

told us, too, when he became sane again, of a woman who had run nine squares and then strode a cable to safety. Fired by her example, some men followed her on to the wire, got out half the way, tired, and stopped, and then went on.

"Meanwhile, the fear of fire was over us. We were near enough to see the blaze, it wasn't more than three or four blocks from us. With the levee bursting our patients had all run, even the ones that were illest. One woman had a wee babe, she was not fit to go, but go she did! Only the doctors and we nurses of the City Hospital at last remained.

"By and by, patients came in and we girls had our hands full. Six men stood about us, taking off their wet clothes till stark naked, and rambled about thus, not conscious of what they were doing. They had become maniacs almost by the fright. But just as soon as they were over this fright they were ready to go on.

"Soon our station became one of the most important of the flood-belt.

"We were made a food-relief-station, too, and men brought in bread, hot coffee and the like. Had we only had heat we should have been perhaps the greatest station outside the Cash. There was a drug store near us, and the man told us to take what we wished, and he gave us especially valuable thermometers and whisky. Some men, you know, are so accustomed to this last, that, given their daily drachm, they can go on anew."

Miss Colvin is a Lexington (Ky.) girl, and she avers it was good Kentucky whisky that they served.

"We thought we would get a great number of pneumonia cases," she says, "from among the folk frozen on the roofs in particular. It was so bitterly cold!" and the tall, sweet, young nurse dropped her eyes to hide her tears.

"We stayed up there until Friday, when we were given relief," she concluded. "I was recalled to Cincinnati to attend an operating case, and as, by and by, nurses from all over the United States were coming in, it was believed best that we, who had had the worst brunt, be relieved for a time, and we came home."

Miss Colvin was resting at the Red Cross headquarters in Cincinnati—where Miss Rieker is in charge of flood-relief for the vast region—when we saw her. However, her nursing-case was handy and so soon as her strength has returned she will be back, no doubt, aiding the flood-stricken.

The greatest devastation and misery has been occasioned by the terrible floods in Ohio and other States. Miss Delano has gone to the flooded districts in charge of ten trained Red Cross Nurses, where their services are proving of the utmost value, as much sickness has supervened from shock and destitution.

## OUTSIDE THE GATES.

We regret that, owing to the space given to the full report of the Deputation to the Prime Minister, we have been compelled to omit some of our usual sections.

### COMING EVENTS.

*April 30th and May 1st.*—Nurses' Missionary League. Missionary Exhibition, Holborn Hall. 9.30 a.m. to 9.30 p.m.

*May 8th.*—Society for State Registration of Nurses: Meeting Executive Committee to receive a Report on the Deputation received by the Prime Minister to ask for facilities for the Nurses' Registration Bill in the House of Commons.

*May 8th.*—Women's League of Service. Public Meeting to urge the National Importance of the Care of Motherhood. Kingsway Hall. 3 p.m.

*May 13th, 20th, 27th, and June 3rd and 10th.*—The Infants' Hospital, Vincent Square, S.W. Lectures on Babies, by Dr. Ralph Vincent. 3.30 p.m.

*May 14th.*—Irish Nurses Association: Lecture by Dr. Maunsell on "Seemingly Trivial Symptoms, which may indicate Serious Disease."

*May 21st.*—Alexandra Hospital for Children with Hip Disease, W.C. Linen and Clothing Fund. Annual Meeting, 3.30. Tea and coffee in the Wards, 4 p.m.

*May 22nd.*—Meeting Central Midwives Board, Caxton House, S.W.

*May 24th.*—Matrons' Council of Great Britain and Ireland: Quarterly Meeting, 431, Oxford Street, London, W.

### TWO PRAYERS.

Only for these I pray,  
Pray with assurance strong;  
Light to discover the way,  
Power to follow it long.

Let me have light to see;  
Light to be sure and know  
When the road is clear to me,  
Willingly I go.

Let me have power to do,  
Power of the brain and nerve;  
Though the task is heavy and new,  
Willingly I will serve.

My prayers are lesser than three,  
Nothing I pray but two;  
Let me have light to see,  
Let me have power to do.

—CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN  
in *The Forerunner*.

### A WORD FOR THE WEEK.

Kind hearts are the gardens,  
Kind thoughts are the roots,  
Kind words are the blossoms,  
Kind deeds are the fruits.

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