

Kaiserswerth came Elizabeth Fry, Florence Nightingale, and Agnes Jones to study the methods of nursing and administration adopted there with such success. The work founded with so much wisdom has grown and prospered; and to-day deaconesses trained at Kaiserswerth are to be found working in hospitals and other institutions in all parts of the world, while the mother house at Kaiserswerth is the centre of numerous activities, and here the Sisters are cared for during their declining years at the House of Evening Rest.

ELIZABETH FRY,

19th Century Miss M. Heather-Bigg
Mrs. Elizabeth Fry (née Gurney) belonged to a liberal and progressive Quaker family. A woman of wide sympathies and great force of character, she is chiefly renowned for her work among the prisoners in Newgate, but after a visit to Kaiserswerth, in 1840, she founded the Institution of Nursing Sisters in Devonshire Square, Bishopsgate, an institution which still exists, and which had the honour of sending nurses to Miss Nightingale in her last illness.

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE BANNER.

Last of all came the beautiful purple satin banner, bearing the revered name of Florence Nightingale, inscribed in letters of silver, which received most respectful applause.

As the Procession paused before Hygeia, the Spirit of Nursing said: "See, Mother, these are my children of bygone days, they speak no longer with a human voice, but through all the ages, till time shall cease, their deeds shall cry aloud to humanity; heroism, loyalty, and courage were theirs, and in meekness and gentleness they served the unhappy with tenderest service and truest pity. They plead, O Goddess! for the cause for which they lived and died; they plead for those who follow, and they plead with a silence that is louder than words. Hear them, O Goddess!"

And Hygeia heard the silent Petition of the devoted workers of bygone centuries, and replied: "Spirit, we know: we have long known our faithful servants," and, addressing the Shades, said: "Pass on, ye are heard."

The Procession then passed, and was grouped to the left of the platform.

PROCESSION OF HOSPITAL MATRONS.

The Procession of Hospital Matrons, led by Miss M. Mollett, followed their crimson banner, on which was emblazoned the word "Education," and the bannerettes of their honoured leaders, "Isla Stewart," carried by Miss S. A. Villiers, and "Isabel Hampton Robb," by Miss A. Reeves, their daintily simple professional uniforms forming a striking contrast to the gorgeous robes of some of those in the previous procession. They paused before Hygeia, who, turning to Science, said, "I should know these mortals," and Science ex-

plained: "These are the children in spirit of those who have passed. O Goddess! fain would they follow in their steps, but they plead for a fuller knowledge to guide them on their way. Their lamps are but dim. Grant them more light."

Hygeia, having granted permission to the Matrons to prefer their request, Miss Mollett, from the platform, presented the following

PETITION ON NURSING EDUCATION.

"GODDESS,

"We are but mortals and speak with a human tongue. We are those whose duty it is to guide our younger sisters and to see that they be well and duly instructed in our art, so that they may aid our brothers, the healers, to succour those who have broken thy laws, or who are stricken by fate and who suffer. But we are hindered by our ignorance and oftentimes by the ignorance and indifference of others. Aid us, Goddess. For if thy servants are to work aright, they must be taught aright, yet often when they would learn, their teachers give them little aid, and much of their learning is but blind groping after the right path.

"We who are responsible for the practical training of the nurses who go forth to care for the sick and dying, greatly desire that they be fully and efficiently equipped for the duties they will have to perform.

"If sickness, misery, and disaster could be relieved by kindness and goodwill alone, then, indeed, would the world's heaviest tasks be made easy. But we know, none better, that only by stern labour, by honest work, and honest skill can real and true help be given to those who suffer. If the brain be not trained to rule the heart and hand, if the nurse cannot obey, obey implicitly, with intelligence and understanding, she will deceive herself and deceive others, and her aid may well be a curse instead of a blessing. See to it, therefore, Goddess, that the schools wherein the nurses are trained deal honestly by them and fulfil the duties they have undertaken for much so-called training is mere haphazard tuition, unworthy of the name of training. The battle, the great battle, that mankind wages forever against disease and death, must find the nurse well equipped to take her share; she must know how to use her weapons before she takes her place in the ranks. Ill fares it with the army where the officer has to instruct his private on the battle field how to hold his sword or fire his rifle, the battle is lost whilst the lesson is given, and hard it is for the doctor who has to fight the great fight of life against death, with only kindly ignorance to aid him.

"The needs of our Empire are wide, and those

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