APPOINTMENTS.

MATRON,

Kingston Nursing Association, Kingston-on-Thames.

Miss Trotter has been appointed Matron in succession to Miss Harborough, who has resigned. She has for some years been working in Guildford and has excellent testimonials from the Queen Victoria Jubilee Institute.

ASSISTANT MATRON.

Dean's Isolation Hospital, South Shields.—Miss Lucy Eleanor Shaw has been appointed Assistant Matron. She was trained at the Royal Victoria Infirmary, Newcastle-on-Tyne and the North Western Hospital, Hampstead (M.A.B.), and has been Sister at the Plaistow Fever Hospital. She was mobilised on August 4th, 1914, as Sister in the Territorial Force Nursing Service at the First Northern Hospital, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and was on active service with the British Expeditionary Force in France and Belgium from February, 1915, until October 29th, 1919, during which time she was successively Ward Sister, Divisional Sister, and Home Sister and Night Superintendent at General Hospitals, Stationary Hospitals, and Casualty Clearing Stations.

NURSE MATRON. Cottage Hospital, Colwyn Bay.—Miss Margaret Evans has been appointed Nurse-Matron. She was trained at the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, and has held the position of Charge Sister and Night Superintendent in several War Hospitals, and at the Hospital for Women and Children, Leeds.

NURSES' CASE BOOK.

Nurses on private duty find that the keeping of daily records is greatly facilitated if they use a well-arranged Case Book. Such a book is supplied by the Surgical Manufacturing Co., Ltd., 83-85, Mortimer Street, London, W. r, and at 8, Park Quadrant, Glasgow.

A page is arranged for both day and night nurse, spaces being left for recording the nourishment and stimulants taken, the time of their administration, the amount of sleep the patient has had, the amount of urine and motions passed, and the medicines administered, with a line for a summary for the twelve hours. There is also space for any special notes by the nurse. The medical practitioner on his visit can thus note the essential points of the case at a glance. The above firm will be pleased to send one of these useful case books, free of all charges, to any nurse who cares to call or write for it.

AN HISTORIC OCCASION.

On Monday, December 1st, with the Prime Minister and the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour as sponsors, the Viscountess Astor, the newly elected member for the Sutton Division of the Borough of Plymouth, took the oath of allegiance in the House of Commons, and subsequently took her seat. So quietly is history made; and the Mother of Parliaments is no longer a male preserve from which women are rigidly excluded.

We regret we are unable to award a prize in our Competition this week.

BOOK OF THE WEEK.

"CRIMES OF OLD LONDON."*

Here we have a collection of short stories, and as the title forshadows, they are of an exciting and mysterious character. We have been so often charmed with Miss Bowen's delightful historical romances which have owed so much to local colouring, and in this volume she brings the same art to bear, and weaves into the familiar haunts of London weird tragedies of a century or two ago, that are warranted to send one creepy to bed. In the hands of the author, these stories are bound to be vivid, and vivid they truly are. The most notable is the first "The Scoured Silk," and its interest is centred in Covent Garden and its immediate neighbourhood, and the church of St. Paul which as every Londoner knows stands right in the middle of the market. Miss Bowen's descriptive genius is brought to bear on the dramatis personnæ of her tale. Humphrey Orford we are told had his portrait painted in 1733, and at that time was living near Covent Garden. There was then nothing remarkable about his dwelling place, and as far as his neighbours knew, nothing remarkable about his history. His father had purchased this town house in the reign of King William when the neighbourhood was very fashionable, and Mr. Orford had come to live in it twenty years ago and had never left it. since.

He had brought with him an ailing wife, and he had given out that he had come to town as he wished to give her the diversion of a few months in town, she being of a mopish disposition.

. But Flora Orford had died very shortly afterwards, and was buried very simply in St Paul's Church, and a mural tablet with a draped urn was erected to her memory.

But this was twenty years before, and the shadowy figure of the young wife was forgotten, when an event occurred which gave rise to some gossip. This was none other than the sudden betrothal of Mr. Orford, and the announcement of his almost immediate marriage.

Miss Elisa Minden was about twenty years of age, and her father was Mr. Orford's best friend,

if he could be said to have a best friend.
"The quiet betrothal was nearing its decorous conclusion, when one day Mr. Orford took Miss Minden for a walk, and brought her home round the piazza of Convent Garden, then took her across the cobbled streets, past the stalls banked up with the first spring flowers under the portico built by the great Inigo Jones, and so into the church.

'I want to show you where my wite, Flora,

lies buried," said Mr. Orford
And that is really the beginning of the story, though Miss Minden had been to this church every Sunday of her life and had been used, since a child, to see that tablet to Flora Orford, when she heard these words in the quiet tones of her lover

^{*} By Marjorie Bowen, London: Odhams.

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