

### NURSING ECHOES.

During the past fortnight several of the Congress delegates have been in London, but alas! are now sailing away. Miss Dock left for New York on Sunday, and a cheery little group of friends bid her goodbye at dinner on Saturday night, some of whom walked her back to her hotel and saw her disappear up the lift shaft with very dim eyes. Miss Sniveley left for Canada on Saturday last, after a year's rest in Europe, and she leaves a host of friends behind her. Miss Sutherland has arrived in Manitoba on her journey to New Zealand, and soon delightful little Mrs. Holgate will, regretfully we are pleased to know, also leave our shores. Miss J. C. Child is away to far Basutoland, determined that before long South Africa shall have a voice in our International Councils, and the Japanese delegation will soon have turned their faces to the Land of the Rising Sun. We don't want to part with any of them, but after such a happy time together we must not repine.

A welcome and most beautiful gift has been sent to the International Library at 431, Oxford Street. Nothing less than a complete set of seven volumes, dating from 1901, of *Tidsskrift for Sygepleje*, the official organ of the Danish Council of Nurses, exquisitely bound in green with gold lettering. This contribution to the international history of nursing is indeed most valuable, and the generosity of the Danish nurses in donating it will be warmly appreciated. The thanks of the International Council is specially due to the President, Mrs. Henny Tscherning, and Miss Maiken Lütken, the Hon. Secretary, for the handsome manner in which the gift has been presented.

Those who paid a visit to the little Garden House at Kaiserswerth will remember the lovely drawing of Friederike Fliedner hanging on the wall. Now comes the good news that Sister Julie Borges will most generously send us 20 printed copies of this exquisite drawing to be distributed to those who would value them. We propose that they shall be sold for the benefit of the good work at Kaiserswerth, at the price of three shillings each. The place for them when framed should be in the Nurses' Homes, so they will in the first instance be reserved for such of the affiliated Leagues and Associations of Nurses as would like them, after which others may apply. Address, Hon. Secretary, N.C.N., 431, Oxford Street, London, W.

Sister Mary Stanislaus Joseph, who was Florence Nightingale's right hand throughout the noble work of nursing in the Crimea, has just celebrated her ninetieth birthday in the Convent of St. John and St. Elizabeth, at St. John's Wood, London, N.W. In self-sacrifice and in what proved far more useful—talent for organisation and management—Sister Stanislaus was not far behind the noble woman upon whose name has been showered all the glory of that crusade of the Crimea.

She arrived with Miss Nightingale at Scutari the day before Inkerman, when already the hospitals were choked with wounded and disease-stricken soldiers.

Sister Stanislaus remembers a touching episode when the chaplain read in each ward a letter from Queen Victoria to the Secretary for War. "I wish Miss Nightingale and the ladies would tell those poor noble wounded and sick men that no one takes a warmer interest or feels for their sufferings, or admires their courage and heroism more than their Queen. Day and night she thinks of her beloved troops."

She stayed in the Crimea until the end of the war, returning to England in 1856. She soon found a fresh outlet for her energies, for Cardinal Wiseman and the late Duke of Norfolk invited the Sisters of St. Elizabeth to found a hospital for women and children. This they did, with Sister Stanislaus as the leading spirit in the enterprise, and for years the hospital did good work in Great Ormond Street.

Later the hospital of St. Elizabeth associated with the Order of St. John, and was removed to St. John's Wood, where for many years she superintended the work.

One of Florence Nightingale's acts on reaching her golden jubilee was to send a gift of £50 to her old friend of the Crimea, and Sister Stanislaus devoted the money to the orphanage. She is now the sole survivor of the English Sisters of Mercy who accompanied Florence Nightingale to the Crimea.

There is no doubt nursing in the home is not so popular with the athletic, pleasure-loving girl of the period as it was with our "aunties." Cannot we middle-aged women well remember those charming, gentle, spiritual women, mostly unmarried daughters, who attended on "grannie" with the sweetest assuetude? It may have been such memories and the knowledge that home nursing, like many other domestic virtues, is fast dying out, that prompted Lady Esher to organize classes to instruct women, rich and poor, in home nursing. Those interested can obtain full information from her at Craig's Court House, S.W.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)