M. André Mesureur, Chef du Service du Directeur de l'Assistance Publique, Paris, briefly and gracefully returned thanks on behalf of the French representatives for the courtesy extended to them. M. Mesureur attended both the Paris and the London Congresses.

The Countess van den Steen, speaking in the name of Countess de Mérode and Dr. van Sweiten, who had returned home, returned thanks for the delightful reception accorded to the members of the St. Camille School, delegated by the Belgian Government. "We rejoice," she said, "in being so completely in contact with our German friends, as three years ago with our English ones. We tend towards the same aims, the same ideals—the healing of the body, and the healing of the soul. Hand in hand, we shall go forward along the hard but comforting path in which Sister Agnes Karll leads us."

Signorina Nerina Gigluicci, after expressing the thanks of the three Italian members of the Congress for their kind reception, said they were deeply sensible of the honour of being the first of their countrywomen to assist at one of the Congresses of the International Council of Nurses, and said her aspiration was that at a not too distant date her countrywomen might be able to welcome the Council in one of the great historic halls in which Italy is so rich. She could wish it to be Florence, because there Florence Nightingale first saw the light of day, and the city had the honour to give her its name.

In proposing a toast of our hostesses, and the International Council of Nurses, Signorina Gigluicci substituted the Italian "Evviva" for the German "Hoch."

Sister Emma Lindhagen said that nurses in Norway were not organised as they should be, but they had now begun to think about this and were going home to work for it.

Miss Dock, who claimed that she had discovered Sister Agnes Karll, said that she could not help being thorough; it was a characteristic of the nation to which she belonged. In her own inimitable way Miss Dock then described her experience in being summoned before a magistrate in Berlin because her age supplied at the request of the police did not correspond with that given on a visit five years previously.

An amusing episode during the evening was the reception of a telegram of congratulations "from your Sisters in the Zoological Gardens," who, however, were members of the Congress supping together there. Sister Karll, in the course of the evening, read

Sister Karll, in the course of the evening, read the following letter from the Hon. Albinia Brodrick:

"It is with deep disappointment that I realize the impossibility of being amongst you all at Cologne and renewing the affectionate bonds of comradeship which have been so effectually formed between us at our earlier Congresses.

"I send you my love and my greetings.

"May this Congress help you, and through you the whole world, to realize more deeply the magnificent possibilities of our profession, and strengthen you to carry on, in that broad-minded spirit of love which alone can ennoble it, that work for God and for humanity which humbly and hopefully we have ventured upon.

"My thoughts will constantly be with you during these coming days—and perhaps some of you, too, may spare a thought sometimes to

those of us whom duty holds fast.

"We, the nurses of the world, are making the history of the world. Ours is the contribution of healing, the saving of lives, to do, some great works, some lesser ones, but all do take some part in the history of their nation. Great is the trust reposed in us, great the responsibility upon us. But great also the certainty of our reward. When or where we may meet it we cannot tell—only this we know, that, silently, imperceptibly, we are forging, link by link, a mighty chain which shall some day girdle the world, and bind it in the bonds of an Universal Peace.

"There is the certain guerdon of our toil."

We have verbally recorded the speeches made on this never-to-be-forgotten evening, but to capture and describe in words the gaiety, the good fellowship, the friendliness with which it was characterised, from first to last, is a task almost impossible of accomplishment. As the "hochs" resounded through the hall, and glass touched glass, few words were needed to cement friendship and good feeling between those who a short week ago had been strangers to one another. Those who were present can never forget the inspiration of the occasion.

THE GERMAN HOSPITAL WORLD.

A GARDEN HOSPITAL.

During the Congress week, hospitals and similar institutions in and near Cologne were liberally thrown open for the inspection of members—an educative privilege, of which hundreds wisely availed themselves.

THE LINDENBURG MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL.

On Tuesday, August 6th, the magnificent Lindenburg Municipal Hospital received 300 guests; and so excellent were the arrangements that, divided into four parties, they were conducted through every department by medical officers, many of whom spoke English, greatly to the relief of foreigners. The Lindenburg Hospital is situated on the confines of what may be termed New Cologne—a ring of beautiful mansions, splendid streets and boulevards, stretching in semi-circle around the old city, far out into the country; and erected on a modern and sanitary system. The wise German plan in modern cities is to acquire a vast tract of land, and thereon plan out and erect a fine municipal hospital, built on the detached pavilion plan—surrounded by gardens—where every class of disease can be easily isolated and specially treated. The members of the

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