

local Secretary and Treasurer read the Annual and Financial Reports, which show an increase in the number of members, and a balance in hand, for which many thanks are due to the local Secretary and Treasurer. The Executive Committee was re-elected, and an appeal made for the Endowment Fund, which met with a ready response. This meeting was followed by an address from Mr. Dick, the Secretary of the Royal National Pension Fund for Nurses. A pleasant afternoon concluded with tea, and a hearty vote of thanks was accorded Miss Manning for her kind hospitality.

At the special Brigade Service of St. John's Ambulance Association, held at Christ Church, Dublin, several members of the Irish Nurses' Association Nursing Corps attended. The offertory was for the funds of the base hospital in Dublin Castle.

We received the other day a photograph of a devoted amateur engaged in bandaging the leg of a wounded soldier. Unfortunately, the photographer caught her in the act of bandaging from the outside to the inside of the limb. Otherwise the pose of the lady on her knees at the feet of the wounded warrior, looking unutterable devotion, was quite perfect. All the same we imagine the soldier would have been better served with a little less devotion and a little more skill.

We may remind our readers that "A History of Nursing," by Miss L. L. Dock and Miss M. A. Nutting, a book with which all trained nurses should be acquainted, is published by Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, and may be obtained through the Hon. Treasurer of the International Council of Nurses, 431, Oxford Street, London, W.

TRAINED WOMEN NURSES' FRIENDLY SOCIETY.

Trained nurses who are alive to the benefit of managing their own financial affairs should join the Trained Women Nurses' Friendly Society, which is an Approved Society under the Insurance Commission. The Committee, which is entirely professional, is elected by the nurses themselves, and strict privacy is maintained concerning the sickness and suffering of the members. To have a woman secretary to consult in this connection is greatly appreciated by many nurses, who object to their physical condition being discussed by laymen and male clerks. For information, address the Secretary of the Society at 431, Oxford Street, London, W.

PITY THE POOR SICK.

In these days, when so many societies are being run for the benefit of mankind, will not some kind person run one for the benefit of sick people—to protect them from well-meaning people who think they have a mission for visiting the sick? This society would instruct the would-be visitors in the gentle art of making themselves agreeable.

Lest you should think this unnecessary, I will describe some of my visitors during a recent illness in a cottage hospital.

Mrs. Blank: "Good morning, my dear. I have at last persuaded the Matron to let me see you, on condition that I do all the talking and only stay ten minutes. Dear me, who would have thought of seeing you in hospital as a patient? How you must want to be up and waiting on the other patients. I hear every bed is full; there is a lot of illness about. Do you think you caught some infection? No! Well, I'm glad of that. It must be much nicer to have something that is not catching. I hope they look after you properly. If they don't, just let me know: one of the Governors is a great friend of mine. It's very nice for you to have a room to yourself. I used to come here twice a week for months last year. Now let me be accurate. I think it was three months and a fortnight; then she died, poor thing. She was my sister's cook; she had cancer of the breast. You would have been interested in her, I'm sure: it was such a terrible case. What she suffered no one could tell, and I believe the wound was so large that it cost the hospital quite a lot of money in dressings. I always fancied I could smell it before I got into the room, and even now I think there is a suspicion of the same horrible odour in the room. Ah, well, she died at last, poor thing, and very glad she must have been to go. She died in this very bed, I know it by the dent in the ironwork at the top. I think my ten minutes are up, so I must go. Now please do take great care of yourself, and I will come and see you again soon. Good-bye."

Next visitor was Miss White: "How are you, my dear? I do hope you will soon be well again. Nurses are so badly wanted that they ought not to be ill. I suppose you are quite enjoying it. It must be a change and such a grand rest for you. I understand you ate something that disagreed with you."

"No. I've got a germ that has set up a poison factory in my interior."

"Really! How very interesting! Where did you get the germ? You don't know. How

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)