians, Syrians, and Turks, and is more like a hospital than a Home.

The "Rudolph Home" is partly endowed, and takes in private nurses and frequently finds work for them at a cost of about £1 a week; but we fear that too many nurses are coming out to enable all to find work. Those who know languages are most likely to succeed, as they get work from the foreign doctors as well.

EDLA WORTABET.

Legal Matters.

DAMAGES FOR A NURSE.

At Portsmouth County Court, last week, before Judge Gye, Miss Ellen Louise Cordell, a monthly nurse, sued Mr. Keogh, tailor, of Clarendon Road, Southsea, for damages for wrongful dismissal and assault.

The plaintiff's solicitor said his client was a monthly nurse with a hospital training. She was engaged by the defendant at £3 for the month. She agreed to stay for a week beforehand without pay, and took up the work on November 14th. She did not get out until December 4th. She was then asked by Mrs. Keogh to go out and make some purchases. She returned in less than two hours and was much abused by Mrs. Keogh for being late. The next day she again asked to go out; Mr. Keogh refused, and, when she insisted, told her to pack her box and clear out and stood over her in a threatening attitude while she did so. If she did not go, defendant threatened to put her out "neck and crop." The defence was that the conduct of the plaintiff justified dismissal.

His Honour said the plaintiff was entitled to judgment. He believed that the plaintiff's version of the whole thing was the accurate one. The defendant held a wrong notion of the duties of the nurse, and holding that notion had posed as the "lord of creation," and taken the law into his own hands. The nurse had, to his mind, been very, very badly treated, and the defendant had sought to justify his conduct by telling a story which was altogether untrue. The nurse was clearly entitled to damages for wrongful dismissal, and he therefore gave judgment for the £3 salary claimed, £2 damages, and costs.

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