

me to it. It was very interesting to hear about nursing in India, which is very uphill work compared to work in England or in the American or Australian Colonies, and it will take years and years to get things into order at all, and clever women to do it. The climate is so trying, too, but they have some capable women, more especially the Secretary of the Society, who is exceptional and has a very fine physique as well as mind, and the former, I should think, is most important here.

"Miss Martin, who was trained at the 'London,' is very fine, too, and spoke very well. I went over the Cama Hospital the other day. The little black babies are very quaint and pretty, but the hospital is not nearly so fine as the Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, which I have not yet been over.

"Fees for private nurses here vary according to the idea of the individual nurse. If she likes, and is of the stuff that makes for success in commerce, she charges as much as 10 or even 15 rupees to rich natives, but the ordinary nurses get 5 or 6 rupees a day, and sometimes 7 for night duty.

"There is no nurses' home or boarding house at reasonable rates in Bombay, and the Y.M.C.A. seems to be the nurses' refuge in India, also the lady doctors and missionaries."

AN APPRECIATION.

Mr. Thomas Rushworth, late Chief Sanitary Inspector of Oldham for 25 years, sends us the following tribute of admiration to the memory of Miss Annie Whitehead, late Matron of Westhulme Fever and Strinesdale Small-pox Hospitals, Oldham:—

How shall he expect to win the prize
Who, faltering, and with unsteady eyes,
Travels the world with doubting mein,
Unconscious that he who would maintain
The right must act his part; not, Judas like?
To be, to do, to know, to act and see, and learn the
truth
Which sets you free, is wisdom so sublime
That makes the life of man a book,
Wherein his soul is thrilled and taught
That beauteous splendour of a life divine;
How grace adds beauty to the soul
Whose lofty aim and purpose strong
Is governed by *Thy* will alone.
So may thy life in this divine alloy be spent,
That at its close nothing shall mar thy heart's
content,
To know the life thou's lived has not all been mis-
spent.

The Hospital World.

BALLINCOONA—THE HOUSE OF HELP.

A charming lecture on "Kerry and her People" was given by the Hon. Albinia Brodrick, on Tuesday last, at 14, Stanley Gardens, Notting Hill Gate, W., the residence of Professor and Miss Hull, who issued invitations to hear this lecture "by a Kerry Nurse." Sir James Digges La Touche was in the chair.

Miss Brodrick's knowledge of her subject was evidently profound, and she told what she knew—some of it—in a delightful and racy way. The dominant note of it all was the loveliness, and historic interest of Co. Kerry, the charm, the loveliness, and the independent character of its people. She has found, as all find who wish to get into intimate touch with a people, that to know them it is necessary to know their language, and especially is this the case in Kerry. The language is one of extraordinary refinement, of power of expression, of delicacy of sounds, and with a knowledge of it comes also the knowledge of the wonderful refinement of the people, who find expression through it.

The speaker described the bit of country in which the hospital Ballincoona—the house of help—which is shortly to materialise, is situated. On one side is the bog, which on a summer's day is dry looking and bare, but, in the autumn time, is glorious with grass and heather against the deep black turf. In the autumn, too, the mountain is transfigured; to the west it is a deep golden yellow, to the east a rich red brown, and in front is the sea, which is never still, bounded by the Cork hills, on which the colours are always changing. No one who had not seen it could have any conception of the blues to be found in it, or of its beauty with the clear cut mountains standing out in relief.

It was, said Miss Brodrick, difficult to speak of the people, for they had become so much a part of her that it was like speaking of herself. She, however, described the difficulties of nursing in the homes of the poor, and showed the need of the hospital which she is building with such good effect that a substantial sum in its aid was collected in the room. Mr. J. P. Boland, M.P. for South Kerry, spoke very sympathetically of the value which the hospital would be. When the Poor Law Commission a few years ago visited the congested districts they decided that just here a Cottage Hospital was most necessary. Miss Brodrick, who is her own architect and surveyor, hopes that the hospital, which is nine miles from a doctor, and twenty-five from a station, will be ready next year.

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