

under a roof on rainy days, but had an extra oilcloth used for the upper portions of the sleeping porch, until the warm Colorado sunshine was again available.

Lastly, nurses engaged in district nursing and tuberculosis work in Eastern States can co-operate largely with physicians by using their good influence in the selection of patients sent to the West. Here the most pathetic scenes of want and self denial are witnessed daily by charity workers dealing with incurable cases. Nor do we believe that persons suffering should be denied the benefits of this wonderful climate, but rather that these things might be carefully and scientifically reserved for those who may surely profit by them, that becoming cured they may become, as hundreds are to-day, a credit to the State of Colorado, and to themselves. For the success of this movement, social co-operation of all workers, North, South, East, and West, a rallying together of all forces, a thorough knowledge of what each one is doing; complete systematised reports of each case, and a firm belief in the importance and necessity of the great work in which we are engaged.

A Day at a Sanatorium.

i.

My breakfast o'er,
Nurse opes the door,
And says, "My dear, good morning,
How have you kept?
I trust you slept
From early night to dawning.
I am in haste,
So do not waste
My time with idle jesting;
Your bed I'll make,
And then betake
Yourself back to your resting."

ii.

The Doctor then
Comes round at ten
To see how I am faring;
"Had a good night?
No pain? That's right!
Now you may take an airing."
But sad to say,
On one fine day,
The "T. B.'s" had a riot,
And then he said,
"You'll stay in bed
Until they all are quiet."

iii.

Our Matron fair,
With golden hair,
Looks in while I'm at dinner,
"What! left your rice?
That is not nice,

You surely will grow thinner.
Come, try again,
Eat every grain,
And finish up the batter.
It is a sin
To be so thin,
You really *must* get fatter."

iv.

The afternoon
Slips by quite soon
With resting, sewing, reading,
And then comes tea,
Which all agree
'Is what we're chiefly needing,'
At close of day,
Nurse comes this way,
To see if I am sleeping.
"Good-night, my love,
May One above
Still have you in His keeping."

A PATIENT.

The International Congress on Nursing.

LONDON, JULY 19th to 23rd.

We have pleasure in acknowledging a large number of letters referring to the arrangements for the forthcoming International Congress on Nursing. A few words of explanation may be of use.

Monday, 19th July, has been set apart for the Quinquennial Business Meeting of the International Council of Nurses. The meeting will be held in the Council Chamber of Caxton Hall, Westminster, opening at 11 a.m. with a short address by the President, when the *mot d'ordre* which is to stimulate the efforts of members until the next meeting will be given. We are now working with Courage as our watchword.

The officers of the three countries federated as the International Council—Great Britain and Ireland, the United States of America, and Germany, will present short reports of work accomplished since 1904, when the Council met in Berlin.

The applications from countries willing to affiliate—Holland, Finland, Denmark, and Canada—will then be received, and the Presidents of the National Councils of Nurses of those countries will be introduced to the Meeting. Their delegates will thus be enabled as members to vote in the election of Hon. Officers, for any resolutions or amendments of the Constitution which appear on the Agenda, and to decide where the next meeting of the International Council of Nurses will be held. A full list of those officers who are

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