

little required by the Royal memory!! One without arms the Queen pensions and looks after, and is in despair because his friends help him to the brandy bottle which he is unable to handle himself, and the results are sad! The Prince found he was incorrigible, but the Queen *knows* he has *now* taken the pledge, and 'will not give him up.' You can see the look with which that was said, and Miss N.'s earnest entreaty that he might *not* be given up in despair.

"The expression of the latter is wonderful: the sweetness of her smile and the grace of her every movement. One could not but love her independently of all she has done. She dined here on Thursday with Sir J. and Lady Clark. You may think it was not a talking party. Sir J. sat mute, and the table was very long, so that it was physically more difficult than usual; but to see the dear Duchess' delight—It seems to me like a dream to see her there, and many such outbursts—After dinner, H.R.H. confided to me that she had wished to propose her health, but was too shy!!! Fan, do you see that? Poor Miss N. would have been tolerably overpowered—it was just as well. The Duchess abandoned the card table that night and sat talking to her all the evening without sleepiness. The servants were all in such a state to see her. Seabrook approves because she can laugh! and has no nonsense. She wears the Queen's brooch which her soldiers are so proud of, taking it as a *personal compliment* to each individual!—Numbers of them write to her! Did I tell you that she thought the Scotch bore pain best, then the English, and last, the Irish—poor Paddy—but all wonderfully.

"We asked how many times she went round at night. 'Three,' she said (sometimes there were 2,000 patients).

"Then when did you sleep?

"'Oh! that first winter we did not feel as if we needed much sleep.' I suppose she never went to bed! . . . Miss Nightingale sat in our seat next to me (at church). I do not think I have heard a more beautiful sermon than Mr. McLeod's—I hope it may be printed. It reminded me more of my recollection of Dr. Chalmers, not, perhaps, so imaginative and poetical, but so full and deep and overflowing. Real eloquence, with the ease and grace of a Highlander—and one the very opposite of sectarian. All were delighted."

Later this remarkable woman was appointed a resident Lady of the Bedchamber to Queen Victoria. She married in 1863 the Very Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, D.D., Dean of Westminster; and died in 1876, deeply beloved and mourned by all who knew her.

Letter from Princess Beatrice as a child to Dean Stanley.
Windsor Castle, Nov. 8/63.

I hope you are quite well Canon. It is very funny that you are going to be Dean of Westminster.

I have been writing to Augusta, but I was in a great hurry to write to you.

My niece and nephew are charming. The bells are ringing now for the Church.

It is very funny that you are going to be married. Good-bye.

Your friend, PRINCESS BEATRICE.

NURSING ECHOES.

Her Majesty Queen Mary has been graciously pleased to approve the appointment of 131 nurses to be Queen's Nurses: 95 in England; 4 in Wales; 28 in Scotland; and 4 in Northern Ireland.

The Essay Competition for Nurses held by the National Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis has been won by Nurses Nellie Quilter and Dorothy Esmond, with a joint essay entitled "Becoming a Sanatorium Nurse." The Association's prize of £10 has therefore been divided between these two competitors, both of whom are Student Nurses at the Clare Hall Sanatorium, one of the Middlesex County Council Sanatoria. The essay appears in the December issue of the N.A.P.T. Bulletin.

The most encouraging item of news we can give the Nursing Profession in England, and indeed throughout the Empire this week, is that the political campaign for justice to Registered Nurses has begun in the House of Commons by the generous action of Sir Waldron Smithers, M.P. for Chislehurst, who will ask the Minister of Health if he will have amended Regulation 19 of the Nurses Act, 1943, so that the Registered Nurses' fees shall be expended for the purposes for which they have been subscribed. This unjust Regulation 19 pools our money with that of unqualified persons, and can thus be used to our disadvantage and to that of the sick public whom we serve.

It is still within the memory of intelligent Registered Nurses that Sir Waldron Smithers did all in his power to protect Miss A. M. Brownlow, S.R.N., when she was so unjustly treated by Mr. Ernest Brown, when Minister of Health in 1942, when after complete exoneration in a Court of Law she was deprived of her office as Matron of the Farnborough Hospital. The fact that this case was not fought to the death by Registered Nurses was largely responsible for the indefensible insertion of Regulation 19 in his "confidentially" drafted Nurses Bill. We hope Registered Nurses will rise to the political occasion, as their pioneers did in their demand for legal status, which they obtained after a valiant struggle in 1919. Personally we are determined that not one penny of our money shall be expended without a protest for degrading the professional standards we have attained.

Miss Florence N. Udell, M.B.E., has been appointed Chief Nursing Adviser to the Health Division of the European Regionals of U.N.R.R.A., and is at work in Great Portland Street, W. It is announced that she will direct the nursing organisation of health services for the rehabilitation of Europe, which is a very tall order. Miss Udell announces that there will be no age limit for the nurses she selects, and personality will be as important as their qualifications and experience. Moreover, "a knowledge of foreign languages will be only a secondary consideration." We venture to express the opinion that facility in speech between nurses and those they propose to assist is very necessary, otherwise they must depend upon interpretation in

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