valescent homes had a department where these cases can be received, at an early stage of convalescence, when wounds still need dressing. Such a system was in force twenty years ago at the beautiful convalescent home at Chorlton in connection with the Manchester Royal Infirmary, with the best results.

The nurses at the Workhouse Infirmary, Beverley, who were recently dismissed without being allowed an opportunity of being heard in their own defence, were not allowed to leave without receiving a token of gratitude from those under their care. The inmates of the infirmary and the workhouse presented to each a travelling clock, the presentation being made by one of the Guardians. Several other Guardians who were present testified to the excellence of the service rendered by the nurses, and expressed their disapproval of the arbitrary way in which they had been dismissed.

We learn from the Johns Hopkins Alumnæ Journal that "The training-school library has recently been added to by the gift of a half-dozen books on the early history of Deaconesses and Sisterhoods. These books are given by a member of the school who is interested in forming a collection of books and pamphlets relating to the subject of the early history of nursing. There is no reason why our school should not succeed in gathering together a fairly complete collection of whatever has been written concerning a work that has existed in some form in all ages. If any members of the Alumnæ chance to stumble across any interesting material, which would add to the collection, we shall be glad to hear from them."

It is an admirable suggestion, and we hope the English training-schools will follow suit. For the past sixteen years we have been carefully collecting books, magazines, pamphlets, papers, &c., which we hope some day to place or leave to be placed in the Library of the College of Nursing when established in London town—thirty-one bound volumes of the Nursing Record and British Journal of Nursing; the Reports from its inception in 1887 of the R.B.N.A., and thirteen bound volumes of the Nurses' Journal; the complete series of the American Journal of Nursing—in which those who can read between the lines will find the whole history of the struggle for professional status in this country.

And the history of these struggles should be known to every future generation of trained nurses, when no doubt they will be in the full enjoyment of all we have longed to attain—a thorough education, legal status, personal freedom. It will be well that they should realise that the fruits they enjoy

have been wrested from very uncongenial soil, other wise they might be under the false impression that peaches ripen on a sunny wall without the fostering care of the good gardener's tireless labour. People who eat what they do not plant are sometimes so deceived.

Therefore we are collecting data for their enlightenment, and we advise the nursing professors of the future to insist upon their pupils studying the question of "The Emancipation of the Trained Nurse" in all its bearings; it will teach them to distinguish and respect their "explorers."

The Passing Bell.

We greatly regret to record the death of Miss Eva Maguire, the Sister-in-Charge of the fever department at the Richmond, Whitworth, and Hardwicke Hospitals, Dublin, who succumbed to an attack of enteric fever contracted in the wards where her devoted service had resulted in the relief of much suffering and in the preservation of life. She was a skilful and experienced nurse, and her sympathetic personality endeared her to those amongst whom she worked.

She was laid to rest in Glasnevin Cemetery, and amongst those who sent wreaths were Miss MacDonnell (Lady Superintendent of the Richmond, Whitworth and Hardwicke Hospitals), the Sisters, Sister Jardine, Sister Condon, the Nurses, Nurse Greene, Nurse Betty, the Medical and Surgical Staff, the past and present residents, Dr. and Mrs. O'Carroll, Dr. Travers Smith, Dr. Douglas, Miss M. E. MacDonnell, and Mr. A. Smith.

An almost incredible account of the death of a nurse in loneliness, and without any skilled or even kindly attention, comes from South Uist, one of the Outer Hebrides. Enteric fever was raging there, and two district nurses, Miss Irving being one, went to attend the patients. The islanders, it is stated, live in a condition of semi-savagery, their huts being indescribably filthy. As a result of the conditions under which she worked one nurse contracted the disease, and, no other help being forthcoming, Miss Irving nursed her in addition to her When she was over the most other patients. critical period of her illness Miss Irving also succumbed, and as the islanders evinced no gratitude for the help given to themselves, and refused assistance to her, she eventually died unattended.

Was there no one on the island to take compassion on this nurse in her hour of extremity, or to communicate her condition to her employers and relatives in Edinburgh? Have the local authorities of South Uist only Pharaoh's heart between them?

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