

succession to Miss Alicia Browne, whose greatly regretted resignation I chronicled in these columns some weeks ago. Miss Calvert will find it difficult to follow a lady so generally beloved and so highly respected; but she has excellent qualifications for the post, and will have the great advantage of commencing with the entire organization in mathematically correct order. Miss Calvert was trained and received her Certificate at Guy's Hospital in 1887; next worked as Sister for some months at St. Saviour's Infirmary, Dulwich, and has since for nearly three years been the Matron of the Monsall Fever Hospital, which is in connection with the Royal Infirmary. Miss Calvert is a Member of the Royal British Nurses' Association, and a Registered Nurse.

I AM indebted to the courteous Secretary of the Derbyshire Royal Infirmary for the information that Miss B. Bagnall Oakeley has been appointed to the post of Matron of that Institution. Miss Oakeley was trained at Charing Cross Hospital, and was then appointed Ward Sister. In 1889, she was appointed Matron of the West Herts Infirmary, at Hemel Hempstead, a post which she now vacates for her new appointment.

I HEAR that the old General Infirmary at Derby will shortly be pulled down to make way for the new Royal Infirmary, which is about to be erected with the most recent improvements, and the foundation-stone of which, I believe I am correct in thinking, was laid by Her Majesty the Queen, during her recent visit to Derby.

MISS ADAH L. SMITH, has been appointed Matron of the Bedford Infirmary. She was trained for nearly five years, from 1881 to 1886, at the University College Hospital; was then Sister for nearly a year at the City of London Chest Hospital, Victoria Park; Sister in 1887-88, at the Royal Infirmary, Aberdeen; in 1888-89, Sister at the Hospital for Women, Soho Square; then Matron for nearly two years at the Bridgewater Infirmary; finally, acting for a few months as Sister at the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street. Wherever Miss Smith has worked she has won golden opinions, and her wide and varied experience must eminently fit her for the important post she is now about to occupy. Miss Smith is a Member of the Royal British Nurses' Association, and is a Registered Nurse.

MISS ADELA TWEED has been appointed Sister of Wards at the County Hospital, Lincoln. She

was trained at this Institution, and, after gaining her Certificate, worked for fifteen months as Charge Nurse at Gordon House Nursing Home. Miss Tweed is a Member of the Royal British Nurses' Association and a Registered Nurse.

THE report of the Inspectors upon the recent charges brought against the Homerton Fever Hospital is exciting much comment in the medical and lay Press. The Inspectors believe that some of the statements were exaggerated; but it is easy to read between the lines of their report that they consider that there is practically a complete lack of discipline throughout the Institution and absolute disorganisation in some departments. The *Pall Mall Gazette*, as usual, hits the nail on the head, by pointing out that the scandal shows the grave "extent to which a Nurse is, under present conditions, at the mercy of her Matron, and a patient at the mercy of those charged almost irresponsibly with the practical administration of the funds which the public pour into their laps."

S. G.

LETTERS FROM LIFE.—No. 1.

"Beyond the world's most purple rim."

Nursing Home,
Great Eastern Hospital.

MY BONNIE JEAN,—Was it only this morning that you and I stood together, knee-deep in bracken, on the top of Graithwaite Crag, and shading our eyes from the light of the sun, took a last long look over the valley, to where, two miles distant, the broad Atlantic rolled in over its golden strand? Was it only this morning that we came down the rugged hill-side hand in hand, and breathed in great gusts of heather-scented air?—that I heard your kindly voice, and the humming of bees, and the lowing of kine? Could I ever, as I did this morning, have stretched out my impetuous arms towards the dim outline of pale distant hills, and cried, "'Beyond the world's most purple rim,' it is there I shall find work, and be at peace?" And you made answer, "Peace! Who that is mortal can compel it?" Do you remember my buoyant happiness, my keen enthusiasm for the beautiful, the great, the good? Was I not sure that my standard of life was the highest? I had gained my heart's desire—the inestimable privilege of residence in the most desolate city of the earth, there to give the best of my youth and strength in helping the most diseased and the most destitute. Once within the walls of that noble old Hospital to which I was going, in daily intercourse with

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