

NURSING ECHOES.

The Duchess of Connaught has handed over to the Victorian Order of Nurses of Canada the sum of £44,000, subscribed as the result of her personal appeal in England and Canada. This sum should do much to extend the good work of this fine organization.

We wonder if the final choice of a site for the King Edward VII. Memorial in London, which by the good sense of the King has fallen on Carlton House Gardens instead of on either of the sweet little sylvan Parks, will make any difference to the site arranged, which is very close, for the statue of Miss Nightingale? London can perhaps offer no finer site for a King's memorial, as it will be between and in line with two of the most familiar monumental landmarks of London, the York Column and the Guards' or "Crimea" Monument. But where can now be found a suitable place for the Lady of the Law?

When the new magnificent home is erected for London's County Council south of the Thames, and the south side of the river is beautified, why should not a place be found near by for Miss Nightingale close to St. Thomas' Hospital and the Nursing School attached, which she founded, and which was so dear to her heart?

Derby is to have its statue of Miss Nightingale, and the designs executed by Countess Feodora Gleichen, also a plaster model by her, have been placed in the Derby Art Gallery for public inspection. To judge from a picture, the model has great charm, and presents the Lady with the Lamp looking quite young, in spite of cap and shawl. According to modern standards, Miss Nightingale was young when she went to the Crimea, and it is only the disfiguring mode of dress worn at that time that gives her portraits a middle-aged appearance. Why should she not be presented with the charm of youth for those who come after us?

We are glad to report that Sister E. J. Tillott, of the Registered Nurses' Society, is now making steady progress towards recovery after her very serious accident in August, when she sustained a fractured femur, and injury to hand and head, from a motor 'bus in the Edgware Road, and since when she has been most kindly cared for in Middlesex Hospital. It is hoped that she may be discharged convalescent at an early date.

Sister Tillott wishes to express her thanks to the R.N.S. "for the lovely basket of fruit sent

on Christmas Eve; it was very refreshing to look at, and I appreciated the kind thought as much as anything." Fellow nurses also individually sent gifts in kind, which were greatly enjoyed.

Sister G. Dorran, who has been a member of the R.N.S. for thirteen years, left Liverpool for Canada on the 27th ult. She intends to settle at Victoria, Vancouver Island, and, with a relation, continue her professional work, in which her many friends will wish her all success.

The Insurance Act seems to have decided many private nurses to try pastures new, and the assurance of friends in the Colonies that women's good work is appreciated there more than it is at home, has clinched their decision. "The truth is, I want to breathe a bit of pure air before I die," said one, and "I am growing bitter here, where one is counted as a mere animal, and that will spoil my nursing," said another. So to Australia both have departed.

The first clinical use of the thermometer is attributed to Santorio, or Sanctorius, who lived from 1561 to 1635, and was a professor at Padua, but the subject did not receive special attention until it was taken up by two Scotch physicians, George Martin and James Currie, at the end of the eighteenth century, and even 70 years later the thermometer was not in general use in London hospitals.

How well we remember our amusement as a Sister at the London in 1879. Having been taught to keep most elegant charts in the provinces, we greatly objected to the untidy smudgy records hanging over each bed in Charlotte Ward, each kept by the clinical clerk to the case. So, after the fashion of new brooms, we one morning squandered the lot, and replaced them with clean and neat records. Amongst those clerks was a very charming and elegant youth. Finding the temperature of a patient recorded, he sauntered up to us and said with hauteur,

"You need not take my patients' temperatures for me, Sister."

"I don't," we replied. "I take my patients' temperatures for myself."

So we both took them for the future, and Sister charted the results, much to the satisfaction of the registrar.

Nurses Near and Far, the organ of the Nurses' Missionary League, records that Miss N. Cameron (Western District Hospital,

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)