

Such bottles may be obtained from the Hospital & General Contracts Co., Ltd., 25-35, Mortimer Street, W., Messrs. Allen & Hanburys West End houses at 7, Vere Street and 48, Wigmore Street, the Medical Supply Association, 167-173, Gray's Inn Road, W.C., and the Surgical Manufacturing Co., 85, Mortimer Street, W., as well as instruments, up-to-date hypodermic syringes and other appliances which are always welcome gifts. Nor must the new vacuum flask supplied by Messrs. Lewis & Burrows be forgotten, while books on professional subjects are to be had in tempting profusion from Messrs. Charles Griffin & Co., Ltd., Exeter Street, Strand, Messrs. H. K. Lewis, 136, Gower Street, W.C., Messrs. Putnam, 24, Bedford Street, Strand, Messrs. W. & G. Foyle, 121, Charing Cross Road, W.C., and other first class publishers of books on nursing subjects, including Messrs. G. Bell & Co., Portugal Street, W.C., who have just brought out Mrs. St. Clair Stobart's "War and Women." Lastly, do not forget that Red, White and Blue coffee is delicious, for that cup which, served at the end of the Christmas dinner, adds so much to the general sense of well being. Messrs. Cadbury's Cocoa Essence, and dainty sweets of guaranteed purity should, of course, be included in our Christmas lists, as also Messrs. Fry's Malted Cocoa, and attractive boxes of goodies, which are always most welcome gifts to both grown-ups and children.

An ideal gift for nurses and members of Voluntary Aid Detachments, is the "Tabloid" Brand First Aid No. 708 Nurse's Outfit supplied by Messrs. Burroughs, Wellcome & Co., which may be inspected at their Exhibition Room, 54, Wigmore Street, W. This dainty outfit costing 5s., would delight any nurse, and, if desired, a special strap can be supplied for carrying it at the waist or on the handle bar of a cycle.

### ITALY'S TRIBUTE TO FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

We alluded briefly last week to the beautiful symbolical Statue by Mr. Sergent, of Watchfulness holding a lamp aloft, unveiled last week in the Church of Santa Croce in Florence by Sir Rennell Rodd, the British Ambassador, in the presence of a distinguished gathering.

The inscription under the Statue, in Italian, in the famous Florentine type is:—

"Florence Nightingale 1820-1910. Heroine of the Crimea, 'The Lady of the Lamp,' as the soldiers called her whom she tended in hospital in the night watches with wondrous, anxious care, and thenceforward by the force of her example was the moving soul of that voluntary work of international piety known as the Red Cross. This tribute of veneration and respect is raised to her memory in Florence, where she was born, and whose name she bore."

### CHRISTMAS IN LABRADOR.

Miss Bryce, who is nursing in Dr. Grenfell's Mission Hospitals in Labrador, writes most enthusiastically of Christmas customs and her work there in the *Canadian Nurse*:—

"Christmas was a very busy season, and in between the actual nursing we kept rushing up to the store-room to tie up warm mufflers, mitts, etc., for the patients, and down to the kitchen to make plum puddings and cake, and then we did a little decorating and had a splendid time packing the doctor off on a komatik with the dogs to get the Christmas tree. The weather was simply ideal—bright and sunny, with an unlimited amount of the clearest, whitest snow I have ever seen. On Christmas Eve the whole Mission staff—twelve of us—had dinner at the Grenfells'.

"We had a very grand dinner, with name cards drawn by the doctor—mine was myself and the X-ray machine, and we had just finished and were having a beautiful time around a blazing log fire when the "Prospero" blew, and we hospital people had to leave in a hurry. It was a glorious moon-light night, and we drove out on a komatik over the frozen harbour to where the steamer was making great digs at the ice. It was just like fairyland to skim across the frozen sea drawn by nine lovely dogs, towards a great white ship all glittering with ice and snow in the moonlight. We only got nine patients, but we stayed up all night to attend to them and put the finishing touches to the tree and other preparations. Christmas Day was one mad whirl—first a big dinner for the patients, then our own, to which the Grenfells came—this had to be hurried over as the whole family had to dress Santa Claus.

"The big waiting-room was crowded with children from all around the harbour, and you can imagine their expressions when they saw coming across the harbour a beautiful sleigh drawn by two real live reindeer, and in it a quite perfect, fairy-story kind of Santa Claus in reindeer skins and glittering all over with genuine icicles. It is my one great regret that I was too busy to get a picture. He gave away the presents to a perfectly competent crew and then under their very eyes stepped into his sleigh and drove back over the harbour "straight to the North Pole," so they said.

"The dog drivers are perfectly fascinating and quite beyond my powers of description. I do wish I could give you an idea of the excitement of dashing along the most perilous paths with the huge dogs entering into all the fun and the driver yelling the most extraordinary language at them—they are driven entirely by sounds and some of these are too peculiar for anything. My last drive was along the edge of a frozen harbour with hills and trees on our right, and on our left the ice dotted over with islands of snow and ice like small bergs, and everything was the most wonderful shade of gold and pink under

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