

will not name for the sake of the dead. But I do not hesitate to tell you frankly, Mr. Editor, that the hour is coming, and now is, when to "trust" any man (professional or otherwise) of tainted, or damaged, and putrescent character is to consign the very name of "Nurse" to reprobation and universal contempt. "Do unto others as, similarly situated, you would that others should do unto you."

Hear what Norman Macleod saith :—

"Perish 'policy' and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light;
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee;
Trust in God, and do the right."

Another writer says: "It is said by foreigners, in speaking generally of the English, that we as a nation lack what is called polish; but they assign to us the character of solidity. Now hard, solid bodies are those that take the highest polish. The material then is fine, hard and close, delicate and good; and English gentlemen and gentlewomen, if they so will it, may shine like mirrors to the rest of the world. Only let them be careful not to mistake varnish for polish. It is only soft bodies which admit of little polish that require the former, and it is applied to hide all flaws and to conceal the meanness of the material beneath its surface. But, however thickly it may be laid on, the false covering will chip here and there, and the gloss will only be superficial, and will never in reality equal that of true polish of the grain."

Finally, a bad leader often makes a bad follower, and *vice versa*. In recognition thereof I would say to our Doctors and Nurses alike, "Let your garments be always white." My brothers, my sisters, we must think more of the sunny side of life—

"As, although in the season of rain-storms and showers,
The tree may strike deeper its root,
It needs the warm brightness of sunshiny hours
To ripen the blossoms and fruits."

Thanking you in anticipation, I remain, Sir, yours in good hope,
NIL DESPERANDUM.

A NEW MOVEMENT.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

Sir,—I am trying to start the enclosed scheme amongst girls at school, as I am sure many would be only too glad to feel they are doing some small work for Christ and suffering ones; and now as we number thirty members I am anxious to find out the most useful garments to make to send to the Hospitals. If you approve of the work, may I ask you to publish the rules in the *Nursing Record*, with my question concerning garments, &c.? I might add that membership is open to persons of all ages, but more especially children. I hope you will excuse my troubling you, but I feel sure you will help me if you can.—Yours very truly,

ADA BEATRICE TYSON.

9, Gayton Crescent, Hampstead.

PRAYER AND HELP FOR OUR HOSPITALS.

This is to certify that I, _____, have consented to become a member of the above society, and to carry out the following rules :—

I.—Every member to pray every Sunday evening that God will bless the inmates of our London Hospitals, and especially all young children; that He will help them to bear all sorrow and suffering, remembering He has sent it, and that they may be able to say and fully realize the words of the Lord's Prayer, "Thy will be done."

II.—Every member must make or send two articles at least during one year for the suffering ones, and forward same to the Secretary, Miss Ada B. Tyson, 9, Gayton Crescent, Hampstead. Suggestions for articles, shawls, dolls (dressed and undressed), plain work, night socks, &c.

III.—Each member will receive a copy of any receipt for articles sent to the Hospitals.

IV.—Every member is requested to use her personal influence in getting other members, remembering the words, "Where two or three are gathered together in My name, I will grant their request." See also John xiv. 13; Mark xi. 24; 1 John iii. 22.

V.—After joining for one year, every member will receive a printed card of membership. This rule is to enable the Secretary to get a number of members before having anything printed.

VI.—Anyone withdrawing must please send notice to the Secretary.

MOTTO { "Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near."

[We shall be glad to hear from our energetic correspondent occasionally as to the progress of her very useful work.—ED.]

REPLIES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * * May we ask all those who desire to obtain information from us to please, before sending in their queries, kindly look through the BACK numbers of the "Record" to see whether the questions have not been dealt with before?

L. E. M. S.—Write to the following for the information you desire :—Mrs. Simpson (Lady Superintendent), Conifers, Hampton Wick; Miss Coleman (Matron), Home for Incurable Children, 2, Maida Vale, W.; Bath Institution for Feeble-Minded Children, 35, Belvedere, Bath.

Miss S. C. McLaughlin, Nyassa, Central Africa, is thanked for her kind communication.

Nurse Elizabeth should inquire from Matron, British Hospital, Endell Street, Long Acre; Matron, City of London Lying-in Hospital, City Road; St. John's Maternity Home and Training School for Monthly Nurses and Midwives, 6, Tadema Road, Chelsea, S.W.; Lying-in House and Training School for Midwives, 42-46, Gunter Grove, Chelsea, S.W. The previous enclosure does not appear to have reached us.

Sister Braddon.—We are afraid we have no further control over the matter you mention. Our advertisements are all *bona fide* ones, and we prefer them to remain as such rather than take them at ridiculously low rates, or perhaps insert free, for the purpose of giving an inflated importance to the *Nursing Record*.

Miss Bateson.—We cannot trace such article. Miss Karsland is endeavouring to obtain the information, and hopes to publish one shortly on the subject you mention.

BACK NUMBERS.—The publishers will give double the price—fourpence per copy—for No. 48 of the *Nursing Record*, which is out of print. Those who have duplicate copies, please note.

NOTHING dies—not even life, which gives up one form only to receive another. No good action, no good example, no generous endeavour, dies; it lives for ever in our race.

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