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Canada:

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University of Toronto (Thomas K. Fisher Rare Book Library);
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Vancouver General Hospital School of Nursing Alumnae Association;
Mt Sinai Hospital, Toronto; NOT IN
McGill University School of Nursing Alumnae;
Victorian Order of Nurses, Ottawa;
Osborne Collection, Children's Library, Toronto, 1 letter
Hospital for Sick Children
Private Collections

Woodward Biomedical Library, University of British Columbia, items indicated by A. (plus number); there are also boxes of letters to Nightingale, listed in the Chronology, but not noted here; 9084 indicates the number of the copy held at the Wellcome Library

A.1 Incomplete unsigned letter/draft/copy, pen Handwritten by FN to Aunt Patty dated Nov. 28, 1845 **[1:536-38]**

[1]

Embley, Nov 28th [1845]

{Written sideways in top left corner}: 1845 Gale's Death

I have just heard from Aunt Julia that you were to be found at Milan, dear Aunt Patty, and sit down directly to hope that you have not forgotten me. I have been leading a very busy life since you left us. Grandmama Shore's threatened paralytic stroke took me to Tapton in the summer till her *perfect* recovery -- at 87! then my little lad (Shore) spent the two months of his holidays with us, till October, and ~~during~~ till that time poor Gale had been rapidly sinking, but then tapping seemed to give her a new lease of life. She insisted accordingly upon coming here, and ten days afterwards she died, a hero as she had lived, sitting upright in her chair her last words being, "don't call the cook -- Hannah, go to your work." She sank to

[2]

rest so gently that, though I held her hand, I could not tell the moment, when her gallant spirit sped its way on its noiseless journey, except that the hand lay so still in mine, which never before it failed to answer to, with such a warm hug. She fought the fight out, till overpowered by the material world, like a good *man* & true. & I believe her soul is now gone to animate the body of a moral Napoleon or a Mère Angélique. Nobody will ever know all she has been to us. She was so happy & happiness is so interesting. Deformed & a dwarf as she was, her great soul made her like a Titan & a Prometheus, & she did bring down fire from heaven, which warmed & lighted our house. Except for ourselves though, how can we have a regret that her Father has sent for her? I never saw a more beautiful expression in death. I have saved a

[3]

bit of her hair for Ludwine of whom she was very fond. Pray tell Ludwine with my love, that I have had the pen in my hand a thousand times to write to her, but though it sounds very absurd for me to say I have no time, I really have written to nobody these three months. Scarcely even to Helen Richardson, whose increasing illness has alarmed her friends very much, but who is better now, I am glad to say. The last time I saw Mrs. Reeve was in your room. Ludwine wrote to me, which I was very much obliged to her for from Dover, but did not tell me where to write to, then. I hope I shall behave better in future. Poor Mrs. Gaskell! you will be much shocked to hear of her sudden death from apoplexy but Aunt Julia, who arrived at Thames House the very day after it, will tell you all the particulars. We have had the Stewart Mackenzies staying with us at Lea Hurst. Louisa, a most

[4]

interesting & very pretty dark Oriental looking creature, with that sensitive trembling quivering under lip, which bodes such nervousness -- we struck up a great friendship with her. Madame Mère was exceedingly affectionate & full of enquiries about you all delighted to meet Uncle Sam. She looks handsome & queenly as ever. Keith & his wife & baby just come back to England. I think we are all in statu quo -- a charmed circle -- we gave *that* column in the Times no work -- & we seem destined to give no other column occupation either -- not even as among Rail road Committees. Our rail-road in Derbyshire is almost settled. & goes, I am afraid, through Bon "Wood." but as long as we have no station in ~~the~~ our back parlour, I think we have no right to complain. It goes behind Aunt Evans's, & will be, alas, a nuisance to the dear old lady. I will not pretend to tell you politics the

[5]

American Corn Law, New Zealand questions will all be settled next spring, & everybody is in a stir about them. We should have put on half mourning for the potato losses, if we had not been engaged with graver questions. Beatrice, (the littlest Sam Smith) gets no better. Blanch, who has had a slight illness, Elinor & she are the party at Brighton with Miss Rankin. The eight Carters are at the eight points of the compass. Going round with the sun, Harry is at Cambridge (doing very well) Jack in London, Elinor at Brighton, Fan has just left us, Alf at Alresford, Hugh at Bristol, Hilary at Liverpool, with Aunt Ju, or rather now at Thames House. The Nicholsons have quite, I am afraid, given up their Rome plans, which is the *odder*, as William N. has no prospect of being ordered abroad yet,

[6]

and would have gone with them.
They are very gay -- went up to town
for the amateur Performance of
Messrs. Dickens, Jerrold & Co. for the
benefit of the Sanatorium -- Aunt Jane
is the only one, whom I cannot give
a good account of children in the
measles -- self very delicate. Miss
Beevor going to be married to Ted
Carter -- and, except for the three
boys, who seem to make up to their
mother for all troubles, (they are such
living waters of happiness) -- she is rather
out of spirits at having to leave their
beloved Thames Bank for a house in
Bedford Sq, where however they will
be near the boys at the London Uni-
versity. Can I tell you of any mar-
riages. At Margaret Arbwright's wedding
with her cousin Vice Chancellor Wigram's
eldest son, we were present. Charlotte
Eyre is to be married to a Capt. Strange
but

[7]

these will not interest you. We are
this moment come back from Dr.
Jowler's where we have been spending
the week, they as young & delightful
as usual. We dined at the Palmerstons
the other day to meet Horaga, who
denies the whole story of his shaking
the Queen of Spain into signing papers.
for which he was obliged to fly -- but
as Ld Palmerston says, Two years
ago I remember Narvaez in exile at
Gibraltar & Espartero *Regent* of
Spain, next year Espartaro in the
Regents Park, & Narvaez Minister
of Spain, & in a year or two Horaga
will be back home & in place again. You will be
sorry to hear of Frederic Stainforth's
death, the John Thornton's son-in-law.
Mrs. John will adopt all those
children directly -- that is, Eliza's
two she has adopted already. Lady
Holland's death will interest you --
and her bequest of £1500 a year to
Ld John Russell, most unjustly cutting

[8]

out her already injured son Col Fox,
injured I mean, by her having produced
him before ~~sp?~~ shall his younger brother Lord Holland.
We had a most kind letter from
Miss Fanny Allen the other day, asking
after you, & bearing wonderfully the loss
at once of brother & sister, Baugh
Allen & Mrs. Surtees. I am afraid
this is rather a forlorn letter, but
I seem to have nothing entertaining
to tell you -- we have paid no visits
for some time till this one. Parsons
is going to marry poor Gale's niece
& we have hardly a household therefore
at present, and except Aunt
Joanna, Jen & Alf for ten days --
and Aunt Maria, who is coming to-
morrow, we have been quiet at home
for 6 weeks. How I wish you
could go to Pisa & see my friend
Caterina Ferrucci -- wife of the
Professor Ferrucci there -- how delighted
she would be to see you. She is a
poetess & all, that goes with that. we
{ends abruptly}

A.2 Signed letter to M. Mohl Pen Handwritten by FN 9084/10 [5:81]

30 Old Burlington St
London W

June 13/59

Dear M. Mohl

You will wonder at
being bothered again
so soon -- Do you
remember the trouble
I gave you about
the Compté Moral
Administratif &
afterwards about the
Hospital Forms. These
latter are ~~mentioned~~ proposed
at P. 2 (in a Note) of a

[2]
little book of mine
called "Notes on Hospitals"
(which is only a
re-print, done not
by me but by Parker,
of some papers of mine)
I have mentioned
the French Hospitals
of Lariboisière &
Vincennes with so
much praise, tho'
not so much as
they deserve, that
Hospital reformers
in England have

[3]
thought the Académie
Impériale de Médecine
(is that the name?)
might review it --
which review would
then be copied in
our Medical papers
& produce some
reform in our Hospitals.
Also that the note
at P. 2 might possibly
awaken attention to
Hospital Statistics.
Our Registrar General
means to ~~propose the~~
~~F-comp~~ draw up Forms

[4]
according to that Note,
& propose them at the
next European Statistical
Congress which is to
be held in London --
Parker (the Publisher)
is going to send you
3 copies of the said
tiresome little book.
Don't you give yourself
trouble about it --
unless you are yourself
interested in the
subject & think it
will do good & above
all, unless you are
not too much overworked.
ever yours F Nightingale

A. 3 [missing]

A.4 Initialed letter from Nightingale to her Mother Pen
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated October 28/63 **[1:163-64]**

Oct 28/63

Dearest Mother

Thanks for the
magnificent game.

Please don't forget
the oat cake.

I am very sorry
about poor Wildgoose.
But I suppose it was
really a release --

Please to let Watson
send me a particular
personal description
of each of the six
kittens -- you said
two threes -- now you
say five, -- which is it?
& also whether any is

exactly like Pet -- Do
not put out any to
nurse. It will most
likely kill the poor
little thing -- certainly
spoil its coat. I
promise to send one
to Lydia from London.
Also say how they
are *known* to be
thorough breds. [Mine
turn out not to be so] --
NB It does not hurt ~~for~~
the kittens for Topsy
& Pet to suckle them
promiscuously. They
always do so.

ever dearest mum
your loving child

F. **[end 1:164]**

A.5 Initialed partial letter/draft/copy from Nightingale,
presumably to W.E. Nightingale, Pen, Handwritten by Nightingale

[2]

phalans [?]-[illeg]. he is
so busy a man that
I think it quite
unlikely that he can
come -- but I thought
it worth while to
suggest it. ~~you see~~

 You see he
will not be able
to undertake the works
now, even if they would
give them him --

 I understand the
 Winchester folk -- say
we won't be led by
Rawlinson -- a Civil
Engineer, -- which
 means that they are

too stupid to follow him
 Rawlinson's reputation
as a Sanitary Engineer
being quite now the
first in England --
and his drainage &
sewerage works -- for
11 of the Northern
towns, being too well
known to need citing.

 But even if Winchester
will consent to be sewered,
don't forget that no
drainage can ever
make that Infirmary
site tolerable for
sick. *It must be*
moved -- ever dear Pa
Your loving child F.

A.6 Initialled letter from Nightingale to Mr. Chadwick, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated Jan 5/63 9084/20

I hope you are better. [above letterhead]
32, South Street, [printed address]
Grosvenor Square. W.
Jan 5/63

Dear Mr. Chadwick

Many thanks for
your kind letters and
for your "Address."

The Lancashire
distress must stand
first now in all
minds -- And therefore
I only mention two
of my own concerns
to you, now, in answer to
yours.

1. I have sent (to the
Athenaeum) a copy of
my Indian papers

(with woodcuts) for
you, & one for Mr.
Mill. Please
remember & remind
him (tho' it seems
impertinent to say
so to two such
distinguished officials)
that it *must* be
strictly confidential
till the Indian Blue
Book is laid on the
table of the Ho: of C.
2. It is really despair=
giving to see the

obstinate & interested
ignorance of the news=
papers, about St.

Thomas. One says "Of
course the brains of
a Hospl must be
the Medl Staff." *Of*
course it must be
a Dr. who writes, *Of*
course, if the Hospl
cook were writing, it
would be, "the brains
of a Hospl must
be the head=cook."
Or if a Nurse, "the
Matron." -- The real
truth being that the

"brains" are just in
the *collision* of all these
authorities, Medical,
Administrative, Nursing
Governing.

But I should like
to know what great
Sanitary improvement
Medl men would have
made, *by themselves?*
And the two worst
Hospls I know in
the world, Edinburgh
& Vienna, are exclusively
managed by these
"brains," the Medl Staff.
Yours ever F.N.

A.7 Signed letter from Nightingale to Mr. Chadwick, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated July 8/63, typed copy 45771 f28

4. Cleveland Row. [printed address]

S.W.

July 8/63}

Dear Mr. Chadwick

By dint of sending
three times a day to
the printers & almost
every half hour to
the lithographers, I
have got a few copies
of our India Army
Sanitary Report
before it is issued.

Can you do any
thing for us in the
way of *publicizing*

it? And, if so,
where shall I
send you a copy?

Ever yours

F. Nightingale

A.8 Incomplete initialled letter from Nightingale to Chadwick,
Pen, Handwritten by Nightingale, [arch: October 1863]

II.

[9:251]

India Sanitary question

I have sent a paper
on this ~~point~~ to the
Edinbro' Meeting. But
I am afraid it will
be read in the Sanitary
section.

I have answered
generally Sir C. Wood's
~~point~~ accusation about the
Statistics. He did not
say that our "69 per
1000" annual Death rate
was exaggerated. He
only said that it
vibrated round that
number in different

years. & that in some years, it was much less. This was in fact admitting it. And then he said war was the cause of the excess -- not from ~~I enclose~~ wounds -- but from disease -- which was, in fact, again admitting our statement, provided his averment were correct, which still has to be proved.

As you will see by a statement of

mine which I enclose.

Part of its substance, not all, is in my paper. But if you take a part in the discussion, which I hope you will, you may like to have these facts before you.

I have ceased to take in the Examiner because 1. it has done its little all to help to ruin St. Thomas' Hospital's chance of a good site 2. it never took any notice

of India Sanitary
matters till Saturday
week when, after
Crawford had been
much poked by M.
Mohl, he gave an
article reproducing
all the old fallacies,
which, if they were
true, the R. Commission
might as well not
have been.

[end 9:251]

F.N.

A.9 Signed letter from Nightingale to Messrs. Longman, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, dated March 29/67

March 29/67
35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
London. W.

Messrs. Longman

Gentlemen

Please to send me
3 copies of my
"Notes on Hospitals" --
if by hand, please to
let the Messenger wait
for payment of Acct --
& oblige
Your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

{on facing page, written in another hand}:
Gift of Mrs. F. G. C. Wood.
1603-2055 Pedrell St.
Vancouver.
(July 15 '69)

A.10 Signed letter from FN to Mme Mohl, Pen, handwritten [8:569-71]

[1]

35 South Street, [printed address]

March 26/69

Park Lane,

W.

Dearest Madame Mohl

Yes: I *must* have the little cat
with a cultivated mind, brought
up in the purple. "Bring it up"
for me, if you please, with every-
accomplishment of singing &
dancing, such as poor Mr. Tit had
Is it a lady or a gentleman? --
My Pa & ma are wonderfully well,
thank you. He was here a short
time ago, passing thro' from Lea
Hurst.

No: you did not send me the 3rd
Vol: of Lanfrey. Nor have I read
it. I never get anything amusing
or interesting for myself, except
for my business. Do you know
I am often 3 months saying to

[2]

myself: 'I *will* get such & such a
book'. & never find a moment
to do it in?

But I believe the principal thing
I write for now is about Sir John
Lawrence. I cannot conceive
what your informant means by
his "injustice towards natives."
Because the one characteristic of
his Government, acknowledged by
all friends & foes -- has been: --
a certain persistent chivalry
towards natives, especially
peasant natives, which has
often made him overlook the
strict justice of a question,
as e.g. in Land Tenure, -- his
one absorbing idea being to
raise the native -- just as
there are some in England who, in

[3]

their one absorbing idea, which is
to raise the pauper -- forget all
Political Economy.

I wrote a little "Note on Pauperism" **[5:149]**
in "Fraser's Magazine" for March
which I sent to M. Mohl -- [do
you know whether he ever
got it?] to shew that, to raise
the pauper was according to
the strictest rules of Political
Economy. I was only like the
drummer boy, going round, by
beat of drum, just to wake
people up. You must
sometimes trample on the
toes of Political Economists,
just to make them feel
whether they are standing on
firm ground. To do good
useful work in this world,
you must enlist the *interests*
of every body on your side.
Christian effort won't do --
You must shew well=directed

[5]

worthiness that their interest is
to help you -- that it is cheaper
to go out of their way a little
to teach people to help themselves
than to give ~~their~~ money in
charity -- or in Poor Law to
offer paupers the Workhouse
or to let them die.

But to return to Sir J. Lawrence. [5:522-23]

He is come back -- & wrote me
one of his little letters, beautiful
in their stern simplicity & modesty
-- & is coming to see me.

You can ask Sir B. Frere about
him, if you like. But they are
two men, so unlike, yet each
so roundly perfect in his own
way, that they can never
understand each other -- never,
touch at any point -- not thro'
eternity. I love & admire
them both with all my mind
& with all my heart -- but
have long since given up the

[2]

slightest attempt to make
either understand the other.
But each is too much of a
man, too noble, too chivalrous,
to denigrate (dénigrer) the other.

As for Sir J. Lawrence's Governmt
-- ~~the~~ it had great faults -- the
greatest of which was Caesarism
-- & this without the slightest
desire of popularity or power
on his side. But he never
could see that the Caesarism
of Lord Dalhousie, which
was necessary during the process
of conquest, must be exchanged
for quite another policy in
organizing & administering
for 200 millions of people in
time of peace. He could not
delegate power to the Local
Governments. The centralization
was something inconceivable.
I knocked my head against
it at every step. Sir J. Lawrence
tried, with his indefatigable

industry & powers of government,
to do all the business in his
own room for a country bigger than Europe, of
which Bengal is bigger & more
populated than France.

But Peace hath higher tests of manhood than battle ever knew.
--he has left his mark on India. Wherever superstition
or ignorance or starvation or
dirt or fever or famine, or
the wild bold lawlessness of
brave races, or the cringing
slavishness of clever feeble
races, was to be found -- there
he has left his mark -- he
has set India on a new track
which -- may his successors follow!

"Knight of a better era
Without reproach or fear
laid I not well that Bayards
And Sidneys still are here!"

You ask about the Sanitary
affairs for the natives: the
whole of our Sanitary work

for the last 3 years has been
for the natives.

The soldiers' Sanitary organization
is now complete -- And, tho'
of course it will be years
before the details are
worked up to it, still they
have nothing to do, since
we got our ten millions of £,
but to go on.

What grieves me is: that, in the
new Govt of India Bill, just
passed here, they have given
a powers to the Governor Genl,
(such as that of naming
natives to Govt appointments,
without making them pass
thru the English competitive
examination,) & other powers, which Sir John
Lawrence had been contending
for for years -- And to him
who knew the natives better
than any man on
this planet they did not
give these powers. And

they have given them to Lord
Mayo, who does not know
a Sikh from a Bengalee? **[end 5:523]**

You ask me the story, of my work,
dearie -- And I feel inclined
to answer, like Canning's
Knife-grinder: --
Story, God bless you! I have none to
tell Sir,
Only last night, a fighting at the
Chequers
he gets a hole in his head, his
hat & his breeches. That's just
like me. I have only to tell
how I have been fighting, &
broken my head, when you
ask after my work.
Don't suppose I have not more
to tell about Sir J. Lawrence. But
he is too big for a letter.
And my hand won't write any
more. ever yours
 F. Nightingale

A.11 Signed letter from Nightingale to M. Mohl, Pen, Handwritten by Nightingale, dated Nov 21 69 at end of letter [7:328]

35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
W.

Dear M. Mohl

I wish I could give you, or even tell you, half the pleasure which your letter from Rome gave me. It is so interesting to me to look again into that old society of Rome thro' such much better eyes than mine. I confess I never enjoyed any time in my life so much as my time at Rome. And yet I can scarcely tell why.

It was too a time pregnant to me of all my future life -- for my intimacy with Sidney Herbert began there -- under the dear Bracebridges' wing. But I could not tell that at the time. Also, it was a time of

high political hopes, when we really thought that the Pope was to be the regenerator of Italian liberties & Catholic Liberties -- what fools we were!

That is a time which can never come again. It was before 1848- the winter of 1847-8. Also: I was quite mad about Basilican Churches then. What a long time ago it does seem.

But, as I cannot give you the pleasure in writing which you have given me, I must e'en do what I can. I am all in the Arithmetical line now. Lately, I have been making up our Returns in a popular form for one of the Cabinet Ministers

(we are obliged to be very
'popular' for them -- but hush!
my abject respect for Cabinet
Ministers prevails) --

I find that every year, taken [9:636-37]
upon the last 4 years for
which we have returns, 1864-7,
in the Home Army, there are
729 men alive every year
who would have been dead,
but for Sidney Herbert's
measures -- and 5184 men
always on active duty who
would have been "Constantly
Sick" in bed.

In the new Herbert Hospital
there are (unfortunately for
the Hospital) always about
400 Patients fewer than the
Hospital was built for. &
500 fewer than the 'requisition'
for sick accommodation was
made for.

mutatis mutandis, it is the same
in the other Hospitals (unluckily
for them.)

In India the difference is still
more striking.

Taken on the last 2 years, the
Death rate of Bombay.

(Civil, Military & Native)
is lower than that of London
-- the healthiest city of Europe.
And the Death-rate of Calcutta
is lower than that of Liverpool
or Manchester! taken also
on the last 2 years.

[We shall be ordered for
our healths to those
salubrious watering places,
Calcutta & Bombay.]

But this is not the greatest
victory.

The Municipal Commissioner
of Bombay writes that the

[2]

"huddled native masses"

"clamorously invoke" the aid
of the "Health Department,"
if but one death from
Cholera or small pox occurs.
-- whereas formerly half of
them might be swept away
& the other half think it
'all right' -- now they attribute
these Deaths to "dirt, foul water
& the like" -- & openly declare
them "preventible."

No hope for future civilization
among the "masses" like this!

I wish our Privy Council were
as intelligent & progressive
as the "Bombay masses."

But it is not.

[end 9:637]

For all this we have principally
to thank Sir Bartle Frere,
both before & since his return.
And, for the general work,
Lord Lawrence. (Sir John)

Thus far had the hand of the
Sluggard proceeded: And I
thought it was scarcely worth
sending -- when I saw a letter from
Dr. Livingstone to Sir Bartle Frere
It does not say much but what
is in the Despatch to Lord
Clarendon, but it interests one
very much for the men.
It is dated "Lake Bangweolo.

July 1868 **[5:536-37]**

He says that the chief sources of
the Nile -- thirteen in all, he thinks
-- five in one line of drainage -- five
in another. & three in a third --
larger than the Isis at Oxford.
& not including, 'burns'--
flowing into Lakes & larger
Rivers rise between 10° and 12°
South Latitude. & have hitherto
been sought for very much too
far to the North. He says he
cannot yet speak positively of
the parts West and N.N. West of

Tanganyika. He says he has been wandering about an elevated plateau, varying from 4000 to 6000 ft above the sea, covered with dense forest & cold, about 350 miles square, and south of Tanganyika. He describes the River Chambeze, not to be confounded with Zambesi forming 3 Lakes,* & changing its name 3 times** in a course of 600 miles. He describes a very light coloured race, very friendly with strangers, with immense herds of cattle, the Basango (or Wasango of the Arabs) In all the confluents of the Chambeze there are hippopotamus, & he could always steer boldly on to where these beasts lay, sure of never finding less than 8 feet of water.

x Lakes Bangweolo, Nevero, Ulenga
xx Luapula, Lualaba

He describes the districts on the upland & their names -- most interesting to a philologist, I suppose -- the people put Ba instead of the initial syllable for country Lo or U. the Arabs use Wa instead of Ba. (Dr Livingstone's writing is almost illegible.)

He describes the Lakes, especially Lake Liemba (North & in the Baulubigu [?] country,) as most beautiful -- in a hollow with precipitous sides 2000 feet down richly wooded. Elephants, buffaloes & antelopes. Fish & hippopotami -- fishermen living on islands who cultivate besides, & rear goats. bright red clay schist rocks. This runs by a branch 2 miles wide he *thinks*, into Tanganyika -- but here alas! war prevented him from proceeding.

[3]

He met a large party of Arab traders from Zanzibar, ~~friends of his~~, who had been attacked by the chief of Itawa Sir Bartle Frere had by his good offices with the Sultan supplied Dr. Livingstone with a letter (Seejed Majid's). He showed it the Arabs who supplied him at once with cloth, beads & provisions. He has been treated by all the Arabs with the greatest consideration & kindness. The Arabs saw that war meant shutting up the ivory market -- so peace was made but it took 3 1/2 months. They shut Dr. Livingstone up for safety in a village 4700 ft above the sea. Then he went some way West with them. He says

Woodward Biomed

28

their mode of ivory & slave

trading is such a contrast to
that of the ruffians from
Kilwa & the Portuguese from
Tette?

Then the rains & inundations came
on -- which brought him to a
stand 13 days' march from
Tanganyika -- He describes
these inundations as like
those of the Nile -- the plunging
thro' water & black mud -- the
hundreds of frightfully smelling
bubbles -- then more deep flooded
rivers -- one, the Chungu, the scene
of Dr. Lourda's (?) death, the
only Portuguese of any scientific
acquirements. [He, Dr. Livingstone,
is coming back to Cazembe
during this.]

His attendants abscond.
He can carry nothing but the
veriest necessities -- no paper.
And he wants to abscond too.

He is distressed at having
left his proper mission work
for the benefit of the people
to be the servant of a few
insane geographers -- but
still thinks, if he can succeed
the ~~laying~~ making the country ~~open~~ more known.

may do the natives more
good than proper mission
work. And he is still able
to give them some little ~~instruction~~ knowledge.

He borrows a piece of paper
from an Arab friend & sends
this letter by the party going
to the Coast thro' Usango.

He gives all sorts of
directions to Sir B. Frere
about a son whom he left
at Glasgow University -- he begs
him not to let the boy go the
way of the other son who
went off to the American
Civil War & was never heard
of again after Richmond -- he asks Miss Frere
to write to his daughter Agnes,

as he has not the conscience
to ask his Arab friend for
another bit of paper.
He says Lord Palmerston asked
him what he could do to
serve him. And it never
once occurred to him
(Livingstone) that Lord P.
meant anything for himself.
So he asked Lord P. to open
the Portuguese ports in East
Africa to free trade.
He appeals to Sir B. Frere for the son
as having a family himself
"Agnes" is to tell "Tom" (the
son at Glasgow) not to go in
for examination. (for Civil
Service in India) till he is
well prepared & he may
take a year more for
education (in France & Germany)
Then he talks of the good time
coming yet for the natives. &
his aspirations for their benefit.

[4]

Lastly, he describes a tribe of
Troglodites in Kua, very black
& strong, outer angle of eyes
upwards -- excavations 30 miles
long -- made by a God, they say --
drawings of animals in them.
running stream thro' the whole
street.
It is an ill put-together letter -- not graphic
-- but very interesting. & full of simplicity.

But if Dr. Livingstone was at
the end of his paper, I am at
the end of my hand --

[end 5:537]

I have been immersed in
Drolesses, whom we are
sending off to the Military
Hospitals. preaching to
them for 4 hours a day &
expounding Regulations.
I never should have done
for Solomon, with a

multiplicity of wives. Do

you suppose that Ecclesiastes
or the Preacher preached
to his wives separately?--

But some of my Drolesses
are really very nice women.
One was out with Dr.
Livingstone & Bishop
Mackenzie on the Zambesi
Mission. One a woman
who would be distinguished
in any society, accidentally
read my little Article on
"Una". & wrote off to us the
same night offering to go
thro' our training (which she
did) & join us.

Please tell Madame Mohl,
whose letter I have had
since I began this -- that
I will write to her all the
news as soon as I have a

hand (including that of my
nephew, Capt. Verney, who had
a foot shot off out shooting,
had to have it amputated,
but is going on quite well.)
that I will write to Mrs. Dicey
to thank for the little cats,
who are charming.

Believe me, dear M. Mohl,
ever yours,
F. Nightingale

Nov 21/69

A.12 Initialed incomplete letter/draft/copy from Nightingale-no salutation, Pencil, Handwritten by Nightingale, dated 1870 or 1871

I see no ray of light in all this black darkness [15:758]

What our press has come to!! Our
present periodical literature written
in defence of Bismark & every thing
Prussian where the opposite facts
have to be worked in at any expence
of logic or ill-logic is revolting
from its reckless selfishness &
contemptible for its flippant shallowness.

Sometimes I am almost glad that I am a
prisoner to bed not to hear *more* people
talk in this way!

[end]

[1870 or 1871.]

{['1870 or 1871.']* written in another hand}

{the following is written in bottom corner of next folio on an angle by FN}:

I have ordered a copy of
our Annual *Sanitary* (Blue Book)
Indian Report, -- just out, --
to be sent you: as you
said you would
like to see it.

FN

A.13 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, dated April 18/70

35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
W.

Dearest Madame Mohl

How I have longed to write to
you. I was put into such a fright
by hearing (accidentally) that M. Mohl
had been ill that I took my
courage, desperate, in both fists
& sent to Lady William R.'s. She
was so very kind. (I shall love
her all my life for it). She sent
back your own letter to her by
my messenger without a moment's
delay & without a word. And
then she wrote in the evening to
explain. That is true consideration.

Ah my dear, my friend, how
I wished to write & remind you
of what you once said to me
that, where one had, as you had,
(you said & I know) the Central affection

all right, nothing else signified,
nothing ~~else~~ could shake you.
though having the "Central affection"
does not extinguish, it rather
enhances the other affections.

I have thought of you a great deal
-- your loss in the D. de Broglie --
in M. de Montalembert. (what
was the long illness of which he
died?)-- What a long time
M. d'Haussonville is in bringing
out the remaining Vols: of his "1er
"Empire" & "Eglise Romaine."
Is that coquetterie? There are
only 4 Vols out in England. My
poor lady is waiting for it impatiently
[I read it all in Revue 2 Mondes.]

Since Lady William R. relieved me, I have heard from M. Mohl himself. His letters are always welcome as flowers in spring. But *that* was doubly welcome -- as you may suppose.

Think of me as a poor woman, so overwhelmed with business -- which yet ought not to be overwhelming -- & with increasing illness that she feels all the more while able all the less to express it.....what you know, the invaluable value of M. Mohl's & your life ~~& work~~ -- so invaluable that I can only put as second what you both are to me.

April 18/70

Dearest friend. how long has this letter ~~has~~ been in my portfolio -- because it was not worth sending -- and I had no strength or time to write anything

to make it worth sending.

If you don't write to me, may your conscience be as a bed of thorns & your soul as a pillow of prickles. (tho' I am not usually vindictive) -- at least, not very.

Tit, Mufti & Topsy are well. Tit is the kit [1:759] you were so good as to bring last May.

Mr. Muff (as the servants call him) & Topsy Mrs. Dicey brought in October. They are not so feeling as the Mr. Tit I once had from you, who, when I was crying for dear Hilary, used to put his arms round my neck. & he not 4 months old. But all cats, bless you, have much more sympathy & feeling than human beings have. Don't you remember X de Maistre, after telling the offers of service, the professions of affection his friends have made him (who now never come to help him or remember his existence) -- [oh my dear, how I have felt that!] adds: "Ma chère Rosine" [Rosine is his dog] "qu'il ne m'a jamais fait d'offres de service.

{continued on first page of letter, written sideways in margin is the conclusion of the letter}:

I hope your *book* is *going on* & going
on well.

ever yours
dear friend
F. Nightingale
(Flo)

A.14 Signed letter from FN to unknown, Pen, Handwritten

May 7/70
35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
W. **[8:573-74]**

Dearest friend

I must "seize the pen" -- or I
never shall write at all. Every
day of this week it has been on
my mind to thank you for your
great kindness upon the matter
of Miss Jowett & the translating
M. d'Haussonville's book. But
Mr. Jowett won't authorize me
to trouble you at all. [He
distrusts his sister's powers
perhaps a little -- he does not
like to get you & M. Mohl
into a troublesome negotiation
with Levy -- he is none the less
grateful to you. &c &c [I would have
gladly paid any money to Lévy

there was to pay, if that had
been all.] But he won't engage
us in the business no how, perhaps
as I think doubting whether
any engagement might be fulfilled
at this (his sister's) end. So
you are to understand that he
is none the less grateful to you
(-- & to M. d'Haussonville, if the
latter has been willing.) but gratefully
declines.

But surely the articles published
in the Revue des 2 Mondes came
down to a later date than the
4 Vols. I read the Articles
every word. They brought the
story down to the time Pius VII

leaves France on his return to
Rome. I only looked at
the 4 Vols cursorily when I
sent them to Miss Jowett --
but it appeared not to bring
the story down ~~to~~ so far as the breaking
up of the Napoleon Church Council at
Paris. [But that may be my
mistake.]

I will take care to ask particularly
whether in the Diplomatic Service
it is thought essential that an
Ambassador should *not* know

the language of the country to which he is accredited.

Of one thing I am certain:--that it would be an essential improvement to the Government & Indian service of this country if all the officials did not know how to read & write. [Else we shall come to a dead lock] I should make it a condition, a sine qua non in Civil Service Examinations, that the candidates should not know how to write, at least.

My hand is so bad that I am essentially in the condition of not knowing how to write, except in pencil. So I must stop. I shall look forward to seeing you this summer & also M. Mohl. Please tell him so & thank him for his so kind & interesting letter

I have got the Articles, & some great ~~photo~~ lithographs, of the Sistine on purpose to read them properly *with* the pictures in consequence of your recommendations.

There's enthusiasm for you. (Montégut's on the 2 Mondes I mean)

[conclusion on the first page of the letter, written sideways]
God bless you, ever, dearest,

yours
F. Nightingale

A.15 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pencil,
Handwritten by Nightingale, dated June 22/70 [8:574]

x
35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
W.

June 22/70

Dearest Madame Mohl

My father will be here
from *Friday till Monday*.
Could you not give him one
breakfast or one dinner
of your company -- more,
more, if you can -- But
the smallest mercy
thankfully received.

Saturday & Sunday
Breakfast 9.30 a.m.
Dinner 7. 0 p.m.
Ah poor me that can't

see you. If, like the Saints,
I ought to be thankful for
all my troubles, wearinesses,
fightings without & fears
within, I have a great
deal to be thankful for.
ever yours, my dearest,
your old
Flo.

A.16 Signed letter from Nightingale to Mme Mohl, Pencil,
Handwritten by Nightingale, dated June 25/70 [8:574]

June 25/70 x

Dearest Mme Mohl

I am glad you're come.
Why did you not bring your
niece Mlle Helmholtz? --

===

With regard to what you say
that I have "left you where
you were" about Miss Frere,
perhaps Mr. Jowett did
not bring me the right
message --

As Mr. Bright says:
"Every body asks me all kinds
of questions -- and my answers
are *masterly*!"

Try me again: write down

the right question. And
see if I don't give you
a "*masterly*" answer!

ever your
F.

Is M. Mohl coming to
England this year?

A.17 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pencil,
handwritten by Nightingale, dated July 16/70

July 16/70
35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
W.

Dearest Madame Mohl

[1:759-60]

O that I should write to you. &
write only about a cat! & this
when empires are rushing to
their ruin!

I feel like poor Faraday: Be
gentle with your failing friend

But about the cat: --
you were so good as to leave
word with Temperance to-day
that you had "plenty of good
homes for the cats", if I had
any to spare!

Could you recommend me
a home for *Mr. Muff at once?*

He is quite too troublesome
to keep. And he is very
unhappy, poor fellow --
[And I have had quite too
much of policemen, &
printing Hand Bills, &
offering rewards, & paying
them, for lost or stolen
Tom Cats in London.]

He is very handsome, -- one of
yours, -- thoro'bred, very
good-natured , about 9 or 10
months old -- I am very
sorry to part with him.

ever yours, poor failing
F.

It The home for Mr. Muff must be somewhere
where they can let him
run about. Or he will
break away & be lost the
first night.

I could send him to
Embley. But they always
let my Tom Cats be shot or
trapped -- *not* by *our* keepers
-- a cruel death.

FN

A.18 Initialed letter from Nightingale to Mme Mohl, Pencil
Handwritten by Nightingale Dated July 20/70 [1:760]

x

35 South Street, July 20/70
Park Lane, [printed address]

W.

Dearest Mme Mohl

I have found a home
for Mr. Muff (cat) near
London -- & the lady comes
to fetch him in her carriage!

I hope *this* will come
in time to save your
writing to Miss Smith.

If she really wants a
cat, I can give her one
soon, a lady cat (one of yours)
& wait for an opportunity
to send it her.

For I suppose there *is*

danger this weather of
sending a cat by Rail
to be knocked about
on a platform by a
careless Guard -- & perhaps
go mad --

God bless you --
I should have liked to
have seen M. Mohl's
letters --

ever yours

F.N.

A.19 Initialled letter from FN to Mme Mohl, Pen Handwritten
[8:574-75]

35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
W.

My dearest Madame Mohl

You can't think what a
relief it was to me to
see this letter -- or *how*
good it was of you to
send it. Do send
any other. As for
feeling *pleasure* in any
thing, that is impossible.

You know I have a sort
of connection with the
Intendance at Paris --
I hear what tallies exactly
with M. Mohl's account:
pillage & dishonesty of it

beyond all description--
cause of the terrible failure
of everything in the
organization at the Army
-- stores, ammunition,
clothing, guns, *everything*
falling short.
false muster-rolls of
Battalions -- men returned
at 900 strong -- who

{ never were more than 500. [inserted from opp page]
{and this, my dear, is what would
{happen at *our* War Office if
{we were to go to War -- which
{God forbid -- except that ours
{is incapacity, not pillage --
{But Paris absolutely quiet.

I have not a minute. For
the last month I have been
writing war-business as long

as I could hold pen or pencil.

Never, never, if I live an
eternity, would I undertake
this kind of thing again.
not because it kills but
because it kills, body &
soul, *for nothing*.

Tell M. Mohl if he comes to

London in Sept. to go to
my house (address above).

35 S. St.

I have not a minute to answer
your last dear letter -- but
will by & bye -- only this,
I never had the letter
from you "offering to come".
But, my dear, I could
not see my dearest friend,
& chiefly *not* my *dearest*
friend for a month. Don't
you understand? --

I will write again. Please
write to me.

I never saw my mother
better in all her life.

ever yours F.

Lea Hurst

Matlock. Aug 16/70

A.20 Initialled letter from Nightingale to Mme Mohl, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated Aug 17/70 [8:575-76]

Lea Hurst

Matlock Aug 17/70

Dearest Mme Mohl

I cannot help writing again
to thank you for M. Mohl's
letter & to ask for more news.

Mme Canrobert you
probably know her -- (don't
tell me she is a nasty woman
-- for she is a splendid
administrator) at the head
of the 'Society for Sick &
Wounded' at 'Palais de l'Industrie'
at Paris is doing wonders.
Among other things, they have
actually sent out at their own expence 3 Field
Hospitals complete, with
Surgeons, Infirmiers, Aumôniers,
Stores, 300 beds each, to the
Seat of War -- costing each
£10 000, and £1000 a month
keep --

-- while we are doing so little
besides mismanagement, at
our Sick & Wounded Aid Socy.'
-- we can scarcely be said to
exist at all except to
mismanage --

Could not Miss Eleanor Martin
help? --

I enclose 'Lists of Articles' which
the French & Germans ask us
for.

These should be collected & sent
with as little delay as possible
to the Office & Stores of the
Society

2 St. Martin's Place
Trafalgar Square
London W. C.

We want Ladies' Committees
all over the country, to collect

money, even the smallest sums,
& send it (& these 'Articles')
to 2 St. Martin's Place.
We are vehemently asked for
these things & for Surgeons
from both Belligerents. And
we are getting a little ship
shape -- have agents -- with
both sides & the Societies of
Berlin & Paris, who tell us
what they want. And we
transmit things direct to
these Societies -- who are working
splendidly & have direct
communications with all
the Seat of War Hospitals.

You will have seen us
advertised in "Times" & "Daily News."

O that I could go to the Seat
of War to work, instead of
all this writing, writing, writing!

Mme Henri Mallet, of Paris,

do you know her? -- has
written to me to "rédiger
quelques pages" of Règlement
for her Deaconesses &
Infirmières starting for the
frontière. And I have done
so.

So has the Crown Princess
of Prussia asked for nurses.

I enclose (but I don't think
it very well done) the "Notes"
of our Society.

Please let Miss Martin
make us known as much as
possible among people who
will work for us --

I could send ~~you~~ more
papers to her.

She does not know any
surgeons who would volunteer.
does she? -- We have sent out
12 -- to Metz -- & the Prussians -- &
another party starting -- ever yours FN.

{in right margin, on photocopy
written in another hand}:
Franco-Prussian
war
Requests from
Both Belligerent
& agents on both
sides

[end 8:576]

A.21 Initialled letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated Aug 18/70 [8:576-77]

Lea Hurst

Matlock Aug 18/70

Dearest Madame Mohl

I cannot help writing again
to thank you (in returning by "return of post" M.
Mohl's letter). One gets so
frightened that it is a relief
to know it is no worse.

But how *can* things be worse?
After the fighting come the
miseries of the poor people.
And a victory is only less
dreadful than a defeat.

It is some sort of refreshment
to me though to hear M. Mohl
talk of "Bismark's crime of 1866".
England does talk such
intolerable 'bosh' about ~~this~~ Prussia.
Now, if you take all the great
names in science, in literature,
in metaphysical & religious
philosophy, in art, of the last

[2]

80 or 90 years in all Germany,
will you tell me how many
of these came out of Berlin?
Yet the higher civilization is
to be subjected to the lower.
And England is to rave about Prussia.
Of those two men, L. Napoleon
& Bismarck which is the worst?
Is it not Bismark? 'the
blacker devil he' -- and
oh that we cannot say of
any man in either side --
'& the more angel he' -- The
world is darkened indeed --

We have sent Surgeons ~~at~~
~~their~~ to both Belligerents at
their earnest request. One of
our great London Surgeons
took out the party to Metz --
He says: "the Emperor has
not 10 days to live." But
I was told this with the
greatest secrecy.^x (as we swear
in our Surgeons to give no
x and it may not be true.

[3]

information relating to either
combatant of any sort --
not to write to the newspapers
-- or to write at all except
to us to tell what is wanted).

I cannot help sending you
more papers of "Lists of
Articles" wanted in case
your nieces will work for us.
And, if they will send them
to their friends & get up
Women's Committees, (I will
send plenty more) to collect
these Articles & contributions
in money, even the smallest
sums? These Hospital
materials are asked for
urgently on both sides --
Enough cannot be sent.

There were 2 miles of dead &
wounded after one battle.
After another, {a "trifling
engagement") the Prussians had
40 000 dead & wounded.

[4]

Make these facts known.
Both sides call upon us for
help in sending them
Hospital supplies --

Let everything be sent to
the *Storekeepers*

2. *St. Martin's Place*
Trafalgar Square
London W.C.

And when all is done for the
Wounded, there remain the
starving wives & widows,
orphans & children & old
people.

I collect for the "Victoria Stiftung"
at Berlin. It is for these.

Port & sherry & Liely's essence of meat
are asked for for the Hospitals --
& money -- money -- money

I can think of nothing else
I am sure that God had better
bring the world to an end! --
yours, *how much* yours
F.

[end 8:577]

A.22 Partial letter from Nightingale--no salutation, Pen,
handwritten by Nightingale, dated Aug. 18/70 [8:577]

I continue to have the most
deplorable accounts of the
distress, terror & bewilderment,
tho' quite calm, & not fermenting,
of the provinces (France) --
[They write to me for plans
of ~~the~~ Field Hut Hospitals.]
The country people who
thro' the Sub-Prefectures had
given largely wine, corn,
horses, linen, &c. to the
Ministères (Intérieur & Guerre)
think, rightly or wrongly,
that their gifts are sold
by the Trésor for the general
purposes of the War & the
Govt -- They now keep their
gifts for their widows & orphans,
the destitute wives & children,
& any sick & wounded who
may be sent to them. There
are Ladies' Committees collecting

gifts -- & tendering help all over France &
Germany -- only *not*
with *us*.

F.N.

A.23 Signed letter from Nightingale to M. Mohl, Pen, Handwritten
by Nightingale, Dated August 31/70 [8:578-79]

Lea Hurst

Matlock August 31/70

Dear M. Mohl

It is an unutterable relief
to hear that you are safe in
South St. What earthly good
to stop out a Siege & a
Revolution in Paris for a
sensible man?

I should never forgive
myself for that passage in
your letter to Mme Mohl
where you say that you will
have to run about London
looking for some "good
Samaritan" to take you in,
if I were not sure that
I had written to Madame
Mohl, begging & praying that

you would look upon

35 South St. as with its
door wide open whenever
you would come in.

As it is, it does not signify --
since, the Verneys being in
London, their house is
much less dull than mine.
But, please, I have written
to Mme Mohl that, if not --
at 32, you can always be
taken in at 35. (& she too --
as she knows.) But, as she
has played me false once,
I think it better to write to
you direct too.

I will write to my maids.

I will not speak about the
War tho' I think of nothing else.
To me who have seen &
tasted of War & the horrors
of it -- who have seen the
men forming silently, silently,
every night to go to the
trenches (in the Crimean War),
& felt for each party: 10
or 20 will not come back --
40 or 50 will only come
back to be laid on the Hospital
~~boards~~ boards. & to think of *this*
multiplied ten fold & a
hundred fold in all its
numbers & in all its horrors.
Oh let no one think they
can taste what war is from
letters & from newspapers --
they must have seen what it

is to conceive the unutterable
misery, ghastliness, hideousness
of the thing! -- And to me
who have seen the poor Tartar
women & children come down
to the shore at Balaclava
starving, not knowing where
to go -- to think that now
there are thousands & tens
of thousands of civilized
people like ourselves in
that plight -- I say, like the
D. de Broglie -- it is the end
of the world! --

The only good thing I have
heard is that you are out
of Paris --

ever yours

F. Nightingale

A.24 Signed letter from Nightingale to M. Mohl, Pen, Handwritten
by Nightingale, Dated Sept 9/70 [8:579-80]

Lea Hurst

Matlock

Sept 9/70

Dear M. Mohl

We are so very sorry to hear
of Mme Mohl being so poorly,
who was not thought well
when she was here. I was
in hopes she would have been
better when "the beast" was
"kicked out" -- (tho' little
vantage shall we gain
thereby -- it seems -- as John
of Gaunt said) -- ~~but~~ she
wrote to me she should "die"
if he were *not*. We trust
that she will soon be better.

I write by the orders of
my superiors, too glad to
execute them -- to beg & pray

that you will come here, when,
how, & as, it may be most
convenient (or least inconvenient)
to you. Pray don't disappoint
them. My father tells me
that he *has* asked you in
all manner of ways already --
so I say no more but just
to repeat: please don't grieve
them.

As for me, it was really a
comfort to me to read your
letter -- strange sort of comfort,
you will say! -- yes, but it *is* --
"il n'y a que la raison qui ne
fatigue pas à la longue" --
And I am ~~so~~ weary of unreason
-- the baseness & frivolity of the

English about this War -- the
frantic ambition of the
Prussians, their desire of
military despotism & their
real subserviency to Bismark,
not a bit different in effect from
(if you read for "Prussians") the
French, (& for "Bismarck") the beast
-- tho equally frantic imprévoyance
of the French, caring only for
joy at having sent away the
Emperor, & not thinking of
what they have to put in his stead.

Who was it who said: ah if I had
been God, I would not have made
the world! -- (I am much of
that mind myself.)

In all this unutterable woe & horror
of misery which closes round this
poor world now [the Guillotine

of the Great Revolution was
merciful compared to this]
when, as you say, the conditions
which Prussia *may* demand
-- urged by the popular clamour
which Bismark himself has
raised -- can but bring about
a disastrous universal European
war -- preceded by a disastrous
universal armed peace --
in this European convulsion
of misery -- to say nothing of how
the whole European civilization
(if such a word as *civilization*
is not as far off, as out of
place now as heaven would
be) would be altered by
Prussia's military preponderance
-- the baseness & frivolity of the
English -- in all excepting the
grabbing together of £100,000
& more for the Wounded.

(which is very fine --) our low mindedness
~~that~~ one of the meanest
features of the whole --
But, do you know, I had rather
be poor MacMahon than
our Secretary for War, Cardwell
You talk of 'Intendance' corruption,
short comings & mal practices?
-- Do you know *ours*? --

But I must stop --
Say 'God bless you' again --
that does me good --
And God bless you -- dear M. Mohl
ever yours
Flo

The more I hear, the more I admire
Germany & her unheard-of sacrifices,
the less I admire Prussia, who has
placed *herself* as a God on the Altar for

for them to adore -- & the more
I detest her free translation
of 'German nationality', which
she reads as: -- Prussian military
supremacy.

A.25 Initialled letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pencil
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated Sept 13/70 [8:589-81]

Lea Hurst
Matlock
Sept 13/70
Dearest Madame Mohl
Now you are a sensible person --
I have written to my maids to prepare the little
Drawing-room for your bed-room -- the bigger
for your sitting-room -- the bed-room (above
mine) for M. Mohl.
If you go up with only a day's notice, please
write to

Mrs. Legg
35 South Street
Park Lane
London W.

& announce yourself.
But, if there is time, please write to me -- & let
me give the order -- merely because I think I
can make you more comfortable.
The maids will ask you exactly for ~~their~~ your
orders, of course, when you are there.
And I think my little cook makes very good
beef-tea & soup &c.
How I wish I could recommend you a Doctor.
I could name to you, of course, a dozen "well known
for stomach complaints." but then I think
what you want is somebody who will see
to your every-day regimen & not give Medicine.
And that is just what English Drs. say they
do -- & just what they don't do --
And you would think they made you worse.

My dear -- there is nothing I wouldn't give life
would be nothing to give -- to hasten a
possible peace even by one moment --
Christ weeping over Jerusalem is nothing
to this terror & great crowded misery of
the march upon Paris -- Why, God Himself
must be standing "weeping" before Paris --
But I assure you that our Government is
not backward -- You know they are no friends
of mine -- "Their tameness is shocking to me"
But they are waiting to mediate--They will
seize an opportunity. [Thiers is supposed to be
in London *to-day* -- to treat.] No private person, no

Queen can do any thing. As for *her* being at
Balmoral, as a mere matter of feeling, I think
it is intolerable. But, if our Government
can do anything, urge anything, mediate anything,
as a Neutral Power, in consultation with Thiers
[-- Ministers are responsible to Parliament, not
to the Queen -- *our* Sovereign is nobody, in an
affair of this kind --] depend upon it, they, the
Ministers, will do what they ought, what they can,
-- *with* the Queen, if there is time, -- without her,
if there is not.

[I am writing to the Crown Princess to-day, (in answer to
her letters & telegraphs,) & have said all I can --
But no Crown Princess, no Queen, no private person
can do anything -- And if I had not been writing,
I should not even have thought of her --]

Many thanks for Bart. St. Hilaire's most striking
letter -- true to the letter. I will forward it,
as desired.

The "Captain" is gone down -- with 500 men --
And Reginald Herbert, Sidney Herbert's boy --
(*my* boy, as they always called him) -- such a
noble, gallant lad -- the very flower of the flock.
-- a promise of Sir Philip Sidney -- is lost with her

His mother (Lady Herbert) lying dangerously ill at Wilton -- *they cannot tell her.*

A little later would be better

for me to see M. Mohl here

(in answer to your question.)

But, if he *can* come, my time

will be his -- (for a few minutes) --

let him come when he *can* --

God bless you

ever yours

F.

A.26 Signed letter from Nightingale to M. Mohl, Pen, Handwritten

Dear M. Mohl

I write, because I promised to obtain information for you (which I dare say you have obtained already) as to where *Chloroform* is wanted.

[15:740]

It is not at all wanted at Versailles, but at Blois, Poitiers, Orleans, & Tours & all the places about, where the 5000 wounded of the battle of the Loire are lying, it is lamentably wanted. Chloroform, Surgical Instruments & Blankets are

almost wanting.

Our Society are, I believe, despatching them -- have already sent some.

But there will be room for all.

[They are performing operations with common Butchers' knives & without Chloroform -- near Orleans since 8th and 9th.

We are told that anything may be sent either by St. Malo or Havre -- but that *it is no use sending any* thing except with an Agent to take care of it & *bring it to its* destination. [We have plenty of Agents now.]

However, I need not tell *you* this.

There will be more fighting very soon.

And the *Prussians* have, I am thankful to say, despatched half our Giant Ambulance (at Versailles) to Orleans.

2. I hope to send you to-day or tomorrow a copy of all the things & money sent to Germany to claim your kind promise about the Cologne Gazette & the Augsburg

Gazette.

[concluded on first page] 3. I am as usual up to my chin in harasses --

Will you come & see me on SUNDAY at 3 or at 4?

[end]

What is the situation for a cat you want filled?
ever yours
Flo.

Nov 17/70

7 a.m.

A.27 Signed letter from Nightingale to M. Mohl, Pencil,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated 23 Nov/70 at end of letter

Dear M Mohl

Here, at last, is the copy of the things
& cash we have sent to *German* side
from Sept 1 to Nov 12

[15:749]

which you were so good as to say you
would put in the *Cologne Gazette* --

This does not include, of course, what we
have been doing lately for the French Sick
prisoners *in Germany*. [We sent £5000 worth
of things last week alone
for them.]

I will write again.

I will send you another copy for *Augsburg*
Gazette, if you are so good as to wish it.

[end]

Yours ever

23 Nov/70

Flo

A.28 Signed Partial letter/draft/copy from Nightingale--no
salutation Pen, Handwritten by Nightingale, dated March 14/71

Very many thanks for sending me M. Mohl's
letter -- (returned inside.)

I shall feel very anxious to hear again, if
you are so good as to let me.

====

[2. Don't forget to tell Miss Smith of Oxford
that she *must* give you back "Mrs. Tit"
(the cat) if you like to take her (the cat)
to Paris. And I will give you a kitten
as soon as I have one --

====

3.] If you see Lady William Russell, could
you kindly ask Mr. Odo whether he
would be so good as to name some one
at Rome who would *receive & deliver*
letters from the nuns in London whom
he (Mr. Odo) once protected to a
Monsignor de Bése at Rome --
-- *I paying the postage*. [There is a new
Regulation at the Foreign Office, and a

very good one -- that no letters are
to be sent thro' the F.O. bag except
to diplomatic people.

But I don't ask anything of the
Foreign Office.]

These nuns were re-instated here in
their rights mainly by the instrumentality
at Rome of Mr. Odo Russell, this Monsignor de
Bési & the Portuguese Ambassador -- at Rome.
They the nuns say: their letters don't reach Mons:r
de Bési. & ask me to get them the
freedom of the F.O. bag. to Rome.

That I can't do --

But, if Mr. Odo Russell would kindly
name some one at Rome ~~to~~
under cover to whom I might
forward their letters *post-paid*
& who would deliver them to the Monsignor,
I should be truly obliged.

Excuse this trouble.

How much I think of Paris --
of your return -- of M. Mohl.

God bless you --
ever your old

Flo

Embley -- Romsey
March 171

A.29 Signed letter from FN to Mary Clarke Mohl, Pen, Handwritten
Ap 11/71 at end of letter, 9087/4 [8:582]

35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
W.

I was most thankful to see this letter
It has just come in (from Lady William. I suppose)
& after having read it 20 times, I return it
in haste with a rain of thanks.

O black Letter days in the Calendar --

but even the man "hid in the washerwoman's cart
makes them less appalling.

I had a letter yesterday from a lady at Versailles. She describes
the rage of the people against the Insurgés -- They would hardly
let her give a drink of water to an Insurgé mortally wounded
who was brought in. She says she cannot help feeling this

rage herself.

All her poor people whom she had re-established
in their old quarters, Meudon, Garches La Celle St. Cloud,
{continued from above line}
St. Cloud (the last at the village of Boulogne) driven
out again.

ever your
Flo.

Ap 11/71 4 p.m.

A.30 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen
Handwritten by Nightingale Dated April 27/71, 9087/5

35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
W.

April 27/71

Dearest Madame Mohl

I have had a long letter from M. Mohl --
the last date, the 22nd.

I don't know that I was ever so thankful to see
any one's letter in my life.

I will send it you. I would have sent
it you at once -- but that I think is most
likely you have one of the same or a later date.

No letter has reached me of his from you since his
of the 13th -- & not even the letter which you promised me
when you were last here -- Lady William, at my earnest
request, sent me one of his to her of the 17th -- Since when, nothing.
ever your old Flo.

A.31 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated 4 May/71 at end of letter,
9087/7

Dearest Madame Mohl

I return your letter which I was most thankful
to see. It is the latest date of any I have seen.

How shall I send my letter (enclosed) to M. Mohl?
If thro' Mr. Odo Russell, will you send it? --

Keep my Messenger, if you like, to take it.
ever your old
Flo

I enclose 2 3d stamps for my letter
if it *can* go by post.

4 May/71

A.32 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated May 11/71 at end of letter

35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane,
W.

[letter written sideways from letterhead]
Dearest Madame Mohl

I had last night a letter from M. Mohl,
dated 7th.

Shall I send it you? --
Or have you later? --
He does not appear to have received my letter --
ever your
old Flo

May 11/71

A.33 Letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl Pen Handwritten by Nightingale Dated Sunday May 28/71, 9087/9 [8:583]

35 South Street, [printed address]
Park Lane, W. [written lengthwise]
Sunday May 28/71

Dearest Madame Mohl

I have a letter from M. Mohl.
The last date in it is on *Thursday*.

It is written at different hours on Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, as a sort of Diary.

He records the burnings of the Tuileries &c -- on *Wednesday*. And when he finishes on *Thursday*, says that "the town is entirely taken" -- & that he only hears "a moderate cannonade" -- somewhere about Bicêtre and at a distance.

So that I hope there was nothing more or worse to be learnt or done when he wrote.

He says: "the streets are shut up with sentries" -- "to facilitate the arrestation of a few hundred ringleaders"

He hopes to "go to the Embassy tomorrow (Friday) to" post his letter -- so that perhaps this letter was not sent till Friday, in which case all the better -- it is later news of him. The streets must then have been open to the Faubg. St. Honoré.

I would send you the letter at once, but I have no doubt you have even later news.

I would not wish my worst enemy to pass such a week as I have passed. I did not dare to send to you. For terror is contagious. I had rather by far, far, have been in Paris -- as I had rather have been in the War from first to last
=== myself.=====

I saw Mme de Stael (for your sake & in consequence of you & your note) {continued from above line}

on Wednesday.

They had then heard of the burnings -- by telegram.

She did not cry. [But I thought there was death in her face.] The young de Broglie, at Versailles, wounded by an obus, was, they feared, in a desperate state -- And his father, the D. de Broglie, was gone to him. -- I did not like to trouble her by sending to inquire. But, if you see her, I should be so glad to know that the young man was better --

Also, if they have any news of Mlle d'Haussonville.

God bless you -- & save Paris.

ever & always your

Woodward Biomed

67

old Flo.

A.34 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated May 31/71, 9087/10

35 South Street, May 31/71
Park Lane,
W. [printed address]

Dearest Madame Mohl

I cannot bear to think of not
seeing you again.

Friday is Indian day -- and I have
not a moment.

If you don't go back to Paris
till Monday -- *Sunday at 4*, if
that suits you, is my best time.
But rather than not see you
again, I would say any time --
to-morrow, Friday, any time.
to-morrow, Thursday, at 4 -- or
Saturday at 4 --

Or would you start *from here* any day
spending a few hours here first,
to look after your things &c?

I shall ask you to take 100 fr. to
la grande Julie as a souvenir for
me. I suppose 4 English sovereigns
is ~~a~~ the best present.

But won't you take English
sovereign for yourself? -- Will

you take 500£ or £100.

& -- more to come when you
want them?

You must give me a few
hours to get them.

That is why I write now.

O my dear, my dear, what is
this destruction come over Paris --
so far worse than she deserves? --

God bless you
yours ever & ever

Flo

Embley has *not* sent me back
my letter from M. Mohl --
2 posts gone --]

A.35 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated 27 Nov/71, 9087/11 [1:760-61]

35 South Street, 27 Nov/71

Park Lane,

W. [printed address]

My dearest Madame Mohl

I am so sorry that you are ill
that I cannot help saying: take more
care. Health is easier lost than won.

After this oracular utterance, I
must proceed at once to cats: -- I
assure you that I feel so entirely
devoted to 'combler' the gap you
describe that my whole energies
are bent upon sending one to Paris
by somebody, even without the
glittering bait you holdout, that
of introducing the somebody to
society. I think a kit is

ready now to go. But I don't think
it ought to have ~~sent~~ gone before.

I am not quite sure yet which is
Miss. As to the colours, I think
in my letter to M. Mohl, I told you
what they were. None are "black",
& none are "black & white", which
you proscribe. But all, I am afraid,
are rather too dark for your taste.
All 3 are a dark ground, 2 with orange

coloured spots, & one with grey spots.
as if it were in mourning. All have
beautiful faces -- not one has any
spot of white.

Mr. Muff, their Papa, is much lighter --
But Temperance says, quite gravely:
'I am sure', m'm, that Mr. Muff
would not like Paris' -- He is grown
handsomer than ever, & is like two
Muffs. But then you don't want
a Tom.

[I did not hear that Emily Verney was
to go to Malta *via Paris* till she was
actually off. She would not have
had time to go to 120 R. du B. But,
had I known that she was going
by Paris, I would have telegraphed
to you to fetch the kit from her.

Same with Alice -- who is, I believe,
now at Paris, with poor Elinor who
will have, alas! to spend a winter
at Cannes, they are afraid. But you
probably know more about this than
I do --]

If you hear of any body coming to Paris, I

will send the kit to *any* Station to meet
its Chaperon or Escort. And *I* will be
on the look-out for some one. ~~But~~ going
-- But you know how off the stage I live.
And now, having fully discussed the
most important matter, I will descend,
to what is quite frivolous.
Where is that book on the Gnostics by M.
Mohl? -- I am so very sorry to hear
about his knee -- but I hope, unlike
the grandmother, in the Vicar of Wakefield
who could not 'take up her pen',
because she had 'sprained her ancle',
I hope -- indeed I am sure -- that he
has devoted that space of time to
writing his long promised book on
'Religions' illustrated by the Gnostics'
Where is that formula on all Religions
which he promised to write me in a
letter some months back?
Not one line, not one word, not one bit
or sup [drip?] have I had from him since
he returned to Paris.
He has not even sent me Ida's address --
Frau von Schmidt. Zabierow -- is that her
right name? --
he has not even sent me the address of
Dr. Shrimpton at Paris? --

Ah my dear soul how little I am
able to write anything that is
worth an answer.

There was a Gymnotus sent over in a
bucket to Faraday for him to make
electrical experiments with. That
Gymnotus must have been a very
near relation of mine. And the
Royal Institution bothered it as
the Government Offices bother me.
But I have no protector as my
friend the Gymnote had -- whose
patron Humboldt, actually wrote,
at its request, I suppose, a letter saying that `il importe
surtout de ne pas trop tourmenter
l'animal' which `épaise's itself
by giving too many electrical
discharges -- O my dear! how many
electrical discharges do the Government
offices require of *this* `animal' -- &
there is no one to say to them `qu'il ne
faut pas trop tourmenter l'animal' --

You do not mention the poor
Tourgueneffs -- tho' M. de Tourgueneff
must have been dead when you wrote.
Pray say, how much I think of & feel
for them -- tho' how can one feel for another
in real grinding affliction? It is like feeling the

[continued on first page of letter, above the letterhead]
rack for another. from your failing friend
Flo

A.36 Incomplete, unsigned letter/draft/copy from FM to Mme Mohl, pen, Handwritten by Nightingale, July 30/72 [8:584-85]

Embley July 30/72
Romsey [blue pencil]

Dearest Madame Mohl

I write as soon as it is possible.
I like you to think of our dear old friend, Mr. Bracebridge, so much! I have told Mrs. Bracebridge that you do so. He & she have been the creators of my life. And when I think of him at Scutari; the only man in all England who would have lived (& submitted to) such a 'pigging' life -- without the absorbing interest ~~of the situation~~ & responsibility which it was to me I think "we ne'er shall look upon his like again".

"O insupportable & touching loss!" as Cassius says of Portia.

She wrote to me herself of it -- quite collectedly, tho' it is the break up of every thing to her. They were the same age: had been married near half a century: scarcely ever separated I should think a fortnight. She only says: that her "call will soon come".

But she could spare *him* better than he *her*.

I always felt that, if he had been left alone, he must have starved.

I do not at all know what she means to do. For her health she ought to leave Atherstone. But I shall not be surprised if she never does.

He had been unconscious for a week up to the day of his death -- then quite conscious, quite calm, quite cheerful, quite aware of the end--in the words of the Psalm:
"Tho' I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil. For Thou art with me".

He had genius. And when I think of Atherstone, of Athens, of all the places I have been in with them, of the immense influence they had in shaping my own life, -- more than earthly father & mother to me -- I cannot doubt that they leave behind them their mark on the century -- this century which has so little Ideal, at least in England.

As if a God had been abroad.

And left his impress on the world.

A.37 Initialed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pencil,
Handwritten by Nightingale
Dated Aug 4/72

Embley
Romsey Aug 4/72
Dearest Madame Mohl

--- ---Will you please write a few lines to
"those dear Mohls who I know loved
"him" (from Mrs. Bracebridge)
[I told her how you both loved him -- the only way to
please her now -- And I dare say you wrote too]

She says: "I left Atherstone *for ever* on
Tuesday" -- [I had not the least idea
of this. On account of her health, I am not sorry]
She is gone to Penmaen Mawr Hotel near Conway.
where her sister & a widowed niece are --
for the summer. Her nephew, Berdmore
Compton, brought her there "with a woman's
tenderness". [I am so thankful that there
is *somebody* to do this] She says she is "more
dead than alive" -- which I believe.

Will you send this to M. Mohl with my
dear love? I cannot write yet.
I send him some more newspaper Extracts about
Dr. Livingstone, unless you think he has better
newspapers.
Thanks for your letter.

Please give my respectful love to Mrs. Frewen
Turner, if she remembers me.

ever yours

F.N.

I will return M. Mohl's letter with thanks
tomorrow.

A.38 Initialled letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pencil,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated Aug 11/72 [8:585]

Embley Aug 11/72

Romsey

Dearest Madame Mohl

Thanks for your letter.

I have *not* heard from M. Mohl.

I know I am in his debt. But he must
not count with me too exactly.

I am like old Richard Baxter who said:
that his weakness took up *so much of his*
time.

& that all the pains of all his infirmities were
not half so grievous to him (which is
quite true to me) as the *loss of his time*
which they occasioned --

I send more Livingstone.

[It is about the best pleasure I have that
that man is found -- no thanks to us!]

My tender love & thanks to Mrs. Frewen Turner
for her most kind message -- in her own
hand too. God bless you -- ever your loving
F.

A.39 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated June 12/73, 9088/1

35 South St
Park Lane W.
Dearest Madame Mohl

June 12/73^x

I am so very much troubled
to hear of M. Mohl's bad
knee -- which I only did
just now, & almost
accidentally, from Lady
Augusta, thro' Mme Colonna.

I am afraid that he has
suffered a great deal of pain.

I cannot help writing, tho'
I have nothing to say, and
I scarcely expect you to write to me.

Lady Augusta adds: "and
"the idea of losing *her* yearly
"visit would be quite heart=
"breaking. I have been
"counting the days till her
"coming -- and I know that

"to you also her welcome advent
"is an epoch. W. I trust
"that we shall speedily hear
"of a day being fixed."

Of course you know all this:
but still one likes to hear
it.

I am immersed in a stream
of my Matrons & Nurses,
which takes away all my
strength; but is a thing
which must be done.

Do you remember Miss
Williams Wynn, (sister of
Mrs. Milnes Gaskell) who
died at Arcachon?

Her private correspondence".
she speaks of you in it --
has been privately printed
-- not published.

It was lent me by a friend
of hers, tho' a much younger
woman, & of mine: a Miss
Barclay, niece of Lord Zetland
who is dead. Miss Barclay is
now one of our trained Matrons
-- & has taken the Edinburgh
Infirmary -- a most uphill job --
for us.

It, the book, I mean -- not
the Infirmary, -- is very interesting.
But the Infirmary is interesting
too.

Do you remember Miss W.
Wynn's dog, Mohr, who died
before she died. Really one
of the most interesting parts
of her letters is her belief in
the immortality of animals,
who, she says -- which is quite my
own conviction -- have some
qualities so much higher than
we have --

I shall lend you the book
-- & keep it for that purpose --

But at present I can think
of nothing but M. Mohl.
I am with you in your
apartment.
And my hand refuses its Office
God speed you & cure him
ever your & his
old Flo.

A.40 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen,
Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated June 19/73, 9088/2 [8:585-86]

35 South St. June 19/73
Park Lane W.
Dearest Madame Mohl
It makes me joyful, so that
I could sing a 'Te Deum', in the
midst of all my cares
that M. Mohl is again
'clothed' & on 'his right' knees
God bless him & you!
I am going to write to him
about his Shah who
entered London yesterday
with a splendid State
procession in a pouring rain
& a fog (June 18) so that I
could neither breathe nor see.
But I have not one
moment to-day. & only write

to sing an Ode
about M. Mohl
who is more worth than
many Shahs
& to thank you for writing
& to be glad that you
are coming.
Yes: I think Mr. Tit
must come. Else how
am I to raise up kittens
for you? --
I am very sorry Miss Eleanor
has to bring 'an Elephant' for
me. But I could at least
easily send for him to
Charing X, if I knew the
hour.

If M. Mohl does not come
to England till July, & Lady
William shd fail him, I hope he
will come here. The Drawing=
rooms are being fitted up
for my mother -- who leaves
on the last day of June -- and
M. Mohl who I suppose
ought not to go up-stairs
shall sleep there.

[I never come out of my
bed room now.]

ever your
old Flo

No: M. Mohl, you did not
write "from your bed" before
But you have written now.
And -- very thankful I am.
What a very queer world this is we

live in -- if M. Reuter owns
the 'Shah of Shahs' -- the 'Son
of the Sun' -- It is as if
Pickford owned the Pope.

The whole world & his wife here are on
their knees to get Tickets
for the Ball at Guild hall
tomorrow night to the Shah.
-- I was asked; & went on my
knees too (in a letter) to that
estimable functionary, the Lord
Mayor, to get my Tickets transferred
to a rising young Surgeon (& his wife)
whom I have made Medical Instructor
to my Nurse=School -- in which
I succeeded.

No doubt that (not very)
estimable functionary, the Shah,
will have his mind improved by
seeing how fine we can be at our '*Self-*
governing' Centre!

The printed Cards of directions sent me as to
how to get my Carriage within 100 miles of
Guild/hall would have been enough for the
German armies to surround Sedan!

A.41 Signed letter from Nightingale to M. Mohl, Pen, Handwritten
by Nightingale, Dated June 21/73, 9088/3 [8:586-87]

35 South St. June 21/73 +

Park Lane W.

My dear M. Mohl -- 10,000 thanks --

-- I was so very glad to receive
your letter this morning -- but
sorry that the poor knee
has been put to do what he
was not up to.

I cannot find a moment
to write to-day -- but will
write soon to your solitary
Highness -- & only write now
to say that my Messenger
(a Commissre in the Corps' dress)
shall be at the Charing +
Station on Monday to meet
the Tidal Train at 5 p.m.
Perhaps he may be able to
help Madame Mohl with
her luggage, unless she is
met from the Deanery.

At all events, he will be able
to relieve Miss Eleanor of
the cat, M. Tit.

I am so very sorry not to be able
to offer Miss Eleanor a bed here,
tho' I dare say she has plenty
of beds in London. I am immersed
in such a torrent of my Trained
Matrons & Nurses, going & coming,
to & fro Edinburgh & Dublin,
to & fro Watering-places for
their health, -- dining tea-ing, sleeping
-- sleeping by day as well as by night.

But that would not interfere
with you if you would come.
-- since I shall keep the Drawing
room bed rooms, after I
have fitted them up for my mother,
open for you.

I will write about `metal more
attractive'-- something more
worthy of yours -- but am now
in great haste
ever yours gratefully
F. Nightingale

A.42 Signed letter from Nightingale to M. Mohl & Madame Mohl,
Pen, Handwritten by Nightingale, part in, 9088/6 [3:203-05]

Please address Embley
35 South St. Romsey
Park Lane Feb 3/74
London W.

Dear M. Mohl & Madame Mohl,
Mrs. Bracebridge died on
Saturday morning at 1/4 past 5.
She had taken no notice since
Thursday at noon when she
tried to say something & failed.
She had been taken ill on the
Sunday before with difficulty of swallowing.

I tried to tell her of my
dear Father's death: I mean,
I sent her a letter by a friend.
Now I have no one to tell of
her death:

She was more than mother
to me: and oh that I could
not be a daughter to her in
her last sad days.

What should I have been

without her? And what would
many have been without her?
To one living with her as I did
once, she was unlike any other
human being: as unlike as a
picture of a sunny scene is to
the real light & warmth of
sunshine: or as this February
lamp we call our Sun is to her
own Sun of living light in Greece.
It is my last parting with my
past from all that is not
pain:
but to her it is all joy.
Hers was "faith": real
sympathy with God.
And *her* rising again:
but she would not have me say
this:
so I can only think of that Saturday

morning: after the suffering
darkness of her last sad
months: as of the first
time I saw: with her:
after a bad voyage:
[this is but a pale likeness of
her rising again: the "better
world" will be the better
for her: & heaven, I am sure
the happier when she is in it.]
the Sun spring out of Eastern seas:
not with the chill damp of
an English dawn: but
rejoicing like Apollo to run
his course.
Hers was "another dawn than ours".
But she is in her grave (to us)
-- and oh the difference to me.
In thought I always lived
with her in the days of her sorrows
I try to live with her now in ~~the~~
thought

in the days of her joys.
I told her what you M. Mohl said to me
once about her husband:
that delighted her.
Other people live together to
make each other worse:
she lived with all to make
them better:
and she was not like a
chastened Christian saint:
no more like that than Apollo:
but she had qualities which
no Greek God ever had: real
humility: Excepting my dear
Father, I never knew any so
really humble. And with
hers, the most active heart
& mind, & buoyant soul
that could well be conceived:
was it not the more remarkable?
[2] [4]

Dr. Livingstone's death is
confirmed: as you perhaps
know. How sad -- not because
he died out there -- but
because he died 'ere he
finished what he had set
before him to do. *He* was a
Missionary after your own heart: we have
no such men now-a-days.

We are in the midst of [not in 3:204]
the Dissolution: I can't say
I care about it much: these
men have played their game
so ill: the Cabinet makes
no secret ~~that~~ of the probability
that they will have to resign
as soon as or before the new Parliament
meets. Sir Harry Verney
& his son are both fighting
good battles. Sir H.V. has lost his seat

8/2/74

The Bengal Famine is even worse
than was expected.

I came down here to be with [3:204 resumes]
my poor Mother. [I must go
back to London in 2 or 3 weeks.]
For me the place "all withered when
my Father died."
She wandered (much & painfully) --
not mere memory=wanderings --
when I first came.
But now sometimes when we speak
of him there comes a flash
of divine happiness over her
sensible old face:
it is worth living to me to see.
At first I thought her more
altered than I could have supposed
possible: not between what she
was in *afternoons* 3 months ago:
& what she is now: for when up
& walking about she has long been
confused in memory:
but between the mornings when
I sat by her in her bed & she used
to show more mental & spiritual insight

[3]
than ever she did in all her life
~~last year & now~~
on Saturday it was terrible:
I thought: oh I am too late: the
mind is gone:
But Sunday morning: I was by her
bed as soon as she spoke: she knew
me at once: & began at once to speak
of our loss. Then I said all that is so
true about *him*: and when we
repeated: To-day shalt thou be with
me in Paradise: a sort of divine
rapture gleamed in her: it is
enough to have lived for to have seen it. She
continually asks: when shall I go
after him? -- She feels the loss
the more, not the less, because
it is like a fresh shock, a new
blow to her every morning.
To me it is different from what
it is to any one else: I lie in the
same rooms I did: not his: & I keep

expecting now as then to hear his voice & his step coming in to the rooms below:

Dear M. Mohl: you have never sent me your Theodike remarks: I care for them more than ever now: ever yours

F. Nightingale [end 3:205]

A.43 Signed letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl, Pen and pencil, Handwritten by Nightingale, Dated June 18/75 & additions dated June 25/75 at end of letter, 9088/10 [8:587-88]

Upper Norwood
June 18/75

Dearest Madame Mohl

I am glad & sorry to hear that you are at Hastings (St. Leonard's) -- sorry that you are alone: but you are always a host to yourself= of course you are finishing your book.

I am 'out of humanity's reach': in a red Villa like a Monster Lobster: a place which has no 'raison d'être' except the raison d'être of Lobsters or Crabs: viz. to go backwards: & to feed & be fed on: in charge

of my Mother. by Doctor's orders, as her only chance of recovering strength enough to see once more her old home (Lea Hurst) after which she cruelly craved.

Here she is happy: happy at least as compared with her miserable unhappiness in London.

Stranger vicissitudes than mine in life few men have had:

vicissitudes from slavery to power:
& from power to slavery again:
-- it does not *seem* like a `vicissitude'
a villa at Norwood: yet it is
the strangest I yet have had.

It is the only time for 22
years that my work has
not been the first reason for
deciding where I should live:
& how I should live.

Here it is the last.

It is the caricature of a life:
Dearest Madame Mohl: this
letter begun, the moment I
received yours, has been lying
by me a week. If I try
to finish it, I shall never send
it.

We are here, & *Miss Irby* is
with us (you ask where she
is)

at Abbotsleigh

Church Road

Upper Norwood S. I.

We are so crowded that we
cannot even ask a friend to
sleep a great, great grievance: Miss Irby sleeps in the
study: the Housekeeper in my
room: & 3 Servants in lodgings.
Please write, if you are so good

as to write, to *35 South St:*

And if you could make use of
that house when you are in
London, I should be so glad.

I have had a charming letter
from M. Mohl: but have
no strength to answer it

Could you send him *this*?

God bless you: } ever your
my dear, dear friend} old Flo
June 25/75

A.44 Letter from Nightingale to Madame Mohl Pen Handwritten by
Nightingale Dated Sept 5/75, 9088/11 **[8:588]**

Lea Hurst
Cromford: Derby
Sept 5/75

Dearest Madame Mohl

I hope that you will make all the use
you can of 35 South St. -- you & M. Mohl --
when you go thro' London, if you wish
to stay in London. Only let me know
a day or two beforehand.

I have written to M. Mohl, asking
him to give me a night or two here.

It is very provoking that I should be
so 'tied & bound' here by the 'weight of my'
qy? 'sins', just when you are in England.

No cats, thank you.

I have written to M. Mohl the account of
the enlèvement by Miss Irby of her school
girls & school mistresses from Seraievo
to Belgrade: & asked him to send it to
you. She could not get a passport for
girls except upon a written promise
by her that she would bring these
valuable subjects of the Porte back again

God bless you

Please, my love to Mrs. Frewen Turner
& Miss Eleanor Martin.

ever your
old Flo.

A.45 Signed incomplete letter by FN--no salutation, Pen
Handwritten last sheet of letter, 9088/12 [8:589]

Dec 6/75 0

I know if I do not send this as
it is I shall never finish it.
I don't want to talk of my
misfortunes: but you kindly ask
what we are about.
I have had charge of my mother
since May 4.
She is now at 32 South St.
still under my charge. I here,
at 35, Shore & his wife, &
Miss Irby staying with me.
Shore & his wife have taken a
large house at 30 ~~So~~ York Place:
& (MOST kindly) take in my
{`MOST' is actually triple-underlined}
mother for 6 months.
They are the only people (except
Miss Irby) who have shown my
Mother *personal* persevering
kindness since her widowhood.
God bless them for it! My Mother's
is like a resurrection under
Shore's care & love.
We hope the house will be ready

in a week.
I am like a person who cannot
breathe.

God bless you, dearest, best
of friend.

M. Mohl: *get well*.

I send you one of Miss Irby's
maps/papers to amuse you.

I would tell you much about
Bosnia: but M. Mohl knows
more than I do. Also: much
about the Indian Accountant=Genl's Irrigation
Accts: which have been sent to me -- to overhaul.

God bless you again:
ever your
old Flo

A.46 Letter from Nightingale--no salutation, Pen, Handwritten by
Nightingale, Dated 1871 [8:582]

As for German unity: --
if Prussians (of all ranks) are now in the
process of developing into Germans,
who are, as a body, civilized & human
beings -- then even this
great earthquake & hurricane of misery
may have been worth while --
(tho' I myself should prefer annihilation)
But, if German unity means: Germany (of
all ranks) developing into Prussia,
upon my honour I think I had rather
be the "Captain", with my dear boy in her "Tu Marcellus eris"
lying 200 fathoms deep off the Coast of Spain

Lord have mercy upon us his poor children --
who have all turned out murderers & robbers
& villains!

ever yours
Florence Nightingale

I sent your Cinchona note to
Parthe. She is here

A.47 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO MADAME MOHL, JANUARY 20 1877, PEN, 9088/13

35 South St. [1:763]
Park Lane W.
Jan 20/77

Dearest Madame Mohl

This is solely about *cats*:
The Tom kitten with a 'pretty face', which
you said you would like (your own
descendant) when you were here
has been scrupulously set apart for you.

He has now, I think, the longest hair
I ever saw: is most affectionate & very
clean: I was in hopes that you
would have let me know any opportunity

by which he could have been sent to
you at Paris: (as you did not
summon him to go ~~by~~ with yourself).

Could you let me know whether you
still wish to have him: his name is
Biz: & whether there will soon be a
safe opportunity of some one going to Paris
who would *carefully take him to you*:

I should think he would be greatly
admired even in Paris: {If he stops here, he
{*will be stolen or lost*:

dearest friend, no more to-day:
ever your old Flo

A.48 Signed LETTER FROM FN TO MADAME MOHL, JULY 6, 1877, PEN, 9088/15
[re Le livre des rois par Abou Ikasum Firdousi, traduit et commenté par
J. Mohl. Publié par Mme Mohl 7v. Paris; 1876-1878

35 South St.
Park Lane W.
July 6/77
6. a.m.

Dearest Madame Mohl

Your troubles about the Article
are as grievous to me as to you
I do not know "the bookseller's address" who
sells the Schah Nameh in London:
I did not know there was any.

I have been casting about: & can only repeat
*I did not know there was one. Did you
appoint any?*

I have always ordered my copies -- & I have
had 3 -- *thro' a London bookseller* from Paris
(in order to make it known in London:) I ordered

mine thro' Mr. John Day

16 Mount St.

(but any other London bookseller would do
as well)

If you would give me *Mr. Palmer's address*
I would to save you trouble order
a copy from Paris thro' Mr. Day
to be sent him.

Will you not come *here on Monday*
with your niece Elinor who you said
was coming ~~with~~ to go with you to Paris,
pick up the cat here, & *stay here till*
you start for Paris?

My mother went to Lea Hurst yesterday.

I must follow her to-day, to-morrow or Monday
but I am immersed in terrible Indian
business (famines & drainage) & in Nurse
business: & before I close this I shall
hear that one of our Matrons is dead &
I have to see her Assistant & I hope successor.
It is such a grief to me that I cannot see you
again: your heart & mine are in his grave:
or rather he is not dead but more alive
than we. And we shall all be alive
together in God. Fare you very well.
I send your old friend, *Mrs. Legg*, who will

keep this house, that you may tell her
that you will come *here on Monday*:

God bless you:

ever your old
Flo

A.49 PARTIAL DRAFT/LETTER/COPY FROM FN to Mary Clarke Mohl, NO SALUTATION,
SEPTEMBER 14, 1877 PEN, 9088/17 [8:589-90]

Address 35 South St.
Park Lane
London W.

Sept 14/77

My heart -- and a very sad heart it is -- is always with you, dearest friend
--

with you & with him who is gone before us --
You say truly that no one loved him -- or I believe
understood him -- more than I. And my thoughts
of him strengthen every hour.

Thanks for sending me that old letter:
how I wish I had more. Indeed I think of you as having
lived with two such men as M. Mohl & M. Fauriel. But what a glorious
life to have known two such men. And how few have it.

You ask what I am doing:
My mind is full of the dying Indian children,
starved & lying by the roadside dead or torn
by dogs -- by hundreds of thousands -- from
conditions which have been made *for* them --
in this hideous Famine: there has been no

calamity like it for a century:

We can manufacture any Death-rate we please for English children who certainly can do nothing to make their own conditions -- & what is worse still we can manufacture a 'rate' of brutal savages: as we do in London But nowhere do we see this terrible law as in India: where the people are the poorest in the world, the most industrious in the world, & yet are wholly dependent on Government & Government works.

At this time when England is -- really almost for the first time -- thinking powerfully about India, we must seize the opportunity.

The Governor of Madras (the Duke of Buckingham) & the Indian Secretary of State (Lord Salisbury) have been *proprio motu* in correspondence with me about Irrigation & Water Transit: & about Madras Drainage, which has been pending for 20 years. But, tho' people wait to drain & to water, they do not wait to die.

John Bright made a powerful speech at Manchester yesterday upon water for produce *and* for transit.

But some one should now get up an agitation, (as Mr. Gladstone did for Bulgaria), in all this country for India which shall say to the Government: 'You shall': If we had given them water we should not now have to be giving them bread!

A.50 ??

A.51 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO MADAME MOHL, JULY 18, 1878, PEN, 9088/21

35 South St.

Park Lane W.

July 18/78 [8:590-91]

Dearest ever dearest Madame Mohl

It is true that you have not written: but
you & he are ever present with me.

I think the apartment au 3ème is ever
before me just as much as if I were in it.

God bless you always.

Yes, indeed: his letters did contain deep truths.

Aunt Jenny, Uncle Pc's widow, has gone to
join him. She longed to go. She wrote to me twice
not many days before she died as clear as ever.

I bless God that I have ever known M. Mohl
tho' I find it hard to bear life without him: how

much more must you!

India work has occupied me exceedingly lately:
especially the question of the frightful
indebtedness -- question did I say? -- I mean
heart rending reality -- of the Indian,
& chiefly the Deccan peasantry: &
their slavery, *actual slavery* to the money-
lenders. And we are ~~actually~~ undertaking
new & huge territories -- we who have been
able so little to make India what she should
be -- it takes away my breath -- we are
undertaking Mesopotamia, Asia Minor
& occupying Cyprus.

The opening words of the Treaty are:

`in the name of the omnipotent God' --
how I like those words. The miseries of
this world are so dreadful that if one did
not believe in the Father Almighty, one
must pray for annihilation.

I must go to Lea Hurst in a few days
to take charge of my Mother: she is gone
there already under the convoy of good
Shore. And again there must be some
reason in the counsels of the Father Almighty
for taking me away from my work without
a single day's rest for this exhausting charge.
I have not had one day's rest since my

Father died 4 1/2 years ago.
But God can do the work without me
I will write again:
under severe stress of business &
illness ever dearest friend
your old Flo.
Miss Irby is still at Knin with 12000 starving
Bosnian fugitives dependent upon her: in Dalmatia.

A.52 SIGNED LETTER, FN TO MME MOHL, PENCIL, black-edged paper, 9088/24

8/6/80

[8:594]

Dearest Madame Mohl

I can scarcely raise my
head from the pillow --
And I am overwhelmed
with business. I was
going to write to you --
Saturday at 5 --
would that suit you?

I ought to lie quite
quiet for a week
And I have not had
one day --]
ever & ever your
old Flo

A.53 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO LOUISA, JULY 25, 1880, PEN

10 S. St.

July 25/80

Dearest Louisa I am so
glad that you are
going to Lea Hurst on
Thursday, as Miss Rabe
tells me.

And is *Shore* going
too?

If not, perhaps he
will come *here*. We
shall be so glad to have
him.

In case your servants
are going to Lea Hurst
tomorrow, you may be
glad to know where they
can find the things.

I enclose List:

How I should like to
see you all, all before
you go: but I am so
pressed. Perhaps on
Monday or Wednesday
in the afternoon I
might have a peep of
you, dearest Louisa.
God bless you all:

ever yours
Aunt Florence

I am so very anxious
to hear anything about
Thames Bank.
My love to dearest Rosy,
who, I hear, goes
tomorrow: Aunt
Florence is so sorry
not to see her before
she goes. But I
have Matrons, Matrons
today & every day.

F.N.

I have a cushion & 2 Table
covers for the Drawing-room
to send *with* you when
you go.

A.54 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO C.B.N. DUNN ESQ., PEN AND PENCIL [6:629-30]

No 2

4/4/87

My dear Sir

I am very much obliged to
you for your letter & Acct.
I am greatly concerned to hear
your report of poor Jane Allison.
Please keep your eye upon her:
I know you will. I trust you
do not think that she will have
to be removed. A sort of *very light*
charwoman's place would be,
I suppose, the best thing for her.
If Miss Julia Smith goes to
Lea Hurst this spring, I will
ask her to take her on.
In the meantime, if you approve
& could kindly arrange with
any one like Mrs. Luke Alsop
to employ her & bear with her

out of charity. I would
gladly pay the charwoman's
wages for Jane [I am always in dread
lest she should end her days
in the Asylum.] People will
hardly bear with her.
You know of course that that
man, Cotterell, removed his
poor little daughter, Patty,
from that good place you &
Mrs. Swann found for her.
Mr. Wildgoose most kindly
refused, at my request,
to take her on at the Mill.
And the man has put her
to some Mill near Bonsal.
I understand that this bad
man complained that Mr.
Wildgoose gave him hard
& ill-paid work, as a reason

for taking away Patty --
whereas I know for a fact
that Mr. Wildgoose, in order not
to turn him off, tried him at
any work he could or would do
& paid him well for bad work.
They are a woful family.
Is the little girl Platts come
home? I am afraid
Jane Allison is waiting & reckoning
for when Mr. & Mrs. Shore Smith
may come to Lea Hurst.
I am obliged to leave off: so will
only enclose a note written
before yours arrived.
Why does not Mrs. Thompson
drink Cocoatina as you ordered.
Mrs. Bratby has a fresh supply

to dispense. [end 6:630]
ever faithfully yours
Florence Nightingale
CBN Dunn, Eq

A.55 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, JUNE 7, 1881, PENCIL with envelope and cancelled stamp: **[1:544]**

Miss Rosalind Shore Smith
30 York Place
Portman Sq
W.

7/6/81

Dearest Rosy,

If you write to Sarajevo,
please *not* to mention what
I told you about the
possibility of Miss Irby
going to Ragusa for a week.
- nor to any one.
- I do not know why it
should be a secret. But I
find it *is*.

I earnestly hope Miss Irby
will soon be better --

Please let me know if you
hear.

Do you know *how long* she
HAD BEEN IN bed?

2.I want to adorn Barbarina's

garden. But this is a bad
time of year.

Could we any how get her a
Geranium & Rosetree, &
"plant them out" in her
garden?

Next year, if she is there, we
must begin betimes, &
give her bulbs & cuttings.

When ought hyacinths & tulip bulbs to be
put in the ground?

ever dearest your

loving

Aunt Florence

A.56 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO MME MOHL, PEN [3:205-06] [8:594-95]

June 30/81

6. a.m.

10, SOUTH STREET,

PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

Dearest, ever dearest Madame Mohl

I *always* remember you. I
"think of" you *always*. There is
no danger of my "forgetting" you,
if it were only for this, that
I think of *him*. And how
can you two be apart in
my mind? He is living:
I never think of him as *dead*:
he is making the infinite
progress in God which he
did so long for on earth.
God is everywhere: and in God
he is nearer to us than he
was when on earth. It is
only of the soul's *system of relations*
~~which the soul has~~ that
we can say: It is *here*: It is

there:

I was thinking of him -- in
God -- & of you -- [what
people call: praying] in
the night particularly,
even more than usual,
just before your letter came.

I am not worthy to meet him
again: perhaps he would
not know me with my
body off. Because he
thought better of me than
I deserved.

But he would not have been
happy without you here.
~~earth~~ Why should you
think he will be ~~in the~~
hereafter?

~~future?~~ He has taken
up ~~another system of relations~~ the hereafter,
& is waiting for you.
You two will pursue greater
objects, a wider sphere
together hereafter.

At least I don't think his
objects could be greater: but
he will pursue them in the
'Glorious liberty of the children
of God.' Here he was so
chafed by the 'limits': so
vexed by the narrowness.
He wished so to write a
history of religions: or as
I should call it, a history
of God -- that is, of what
we have found out about
God. That was what
all his study of Oriental
languages & of discoveries of

M.S.S. & remains had
been for, he told me. And he
used to say: "but we
don't know enough".
Now he knows: Now he enjoys.
Now he is ever gaining fresh
knowledge. You would
not grudge it him.
Hereafter you will be with
him.

Yes: I cannot remember
the time when I have
not longed for death.
After Sidney Herbert's death
& Clough's in 1861, 20
years ago, for years & years
I used to watch for death
as no sick man ever watched
for the morning.

It is strange that now

[2]

that I am bereft of all,

I crave for it less. I want
to do a little work a little
better before I die. But I
have no guide to help me
but God in doing anything.

Yes, dear friend, I do
feel how you must long to
die & be with him & with
God, where he is.

But I don't think at all
that your interests are all
"individual". You have great
& wide sympathies & large
interests.

O indeed I love you,
love you dearly -- Forty
years & more have I
loved you.

You speak of Ida: would
you not go to her for the

summer? dear Ida
give her my love.

[You ask where Beatrice is:
they have taken a cottage
in Savernake Forest.

But she may be at Embley
now. If you write to her

Mrs. Godfrey Lushington
Embley

Romsey

it will be forwarded.

Bertha Coltman has a
sick son: a most interesting
boy of 19 with a heavenly
face. She has left London
& taken a house at Westgate
near Margate for 6 months
for him to be by the sea.]

I am as usual (you kindly ask) & more than usual immersed in business every day far beyond my strength. India: *trained* Nurses, &c People don't know how weak I am.

Yesterday we opened the New Marylebone Infirmary for pauper Patients (760 beds.) We nurse it with our trained Nurses, thank God. I have each of these women to see for 3 or 4 hours alone before she begins work.

Surely, dearest Madame [in 3:206] Mohl, if you come to London, I shall hope to see you.

God bless you ever:
always yours & *his*
F. Nightingale

A.57 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO MADAME MOHL, NOVEMBER 2, 1881, PEN AND PENCIL

Lea Hurst
Cromford: Derby
Nov 2/81

Dearest ever dearest Mme Mohl
How can I ever forget you?
I stand in the Rue Du Bac
120 now at this moment
as much as if I were really
there in the body with
him & you -- nay, I think,
much more.

Yes, yes, we shall all be
friends & "acquaintances"
as you say in that other
world where we shall be
after such much worthier
objects than here -- objects
which will satisfy even
him who was, as it seemed
to me, always in search of God

(oh how I miss him!
second only to you)
in search of God in
every thing deep, as philosophy,
in every thing loving & kind,
as the genius of friendship
that he was, as you would
say, in every thing
perfect -- ah not to be
found here -- in administration
-- how far, how far from it --
but above all in the
history of God. The
Persian Shah-Nameh did
not satisfy him. He
wanted to read the history
of God in all the traces
of the ancient religions.
Now he is doing it -- but in

how far, far more perfect
a way. Do you know
my heart leaps for joy when
I think of his joy in action
now -- tho' not a day passes
that I do not feel I have
lost in him my last, best
friend. O yes, you will
see him again: how can
it be otherwise when he
loved you so.

It does me good to think
of it.

You know I think the love
between him & you is like
the ark which passed
thro' the river Jordan,
without wetting a fringe,
sweeping back all the rushing
waters of difficulties & of
trials, & enabling them

to pass through the dark flooded river on dry land
to the beautiful country
O how much greater miracles
there are now than then. And how
ridiculous & even stupid &
even hateful are the
miracles (so called) of the
Old Testament compared
with the real miracles
which God works now.

Yes, we will meet next
year either in this world
or another.

Always overworked by
work beyond me -- that
is the worst -- but ever
& always

your old Flo.

[contd in pencil]

What is death but a laying down
of the system of our physical relations
here to resume it elsewhere? O what

[2]

joy to some to lay them down
& go to better errands by
& bye -- what joy to him
who has them already!
but what joy to him to
see you again

But oh if I may say so
don't let any bitter feeling
towards *others* come
between you & him who
never had any bitter
feelings. True love
overcomes these things.

He overcame. FN

Address me in *London*. **A58 A59?**

A.60 UNSIGNED DRAFT, NO SALUTATION, MARCH 3 1886 DARK PENCIL, 9089/17

[About March 3/86] [8:600-01]

And to you who knew her, how
She had ~~not had~~ never a grain breath or half a breath of
~~"acting"~~ "posing" or of "edifying" in her
presentation of herself -- not
even where ~~such~~ it would have
been almost desirable -- such like
words when they came are pregnant -- they
meant what they said -- ~~They gave~~
~~a key to herself.~~

For the same reason, no one
ever had such influence in
forming others' characters as Mme.
Mohl, except M Mohl, because
her influence ~~wa~~ came from
what she was --
& there was not a point that was hollow
in her whole conformation

Mother Mohl was always undressed -- naked
in full view. A little clothing
wd have been decent. She was
always 'au naturel' -- but refinement.

Both M & Mme so intangible like spirits
you can't write their memoirs.

like great actors (they never acted)
they leave nothing fixed behind
But they formed characters
like Savonarola

Siege of Khartoum 1884 can alone be
likened to Siege of Florence 1530
highest Truth not pain but joy --

impossible to put the *highest*
Truth into memoirs of theirs -- never
painful

M. Mohl, the greatest lover of Truth

that is why he wrote so little -- there was so
much more to be known

[illeg] [7:344]

Did I tell you how
much her stay in Venice
interested her in the cause
of Italian freedom?

I suppose it must have
been during this journey
and that that part of
the diary -- which she
would have valued most --
is lost.

She told me how
refugees came & asked
to be taken out of
Venice on their carriage
& they did help some
to escape in this way.
Her feeling about Italian

freedom was without the
critical caution
of her other political views
but they seemed to reappear
in her admiration of
Cavour rather than
Mazzini or Garibaldi
which she often expressed
to me.

A. 61 LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH DECEMBER 30, 1886 PEN [1:546-47]

10 South St. Dec 30/86

Dearest Rosy

I am afraid 'Mama' is
pretty bad. It was so
kind of her to call here
on Tuesday: but I am afraid
it was not good for her --
And now the weather is worse
I dare not ask any of you
to come out to-day.

But if you, dear soul,
could come to me tomorrow
at 5 or any day after
that you could fix --
And I hope now, weather

permitting, to see you all --
as my heart is longing for
you.

And please if Papa is
coming or Louis or Sam,
remember the 'neat
'double-bedded room'
here.

My love to Barbarina,
and a Barbados stamp.
She has a cold too, I fear.
I have not heard from
her yet about the pocket
book -- And for you,

darling, do you want a
Pocket-book, with Almanac,
only not ruled,
or a simple note-book?

The Old Year is passing
away: May every
blessing, dearest, that
God can give be yours
in the New Year -- a
path to follow, an object
of great worth, health
& sympathy -- a daily
supply from Him who *is*
Love --

Aunt Florence's heart
yearns after your
happiness -- But *His*
heart, the Eternal

Father's, yearns yet more **[end 1:547]**

A.62 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, JULY 25, 1888 PEN [5:196]

July 25/88
10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

Dearest Rosalind,

Nothing but time has been
wanting to me to write down
what generally, if I am asked,
I give e.g. to S. Africa

India

&c &c.

I now enclose a little list
& hope to send another --
Good speed to your "reference
"Library for co-operators".

May I send them some books
some day?

I hope I am not too late.

A thousand thanks for beautiful
yellow lilies, white roses &
maidenhair fern I received from

Brighton. I doubt ~~it~~ they came from
you & Barbarina, from whom
I had a charming letter.

Would she if she is
coming thro' London on her
way to Maswood sleep here?

Sam thrives in wisdom &
knowledge & interest -- & in
stature (mental & physical) day
by day -- but *not* in *rosiness* --
He dines here tonight & goes
to Embley tomorrow, I am
happy to say.

I was going to write to Mamma
to thank her for dear letters
& lovely flowers -- & ask if
Barbarina would sleep here
on her way --
but if I have not time,
give her my great love.

What do you say to
Match-girls' strike?
Could they have `co-operated'?
Men Trades Unionists have
interfered with good effect;
Bryant & May's Co, hearing
them with courtesy & kindness
& accepting some things as not

previously known to them --
& girls have resumed work,
I understand, on terms agreed
on by themselves & the men
Trades' Unionists.

Success, my Rosy, to all
your good undertakings --

Love to Papa

ever your loving

Aunt Florence

Have you been `co-operating'
in furrin parts in England?

A.63 DRAFT/LETTER/COPY FROM FN -- NO SALUTATION, OCTOBER 7, 1888, PENCIL,
presumably to T.G. Hewlett

PRIVATE Claydon Ho: Winslow: Buck
Oct 7/88

My dear Sir

I wrote immediately to ask **[10:202]**
your question (I am as
anxious as yourself that every
thing should be done that *can*
be done) as to what you
might be "permitted" to say to
Sir James Peile -- & put
on the Envelope "Immediate
"Please forward".

Scarcely any one seems in London
yet to *stay*. They seem to come up two
or three times a week for work
I scarcely hope for an answer

Woodward Biomed

112

before Tuesday.

2. I think you might certainly
"apply to Dr. Sutherland for a
"certificate". But he is so
infirm & suffering now that
he intends to answer & often
does not. Perhaps he
will dictate it to Mrs. Sutherland
at all events he should be
"applied to".
[Some months ago, he wrote me
a letter, to be used officially,
if I found occasion, recommending
you as his successor in the
Army San: Comm: -- But *that*
has not been re-organized
yet!]

His address is
Oakleigh
Alley Park
Dulwich
London S.E.

3. Certainly: I would also
"write to Sir H. Acland" --
But he has gone a voyage
to New York (& back) for his
health. He will be back on
the 23RD. He was here
last month & much better --
& intends setting to his work
again at Oxford courageously.

4. Yes: I will try & "write something"
for you (I *could* not say
enough) if you think it will
be of the least use ~~to~~ with Mr.
"Ritchie" -- tho' I think it presuming.

Yes, indeed: I wish the
Village Conservancy Bill
could be submitted to you
in the Draft -- Could you
not ask Sir R. West yourself,
or ask Sir J. Peile to ask him?
It is mere common sense -- no
favour -- Pray believe me
how kind of you to offer.

[end 10:202]

A.64 Signed LETTER FROM FN TO T.G. HEWLETT ESQ., DECEMBER 20 1888, TYPED WITH ADDITIONS MADE IN PEN, 9090/19

4.
10 South Street
Park Lane
20th. Dec. 1888

My dear Sir

I do rejoice and bless God that
your Doctor gives such an entirely favourable account of you.
I now send you the names which you ask for of the Army Sanitary Comm-
members:

Major General Sir Redvers Buller
(Quarter-Master General; ex-officio President)

Sir Douglas Galton

Dr. Sutherland

Colonel Locock. R.E.
(Deputy Inspector General of Fortifications)

Colonel Yule
(Member of the Council of India)

Sir J. Fayrer
(President of the Indian Medical Board)

Sir Robert Rawlinson
(late of the Local Government Board)

Surgeon General Reade
(Army Medical Dept.)

Secretary
J.J. Frederick
(Office: Inspector Gen. of Fortification Division
War Office)

I received your letter late last night and I took counsel upon it
this morning. I am told that it is "quite useless" for you to call on any
Member of the above at the War Office, except Sir Redvers Buller.

If you desire to call on the most likely person to help you, let it be Sir Ralph Thompson. You know he is Permanent Under-secretary at the War Office. He would be the most likely person to be able to do something.

AS regards Ahmedabad, I am told no reference to the Commission would be of any service now as it is in abeyance. By the Secretary of State for War's or rather by Sir Ralph Thompson's instructions to the secretary Mr. Frederick, it does not meet now; ~~but~~ I am trying to have the India Office urged to do what you propose about Ahmedabad.

Would you kindly send me your address when you ~~move~~ go to Harrow? You have not forgotten that the Army Sanitary Comm: is *not* re-constituted; but great efforts are being made to bring this about. The result is in the hands of God.

May God bless you: in haste
 ever faithfully yours
 F. Nightingale

Excuse my scrawls
T.G. Hewlett Esq.

A.65 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO T.G. HEWLETT ESQ., DECEMBER 25, 1888, PEN

10 South St. Xmas Day
 1888

My dear Sir

May I give you & Mrs. Hewlett joy & ourselves joy that your daughter's engagement is such a happy one as to please you all.

And may the choicest Christmas blessings rest upon you all & for the New Year too.

Some day I hope to present my loving compliments to the bride

Meanwhile let me be
 ever your & their faithful friend
 Florence Nightingale

T.G. Hewlett Esq.

P. Turn Over

[nothing over leaf]

A.66 LETTER FROM FN -- NO SALUTATION, DECEMBER 26, 1888, PEN [corrected from 20/12/88] 9090/23

Strictly Private 26/12/88 *Ahmedabad*

I have written to a member of the **[10:212-13]**

India Office about Ahmedabad.

(without mentioning Col. Ducat's name.)

& will ask him to ask the question

Col. Ducat so wisely proposes: *`who is*

`to be the Engineer appointed?" &c &c &c

[It is a matter of amazing importance

not only to Ahmedabad but to all

Western India.]

But my friend of the India Office

answers (to my written letter) that he

"*knows nothing*" of Ahmedabad, nor of

the "local engineer", nor of "Runchorelal

-- that he must get his information

from the I.O., as he could not "take up

"a side without personal knowledge"

&c &c

I have written to two persons without

success for papers about Ahmedabad

sewerage & water supply.

without success.

|| "The shortest course" is for me to

|ask you & Col. Ducat to lend them

|to me as soon as possible -- & for

|me to send them to my I.O. friend,

|so I am told.

Will you be so good? & also

to ask Col. Ducat to be so good?

We shall then get one step

forward in this matter, I hope.

Strictly Private

Army Sanitary Comm:

I have asked Sir Douglas Galton to give you a letter of introduction to Sir Ralph Thompson.

But he says that you do not need one; -- that you should send in your card -- & that in your interest he had better not be mixed up YET with your application.

(in which you & I shall both think he is right.)

| 2. You will not have forgotten that you & Sir J. Fayrer are rather at cross purposes when he speaks to you of "Dr. Sutherland's successor".

| Sir J. Fayrer has said, he "hopes the "Army San: Comm: will cease". [I believe he makes no secret of this: but you must not quote me -- of course]
| In that case you see the War Office

| will have nothing to do with "Dr. Sutherland's successor" at the India Office.

You are perfectly right to take any measures you think well.

I only wish to remind you of what has passed several times between us two already.

The matter of the *Army Sanitary Comm:* is still being actively considered -- not hung up -- at the War Office. The I.O. has not yet received any answer from the W.O. But neither is the question ~~he~~ of the re-organization of *Army Sanitary Comm:* hung up at the Ind. Off.

A proposal has been or will be mooted from a member of the I.O. that there shall be "not two Commissions but two reporting members of the Comm: -- one for India & one for Imperial forces -- (that is, if the Army San: Comm: is to have all the Home & Colonial business. As well as the India business which has constituted lately its main work.) But *all this* is, of {WRITTEN SIDEWAYS ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE PAGE:}

course, *strictly Private*. I only wish that you should know all that is going on {CONTINUATION OF LINE ABOVE}.

[end 10:213]

A.67 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO T.G. HEWLETT, JANUARY 24, 1889, PEN 9090/25

Dictated [WRITTEN DIAGONALLY IN THE TOP LEFT HAND CORNER]

10. South Street

Park Lane

24th. Jan. 1889.

My dear Sir

I was very much
obliged to you for your
two successive letters
giving me important in-
formation, both about the
threatened curtailment
of the Sanitary department
in Bombay, and yet more
about the Army Sanitary
Commission.

[9:683-84]

I will write further
about these; in the mean-
time, may I ask you
what news you have

of the Famine, or the
scarcity, said to be im-
pending in India?

Yours faithfully

[WRITTEN BY FN:]

F Nightingale

Private

Have you any news of the
result of your letter to
Sir Ralph Thompson at the
W.O.? I should like very
much to see a copy of it,
as you kindly offer.

Strictly Private

I have this bad news from the
I.O. "Two points I wished
"to get the S. of S. to notice
"in writing to India -- I
"found it not practicable,
"as there was no basis
"for his action -- viz. the
"Ahmedabad scheme, & the
"Bombay rebuke of Mr. Hewlett.
"The S. of S. must not do evil
"that good may come, &
"it would be evil if he
"did (which he would not)
"intervene where no
"report from India gave
"him constitutional ground,
"& where it would be manifest

[end 9:684]

A.68 SIGNED partial LETTER FROM FN TO T.G. HEWLETT, JANUARY 25, 1889, PEN

the fore-going

All this is *Strictly Private*

4. Is there any use in my
writing to Mr. Runchorelal
at Ahmedabad again? (*not*
to tell him that the I.O. will do nothing)
P.S. It is said that a Parsee
Doctor at Ahmedabad
prompts all his letters --
-- not that this at all
affects the matter --
5. Would you kindly
look out for the Bombay
Govt Gazette which
will shortly publish

the (approved) Bill on
"Bombay Village Sanitation"
& give me notice of the
No?
You will probably also
see it in native papers.
Will you kindly tell
me?

F.N.

Strictly Private 2 9090/26
"that he was intervening on [9:684]
"some private representation"
2. I am afraid, re Army
Sany Comm:, that the I.O.
accept as ~~an~~ final the
W.O.'s abolition of the
A.S.C. They are
however "putting before
"S. of S." "about arrangements
"in loco Sutherland". [end 9:684]

3. Lord Dufferin promised
that the Sany Dept should
not be curtailed in Bombay
or in India. They are
setting him aside in this
as in some other things.
I seem to have nothing but bad news

.
Excuse delay -- } We have
in sending bad news}
had a heavy loss in our
family which breaks
up a home -- And Sir
Harry Verney has again
been very ill & I much
hurried & very anxious.

Pray believe me
ever sincerely yours
F. Nightingale

25/1/89

T.G. Hewlett Eq.

A.69 LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH & BARBERINA, PENCIL with envelope: **[5:799]**

with a parcel
Miss Shore Smith
42 Albert H M.
21/3/89

10 South St. March 21/89
Dearest Rosalind & BARBERINA
 To celebrate Feb. 6 1889,
± are sent hereby, with
Aunt Florence's much love,
the 7 last Vols. of Gardiner.
You appeared to wish to begin
with Cromwell -- But the first
3 Vols (James) are really
among the best, where all is
best, for the 'higher criticism',
the drawing out of the spirit of
facts. I need only mention
Vol III p.p. 73,
 152,
 240 ---- Churches

the opening Chapter of Vol I
 especially p. 17, Calvinism &
 Catholicism
So I shall send you these
 three Vols to Embley,
with great interest in your
interest, my 'commères' --
I also send F. Harrison's Cromwell,
 believing that Cromwell interests
 you particularly.

[A SECOND UNSIGNED LETTER IS WRITTEN:]

Dearest Rosy

Thanks very many for your
valuable pamphlet "English
Labour".

& for what is coming.

I send you Longfellow,
but ~~Longfellow~~ are your
Kensington Commères at
all worthy of it?

The highest success to you
all at Embley, in every sense
of the word, is Aunt Florence's
loving wish.

[end 5:799]

A.70 Rough pencil DRAFT LETTER FROM FN TO SIR HENRY YULE, DECEMBER 16, 1889,
DARK PENCIL [3:212-13]

Dec 16/89

My dear Sir Henry Yule

I only heard this morning of your increased
illness, so sad & grievous to all your friends who love
& ~~revere~~ honour you with the tenderest respect almost more
than any man. And of that number I trust that
you reckon me. It is a grief we cannot speak
~~not to be spoken~~ of -- & yet not grief when a ~~good~~
one like you/
man

"resigns that earthly load
"Of death called life that us from life doth sever"
& passes into the Immediate Presence of
Almighty Truth & Love -- We must not think of ourselves
but of you

I pray Him whose blessings are only limited by His Love which is Infinite to speak heart to heart to His faithful servant whose own career on earth has been a following of the highest life. I know what are the depression & suffering of body & mind are in long illness ~~is~~ -- by you so patiently borne -- Would that I could do anything in the least degree to mitigate these for a friend thro' long years so esteemed, so loved, & who has done such great things for us! But that is denied me. And I fear you are not able to see your many, many friends who would so love to see you -- But you can say: And yet I am not alone, for the Father is with me. May *He* bless you -- & *He will* bless you. He does bless you -- He speaks to you in these -- He speaks in many ways to us: in success, in failure, in inspiration to do His work -- but in none more directly & lovingly than in pain & weakness -- Our weakness is *His* strength -- While sorrowing for our loss which however much expected always comes as a heavy blow at
wish
last I bid/wish you a joyful Christmas there where Glory to God in the highest & good will

towards man is understood to be one & the same -- understood
that the glory of God *is* His Goodness. There
where "joy shall rush upon you as a flood"

honoured

revered

Farewell, dear friend: fare you very very well.

Or rather I bid you not farewell but meet you
then, in the ~~Presence~~ everlasting arms of Almighty Goodness as far as I
can in my poor state where

I would fain have seen you once more -- But
this is a happiness I must resign -- And I will not
dwell to you now on how we shall miss you. **[end 3:213]**

Mr. Stanhope spoke to me so affectionately of you the
other day not knowing that you were worse in health
We don't know what we shall do
without you.

A.71 UNSIGNED incomplete LETTER FROM FN TO Rosalind Shore Smith PEN, copy 9091/1
[5:197-98]

Private [WRITTEN DIAGONALLY ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE PAGE]

May 9/90

10, SOUTH STREET,

PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

My very dear young woman

The Co-operative anxieties
are very grievous &
disappointing. But the thing
is that disappointment is
often growth -- & failure
victory. Don't you remember
the old Easter carol?

I am so old-fashioned
& never having been at
Girton where I suppose
you learnt Arithmetic. I
am trying to learn too & to
understand that

Co-operative Congress + 2 1/2 weeks
= 2 months rest for health --
But I fail being old --
Now 2 months rest is the time
that working young women
ought to have every year
-- not a bit too much -- to
keep them in working health.
And two months is after
all soon past. It is a
bad arrangement that we
~~you~~ can't do any thing
without -- your body -- But,
after all, it *is*. We can't
alter it.

[end 5:198]

A.72 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO AN OLD FRIEND, MAY 13, 1893, PEN Mrs Sutherland, typed copy in 45758 ff320-22 **1:549-50] [8:606-07]**

May 13/93
10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

Dearest ever dearest old friend

I was so glad to hear from
you. So often I think of you,
& hope that you are happy,
you who have so done
your duties in love.

And thank you for
remembering your old friend's
poor old birth-day & your
dear kind note.

I am glad if you are able
to go to your sister's & to
Edinburgh.

You say you like to hear
of our "family events".

You know perhaps that
Rosalind, Shore's elder
daughter, married last June
a man, Mr. Nash, who has
every thing to recommend him
except money. They have
taken a small house at
12/ a week to the East
of the East of London -- where
they are enormously busy --
Workshops -- visiting all sorts of
trades -- & writing about
them. They travel all over
Scotland, England, & are
now in Ireland on the
same quest. They telegraphed
to me from *Donegal* on
my birth-day. If Rosalind
had but health! They

were married at Embley.

Shore was very ill in [1:518-19]
June in London, & quite
unable to go to the marriage.
He has never recovered
that illness, tho' a great
deal better; but he still has
a Trained Nurse -- & Sam,
the elder boy, who is a Doctor,
still lives temporarily with
them to take care of him medically. They are now at
Embley till they can let the
place -- Shore's wife & Barbara
are, of course, included in
"they". They describe the
place as being most beautiful

Lea Hurst continues let. [end 1:519]

Arthur Clough was [1:560]
married the other day to
a delightful person,
Miss Freshfield, daughter
of the Traveller. I hope
they have every prospect
of happiness. His mother
was delighted with the
marriage. I have always
seen a great deal of Arthur.

But I have not seen him
since his marriage engagement.
For my Doctor has strictly
forbidden my seeing any
body I could help. [end 1:560]
For the last 4 1/2 months
(you kindly ask after me)
I have been almost entirely

[2]
confined to bed -- & sometimes
hardly able to move.
But I am better.
I saw Sir Harry Verney the
other day. He is in his
92nd year. But he
came up to town like
a young 'un. I ~~think~~ am sure
he enjoys life. His
buoyancy is as great
as ever.
I venture to send you
a Report of what we
did at Claydon last
year. It is not a
sinecure being at
Claydon.

And now dearest dearest
old friend, thank you
again & again for all
you have ever done for
me, & for our faithful
friendship -- never
changeable -- never forgotten
ever yours

F. Nightingale

Our Sanitary & Nursing
affairs are *up & down*.
Princess Christian's scheme
for the Registration of
Nurses is a great
misfortune.

People call the decline
of life a going *down*
hill. But surely it is
a going *up* on the
contrary.
I had forgotten to mention
Sanitation in India. I
think it *is* making progress,
tho' slow. But it is
such a large subject.
Chicago -- At their request
I have written a paper
on Health-Nursing &
Sick Nursing -- But

eyes & hands are
failing me now.
The Empress Frederick,
full of cleverness, came
to see me. She is
very pathetic -- such a
great career *manquée*.
The Shore Smiths have
taken the name of
Nightingale.

A.73 UNSIGNED PARTIAL LETTER FROM FN TO VAUGHAN NASH, DATED SEPTEMBER 11 1894
DARK PENCIL, draft letter, 45795 ff202-03 and earlier draft ff197-201

V.N. Sept 11/94

With regard to the all important
question of funds, this is the way
it is managed in the Village
Unions in the Madras Presy

see RS 556/94

No 8 of 1894

have heard

I do not know anything
at present of the funds for the Bengal
experiment. The Zemindary
system of course alters
every thing there.

T.O.

IV. There is one curious as you know
difficulty to be noted
which separates Indian affairs
from English.

In Bombay Presy especially
all the dirty work, the
removal of refuse, cattle dung
& human is done by
the lower castes, (the higher
castes, especially the Brahmin
will not touch it) the Mhars
& the Mangs & an even
lower caste, the only one
which will remove human
excretion --

~~We The B~~

They were paid by lands

appropriated to them -- by
a handful levich [?] *in kind* from
each householder who gave it
gladly -- all managed by the
Village itself.

The British Raj thought it
in his passion for centralization,
was doing a very fine thing
in abolishing all this which
has never been ~~destroyed~~ restored.
The lower castes have gone
away -- into the jungle or
elsewhere & cannot be
recalled --
The villagers must pay
persons of low caste to
do these jobs -- so that
it can hardly be said
now with entire truth that

the villagers could do
all these things for themselves

A.74 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, PEN AND PENCIL [1:550]
Mrs S.N. ill at Boulogne

Oct 9/95
10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

Dearest Rosalind

I need not, indeed I
cannot tell you, how
grieved I am.

But I do so very
much wish that you
would have a Nurse
to help you. There are
very nice French nurses,
tho' I know none now.

Say "God bless you
from my heart to hers
& say that the throat
does require so much
rest when the larynx
is affected. I ask it

[contd in pencil] as a favour from
her dear self.

It is unfortunate
that Sam is away --
He is worth 20 Nurses.
 ever your loving
 Aunt Florence

A.75 UNSIGNED DRAFT/LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, DATED JANUARY 1, 1896,
PENCIL [**end 5:550**]

I wish you all,
including L.V.N. Esq.
the happiest year in
your lives

1/1/96

10, SOUTH STREET,

PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

Dearest Rosalind

Thank you so much
for your letter. The mother
says that Barbara will
be so good as to visit
me this week -- but alas
for me, I am quite
hors de combat. I
am not even allowed
to talk or leave my bed
But I do hope to see you
both before long.
I am glad that L.V. Nash
Esq. likes his OSS, whose

head & neck strongly
resembles the Duke
of Wellington's horse
Copenhagen who, without
food or water carried
his master for 10 hours
thro' the Battle of
Waterloo, & when they
returned to their
miserable head quarters,
frolicked about &
kicked his heels in
the air, as he had
not English enough
to express his joyful

ecstasy that he had
won the battle -- How
much cleverer animals
are than we are!
But I consider that
L.V. Nash, Esq. is not
a man of business --
tho' well grounded by
his excellent father in
the English language
he did not send me my
Bill for his coverlet before
& I believe his arithmetic
is wrong, for I know it
can't be only 12/.

Further, I wish to be
recommended a *book*
for Miss *Barbara*.

I do not wish the
Views of the People on
Social Economics" earlier
than Sennacherib

or on Hygiene & Nursing"
earlier than King John
or what Music stool
was used by St. George

But a book I must
have - ----

Please tell B. that I am
delighted with the birth of St
Anne, & the baby is washed in

a way that is a lesson to us.

A.76 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, DATED JANUARY 6, 1896, PENCIL

envelope:
with some flowers
A verbal answer, please-
Mrs Nash
7 The Mount
Hampstead
6/1/96

A happy New}
Year to all} Jan 6/96
10, SOUTH STREET, [printed address]
PARK LANE. W.

Dearest Rosalind

Woodington has
imparted to me the
Baby's views on the
Cab Catastrophe

I hope you are all
all right. And I send
up Messenger in order
to save you the trouble
of writing note or Telegram
[It is so dark in London
you have no idea.]

I do hope you are all
right & that I am not
troubling you -- ever your loving
Aunt Florence

A.77 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO VAUGHAN NASH, AUGUST 28, 1896, PENCIL 9091/20

Aug. 28/96

10, SOUTH STREET,

PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

My dear Vaughan

I am much struck by
your fears of East London
cisterns & by your kind
wish to see me --

I am so distracted till
after Tuesday when, among
other things, Miss Crossland,
the real foundress of
our School for Nurses,
leaves us, that I will
ask you whether *Wednesday*
or *Thursday* next would
do for you.

Sir Douglas Galton, the

great authority* -- will
not be attainable by me
~~till~~ during Sept 1 -- 4 or 5,
because he too is
distracted in the "Provinces".

With best love to

Rosalind

ever your affectionate

F. Nightingale

x I do not think he had
heard of the nefarious Cistern
doings

A.78 INITIALLED LETTER FROM FN TO VAUGHAN NASH, SEPTEMBER 10, 1896, DARK PENCIL similar to 45795 ff197-201, but it has date 10/9/94 and wording a bit different

10/9/96 [10:384-86]

My dear Vaughan -- if I may
call you so -- I am sorry to
say that there is no one
now in London to whom I
could ~~introduce~~ "refer" you "who might
"help you" to give a clear &
accurate account of what
"is being attempted (in Bengal) -- in the Chronicle

I am afraid you will think see 45795 f201, 204, etc
that what I am going to say
is more a historical than
such an account as you desire
It is a long story.

For some years there have
been Village Unions in
Madras Presy -- which have
succeeded admirably -- but

not quite according to our
ideas which obtained some
time before the *Bombay* Village
Sanitation Act -- ~~which~~ This
however became almost a
~~sa~~ dead letter for want
of funds. Funds which were
supposed to be for the
Sanitation of villages, being
applied by local or District
Councils for making roads
for the great officials -- e.g.
the road to Mahabradhur [?] [Mahabhalisar?]
for the Governor of Bombay.
[These are the things which
make all natives of India
suspicious of the British Raj].

One of our next moves was what you will read at Appendix B Frere -- p.p. 6 & 7 of the pamphlet enclosed.

I have received thro' the I.O. a great many answers from the Govt of India & thro' the G. of India from the Provincial Govts to this -- and the matter is still progressing.

All this is of course
STRICTLY *private* for yourself
alone

~~see~~ at p. 38 you will
see what the object of the
Village Sanitary work even to
be -- & what as far as I

yet know (but I am to
receive fresh reports) those
of the Village *Unions* -- whose
funds are clubbed together
see p.5 (2)

The Lt Governor of Bengal
long resisted Village Unions
on the ground that the
supervision would be so
expensive -- But he
appears to have yielded now,
only in the notice which
appeared, ~~it~~ they seems to b
for "ROADS as well as
Sanitation" besides what
appears in the cutting you are
so good as to send me

[2]

10/9/96

We have already got our
"Resolution" from the
Budapest Congress -- ~~and~~
approving the ends -- And this
always helps us with
Govt.

But we *must not*
oppose them -- if we want
to win--

This is a thing which
the Englishman so little
understands.

In the Ho. of C. here
we pit H.M.'s opposition
against H.M.'s Govt
& vice versa -- We try
to throw out H.M.'s Govt

if we believe *that* will
do us any good.

In India there is *only*
H.M.'s Govt -- H.M.'s opposition
does not exist -- in the
sense it does here. The
native Press is vicious
(*and* useless) enough
because it can only abuse --
It has nothing to propose.
And here the "India"

in London
published here continually
forgets this -- It deals
in headings in later
capitals "Blunders of the

British Govt" which
is simply mischievous,
(as you will understand)
& nothing else.
We praise the S. of S.
For India & the Viceroy
(G.G.'s) for everything we
can praise them for
-- & we don't quarrel
with them -- And we get
something while the others
get nothing -- They are
simply a reductio ad
absurdum.

I am afraid I have helped you very little if at all -- I could show you a great many papers -- but you have no time to read them. Perhaps we may resume this subject when you & I have more leisure. *It will last* longer than ~~±~~ we shall -- I conclude that now we are to lose you in the D C. for a few weeks after this week -- (which I am very glad of) & that therefore you are in a hurry to do this.

But whatever you do, you will kindly not drag me

[3]

10/9/96

~~into it~~ -- or write anything where I may be detected or will any influence I may have will be gone.

I may say that so far from this being an "experiment in Local Self Govt L.S.G. has been

 roses
bursting out like flowers -- in June all over India ever since Ld Ripon's Govt. He was the author of it all -- his attempt to substitute for low paid corrupt petty official who English

are *our* representatives in
India decent villagers --
But [Qy p.a.?] of [etc?] the
work still remains to be
done -- India is a bigger ~~than~~
~~England~~ place -- almost as big
as the IO [?].

I do not anticipate that
our Village Councils will
have much to learn from
India -- The circumstances
are not only different
-- they are often poles
asunder --

Please remember
never to betray me

What I am afraid of is --
Reaction --
Parly action is so remote
from any native ideas.

F.N.

[end 10:386]

A.79 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO VAUGHAN NASH, 9091/22 PENCIL

envelope:

Vaughan Nash Esq
7 The Mount
Hampstead
N.W.
12/9/96

Sept. 12/96

10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W.

[printed address]

My dear Mr. Vaughan

I duly sent the D. ~~Chron~~
Chronicle of which you were
so good as to send me
two copies with the
Medical Officers' Views
(which I thought excellent)
to Sir Douglas Galton
with a letter.

Once only has he sent
me a little bit of a note,
showing his willingness --
But no more, unless he
has written to you -- I gave

him your name --

I am afraid he is going
to the British Assocn. at
Liverpool on Tuesday if
not on Monday, & has
had every hour this week
occupied -- I fear I shall
not hear from him till
after the Brit. Assocn --
I suppose he is very
much interested in the
Kelvin papers too.

Don't think that I have

not done all I could --

But the time after the
Ho: is up, is the time that
all the "fools" as well as
all the wise men are
about -- & all "meeting" -- like
Turks & Armenians

I hope Mrs. Rosalind
& my Lord Jackanapes
are well

ever yrs affectly
F. Nightingale

A.80 INITIALLED LETTER FROM FN TO VAUGHAN NASH, PENCIL WITH ENVELOPE 9091/23

By express messenger [1:551]
ask particularly how Mrs Vaughan
Nash & the baby are
but don't ask them to write
22/9/96

Sept 24/96
10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

My dear Mr. Vaughan

I am so grateful to
you for writing to me.
And I trust that all is
going on right to-day --
And because it is
probable that Little Boy
~~may~~ ~~have~~s expensive
tastes in dress & in milk,
I offer as his birth day
present ~~a fi-pun-note~~,
a sordid ten-pun-note
I mean -- Doubtless

he keeps accounts.

I offer to his dear
mother tenderest love

Her little room looks
South, I hope, & receives
the Sun -- that Sun
which no one can buy,
not even with a ten-pun-
note.

And I am sure you are

a capital Nurse &
keep her in a delightful

(not a morose) stillness.
Your affectionate
F.N.

[end 1:551]

A.81 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO MR. VAUGHAN NASH, PEN 9091/24

Cisterns }
Water-supply } Oct. 12/96
E. end } 10, SOUTH STREET,
 PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

My dear Mr. Vaughan

I have had, Sir
Douglas Galton's answer
since Sept.28. But we
have been so driven by
business.

His answer not very
satisfactory

"No DOUBT the *constant*
supply is the *preferable*
supply, but it *must* be
always on. Otherwise
some receptacles are
necessary

"We have never had it
in Chester Street.

"Have you?

["In sanitation as in most
things in *this* life we must
often do what is most
expedient, not what is
really best."] "Have you?"

To this I answered
we have it -- & wrote Oct 4/96
an explanation & asked
advice

He answered, after some
delay, doubting whether
the "*constant supply*" was
on "*day & night*" &
strongly recommending
supply *direct from main*
to *sinks* but *not* to
filter Abolish filter
& drink direct from
main, which is the best

filter -- Filter often
spoils your water --
in which I concur.
I can often taste from
the *filtered* water what
decidedly wants filtering --
[I would *gladly* send you
this part of the
corresponde, if it would
be of any use to your
East Enders]

apologizing for my delay
which cannot be
apologized for -- otherwise
than by necessity

My compliments to the
large young gentleman
& best love to their dear
Mama -- also to Mr.

Louis Vaughan --

ever yours

F. Nightingale

A.82 UNSIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, DARK PENCIL with envelope, 9091/26

Mrs Vaughan Nash
7 The Mount
Hampstead
N.W.
7/1/97

10 S. St. 7/1/97
Private [WRITTEN DIAGONALLY]
Dearest Rosalind

[10:871]

I am so sorry not to
be able to see you
tomorrow. We are
immersed in business --

But I am afraid
also that your questions
could not be answered
by a Yes or a No -- And
I should like to make
further enquiries
1. The harm done in
some former Famines
which has made the
Death-rate higher seems

to have been that,
tempted by the Relief Funds
raised for them, they
have left their Villages --
But on the other hand
I don't know how this
can be prevented if
there are Relief Works
as now -- I am told
the Govt organization
is very good -- & carried out
in earnest

2. Of course I need not
tell you that the success in sending
out a Commissioner to
enquire depends entirely

on who the Commissioner is.
People think they can
gain a knowledge of India
in 6 months which they
could not do in 6 years.
And at this moment I
do not remember a
single successful instance
[Ld G. Hamilton has been
terribly misinformed. But
he likes to do a good
thing IN PRIVATE as I
am a personal witness.]
3. Yes, indeed, it would
be a great thing if larger
reforms could be hung

on the evidence of a
competent Famine Mission.
But it takes 25 years
to understand one Province

I should like to enquire
more about all these things
And if you will allow
me, I will let you know,
& perhaps you could
come next week. I am
so sorry to put you off.

My compliments to the
Princelet & Mr. Christopher
& their dear father -- in haste
ever your loving Aunt F.

I think competent people believe
there will be much misery
before next harvest. The Ryot is worse off than he was.
{NOTE: RYOT = INDIAN PEASANT}

[end 10:871]

A.83 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, DARK PENCIL, 9091/27

envelope, stamped cancelled 5 Jan 97:

Mrs Vaughan Nash

7 The Mount

Hampstead

NW

11/1/97

10 S. St. 11/1/97

Dearest Rosalind

I have 'consulted' on [10:872]
your 3 questions, but
probably you know all I
have to say already:

(1) Ld G. Hamilton has now
given way & the Mansion
House Fund will now be
started, as you see.

(2) It would be an excellent
thing if the *Daily Chronicle*
would send out a "Commissioner"
"with Camera & Weighing
"Machine" (this is what I
am told) "to report on the

Famine." The question
has been discussed -- has it
not? with Mr. Massingham
and he is not unfavourable
to the idea -- As of course
you know, if true, the man
he has in his eye is Mr.
Morgan Browne, the former
Secretary to "India" & to
the Society at 84 Palace
Chambers, -- who has quite
"a genius for figures &
"accuracy" & would make
an excellent & fearless
Commissioner (the man who

wrote the articles in the D.C.)
he has been a good deal in
India

(3) [I rather mistook your
2ND question -- for I thought
you wanted a man to go
into the poverty of the
peasantry & its causes
& the action upon it of
the Civil Courts &c &c]
Your 3rd question is most
important -- for the Famine
in only the *symptom* &
what we want to get at
is the *cause* of the disease

The disease is the excessive
poverty of the people
(& no reserve of food)
which makes them die in
hundreds of thousands
from the failure of one
harvest.

We thought Mr. Caine's
speech at the Congress
most injudicious -- but
the cause of the poverty
undoubtedly is that the
expenditure of India is
beyond her means.

This is what should
be argued & put before

[2] 11/1/97 cont'd
*Parliament** -- not a Congress.

The first step towards
a remedy is to get the
Ho. of C. to realize & fulfil
its responsibilities in this
matter, & one of the ways
of getting it to do this
would be, would it not?
by appointing each year a
Select Committee to examine
& report on the "Indian

{x The officials, instead of [inserted]
{getting light & knowledge
{from the people, angrily
{resent all attempts to show
~~{them~~ the truth to themselves

"Budget". [end 10:]

I am afraid you will
think me a broken reed
But you will know
I wish you all success
& joy.
ever your loving
Aunt Florence

A.84 SIGNED LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, DARK PENCIL 9091/28 [5:324-25]

10 S. St. Jan 17/97
Dearest Rosalind

[10:872]

Thank you much
for your kind letter,
which was a relief to
my mind.

I had not time to
add how pitiable it is
that we who are so
zealously trying to do
the Ryots good, & are
so proud of our law,
peace & protection,
so little understand the
Ryots. Our boasted

Civil Courts even do the
Ryot harm by interfering
between him & the
moneylender --

Rice won't bury.

But the Ryot used to
have immense stores
of *Millet* under ground
which tided him over
a bad harvest. Now
this all drifts away
to the best market in
the moneylender's hands
which grab it by virtue

of the Civil Courts'
finding.

I rejoice in the prospect [10:]
of a Select Committee
to discuss the Indian
Budget & to show how
heavily our big Army
weighs upon the native
But Lord Ripon's policy
was worth 30,000 men
to us, (as one by no means
a partisan of Ld R.+
once said to me).
No enemy could ever
get in if the great

Agricultural population
were contented --
You may decrease the
Army if, you *increase*
Lord Ripon's policy --
The people trusted him,
because they knew that
his policy e.g. substituting
for the corrupt grinding ill-paid
petty official the
respectable villager,
was carried on not
because he was afraid
of them but because
he sympathized with
them - They knew that

2

he had not been able to
do all he wished-
They have a wonderful
scent for a real friend-
We are always stigmatising
their ignorance-but
we do nothing to enlighten
it. Mr Manomohun Ghose
told me himself (he was
a Bengalee) that in
Bengal the average native
implicitly believed that
all the taxes went straight
into the Queen's apron
pocket-He went
about explaining &

lecturing to them himself
on the elements of British
Govt.- When his business
made this impossible,
he paid men to go about
& lecture (in the Vernacular)
on the same subject.

The loss of him is
quite irreparable--He
knew both the English
& the natives & was
quite impartial
[I believe you knew
him--I knew both him
& his delightful wife-
He was not his brother,

Mr Lalmohun Ghose,
who learnt his speeches
by heart & declaimed
them to you while burning
his fingers in your
coffee-pot.]
My moral is if the
Select Committee-when
appointed would go also
into these kinds of things,
difficult as it will be!
[I don't like "India"--
It is so rude]
It is said that the chasm
separating English &

natives is widening
instead of disappearing- **[end 5:325]**
I feel I am writing
so disjointedly--Do
tell the Princelet to
educate me- **[end 10:872]**
My love to him & Mr
Christopher-
Is Barbara with
you?
ever your loving
Aunt Florence

A.85 INITIALLED LETTER FROM FN TO VAUGHAN NASH. DARK PENCIL, 9091/30

envelope, stamped cancelled April 24 97:
Vaughan Nash Esq
7 The Mount
Hampstead
N.W.
24/4/97

Private [WRITTEN DIAGONALLY]
April 24/97
10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

My dear adversary, comrade
& "learned friend" [15:580]

You cannot tell how it
irks me to decline an
invitation from you of all
people. [I have had
many e.g. from Miss Freeman,
Mrs. Chant & others]

And one cannot disengage
oneself from the classic
ghosts of one's youth who
all invite & beckon one on,
nor even from the War of
Independence.

But alas! one knows
Greeks & Cretans, so
different now --

You know, of course,
as well as, perhaps better
than me, the arguments
on the opposite side to your
own -- to which I, unfortu-
nately for me, adhere.
I will not therefore detain
you or waste your own
time, or mine, with
detailing them.

What I say now is
meant not for arguments

Private {WRITTEN DIAGONALLY}
but only for remarks --
The women Nurses sent to
Greece & Crete were the
most disorganized, untrained
females that could be found.
They will either get our
trained Nursing into disgrace
or what is worse still, be
considered as the heroines
of our production, its types.

2. The retiring American
Ambassador said to me:
You Europeans have not the
least idea of what an
European war would be now,
with your Long-range guns
carrying 6 miles, your Maxims

& Gatlings, & above all
your Iron clads which on
a fine day in peace can
sink *by mistake* one of
their own fleet.

[end 15:580]

Again I say, I can
hardly forgive myself --
you may forgive me but I
cannot -- for not joining
you, you whom I esteem
& love -- Your letter to me
last night was quite a
shock to me

ever yours & Rosalind's
affectionately

F.N.

A.86 LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, dated JANUARY 31, 1898, DARK PENCIL

Jan 31/98
10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

Dearest Rosalind

May I send you two
little angels which were
to have reached you on
New Year's Day? But I
sent them to be framed
& the man was so long
in doing them that I
growled & grunted, but he
answered that he had so
much to do that I ought to
be thankful to get them
at all.

No: he did not quite

say that -- but I had
to give in & retire
meekly with my tail
between my legs

I hope you are all in
the highest state of
prosperity

ever your loving
Aunt Florence

A.87 LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, DARK PENCIL

envelope, stamped, cancelled My 25 98
Mrs Vaughan Nash
or Vaughan Nash Esq
42 Well Walk
Hampstead
N.W.
25/5/98

May 25/98
10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

Dearest Rosalind

or dear Vaughan

To get just a retrospective
glance (without comment) **[5:476]**
of 10 or 12 of the greatest
measures for which we
have to thank Mr. Gladstone
& him alone
_ _ Surely this would
have been a better
tribute than the feeble
violent 'enthusiasms'?
with which we have
been deluged

To recapitulate some of
his great deeds would
have been worth the doing
People talk of they
know now what.

[Where is Sam?]

And on Saturday the
Public Funeral
and then the Whitsuntide
holidays. And when
they are over, where
will Mr. Gladstone be
in our minds & what
he has *done*?

I am not going to
moralize -- **[end 5:476]**
ever yours
FN

A.88 LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH, dark pencil

envelope, no stamp
Mrs Vaughan Nash
42 Well Walk
Hampstead
20/12/98

Dec 20/98 [1:551]
10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

Dearest
Please admit
a horse for little Louis
& a
white woolly dog for
Christopher
and our dearest love &
blessings for Christmas
for all
from your loving
Aunt Florence

A.89 LETTER FROM FN TO ROSALIND NASH DATED August 22, 1899, DARK PENCIL with envelope, no stamp [1:551-52]

with a grouse
To enquire
Mrs Nash
Well Walk
Hampstead
Aug. 299 [in another hand]

Aug 22/99
10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W. [printed address]

Dearest
I am sorry that
Christopher has been
"feverish". I hope he has
not been exciting
himself with the Dreyfus
affair.
[N.B. The French call
us 'islanders'. I should
like to see any other
nation which will put
itself in a fever about

foreign affairs] It is
not a good plan.

Please come at 5.30
to-morrow (Wednesday)
if quite convenient to
you

ever yours

Aunt Florence

May I send you one
grouse, just come
from Scotland. Mr
Christopher does not
eat grouse I believe

[end 1:552]

A.90 UNDATED LETTER FROM FN -- NO SALUTATION, PEN

Dear I am afraid
I am quite incapable
of going today or
tomorrow -- perhaps
Monday or Tuesday.
I shall be very glad
of your carriage, if
I can't get my own
And I will send
you word. Perhaps
I may take Dr.
Sutherland to see it
he being Sanitary.
But he is not here

now -- very many
thanks --

ever yours

F.

Your rose tree is
quite a triumph

A.91 LETTER FROM FN -- NO SALUTATION PEN

I have no words: perhaps you would like to see
what Mr. Jowett, the Oxford Professor of Greek
wrote to me of him:

"He was the most satisfactory of scholars,
because he was a great deal more than
a scholar; & besides his vast learning
had a penetrating insight into human
affairs.

x x x

"In criticism x x he had the greatest of
all critical faculties: the faculty of
being right. x x What he said you
felt was weighty & true & based upon
great knowledge.

"So great & valuable men pass away:
"Are there others to take their place ? -- x x
"(he was entirely above the jealousy &
personality of scholars: & condemned strongly
a recent example of that sort of thing)"

A.92 UNSIGNED PARTIAL LETTER TO ROSALIND NASH, Black-edged paper, PENCIL

Xmas Day [1:544]

Dearest Rosy

Aunt Florence's best love
to you & Sam & all,
for this & every Xmas.

How is Mama?
& how is Uncle Burrowes?

Mr. Haywood, the
Schoolmaster, is here
till Monday.

Great love to all, dearest
souls -- & thanks for
water lilies.

Aunt F.

I found Plumer Ward's Vol.
about the Norton ghost at
Lea Hurst in the study after

you were gone, & have
it here.

The Shore who married
the Norton ghost's sister,
Urith Offley, was Mr.
Shore, (afterwards of
"Meersbrook") a noble old
man, my great uncle,
the eldest brother of
my Grandfather Shore.
-- noble in mien, in
character & every thing
I will tell you a great
deal about him some
day. Urith Offley brought
him Norton which he
gave up to his eldest son,
Sam, & retired to Meersbrook **[end 1:544]**

My debt to Mama for 'Dante' (Mr. Wichstanley)
5/ makes up the 'in hand' you have.
So nothing is due to me of change.

ADDENDUM TO A. LETTER FROM FN TO FELLOW NURSES JANUARY 1, 1878
PEN [COVERING PAGE:] not FN hand, stylized handwriting; seems same as in RP 6858

(Private)

New Year's Day 1878.

Letter FROM MISS NIGHTINGALE

New Year's Day 1878.

7. a.m.

My very dear Matron, dear 'Home' Sister,
dear friends & fellow Nurses all.

I give you joy this blessed New Year of your
charge & joy to all who are in your charge.

May our New Years be many, "happy &
glorious." May your 'shadows never be less'.

Dear comrades let this be really a New Year.

A Year of deliverances from all our faults
& mistakes: [and, if you knew me, you
would know that I need deliverance perhaps
more than any one of you, perhaps more
than all of you put together: But I don't
mean to give in: I mean to reform,

please God Almighty, yet: sick old woman
as I am: then the promise may

be made good even to me that I may
be able even "to glory in my infirmities" --
the almost incredible promise that

Christ, that God Himself will "work in

us".] Let this be a year of pulling our

Patients through -- a year of work such as

[1]

angels might envy: a year of blessings
for the sick, of blessings for their Nurses --
the "acceptable year of the Lord" -- for us
all.

Dear Probationers, tho', as I hope you know, you
are always with me & always present in my
thoughts: I have not thanked you yet for
your very kind 'round robin' to me of last
May: Thank you again & again, both you
who are still with us & you who have already
entered on your appointed work to run the
(Nursing) race which has been set before you
All hail to that promise, -- dear, we may believe
to God, -- to strive each & all to keep up &
to raise the standard of this Training-School
& of Nursing in general, wherever you are.

Now hail to the Conqueror,

O praise to the Lord.

Our life is His Spirit,

Our strength is His word.

So only can He "work in us"

And plenty of Case papers this year, please
plenty of proofs that you are interested in
your Patients.

And oh remember, please, that each one of those
Patients -- is a 'temple of God' Let us not
shame Him in His temple: that each
one of those "little ones" has an angel which

[2]

`beholds the face of our Father in heaven.'
Let no bad news of us & our doings with each
be brought to our Father. He has given every one
of us a post. Let Him find every one of us in it:
true to every one of His creatures, as He is
Himself true to Him.

Every one of us, pray God we remember that!

God does not look at us in masses: He
looks at each least little woman as if she
were the only one in the world.

Wycliffe, the great Reformer, said that all
(Training) systems, all forms, all rules &
Regulations the whole outward & established
Institution & System in short [which some
of us -- it is whispered, throw in the teeth of some
others of us: but I don't believe it.]
was good only in as far as each person was
good herself or himself. It was worth
nothing, without: Without, all fell to the ground
[Wycliffe need not have come to tell us this
Yet there are many in the world who have
not learnt it yet.]

I knew a woman who said (& who did it too:) "Be
heroic" in your every day's work: your every
day's prayers & resolutions. If you can't
work up to them quite all at once, at least
you can a little nearer & nearer every day.

We talk of `rules'.

This was her `rule'

It was the rule of her life.

And if a heroine is one who does great things
for the sake of others -- [no conceit, all humility

in it: if she thinks herself a heroine, she is none] & if any woman may be a heroine in small things & in daily life -- just as much or almost more than in great things & on grand occasions, surely any Nurse, who has to do every day & to do & to do for others, any Nurse may be a heroine.

God expects each one of us Nurses to be "a heroine" that is, to do & be her very best in herself -- in her common work with others -- her common work in the 'Home', her common work in the Hospital saving Patients' strength & health & perhaps lives: -- her common work with the others -- Wardmaids & all, in doing *their* best -- Then, if she does her very best, intending & striving to make it better & better every day, till God raises it to the perfect work, we well may say: that Nurse is a hero in her daily work.

And let us each New Year 'take stock' as it were of ourselves: Always bring your Nursing to the bar of your own conscience, rather more when Head Nurse, & Doctors are not by to judge it: rather more when you are Head Nurses yourselves: I in my old age do this: do it all your lives: do it with all your might; to day tomorrow & every Year, if you would be good Nurses -- A good Nurse will *test* her Nursing & learn something to the last day of her Nursing life.

Let us each New Year 'take stock' of our own selves
[4]

in this way too: "am I keeping up to the motives that led me to choose this work? or do I look upon it merely as a thing to be got through? Do I still think it a work to which I was called by God Himself? And am I daily pressing forward more & more to do the daily task *for the good of others* not for habit, self or self's glory -- not merely because others are doing it & we *must* do it like creatures in harness

"Be not like dumb driven cattle:

Be a hero in the strife"

always remembering that we are forwarding the work when we do it for the work's sake, for others' sake, for God's sake. As sharers in a common work, helping one another -- and hindering the work when we do it each for her own little sake, like a `dog in the manger', or hanging together in little selfish `parties'.

To do one's day's work as a part of God's great plan: to be about one's own & one's Father's business -- I give you joy that as Nurses we can always be about our `Father's business' in our own -- what can any one do more? what ought any one to do less?

[5]

Stick together & to your Matron & to your
Home Sister like a bundle of faggots: you
know the fable.

No pains will be spared to make the
Trained Nurses of Britain worthy

You spare no pains to answer to the pains.
Wish well to every other Trained & Training Nurse
in the world. O what a good thing is
friendly rivalry!

If you stand still, I should wish that every
other School should pass you:
not that every other School should stand
still to let you go ahead.

But stick together like a bundle of faggots.
And to do this I will tell you a rule
in a Society or Company I know:

[do you know what that word comes from?
it comes from the old Roman custom of a
'company' of soldiers under one Commander
And what were those soldiers not able to
do? they would hold a post till the
last man of them had died at it -- each
man forgetting himself, each man standing
by the others No man saying, 'oh this is hard --

[6]

These were the men who conquered the world.
And not alone among the Romans were such
men to be found. Who shall say so?
We have our own men, of whom it was written =

"Forward the Light Brigade:

O the brave charge they made!"

And I say: Forward the Light Brigade of

St. Thomas: God will back you,
if you look to Him, against any "charge"
of any day. He loves a brave woman --
a magnanimous heart.]

I will tell you the rule of the Company or
Society I spoke of:

Each to read to herself once a week the verses
about 'Charity' in the famous Chapter of
Corinthians, and 3 or 4 times a day
each just to think to herself: "Am I doing
like 'Charity'? -- if not, I am a tinkling cymbal
rather than a Nurse" --

Now, dear comrades, will you make a bargain
with me: I will do this till next New Year,
(if I live so long: for I am very ill) if you will
I will send you the Chapter illuminated, if I may.

In past days, the most that was done for a
Nurse was to expect from her: -- obedience:
she was just told what had to be done
& ordered to go & do it. Now the utmost pains

[7]

are taken to show her *why* it has to be done
& *how* it is to be done -- [Ought it not to be
much easier now to have the *spirit* of obedience?]

This is what is called Training.
Training which is given her & experience
which she must give herself every day of her
life -- (*not* the experience which practises
the blunders of our predecessors --) & which
her training shows her how to give herself,
go to make the good Nurse.

But what must we say of the trained
Nurse who is not obedient & tries to
teach the Doctors?

Let your experience case its light *before*
so as to give light to the path you have to
tread now: & not only to the path behind:
which as St. Paul says we must leave behind
That is a melancholy sort of experience.

And don't use your 'training' like an
Irish 'shillelagh', to cudgel other people
with. That is *no* 'training', is it?

Will you excuse an old, old Hospital Nurse
like me who lived before training was so
much as thought of for telling the most
dangerous flaws in Trained Nurses when they
enter upon their appointed places?

"Be watchful, be vigilant,
Danger may be
At an hour when all seemeth
securest to thee.

One is: complaining -- as if nothing were
good enough for us.

The other: conceit.

Complain? what business have we to complain?

is that brave? is that making a 'brave
charge'? It is so cowardly to complain.

'Who complains, sins': is a proverb --

Harry the Fifth, before he fought & won
the battle of Agincourt with but a
handful of half starved men, bade any
man who thought it 'hard' & did not want
to rough it: to go home.

"his passport shall be made

And crowns of convoy put into his purse"

"I would not die in that man's company,

Who fears his fellowship to die with me":

I would not nurse in that one's company

Who fears her fellowship to nurse with me --

Trained Nurses talk sometimes about being

Pioneers: & yet the first trouble or trial
we have, or the first discomfort, or the first
check to our vanity, we say "O this is not
what I was used to": or, "this is not what I
expected". [Are we not afraid that God
may one day say: this is not what HE
expected of us.] Or: we never did so: this
is not my place. Or: this is "putting upon" me
Or: this is what I don't like --

Call these women Pioneers: they are not
fit to be the baggage-guard -- are they?
Their talk is all rant & cant: & we are only
sounding brass, & we talk it.

[see Note]

Conceit: is that brave? -- did we ever know
a really brave man conceited?

Any conceit is the result not of training
but of want of capacity for being trained.
And when a Trained Nurse is conceited,
she shows herself untrained.

A really great man who lived long, long ago,
one of the first of Trainers both of Mission-
aries & of Nurses: [his Nurses still number
some 20000. I have worked with them myself.]
used to say to his Trainers: 'You will not
win them by saying fine things':

[And I add you will not win them by saying *hard* things:]
'perhaps they know more than we do:'

Note.

What would I give to be able to leave my
rooms & my present life & be a Hospital
Nurse again, under our Matron? --

I promise you she should find me neither
complaining nor conceited --

But I perceive that in saying this I am doing
what I said we should not.

So I say: Forward, forward, Comrades: You must go forward for me
[10]

[yes there may be many Nurses, not of us, who know more than we do:]
`or perhaps we can tell them nothing that they have not heard or read before' a hundred times."
but it is *what they SEE that trains them*.
O dear Nurses all, by all means -- let us mind what we say -- but still more let us mind what we do -- let other Nurses only `see' in us what they had better do themselves, & never what they had better avoid. What we wish *them* to do let them see *us* do. Let our Patients, so sharp to see, only see in us, like in Nurses & Probationers, what will do them good to see.

Show that you have "been with Jesus" every day, don't be afraid either of seeming "unlearned & ignorant" [I feel every day of my life, tho' perhaps I number as many years of experience as you do of life. how ignorant & unlearned I am]. Do you remember what it says in Acts about Peter's & John's wonderful influence -- & all because of this that, tho' they were "unlearned & ignorant", people could see that they "had been with Jesus"?

[The best trained Nurse is "unlearned & ignorant."]

Show then that you have "been with Jesus" every morning & night.

[11]

There is a great temptation in a community of Probationers to be in a hurry [God is never in a hurry:] to scratch the ground & not dig deep: to do surface-work: like sticking in cut flowers, instead of growing flowers & fruit too from the seed or root Strike your roots deep, rather than spread your branches too far.

Be every day more & more real, honest, thorough Nurses in your Nursing work -- O fie to a careless Nurse, when life or death depends upon it.

And I will whisper in your ears a little secret: how uncommonly glad I should have been to have had our Home Sister's classes in my young days!

We are on our trial, dear friends: I can tell you that: we are on our trial again after 17 years -- whether we win or not depends upon you Trial is the only thing to prove if we are worth any thing. I hail it: Let us take care not to be left behind -- But, if we deserve it I for one shall say I am glad we are left behind.

[12]

And now, Forward the Light Brigade of
St. Thomas': all over the country.
(not heavy in hand with complaints
& conceit & self-seeking: *that we won't be*)
And don't let us be like the chorus at the play which cries
'Forward, forward,' every two minutes: & never stirs a step.
May we all be able to say, at the next
New Year, may God be able to say
at our First New Year in His eternity:
 O the brave charge was made!
May we all be soldiers of God, able to
'endure hardness' & to give to others
softness!
 your affectionate servant
 (and mother I fain would be)
 Florence Nightingale
The Survivors of the Light Brigade in the Charge of
Balaclava have lately sent me their names bound in
a book.
May all our names be found written in God's book
as His own faithful Nurses.
 F.N.

Box B [has some bits in FN hand]

misc envelopes to Miss Shore Smith (10, South Street,) S. Smith Esq Lea Hurst from Mrs Shaw Stewart, Miss Rosalind Shore Smith 42 Albert Hall Mansions, with Aunt Florence's great love 2/4/88, Mr Shore Smith 30 York Place Portman Sq (Magyar Kir Posta foreign stamp, and stamp paid London), W Shore Smith or Mrs Shore Smith cancelled from Cromford 10/8/76, Mr Shore Smith (stamp Magyar Kir Posta) and

envelope:

Pioneer Ext. returned

Many thanks for your letter-

So thankful that you are better.

I am under such a pressure of business that I can only now send what you ask for.

F.N.

T.G. Hewlett Esq

9/11/88

pencil on envelope, no stamp

To enquire

Miss Shore Smith

15 F Jubilee Dwellings

Waterloo Road

9/9/90

S. Smith Esq

Lea Hurst

Matlock

env that goes with 46865 f25, 10 eggs, To enquire. Miss Rosalind Shore Smith 42 Albert Hall Mansions with Aunt Florence's great love 2/4/88

stamped envelope W. Shore Smith, Cromford

or Mrs Shore Smith

30 York Place

Portman Square

London W.

10/8/76

FN hand pencil note

Dr Haller (Vienna)

"We are growing old, dearest, but
to strive & to work for the
common best shall never
cease to be the 'devise' of my
life.

Remember sometimes
your truly affecte friend
Kl. Haller

Folder of copies of material, not numbered

Hampstead NW **[12:708]**

Oct 8/61

My dear Sir

I should have
been too glad that you
should have translated
my little "Notes on
Nursing" with additions
of your own- but that
the eldest daughter of
my old friend, the
late Bunsen, applied
for permission to
translate as soon as
the book came out
in English. And her
[written up left side] yours sincerely F. Nightingale

German translation has
already appeared,
(Brockhaus, Leipzig.)
It has also been
translated into Italian
by Clara Novello's
sister- And I have
granted the permission
of French translation
to a Frenchwoman,
Mme de Stael. But
it has not yet
appeared. I was
not sorry that a book,
addressed so exclusively
to women, should be
done by women-

[end 12:708]

Lord John Russell
has entered into an
agreement to protect
our Crimean graves.
I hope it will be
successful.

[14:1013]

[end 14:1013]

Did you see Pastor
Fliedner's Deaconess
in Syria? At Beyrout,
Sidon, & two other
places, I believe-
I have obtained for
them a grant from
our Syrian Asylums
Fund of £200, which
I hope will be renewed
annually. But it
ought to have been more.

They do so much good
with so little money.

I wish you could **[16:628]**
do something at
Manchester about
the Infirmary, which
I grieve to hear they
are enlarging. That
ill=placed, ill=constructed,
ill=ventilated Infirmary
will be fatal to the sick,
if its already overgrown
bulk is added to.
How much better to
sell it for a workhouse.
They have also abandoned
the admirable project
of having a convalescent
Branch Hospital *out of* the town **[end 16:628]**

copy of letter at Army Museum Halifax Citadel Woodward unnumbered

July 4/85

[printed address] 10, South Street
Park Lane W.

[15:999]

My dear Sir

I cannot thank you enough
for your great kindness in
taking so much trouble about
the copies of my little "Life
of Gordon" for the "wounded
"invalids returned from
Egypt." I was so very
much pleased to have the
names of the recipients
written by themselves
which you were so good as
to send me.

Some more copies would
be thankfully at your

service, if you thought that
more men would like them,
either sick or wounded
from Egypt.

[end]

Pray excuse my delay
in thanking your kindness-
my old excuse, illness &
business.

And pray believe me
ever your faithful servt

Florence Nightingale
Professor Longmore

copy of letter, from Dept of History, McGill

35 South St.
Park Lane W.
April 1/78

My dear Sir

Many thanks for your kind note of information & for what you have done for Widow Gregory, 'poor old body.' I have written to Mr Yeomans today that he may attend to your orders for her. [12:327-28]

Tho' your little Patient, Andrew Lee, (the lateral Spinal Curvature) in the Children's Ward St. Thomas' Hospital, has wonderfully improved yet the Surgeons seem to think a final cure very doubtful. He was kept entirely on his back at first in Plaster of Paris splints. But is now allowed to run about a little. He is

twice the boy he was. But I saw Mr. Croft, the Visiting Surgeon under whose charge he is; he was very anxious to get the child ~~him~~ out of London to some sea side or Convalescent Home, for he still wants excessive care. He said that he thought the child might outgrow the Curvature in a few years, but that he would always be weak in the legs. More or less of a cripple:

The child has always been perfectly happy & contented.

None of our ~~the~~ places, Margate, or even our own "sister's," Miss Hawthorn's surgical Children's Home at Beckenham would take in the child: he was too young & required too much Nursing.

So I have persuaded the Ascot Convalescent Home under the charge of the Devonport Sisters, who were out with me in the Crimea. And they kindly receive him. I know he will be well nursed & well off there.

And perhaps he may even yet get well poor little man & strong [?]

I enclose a Cheque for £13.17.6 with many thanks & pray believe me

[end 12:328]

ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

C.B.N. Dunn Eq

copy of letter in private collection, Woodward unnumbered,
envelope, stamped
Miss Caulfield
Herbert Hospital
Shooter's Hill
Kent
1/10/85

July 13/86
[printed address] 10, South Street
Park Lane W.

My dear Miss Caulfield

I shall be so glad to see you
again & talk over Herbert
Hospital matters with you

The first vacant time I
have is Wednesday 21st, at 5
Will that come into your category
of "early next week"? If it
is inconvenient to you, pray

tell me & will try to make
an earlier day.

I am so sorry to be so pressed
just now.

Good speed to you always
ever sincerely yours
F. Nightingale

[University of Toronto Library, paper copies

U of Toronto signed letter, 4ff, pencil

Lea Hurst

Aug 21/73

Matlock

Private

My dear friend Miss Machin

[12:286-87]

I was wearying to hear from
you, tho' I had had good
accounts of you -

Thank God that you are
going on so well!

With regard to the "Home"
duty: ('Mistress of Probationers',
as I should call the post:
but do not call it so:)

- I am almost afraid to write
about it, because ~~I~~ my
hopes were so dashed to the
ground about a previous
lady that now I dare hardly

hope. It seems almost too
good to be true. But as
God put it into your heart to
think of it without any
doing of mine, so He will
bring it to pass, if it is His
Will.

As to what Mrs. Wardroper said: -
she told me herself that
she had "offered it to you" -
but that you "did not feel
inclined towards it."
(something to that effect)
- I should not like her to think
that any conversation with
me had altered your mind.
And besides it would not
be true.

She will make a little
difficulty when you speak
to her. But in her heart she
will only be too much
rejoiced to have you at last:
she is very fond of you -
[I know of course who the
"other lady" is. She is no
competition for you -]
There is such a field, & such
a need in that poor 'Home'.
There is such a work to be done
for God, such an influence to
be obtained by any lady
who knew how to take it
up - any large-hearted woman
who could not only allow for

the different characters of
those - of whose education
her "training" in the "Home"
must form so large a part, -
but seek for the ideal in
each which God has made,
differing in each, for each
to attain -
- I have seen women - & quite
as much *Nurses* as *Ladies*, -
come in to our "Home" with
the highest aspirations &
religious motives - And,
because they did not find
what women need so much
in a Hospital, - far more
than in a family or in
domestic employments - the

-2-

supporting & raising influence
in the "Home" - they fell
off - And because they did
not find the good they
sought, thought there was
no good.

It is such a very rare
character - far rarer than
that of the Mistress of Schools
of Matron of Hospitals -
to find: viz. that of the
women who can "mother" &
train other women - often
older than herself -

I am writing in haste, because
I want to catch you before
you leave Hollingbourne -

Write to me from Bristol,
& tell me when you will
come here - Open arms await you.

You will tell me how your
David gets on in "Leopold":
& how the 'scapula' case is -

Also: how you have fared
with dear 'Matron' -

I feel a little uneasy too
as to how Miss Williams is -

I was kept in London by some
rather painful & harassing
business - I mention this
because your David thought
it was illness caused by
anxiety for you - I was very

anxious about you, but
when you looked so beautiful
& began "making bone", -
for which you shall have a
Medal from the next
'International Exhibition', -
anxiety changed into
admiration -

God bless you, my dear
friend. God guide us all -
in haste
ever yours overflowingly

Vancouver General Hospital 189

Florence Nightingale

[end 12:287]

U of T signed dedication, 1f, pen

Offered to our dear

[12:299]

Miss Machin

by (I would say her warmest admirer
but she would not let me:)

by one who offers up daily thanks
to the Almighty Father
for having called her to the
Training of women

to help Christ in the care of His sick:

- & daily & nightly prayers
that she may live to see of
"the travail of her soul."

Florence Nightingale

London August 12 1874

It is 21 years to-day since God made me *retire* into
public life. May He further the work in His own
way! We are His servants: He is not our
servant. Let us only seek what *is His way!* [end 12:299]

U of T signed letter, 2ff, pen black-edged paper

35 S. St.

[16:810]

Aug 26/74

5 a.m.

My dear Miss Machin

I do most solemnly say
don't commit yourself to Montreal on any
such understanding as this: 'that, if your demands
'are within reason, they are ready to do everything &c.'

Have the *plans* of what they consent to do sent ~~home~~/here to you: (I will
show them to the War Office): if they are what
WE think 'within reason', then & not
till then consider their proposal for

yourself & Nurses.

I will not write to Mr. Bonham Carter without
your leave: but I do most emphatically
say that, in your interest & in that
of the Nurses, I consider it our duty
to decline letting them have our Nurses
till we see *what improvements in*
accommodation & construction they
propose to make *in black & white:*
i.e. in PLANS

I am quite sure that Mrs. Wardroper &
he are of the same opinion:
& I charge you to let Mr. B.C. see this note,
before any interview takes place between
him & your Vice-Pt
no time for more
God speed you -

yours ever

F. Nightingale

When I see what Sanitary arrangements they propose ~~doing~~ as feasible in a

much

severer climate like Russia, I think it
simply impossible to let Nurses go to that Montreal
Hospital till we know what they will do to improve it. [end]

U of T signed letter, 2ff, pen & pencil, black-edged paper

35 South St.

Park Lane W.

Nov 30/74

My dear friend

How earnestly I join with you in
praying to-day for His Kingdom to come,
"especially in India". How much does
that imply! the poor Ryot ground down
to a state almost worse than slavery: for
he is never but only just above Famine.
I am sure that you too pray - not for my
work in India but - that God's work may be

[10:400]

done in India whether by me or not

[end 10:400]

I wonder whether the Morning Star ever
Sings for joy now

We must pray indeed that the labourers
may be sent forth to the harvest:

[10:400]

not only for India & the Missions
but for our own particular work -

[end 10:400]

And often beginning to pray "a great while
before day", because I sleep so badly, "the Spirit"
in my "Solitary place" seems praying.

"with groanings that cannot be uttered".
that His Kingdom may come: for indeed it
is very slow in coming.
And also, dear friend, I give thanks "for the
gift bestowed upon" you in this part of
His work.

I hope to see you soon -

God bless you & ["I have most need of blessing"]
ever yours

F.N.

U of T unsigned, incomplete letter, 2ff, pen & pencil

35 South St.

April 14/75

[16:811]

My dear Miss Machin

I think you know full well, (almost as well
as I do myself), how near my heart
lies a good new *Model* Hospital at Montreal
for you: & that I need not repeat
what I have already said full often
that I desire & am anxious to look
over any plans: & to obtain for you
the best opinions in England on them.

But I do not quite know what "Advice"
I can give now that would be of use -
All general conditions needful I have stated
many times in print. Any particular
specification offered by me for that
particular piece of ground (tho', in
looking over the plans, an accurate
Groundplan is of course a first
essential to enable one to come to a
correct judgment) could only end
in disappointment & failure. They must
draw their plans: we revise them.

You enquire for an Architect: I have
always declined to recommend Architects.

But the man whose work I
thoroughly knew to be good at the
War Office & who afterwards set
up as an Architect for himself was

Alex: Graham Esq
Carlton Chambers
4 Regent St.

You did not enclose the letter
you proposed:

but anyway I do not see that I can
say more than repeat what I
have so often said & ever felt
that I rejoice beyond anything of
the prospect of a ~~good~~/Model Hospital for
Montreal which must be new: & that nothing that
I can do to be of any use shall
be wanting -

[end 16:811]

2ff, April 21, 1875, 4, Elm Court, Temple. E.C. to H.B.C from W. Whiteford re changes to be made at Montreal

Dear Sir, With renewed thanks from myself and on behalf of my Montreal friend Mr P Redpath I return herewith your very clear statement wh Miss Machin and I find to include all the requirements.

If you will kindly procure Capt Galton's invaluable suggestions as soon as compatible with his and your convenience you will, if possible increase the value of the service you are rendering Montreal and it may be the dominion, as the desired plan--fortified by the authority of Miss Nightingale and of Capt Galton may enable Mr Redpath to prevent the adoption of a less complete plan by the Board of Mgt in May or June.

Miss Machin delights me with the information that Miss n herself evinces interest in the scheme, suggests an architect (Mr A Graham, 4 Regent St.), wishes now [HBC: No] to see the ground plan and even to revise the architect's plan when sufficiently advanced.

I do not know that Miss Nightingale was aware when she wrote Miss Machin that we were to have your help and Capt Galton's and as she only mentions Mr Graham incidentally, and 'faute du meilleur' she would probably leave that point to Capt G's experience to suggest.

I know the enthusiastic gratitude with which the Canadians at the connection of Miss N's name with the endeavour to extend to the dominion the system with wh she has blessed other portions of the world.

Yours faithfully, W Whiteford

U of T signed letter, 4ff, pen

Montreal Hospital 35 South St.

(5 Enclosures) May 1/75

[13:532-33]

My dear Miss Machin

I only received Capt. Galton's 'opinion'
& the plans & papers this morning.

I hasten to transmit them to you -
I cannot say my opinion is just like his,
for it is, like the famous portrait, *more
like than the original:*

I have annexed my opinion:

& a small explanation on Mr. Whiteford's letter.

Old Plans

Plan of site

Letters

Memo from Capt Galton

*Probably Mr. Whiteford may find it
more convenient to let a plan be
made by an Architect: & for us
then to make any suggestions upon
it.*

This I tried very strongly to impress
at first: & Mr. Bonham Carter &
Capt. Galton have ~~illeg~~ expressed the same opinion
I cannot say how strongly I desire that Montreal
may be *the* Model Hospital: nor how deeply
I am yours

Florence Nightingale

[As Capt Galton & I worked together for some
12 years at the W.O., that is till he left it,
it seems rather curious to put us as it
were in antagonism]

{written between in pencil}

I hope that you
have returned
& safely & 'all right'
from convoying your
friend: & that the Nurse
has no more anxiety
about her Patient

Mr. Whiteford's letter:

N.B. there must be some mistake:

F.N. wrote the converse of what
he says: namely that she could
not undertake to suggest a
plan for their Ground: & that
even if she could it would
be most undesirable that
she should take that
responsibility of theirs:
that they should themselves
select an Architect giving
him the ground plan of the
best site that could be
acquired: & that he
should make their plans
: for that site:
that she would then, if desired,
carefully make upon said
Architect's plans the best

suggestions in her power.

They desired her to
recommend an Architect:
she declined: but at
their request mentioned
the address of Mr. A. Graham,
whose Hospital work had
been known for years to
Capt. Galton & herself at
the W.O.

Either Mr. Graham or
Mr. T.H. Wyatt would be
a competent Hospital
architect.

Capt. Galton is the expert
whose advice together
with that of others
F.N. promised to obtain.

F.N.

[end 13:533]

1/5/75

1f, 8 May, 1875, Carlton Chambers, 4 Regent St., from A. Graham to FN asking for an appointment to discuss hospital plans

Dear Madam, I have been instructed by Mr Whiteford to prepare some plans for a proposed new hospital at Montreal and shall have much pleasure in calling upon you and conferring with you on the subject on Tuesday next at any hour in the afternoon that may suit your convenience. Yours faithfully, Alex. Graham

U of T signed letter, 2ff, pen

Answd
July 29/75
via Belgium

Lea Hurst
Cromford: Derby
July 25/75

Most certainly, dear Miss
Machin, I shall claim
your kind promise to
spend the remainder of
your time in Britain
England,

[13:533]

between us here &
Edinburgh [if you do
go to Edinburgh-)
I am glad that Nurse Taylor
goes *with* you: if you do go.
She seems to me to look upon it
as a sort of mission to
'take care' of you -

But I am sorry that
I have not seen the three
other Nurses since it was decided. I don't know
how I shall see them now,
unless I could make
room for them here, on
their way to Liverpool,
for a night or two, if
they sail from Liverpool.

The Revd George Palmer,
also of Kensington (I
know nothing of him)
succeeds Mr. Maclagan,
at St. Mary's Newington -

O that he may have
something of Mr. Maclagan's
mantle! But I think
changing Pastors is
something like changing
husbands -

I have not time or
strength to say more
except my most affectionate
& reverential love to my
dear Madame de Bunsen:
& my kindest remembrances
to any who remember me:

[end 13:533]

& I am ever yours
Florence Nightingale

U of T signed dedications, 3ff, pen & pencil

For

my dear Friend
Miss Machin
in remembrance of
&
in gratitude for
a common work.

Florence Nightingale

Lea Hurst

Aug 24/75

{printed title:}

The
Practice of Medicine
Vol. I
seventh edition

Miss Machin
with Florence Nightingale's
love

Aug 24/75

{printed title:}
The
Practice of Medicine
Vol. II
seventh edition

Offered to
our very dear "Sister"
Miss Machin
earnestly rejoicing in her success
& wishing her more & more
'unto the perfect day':
{printed title:}
~~The~~
~~Practice of Medicine~~
~~Vol. I~~
~~seventh edition~~
by
Florence Nightingale
London July 1876

U of T unsigned letter, 2ff, pen

35 South St.
Park Lane W.
April 5/76

My dear friend Miss Machin

If I were to write to you as often as I think of you,
I should always be writing. But what with increasing
illness & increasing business - ~~illeg~~/some of which I can
only accept ~~with~~ by saying 'It is the Lord':), life is a
terrible scramble to me - But I will not put
off any longer writing at least a few words -
Because tho' I know generally that yours is a
success & that you are doing much good I
feel so very anxious. I want to know, I long
to know that first there is a definite prospect

[13:536-37]

of 'the' new Hospital: that the site is purchased: that Mr. Graham's plans or something like them are adopted. I am afraid that this is not yet done, because I think you know that it would give me so much pleasure, you do not like to tell me that it is *not*. [Your letter, promised in the one which contained the Cheque: for which many thanks: I was not expecting it so soon: has never come.] On the other hand, Miss Blower says, not to me: that your "word is Law": (-as it ought to be, F.N.-) So that revives my hopes: & I hope, my dear Law-giver, you put forth your wise Laws -

But while looking into the future I am not at all indifferent to the present: you must have many difficulties in it: I know your Nurses are faithful: but how are you getting on with forming new Nurses, training Probationers? - & do they our Nurses understand training? - under you -

Also, are you making improvements in the, excuse me, old 'beast' of a Hospital?

Do not accuse me of thinking that Rome can be built in a day. I am too old for that - But I have the greatest faith in your 'star'. This is the end of the second quarter since you left us: & I am longing to know *where* you are - & if all are well.

Mr. Bonham Carter would much have liked if you: & if also your Board of Management (by whatever name it is called): would have written him a few lines by way of Report of what is *done* & what is *intended* - at the end of 1875. He is somewhat in hopes that some communication may be coming to him written at the end of the first Quarter of this year: tho' even so it will be almost too late to put in his Annual Report.

And I own I am anxious for it too: I think some public acknowledgement here of what you are doing is desirable: & might possibly also help on the building of your new Hospital. Always enlist public

opinion.

[end]

U of T unsigned letter, 4ff, pen

35 South St.
Park Lane W.
May 4/76

[13:537-

38]

My dear friend Miss Machin

Your troubles are continually before me:
but also your successes.

How you have fought for Martha Rice's
life! but perhaps even while I write this,
she has been summoned home.

God's will be done - the Will of Infinite
Wisdom & Goodness, - in all things!

[But we seem to have always our own
private lights, by which we wish to guide Him.]

You may be sure that I lost not a day,
either with Matron or with Miss Crossland,,
in agitating about your 4 Nurses:

You see the question resolves itself into
three: who are fit to go:
who are willing to go:
whom Matron will ~~spare~~/give to go:

[Hodgson whom you wished for will not
go: she has "mothers" (2 or 3?)

I wish we could have given you those whom
you know: & have *trained*: but that is impossible:

1. follows the List of those whom Miss
Crossland & I think most *FIT*: ~~for you~~:
Cross:

very dependable
(Matron will give her):
if she will go:
very purpose-like: excellent:
(Matron will give her: if she

Masters
will go.)
Miss Acton

25: splendid worker: when she
is put to the work she likes:
- behaves like a spoilt child under
'Sisters' she does not much respect:
- cleverest of all our Lady Probrs:
- gave me the best account of both
the Ward= & Home=work I have
ever had:
- naughty little girl if put to
does not like: - capable of

[These are
the only *three* of my List
who will have completed
their year at end of
June.]

work she
enthusiastic

Vancouver General Hospital

202

for

attachments: were she to take one

you, you could do *any* thing with her:
- I *believe* she would go to Canada:
(she has no "mothers":)

I *believe* Matron would give her:

Webb: most excellent & admirable:

I *believe* she would go to Canada:

Rodgers: the one for the *Private Wards*: a girl
of high principle
but is only 7 *months* old:

(*Webb* & *Rodgers* really the *highest*
women on my List)

Rodgers: I do not think Matron would let her go:

Jull: more presentable than any of the 4:
but not working as they from the highest motives:
(a little like *Sealy*.) only 6 *months* old:

-2-

Miss Rye: splendid Nurse to go to Canada:

but only came to us in *January*:

You will understand, dear friend, that
you must not mention what I say to

Mrs. Wardroper: that with *her* of
course lies the choice, as it ought to do:
that some of these Nurses have been sounded:
& some, Matron has been sounded about:

but that I thought, even before any thing
is concluded, you ought to know how your
negociation is going on; you ought to be enabled

to put a name to your Meditation:
Possibly Matron may be writing to you by to-
day's post:

May God guide the choice!

Would Cross &

Masters do for the "two Night Nurses?

Miss Acton & for the "Public Ward"?

Webb for the "Private Wards"?

I think ~~you know~~ Miss Acton might say a rough
& disagreeable word both to Private Patients
& to Doctors.

She has *immensely* improved under Miss
Crossland: & she knows it" & is candid &
grateful.

You cannot think with what ~~grateful feelings~~ Our Father to/gratitude
to our Father I acknowledge the different
feelings with which I think of our
Nurses going to you: & to some of our
Matrons to whom we used to send Nurses in the colonies & elsewhere
['Of those Thou hast given me I have not lost one!

I know you will be able to say -]

You know that our dear, dear Madame
Bunsen died on the Sunday after Easter Day
- short illness & painless - in her 86th year.

With her & her husband I had an intimacy
such as is given to few: not ended, scarcely interrupted
by death: & *she* gave us you:

May God be with us all!

Believe me ever, dear friend,
yours

& if Martha Rice still }
lives, say that I say: }
God bless her: & let HER }
say: God bless me. }

F. Nightingale

with kindest remembrances to

Miss Blower: & our Nurses

13:538]

U of T signed letter, 4ff, pen

Address: 35 S. St. W. Oct 22/77

6 a.m.

[13:539-41]

Dearest friend Miss Machin

'Let not your heart be troubled': was not
Christ's life on earth to all human appearance
on the day of his death a failure?
And shall we have any right to say that ours
is?

And Oh how much more I want this
preaching to me than you do!

You ask "advice": advice is worth so
little at this distance: tho' Mr. Bonham Carter
& I have consulted over & over again:
& Mr. Bonham C. & Mr. Redpath.

Dearest: I have known what it is to

have to begin my life over again from
the beginning ~~not once but many times~~
~~in my life~~ as if I had been ~~another person~~
somebody else. And this not once
but five or six times in my life.

I can understand.

So can our Master. We serve not a
Committee but the Lord.

We did not enter upon this life, thinking it
would be an easy one, but rather thinking
to throw our bodies in the breach. happy
they whose sacrifice is accepted & who
are not left idle servants!

What I should ~~do~~/decide, I believe, if it were I,
would be:

however much & firmly I contemplated leaving,
to do nothing hastily: to fix no day for
leaving: to leave time & to put no spoke in the way
of my friends & the friends of the Hospital
doing something to bring about an
independent enquiry into the management
of the Hospital. i.e. before the time is fixed
or before the time expires for the termination
of your engagement.

I know how little this "advice" amounts to:

But under the circumstances as far as
we can understand them there does
not appear to be *room* for action on
your part: there appears to be no
room for your demanding any sort
of enquiry *as no charge* is made against
you. If however your friends
were to call for such an enquiry independently,
you would be placed in a much more satisfactory
position before leaving.

-2-

I know that Mr. B.C. has written this to
you more fully: & therefore I merely
say it quite shortly.

I cannot fancy your remaining:
but - endure: at least a little
longer.

With regard to the Nurses, I can only
say what I said before: but I cannot say
too strongly/~~but~~ unless they remain *with you*,
we should *much prefer* their *coming home*,
tho' we should certainly not *insist* on their
doing so. If they do come home, I would

certainly pay their passage money back,
if our Committee did not.

I cannot contemplate for a moment their
remaining *without you* at Montreal
Hospital.

I grieve with you more than I can say,
knowing what you have lost in your
good young friend. And yet I never
can help rejoicing when one more brother
is safe in a higher service with Our
Father in heaven: in whom, because Our
Father is with us, & he is with Him, he
is (in a sense) with us still.

But that does not save us from mourning:
it only says that we are "blessed" in our "mourning".
My best love to Miss Blower: my truest regards &

sympathy to Nurses Styring & Wilton:

& to Nurses Cross & Webb.

If love were heavy, I must charter an A1 steamer -
with love to yourself: ever yours in God's name

F. Nightingale

[end]

U of T signed letter, 3f, pen

Address

35 South St.
Park Lane W.
Nov 7/77

[13:541-42]

My dearest friend Miss Machin

It is terrible to me this
Montreal disaster: & what
you are going thro'. But
never mind the Lord will
bear it for us.

I have just had your letter
of the 26th. I have written
to consult Mr. Bonham Carter.

I shall think of you - but
when do I not think of you? -
on the 14th. I think you
were quite right merely to
send in a on-committing
answer to the Commee.

Before you receive this,
much will be settled - and oh
how I shall long to know *what!*

-2-

So I will not trouble with
speculations or advice which
may be useless.

Let us, like St. Paul, when he
was a "prisoner of the Lord" send
up not a prisoner's cry but
a glad cry of faith in God's love:
if we can. For 'when I am weak
then am I strong': *God's* strength
does not fail.

We are all feeling with you
& praying with you.

Let us follow as nearly as we
can in the steps of the saints
of old: cast down, but not
forsaken: perplexed, but not in
despair.

If this had happened at St.
Thomas', we could not have
felt it more.

-3-

Thank Nurse Styring & Nurse Wilson for me
for being so cheery: & give them my kindest
regards & to Nurse Cross & Nurse Webb -
And my best love to Miss Blower, dear soul -
O how I reel for that good Dr. Cline's death -
& for this second case of Diphtheria - originating
as I believe in that disastrous building.

And how I regret the unfortunate successor
for you.

But do not be cast down: Christ has nowhere
said that His followers shall be without the
Cross; but that He will be with us always.

Think how you set us up in the Home at St.
Thomas'. We always look upon you as its creator.

-4-

You have created much at Montreal.

Now perhaps God will send you to create
somewhere else.

I have had heavier falls than this:
But I scramble up: Or rather: God says,
'Have I ever left you or forsaken you?
Why not trust me now?'

Do you know it is 23 years today since
I was in the thick of receiving the sick &
wounded from the Battle of Inkermann:
& with scarcely anything to do it with:

I should despair, if God were not there:
Now kiss me across the Atlantic: God holds
our hands together -

-5-

This is not business: I
must catch this mail.
I will write by Saturday's mail,
after having consulted
Mr. B.C. on business -
I hope Mr. Redpath will be
arrived by the time you have
this: &/or rather in time for the 14th.
God speed: if I were a
Saint of old I should
give us joy of these trials -
ever yours

F. Nightingale

[end 13:542]

U of T unsigned letter, 3ff, pen

35 South St.

Park Lane W.

Dec 13/77

[13:543]

My very dear friend

I was very, very thankful to have your letter
& Miss Annie Machin's: for which please
give her a thousand heartfelt thanks.

I had not even hoped that you would get
thro' this terrible trial without feeling it severely
in body: & therefore your letter rather
relieved than frightened my anxious soul.
I thought you might have a serious Fever,
or something of that kind: And now I
almost hope that this letter may find you
gone on a convalescent trip: but I shall

be very eager to hear again.

I cannot wonder that you feel now as if you
could not stay longer than "6 months" in
a place connected with so much suffering
& injustice to you: & I do not feel as if
I even wished to say a word to persuade
you. So truly I am sure that you & God
are the only judges. My impression is
that your authority in the cause of good
work will be stronger now than it ever
would have been without this "Enquiry":
just as steel tempered by the fire is strengthened
& indeed would scarcely be steel without.

I am certain that one *is* far stronger for having
had obstacles to surmount & rocks to
stand in one's straight course than if
there had been no obstacles & no rocks.

The "Enquiry" has been to the ~~personal~~ in every respect credit of
your personal work.

One thing I am very sure of from letters I
have seen: that the Nurses who are worthy
to look up to you do look up to you
more & feel more bound to give their
whole souls & hearts to you & your work
than they could have been otherwise by
any way whatever other than by this fiery trial.

I am more sorry than I can say that Nurse Sealy has behaved so badly.

It is like Savonarola's monks who when he was sentenced to be burnt alive made their peace with the Pope.

But thank God you are not sentenced to be burnt alive: but on the contrary the fire has only lit up your work to shew better, like the 'light set on a hill'.

You have a great work to do: I trust to God
entirely to say where & how it is best to do it.

And I think all your present business is really to try & get well, thoroughly well:

[end 13:543]

U of T signed letter, 2ff, pen & pencil

Most 35 South St.
Private Park Lane W.
 May 2/78
 6 a.m.

[13:544]

My dearest friend

You have more than once told me that, should there be War, you would wish to volunteer for it.

There is but too much fear that we may
be at War - which may God ~~illeg~~/forbid - even
in a few days.

If you were to come to England, there would
 probably be an opening for good work - not only
 for you but for all your Staff (who have
 resigned with you) - under you.

I am not at liberty to say more: and

I must ask you to say nothing about this to any one at present, hard as that obligation is.

And if you telegraph to telegraph to me alone.

I have not spoken about it or written to any living woman, except yourself.

But I may mention that I write this with Mr. Bonham Carter's knowledge & sanction. & that I have had an application from the official quarter "in the event of War".

I may have to telegraph to you.

Indeed, should the contingency happen, there will not be time for you to finish your 3 months' notice at Montreal.

This would, in all probability, not preclude your taking the 'Johns Hopkins' afterwards if you wished it: or there is every likelihood of some ~~thing~~/Hospital turning up in ~~England~~/London: & the more so, for your having done War Service.

Dearest, I am only afraid of events being too much for your health. Pray try to preserve it. I feel as if I had not told you enough how much your trials are mine. It is not far away but near, very near, in my heart that I feel your trials. Only do not let them shatter the body, shatter the mind I know they will not.

In the event of your accepting War Service, Miss Blower & your faithful four would be invaluable to you as a nucleus under you; but many more would be wanted: & all are to be *trained* women.

I must again repeat that I write quite *confidentially*. Dearest, we meet in God's heart: & in His heart I leave you. To Him I commit myself & you who are far dearer.

[end 13:544]

Please thank Nurse Styring for her excellent letter: & tell her I will write. (they all wish to stick to you:) & give my love to those four & to Miss Blower: that is, unless you prefer *not* to telling ~~ing~~ them that you have heard from me:

Fare you very well. yrs ever

F. Nightingale

Vancouver General Hospital

213

U of T signed letter, 4ff, pen

35 South St.

Private

Park Lane W.

June 27/78

6 a.m.

[13:74-76]

My dearest friend Miss Machin

My heart is full of you & all this St. Bartholomew's
matter: I duly received yours & communicated
immediately with Sir Sydney Waterlow.

[He is not in London; I sent my letter by hand
but if I have any answer before the mail
starts, you shall have it.]

I told him exactly what you

said as far as

regards your own wishes & intentions, &

about taking as a "trial post" *Night Supt's* in preference to

Sister's post, [in which I think you are very

wise. But I did not know how you might be

able to stand the night work.]

As to the date of your coming, I asked that, if possible, you might have till the end of August before arriving here.

[I do not at all anticipate that I shall have to telegraph to you, as you ask, to come before.] But of course if I have you will receive this later than my Telegram.] 2. I also said that Miss Blower, (I did not mention her name) would be *most* eligible as Sister; & mentioned her experience.

that it was possible there might be one other to be proposed as Sister: [I did not mention any name.]

I thought it might be Nurse Styring or we might find some lady trained by us.

3. I reminded him of some kind expressions he used in conversation with me as to wishing us to find some trained & experienced lady to go in *at the same time* as the future trained Lady Supt, if appointed, as her Assistant: ~~& m~~ I had previously mentioned "David" to him: but I ~~said~~/added that she was almost engaged to Lincoln Hospital, without giving the names.

4. I further wrote that there might be 3 women for "Nurses" if desired, & conditions as to pay &c satisfactory: (I mentioned no names:)

that we quite concurred with him Sir S. Waterlow that it was not expedient to appoint other than ladies to vacant Sisterships: [N.B. if so Styring & Wilson, one or both would not be eligible. [Mr. Bonham Carter, ~~bid~~ the

only person with whom I have communicated on this St. Bartholomew's matter, except with the St. B.'s Treasurer) bids

me
ad
d
to

you that he "hopes these 4 women are not coming
" home in the expectation that they are
" to become *Sisters* at St. Bartholomew's, or
" even *necessarily* to join a Staff under Miss
" Machin. I wrote to her, Miss Machin, that, if they
" came, there would be no difficulty in
" finding them employment."

He adds that "if Miss Machin had a
"very strong opinion eventually that either,
"Styring or Wilson were suited for Sister, that would be
"another thing."] Webb & Cross certainly would not.

I am very glad *for their own* *sakes* if

-2-

they have made up their minds not to stay behind you. They would either have lost their way, or been utterly crushed without you.

5. Mr. Bonham Carter bade me add to Sir S. Waterlow as to ~~her~~ your taking Sister's or Night Supt's post, probably *the latter* would be best.

- [I *had* written to Sir S.W. that he would recognise your wisdom in choosing the Night Supt's post] - "tho' to have done both would be a still better preparation:" Mr.

B.C. made me write -

Of course it would: & yet I almost hope they will not "try" you too far.

[I have no copy of my letter: but this was the

gist of it.

6. I also added that we might have some ladies (trained) from St. Thomas' to recommend as Sister before the end of the year.

[I said that the four Nurses might remain another month after you at Montreal until their new Staff arrives.]

I always say to Sir S. Waterlow that *I* tell him of the possibilities that have occurred to me of finding suitable candidates for *him* to make acquaintance with, & further enquiry about; as it will be so

much

better for the future lady Supt for him to think her *his* & not ours.

- She will have difficulties: & *he* must drag her through. I told him what you said about valuing his counsel.

I say nothing of Montreal troubles: but think of you, as always, in these latter days of June when you are leaving them.

And now, dearest, I keep impressing upon myself that *I can't* do *God's* work better than he can, as I seem to think by being so anxious: & recommending to Him you & St. B.'s, whom I know he loves better than I do:

You have not given me your address: so I address this to Mrs. Simpson's. Please thank her much for her kind letter: & beg her to excuse me from writing my thanks this mail, for I am always under such severe 'stress of weather'.

Give my love to Miss Blower: & remember me most kindly to the Nurses, if they are going to

Vancouver General Hospital 216

leave.

in haste dear heart ever yours F. Nightingale

[end 13:76]

Vancouver General Hospital 217

U of T unsigned letter, 2ff, pencil, black-edged

Lea Hurst
Cromford: Derby
Aug 21/78

My dearest friend 9 a.m.
Thank God you are safe:

[Your note from Moville I have this
moment received: it only reached London
yesterday: just as I was writing to you
from here.]

Thank God you are safe & well -
You say you leave Liverpool on *Thursday*
(You know we did not expect you there till

Wednesday; I have been counting the days till
I should hear you were safe.)
where are you bound next? to London?
would you come here? or rather WHEN will
you come here?

[We are very full now: the Shore Smith children &c]
but if we cannot 'put you up' as we should
like you will take the will for the
deed - - & oh how welcome you will
be! We can always take you in
And I shall trust to see you again for

another visit more comfortably: before you
settle down -

If you *must* go to London on *Thursday*,
[I am so sorry to hear of your 'serious charge',
& you so delicate: Heywood Smith
~~is~~ a good man:] *will you come BACK here?*
Where are you going to in London?

(I wish I could offer you my house. but
all the drains are up -)

I *must* write to you before you see Sir
Sydney Waterlow, if I do not see you - And

I must write to Sir Sydney Waterlow, (asking him when he can see you) at once.

[Dearest, if expence is a difficulty,
let me have the pleasure - you know we
are such old friends - if you *must* go
to London on *Thursday* of paying
your fare *back* here for a flying visit
if you will come next week.
& *after that more comfortably.*]

Pardon/~~in~~ great haste (to catch the morning post)

ever yours F. Nightingale

How strange you must have thought it not to hear
from me on your arrival. & I have been counting the days:

U of T initialed letter, 2ff, pen & pencil

Lea Hurst
Cromford: Derby

My dear friend Miss Machin Sept 7/78

I was looking anxiously for your letter [13:77-78]
about St. Bartholomew's.

To jump at once to your main question:
I should do as you propose: viz. say to Sir
Sydney who has asked you to communicate
with him that we hardly feel justified
in promising these Sisters until we know
whether he is prepared to introduce the
trained supervision?

But you will have seen Mr. Bonham Carter
before this: & he will have given his judgment.

I should be exceedingly sorry if the negotiation
with St. B.'s were allowed to go by default.

You say: "I *fear* the Nurses would not like
going there." *before* you.

- I HOPE they would not.

Was nothing at all said by Sir S.W. about
wishing you to be *Night Supt* as a
preparation?

2. Yes: I knew that the 'London' might want a new Matron:

Mr. B.C. & I discussed it together.

[They have not applied to us, as Sir S. Waterlow did].

Mr. B.C. is the cautious man & very much against it.

I should like it, because there are as many Accidents in the London as in all the other Hospls together.

But, besides that we have absolutely no Matron to propose, (a very strong reason) 'London' is poor & struggling, St. B.'s is rich, St. B.'s has a Treasurer who wishes for reform.

& in some measure knows what is wanted, 'London' is immoral & does not know it.

But *IF* St. B's falls thro', then is the time to think of 'London'.

It would be madness of us to undertake *both*: at present.
Love to dear 'Home Sister'.

I shall be *MOST* anxious to hear from you again.

& from Mr. B.C.

in greatest haste to save morning post
ever yrs

Please write.

F.N.

God speed the work.

U of T initialed letter, 2ff, pencil

Lea Hurst

Oct 12/78

I know you think it 'all joy' that you can help dear 'David' - You were quite right to go.

I *had* heard: your letter great relief -

rather appalled at the idea *not* of your nursing 'David' but of you who were the one to need rest & to be rested, during your much too brief holiday, going to do Matron's work. *Mind you don't overdo.* you are bound not, for God's sake & for all our sakes.

I do hope our Nurses are behaving well
- specially Curling -

And I do hope they will give David help in the shape of Steward's help.

Do not tire yourself with all these wretched worries - so much worse than the real work, the great divine work for our fellow creatures -

- in haste to save the morning post
- will write again

thanks so much for writing: I was very uneasy.

God bless you both again
& again
ever yrs
my very dear friend

F.N.

U of T initialed letter, 3ff, pencil

Saturday morning

Oct 19/78 Lea Hurst

Dearest Miss Machin

Your omitted scrap dated Thursday evening 17th (Lincoln post-mark Oct 18) has this moment only arrived.

Tho' I am afraid too late for your purpose -
I write a hurried word to catch the morning post.

I know the 'Operating Theatre' Ward at
St. B.'s is exceptionally difficult, because
the Sister has to attend *all* the Operations:
(a very bad plan, I think: but we certainly
shall not be able to alter St. B.) - At St. Mary's

[13:78]

it is the same thing; & the Nurse (our
Trained Nurse, because the Sister was not
'up to' it) really *attended* ALL the Operations; tho' the
Sister stood by -

The account to me sounded rather formidable:
in more respects than one - And St. Mary's
has only about 2 sevenths of St. B.'s Surgical beds.

I think it of the greatest importance
that as we *have* yielded the point of Nurse
Styring going before you you should fill
up these important Sister ships as far as
possible with your own *tried* people, *provided*
you & Miss Blower think, (of which I cannot
be the least judge), that she would suit a
post which I am sure she can never "glory
in", but which she may & probably would
fill better than any one else: - she has no doubt
had "Operating Theatre" experience at Montreal, -
remembering this that St. B.'s is a 'crack' Surgical
Hospital. As a gentlewoman, we know
she is all that can be desired for the post.

I almost doubt whether you will like to
remove her ~~as~~ to be your Assistant so very soon
And this is a great objection to my mind. But

-2-

again ~~I own~~ the seizing upon vacant (important)
Sisterships for your own *tried* people
seems to me essential IF you go -
Does ~~not~~ Sir S.W. say nothing to you about
your own Supcy?
My best love to Miss Blower. I am looking
forward to seeing her in London [I wish
it might have been here] before Xmas -
And my best blessing on her both at Lincoln
& at St. B.'s: so happy she is with you -
I feel very anxious to hear Dr. Murchison's opinion
of dear 'David'.

[N.B. At St. Mary's there are 3 *small* Operating
Wards (besides the large one): where 'bad' cases
are 'popped in' after the Operation - adjoining
the Operating Theatre - under the care of
the same Ward Nursing Staff. The rushing
about after these *small serious* Wards by the
Nurse was to me appalling.

I believe this is *not* the case at St. B.'s?]
God speed St. B.'s: in great haste

[end 13:78]

F.N.

U of T initialed letter, 2ff, pencil

[13:79-80]

10 South St Park Lane W
Dec 7/78

My very dear friend

I have just rejoiced to find from Sir Sydney Waterlow
that you are not expected to begin your duties at
big St. Bartholomew's till January 1. & tho' I
doubt not you have heard from him, I still write
to tell you what he says; that he has
'arranged that the present Matron shall hold Office
'& attend to her duties until the last day of the year.
'-it will not therefore be necessary for Miss Machin
'to commence actual work until January 1 -
'She will however be required to attend our House

2

'Committee on Thursday next, when I hope she will
'be formally elected under the authority delegated by
'the Court to the Committee.
'I shall also be glad of an opportunity of seeing her
'subsequently (perhaps a few days afterwards) in
'order that I may discuss & settle with her several
'points which will affect her personal comfort when
'in residence, & her relations to the Sisters & other
'Members of the female Staff. I have also to
'settle with her the course to be taken in appointing
'an Assistant Matron' -

It is a very kind note.

[e n d

13:80]

3

I earnestly trust that 'David'
is well - She will have
given you my messages -
She will be thankful that
you will have till the end
of the year.

I was rather disappointed
not to hear from you in answer
to my last week's letter: to
know that you were satisfied.

God bless my Jonathan &
David for ever & ever & the
work.

F.N.

U of T signed letter, 2ff, pencil

{printed address:] 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dec 9/78

My dear friend Miss Machin

I had an old friend coming to
see me tomorrow (who I fear
is living her last) But I have
put her off, as you wish to see me
tomorrow -

And I would ask you to
come & see me at 5, if that
will suit you; only, as you
are going to Ravensbourne, will
it not fatigue you too much
to go & come back on Wednesday?

Will you not see me at 4 or at
3, & go to Ravensbourne afterwards
the same Tuesday afternoon from here?

Please tell me which is the
most convenient to you; & will

you have a little luncheon

here first at 2 or 2.30?

If you could send me the

letter you have to write
which you wish me to see, I
could condense the whole

power of me upon it, if I were
to see it beforehand, - better -

I will send a Messenger
to morrow to St. T.'s about 12,
to ask your will about the
hour. & also to bring the letter
if you wish it.

=====

Here is another weighty matter.
Mrs. Clough asks you to dine
on Thursday evening: & has
asked Dr. Moore to meet you:
but now she fancies you had
rather not; & asks my opinion.
Had you not better meet him, unless

it will fatigue you?

God bless you
yrs ever

Vancouver General Hospital 225

F. Nightingale

U of T initialed letter, 8ff, pencil

19/2/79

My very dear Miss Machin

I think of you & your work daily & I will not put off another day just writing a few words of what you & I have talked over together in answer to yours; tho' I cannot write a full answer now. [I have been making up a heavy load of arrears of Indian work: ever since & even before I saw you. And they are nothing like done yet.]

1 I will take the easiest question first: that of **[13:80-83]**
"changing Nurses from day to night every 2 months."

I think you & I talked this over thoroughly both at Lea Hurst, (when I read to Her Majesty this "custom of St. B's" off my list). & here - And I was rather going to ask of you what you thought of it now that you have been at St. B's some 6 or 7 weeks:

The reasons *against* it are very obvious:
- the reasons *for* it are, as experience shows, that *Night Nurses* who come on night duty young, & are a whole year at least on night duty, are apt to get *slovenly* both in *Nursing* &
character, - or
at least *not* to improve in their profession, *not*
to go a head - they do not learn or wish to learn the new things:
especially where they
have *no Classes*
no particular care, 'mothering' or superintendence
over themselves other than from the Night Supt. - - - from never seeing
the Visiting
Staff or being brushed up in any way by 'public

opinion' or the publicity & 'drive' & 'go' of
a great Hospital by day -

Also: it seems to be a recognised thing that, if
there are 2 Nurses, 1 good & 1 *not so good*,
the 1 *not so good* is to go to the *night* work.
whereas, it would seem that (where the Wards
have 'Sisters') the *better* Nurse ought to go to
the *night* work: certainly the more experience
should: should she not? -

Where, as at Edinburgh, the Day Nurse is Head
Nurse (& there is *no* Sister) it would be of
course impossible to "change Nurses from day
to night".

It is also true that the Day Nurse (where there
is *no* Sister) requires a certain *ward management*
over & above being a good Nurse, which
is less required by a Night Nurse, tho' it must
not be altogether wanting.

This is what you & I talked together about:
was it not? But I was now going to
ask Her Majesty what her actual experience
is on this point. [I have never been in
a Hospital where the Nurses were changed
from day to night.] I expect that we shall learn
a great deal from St. B.'s.

2. I now come to the more difficult question:
that "*about the year's training*".

And this, I think, also you & I talked much
about both at Lea Hurst & here.

a. St. B.'s plan of giving a year's training
to *any body without any engagement* is just
St. B. training for *other Hospitals* - & not for
itself -

But I do not see how giving "*2 years' training*"
unless the 2nd year involves *some responsibility*
partaking of this nature: 1 year's training
2nd year: 1 " engagement
improves it.

And I should entirely deprecate any plan
involving giving *half* a training to people
who will pay. That is saying, is it not?
- suppose us for a moment speaking of *Midwives*
- 'such & such a course is necessary to make a
Midwife: but you are welcome to be half a
Midwife, if you like it: & to damage your
Patients ~~h~~ to the extent of *one half*: And we
will give your "*half a certificate*" - that is to say,
you shall be able *half* to do your duty as a
Midwife': Or, 'you Nurses shall be "certified"
to *half nurse* your Patients.'

b. I deprecate the system of giving "certificates" altogether for that & many other reasons -

Register, but do not give "certificates".

As much as possible, keep it thus that you are to be written to for the characters of people you have trained -

O the mischief that is done by this being

neglected! do not you think so? - "Certificates" are generally not worth the paper they are written on. A noble place

~~To return~~ like St. Bart.'s ought not to give in to this sham.

c. I quite agree. the year's Training never gives

the character: they Probbs are as it were on parade - to show well - they have no responsibility they are on trial: everything is done for them:

[They don't want to deceive us: but it is a matter of pride to show them well.]

It is not till you are well on in the 2nd year that you can really judge of them: see them in undress. When they are on their own responsibility, their tempers & characters come out: you see what they really are - Don't judge of them till the 2nd year:

But I do not see, IF the 2nd year is to be merely a prolongation of the first, that it is any more of a trial or a 'probation' or a training than the first.

-2-

The *rational* of training is, is it not? for a second year - especially for ladies or those who are intended for *superintendence* or for training others, - ~~is~~ to give them a probation - in the second year - in some *post of responsibility* where yet they have not the *full* responsibility - ~~either~~ both as temporary Sisters - and as having their turns in the *Linenry, Night Superintendence, "Home"* & taking Classes, as *Assistant Supts* x &c

This is what I have always longed for in St. T.'s - but *never* to have more book learning, or a higher course of Lectures, (as has been proposed) *That* she might as well get at a Women's College, might she not? *not* a Hospital. We are even planning to have one *always in training* for a year as *Asst Supt*

at Edinburgh

d. Lastly, I think *the authorities* should clearly lay down, - first in their own minds & then in their *Regulations: what they consider the essentials of a course: - & stick to them all or none:* NOT to leave it optional too ~~poor~~/ignorant applicants who MUST know less than the *authorities* whether they will take or leave parts of the course.

In our *Midwifery School* we had more applications from people who wanted to take "*half our course*", or less than half, than we had pupils altogether. But we steadily *refused* every one. (in the left margin)

x Do not you remember when you started for Montreal you & me having some

talk about *this*

& you promising to write me a plan for this very thing?

If you want 2 years, & it is MOST desirable,
what should you think of the Edinburgh plan?

- 2 years' engagement, of which 1 of training
(the 2nd year) I, in which every

one must accept,
(ladies & all,) -
even Night Nursing
if it is offered -
what ever post is offered them

-
e.

And I add, this second year must include

Classes & improvement & Lectures -

But then I should have all,- Sister, Day Nurses,
& especially Night Nurses, - attend Classes,
- at least in the first year after their year's
training.

This is the substance, I think, of what
you & I talked over together -

And now I would ask Your Majesty to
give the benefit of your experience: when you
wrote, I think, you had only been at St. B.'s 3 weeks:

I expect to learn much from St. B.'s.

3. About the memorial to dear Pss Alice,
I could not, indeed I could not, dearest Miss
Machin, ~~take~~/be repaid the money. I do not believe
that 1 in 20 of our people lays by any thing -
Many have relations to help - Many, I know,
have to be helped by me. Nurses too are
extravagant in dress: more shame for them!

The utmost I could take was what I said
- a shilling from each of the ladies who saw her: -
towards the expence.

4. I long to hear of you: tho' I know you are
dropping into your place delightfully.

My kindest regards to Miss Blower & Sister
Harley: I am looking forward to seeing them

I long to know how Sister Abernethy answers.

5. Might I venture to say to Your Majesty that

I would not at first "present any scheme
"cut & dry" to the "Treasurer" - I would talk it
all over with him first: & if you will with me.

6. Dear 'Home Sister' writes as if she were
getting rather out of sorts Do you think she
wants a rest & holiday in fresh air?

N.B. 1 I see no kind of objection to taking
"paying" Probationers: but then, having moneys
should not be an entrance to *half* a course?
~~They~~/Paying Probrs should be in all respects like the others: should
not they?

In some religious orders, independent fortune
is a qualification Surely it is none?

N.B. 2 Again *Nursing=training* is quite a different
thing from *Education=training* -

A girl leaving school leaves it for family life;
whether she can do *half as much* or twice as much is *not* a matter of *life or*
death.

A Nurse leaving *Training=School* has the *life*
or death of others in her hands. She has *no* right to
~~half a cou~~ do anything *by halves.*

N.B. 3 I do not see how you can "decline to
train for others" Without an engagement,
the Probrs *will* go, if they *will*, whether you
will or no. I quite agree: train them ~~forever~~
for yourselves:

And now, dear friend, God be with you
& your work; as I pray nightly &/and daily: not
nightly or daily

I am quite tired: & so are you -

I have had to send in a whole paper on *Indian*

Famine Mortality both to India Off & War Off -
the second went in this mornng

[e n d

13:83]

19/2/79

F.N.

Archives of Ontario, Grenville St. Toronto, transcribed by LM sur place

August 2/84
10, South Street,
Park Lane W.

Sir

I am going to leave home
for a short time.

Would you be so good as
to come & look at my
drawing-room floors, which
you have already done a
time or two, & see
what you would recommend
doing to them now?

If you could come
Monday (that is the day
you receive this) in the
early afternoon, I should be
glad.

Mr. Thomas

f2

The floors, I am sorry to
say, always have a close,
musty smell, as if they
wanted washing. Whether
it is our fault I cannot say.

I understood that you
were to be so good as to
come & look at them
every 6 or 8 weeks.

Above all, I want freshness,
I remain, Sir,
your faithful servt.
Florence Nightingale

[env]. Mr Thomas
Floor Stainer & Polisher
4 Cadogan Cottages
Pont St.
S.W.
2/8/84

July 20/85

45

10, South Street,

Park Lane W.

Mr. Thomas

Sir

Would you be so good as to
beeswax & turpentine
& do what is necessary to
the worn portions of my
Drawing-room floor. There
is not time to do the whole,
as I shall be away but a
short time.

Would you kindly come
& look at it tomorrow,
& arrange with Mr. Vare's
workmen who are going to
wash the Ceiling when it
shall be done. But all must
be completed within 3 weeks &
the smell gone
Yr obedt. Servt.

Florence Nightingale

env Mr. G.W. Thomas

4 Cadogan Cottages

Pont St.

S.W. 27/4/86 [but letter says 85]

Miss Florence Nightingale

May 28. 1900

My dear children

You have called me
your Mother=chief,
it is an honour to me
& a great honour, to call
you my children

Always keep up the
honour of this
honourable profession.
I thank you-may I say
our Heavenly Father
thanks you *for what you do!*

"Lift high the royal banner
"It shall not suffer loss"
the royal banner of
nursing. It should gain
through every one of you.
It *has* gained through
you immensely.

The old Romans were
in some respects I think
superior to us. But they
had no idea of being
good to the sick and weak. That

came in with
Christianity. Christ
was the author of our
profession. We honour
Christ when we are
good Nurses. We
dishonour Him when
we are bad or careless
Nurses. We dishonour
Him when we do not
do our best to relieve
suffering-even in the
meanest creature.
Kindness to sick man,

woman & child came
in with Christ. They
used to be left on the
banks of the great
rivers to starve or
drown themselves.
Lepers were kept apart.
The nation did not try
to avert or to cure
leprosy. There have
been lepers in *England*.
Now it is a thing almost
if not quite unknown.

2

There have been great,
I may say, discoveries
in *Nursing*;
A very remarkable Doctor,
a great friend of mine,
now dead, introduced
new ideas about
Consumption, which
might then be called the
curse of England.
His own wife was
what is called "consumptive"
i.e. she had tubercular
disease in her lungs.
He said to her: "now
"you have to choose: either

"you must spend the
"next 6 months in your
"room. Or you must garden
"every day:" [they had a
wretched little garden at
the end of a street]
"You must dig-get
"your feet wet every day"
She chose the latter-
became the hardiest of
women & lived to be old.

The change in the
treatment of Pneumonia-
disease of the lungs-
is complete. I myself

saw a Doctor take up a child sufferer, which seemed as if it could hardly breathe-carry it to the window, open the window at the top, & hold it up there. The nurse positively yelled with horror. He only said: "When my Patient can breathe but little air, I like that little good." The child recovered & lived to old age.

Nursing is become a profession. Trained Nursing no longer an object but a fact. But, oh, if *home* Nursing could become an every day fact here in this big city of London, the biggest in the world, in an island the samllest inhabited island in the world. But here in London in feeding-a most important branch of it -if you ask a mother who has perhaps brought you a sick

3

"child to "look at": "what
"have you given it to eat?"
She answers triumphantly:
"O, it has the same as we
have"(!) Yes, often including
the gin. And a city
where milk, & good milk,
is now easier to get
than in the country.
For all farmers send
their milk to London
or the great cities.

A sick child has been
sent to Hospital (and
recovered). You ask what
it had: 'O, they gave it
'nothing-nothing'-

It is true they gave it
nothing but milk-
Milk is 'nothing'. Milk
the most nourishing of
all things. Sick men
have recovered & lived
upon milk.

"My soul doth magnify
the Lord: & my spirit
hath rejoiced in God
my Saviour."

The 19th Century (there was
a tradition) was to be the
century of Woman. How
true that Legendary

prophecy has been!
Woman was the home drudge,
Now she is the teacher.
Let her not forfeit it
by being the arrogant-
the "equal with men"
She does not forfeit it
by being the help "meet."
Now, will you let me
try to thank you,
tho' words cannot
express my thankfulness,
for all your kind thoughts,
for your beautiful Book

& basket of flowers
& kind wishes, all.
God bless you all
and me your mother chief
as you are good enough
to call me,
my dear children
Florence Nightingale

Vancouver General Hospital, School of Nursing, paper copies, also in 9083/15

VHG signed letter, 1f, pen

Scutari

Bk Hospl

1/3/56

Dear Sir

You have not performed
your part of the treaty
in obtaining Sir W.
Codrington's authority
to send Nurses to the
Karani Hospital,
without which, as
you are well aware,
I can do nothing.

I have written this
to Mrs. Cox - I am
quite ready to send
the number required & keep these
prepared -

Also, I wrote to Mr.
Egan - that, if you would
send me word what
warm clothing you
required for the ~~Transport~~
men on board
Transport Ships, I
would send it - Perhaps
he forgot to deliver
the message -

With many thanks
for your kind note

I remain dear Sir

yours truly

Florence Nightingale

VGH #1 signed letter, 2ff, pen

Lea Hurst

Aug 24/77

My dear Sir

I hope that you will allow me to pay whatever is due from *Hitchcock*. I promised the poor man this for my Father's sake a few days ago when he thought himself dying. And please be so good as to attend him now till his death *as one of ours*.

Emma Collins: Scullery-maid

I wished to have had a few words with you about this girl: the more so, as I am sure if the housekeeper was present during your interview, *she* answered for the girl.

[I always learn a thing or two even in my old age
Emma Collins came in March to the household in York Place, where Horton is housekeeper
Emma/~~She~~ is said then to have been in strong health with a ~~large~~ good appetite & regular in the Monthly function.

She has had now for 5 months the Monthly period every fortnight, as I understand. And I am told has never been able to take her meals well since she came to ~~them~~/York Place: & has constant head-ache.

I expect a great deal from your treatment
[She is as good & willing a girl as ever was born:]
& I hope you will kindly prescribe her *diet*

But it must be considered whether when we leave here she should return to her place:

yours sincerely
Florence Nightingale

VGH #8 signed letter, 2ff, pen & pencil

Jan 7 1882

{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir

Thank you very much for
your 3 letters about the
people whom I am so
much interested in

I was very sorry indeed
to hear of *Hannah Allen's*
accident. But I am sure
that you will be good to the
old lady: & kindly give to her
a message from me - & to me
further news of her, & ask
Ann Allen to write to me -

Adam Prince I wish I
could hear were steadier. I hope
his poor mother is as well as usual
my kindest regards to her. Would you
C.B.N. Dunn Esq

kindly tell her to write to me?

- I am not so much surprised
to hear your

opinion of *S. Broomhead's*
dietary as I might be -
thinking, as I do that there is
something of the same nature
about the mother (as about
many, many others that I
know.) But this is not a
reason, I am sure you will
think, for helping & advising
them *less*, but for helping
& influencing them *more* -

they are both such good people
If you thought right to send
S. Broomhead to some *seaside*
place for 2 or 3 weeks, I
would gladly help in it.

Lizzie Holmes I am afraid
is in a very poor state -
Would you kindly see to her?

I hope old *Mrs. Brown* will
soon be better - She is a
character -

Pray remember me kindly
to every one whom you are so
good as to visit on my
Account.

Is anything being done
about the *Coffee-room* at
Whatstandwell?

I hope you are quite free
from any 'throat'. Pray excuse
pencil & my not having written before.
I have had severe cold & cough -

I am obliged to send this
off in haste, for I am
unwilling to delay it beyond
to-day

Wishing you & *Mrs. Dunn*
from the bottom of my heart
every good & perfect gift
for the New Year & many,
many of them - for a
blessing to the country -
pray believe me

ever yours faithfully

Florence Nightingale

Rose Limb is, I hope, going
to her place at Derby in
3 or 4 weeks. I trust *Mrs. Swan*,
to whom my kind regards, will see
to this: And I will help in the
outfit. How is Rose?

{from the top of p.1}

Is *Jane Allison* well?

I believe she is *staying* at
Mrs. Luke Allsop's.

VGH #9 signed letter & envelope, 1f, pencil

April 22/85

{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

My dear Arthur

I am very sorry that your kind
visit to Lea Hurst is put off. But
as there is now no hurry as you say,
& I am terribly war-busy & nurse=
for=war-busy this week, - I think, as
I am particularly anxious to hear
what you say about the School matter
with *all* my ears, I will ask you to fix

some day *after* Friday, when I
have a "First Lieutenant" coming about
stores - indeed I am afraid I
must say *after* ~~W~~ Monday - when
I may have the pleasure of seeing
you:

ever your affte
Aunt Florence

{envelope, postmarked London S.W. 7 Ap 22 85
Arthur Clough Esq
4 Onslow Houses
Onslow Square
S.W.

VGH #6 signed letter, 5ff, pen & pencil

Whatstandwell

Proposed Coffee room { Feb 8/82
{printed address:} { 10, South Street,
{ Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir

I have most unwillingly
delayed my answer to yours
of Feb 2 with Miss Hurt's
enclosure.

I had to consult Mr. Shore
Smith & Sir Harry Verney.
And I am terribly overworked.

We hail as you may
suppose ~~the~~/any effort to begin
a Coffee-room, & quite agree
that it should be begun on
a small scale.

Mr. S. Smith desires me
to ask what will be the
"regular rent" for the houses
which "Mr. Hurt would charge."

{f missing}

Holloway Institute but

that he was lost his wife
might be very useful in
this: possibly either
as Secretary - or even as
Manager if a woman
could be found to do the
woman's work -

The best managed Coffee house
in London I know is
managed by two women,
sisters, of whom one is
waitress- they have
plenty of influence over
a very rough lot.

[I would premise: let the
coffee be good. "If you want to
see a bad cup of Coffee, m'm,
go to the Coffee-Palaces."]

2

The plan proposed was
for Messrs. Cowlshaw & Sims
to pay their workmen in the Coffee Shop,
on alternate weeks
It would be most desirable
to keep them to this.

You proposed to set up a
Savings Bank there on pay
nights with a promise
of 5 p.c. interest. I wish
this might be tried.

[The opinion among the
Holloway magnates was:
that this interest would
be no attraction to the men
against the fear that if
Messrs. Cowlshaw & Sims
knew they were saving, their

wages would inevitably
be lowered.
that as to Mr. Sims, their
fear would *certainly* be
~~right~~/correct - & as to Mr. Cowlshaw,
probably
that Cowlshaw & Sims are
underselling one another
& on the watch to lower
their wages.
"The place might be made
"to *pay expences*: but this
"entirely depends on the
"Manager": Mr. S. Smith thinks.
Would you say to the Miss Hurts
how truly I rejoice in their
plan & sympathize with
all their efforts?

Lastly, Sir Harry Verney asks
whether the D. of Devonshire's
agent who, Mr. Shore Smith
thinks, lives at Ashbourne,
would do anything: or
whether there is an intelligent
foreman who would.

You cannot think my letter
more unsatisfactory than
I do myself -

I see it is quite impossible
that you can undertake the
general management/organization. And
yet without some gentleman
who will do this, I cannot
see how it will ~~answer~~/be properly started.

Also: In all those Coffee rooms
which have really answered
& attracted the men that I have

known, there has always
been some lady too who
has gone in ~~in the~~/on occasional
evenings, & entertained the
men. Or there has been
a manager capable of
getting up little entertainments.

I do not see how I can
say any more till we know
what the rent is to be
& what kind of an Estimate
for putting the place in
readiness - (not for "alterations")

God speed the attempt:
for it is much needed -

You must tell Adam Prince {printed address, upside down:}

10, South Street,

Park Lane. W. & others that you
expect them to be the first
Members.

3

If you would be so very
good as to let me know
what Mrs. Swan has paid
for Rose Limb's outfit
that I may pay her - - -
- - - -

At this time of year I
am so overworked with
Trained Matrons & Nurses,
& with Indian subjects
that I can scarcely breathe
But I am none the less
interested in Lea Hurst
& Whatstandwell matters - I hope Mrs.
Bratley is not worse:

ever yours faithfully

Florence Nightingale

C.B.N. Dunn Esq

Partial letter

4

With regard to the others, I
would not wish to discontinue
the Medical attendance
altogether - & of course
make no difference for the
Qu. now almost at an end -
- nor for the Qu. ending
Lady Day, if you find, as
is natural, much winter
illness.

But I should be glad if
you would consider & kindly
point out if any of these
cases are of an urgent
character -

As I have not been able
to visit Lea Hurst for two
years, & see but little

prospect of being able to
do so at present, which
is very sad to me, all
personal enquiry is out of
the question - &, as I
mentioned above, scarcely
anything is told me, or reaches
me of Medical report.

I would ask you in your
great kindness to revise
the List of regular assistance
I send & say whether any
is to be discontinued or increased from
time to time - but also
I should be glad if you
would in your great kindness

from time to time mention
any cases which come
under your notice where
some assistance in the
way of food or clothing is
clearly to be recommended.

I am much afraid of doing
more harm than good
by making this sort of gifts
without repeated personal
enquiry -

I am obliged to stop.

Pray believe me
ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

V.G.H. #10 signed letter, 1f, pen, not in FN hand, but signed by FN

Barrack Hospital

Scutari

Jany 24th 1856

Dear Madam,

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of
a Package of old
Linen, for Bandages
for the Soldiers & to
thank you for the

kind messages
contained in the
letter which accompanied it to those who
are assisting me here,
& for your good
wishes to myself.
{the following in FN's hand?}

I beg to remain

dear Madam

Yours very truly

Florence Nightingale

memorial, 1f, pen

To

Mrs. Truelove

this record of a truly great man
who left his impress

for good

upon so many, many young minds

& consciences

& who is an old admiration of hers

is affectionately offered

by

Florence Nightingale

Hampstead 1861

McGill School of Nursing, paper copy, *History of the School of Nursing at the Montreal General Hospital*

signed letter, 1f, pencil

April 11/76

[16:816-17]

Dear Sir

I regret indeed very deeply to lose this opportunity of making your acquaintance:
- & of hearing news from your own lips of the future prospects of Montreal General Hospital in which I am so much interested: & of my dear friend - Miss Machin:

But alas for me! it is not possible in my state of increasing bodily weakness:

& at a time of year when the over-pressure of business is particularly heavy:

to see you at such short notice on any day you offer me:

but I did not lose a moment after receiving yours in sending to my cousin Mr. Hy Bonham Carter, the Secretary of our Training School: & Miss Machin's friend: who has doubtless written to you before this.
- who is as anxious as I am for Montreal .

Excuse my pencil writing.

I trust that this trip to England will entirely set up your health: & am only sorry not to be able to profit by your presence on this side the water, which I should so have wished myself -

Pray believe me,

dear Sir

yours most faithfully

Florence Nightingale

Dr. Campbell

[end 16:817]

Signed letter, private collection, Toronto

30 Old Burlington St. [14:560]

London W

Sept 11/58

My dear Mrs. Clive

Your very kind note
followed me to town
& I cannot help
thanking you for it
myself-

You wrote a little
thing once, of which I do not even remember
the name, about an
Officer wounded in

a Sortie in the Crimea,
who makes his will
on the ground - There
were a few words
about the simplicity,
the good sense, the
unalterable silent
endurance of our men
which touched my
very heart - they were
so true - It is such
a comfort to think
that our best writers
understand (and will

not let it be forgotten
the real sublimity,
the conduct of our men
I mean our 18,000 who lie
out there in the
Hospital cemeteries
of the Crimea, dead
not by the sword but
by slow & painful
disease-

You said a thing
in Year after Year
which struck me in
the same way - that
there are thoughts which

are to some such
frightful spectres
that they wonder these
can be to others the
occasion of shedding
a few tears -

These true words
touch us to the quick,
who feel but cannot
write, shewing us that
there are those who
can write, & feel what
they have not seen

It would be a
very great pleasure
to me if you have the

kindness to remember
your offer to send
me anything else of
yours to read - You
will find I shall
appreciate it at
least.

yours very sincerely
& gratefully
Florence Nightingale

[end 14:560]

Victorian Order of Nurses, Ottawa headquarters, 1 inscribed Book of Common Prayer

For [8:942]
my dear God child
on her confirmation
Ruth F. Verney
from her loving Godmother
Florence Nightingale
And may we both
the young girl
& the old woman
feel this day to be
our "hiring"
Aunt Florence
prays
Feb 14/95

Victorian Order of Nurses, typed copy of a (public) letter [15:874-75]

May 5, 1898

Dear Lady Aberdeen,

I do rejoice at the success which has attended your efforts to initiate the plan of establishing trained District Nurses in Canada. With great interest I have read the papers you have so kindly sent me.

Let me gladly add myself as a witness of experience here to the great blessings which the trained District Nurses have been to the sick poor.

If you are able to maintain the high standard for your Nurses which you have laid down, and succeed in attracting good young women to enter the work, there can be no doubt that it will go on and prosper. Difficulties and trials there must be, but with so noble an object it is worth the expenditure of much labour and patience.

What has been the experience of the last thirty years with regard to the improvement of hospital training and the means by which it has been attained? This, namely, that it has been brought about first by making the Hospital a "home," fit for good young women, educated young women to live in and pursue their calling in; and next, by raising the character of nursing into a genuine calling by which nurses can earn an honourable livelihood.

Then from the Hospital Training School the area of the trained nurses' work became extended to private nursing --nursing the well-to-do--and latterly to that far more numerous class of patients who are either entirely destitute or only able to make a small contribution for the services of the nurse--and yet who are not fit subjects for hospital treatment.

It is especially and above all to this class that the trained district nurse has proved so great a boon. For the duties of a district nurse more experience, more self-denial is wanted than for those of a hospital nurse or a private nurse, who have the doctor always at hand to refer to, and have all the appliances of hospital or home at the service of the patient.

The success of district nursing depends more than in hospital and private nursing upon the character of the nurse, depends very much upon the nature of her training and the continuance of those helps, physical and moral, which the good hospital "home" has supplied to her.

These helps have been found in the system of district nurses' homes, under trained superintendents, which have been established here with so much success in London, Edinburgh, Dublin and other large towns, and which you propose to adopt in Canada. Is it not to these homes that you will have to look to train in district work and qualify for service in small towns and country places--pursuing their calling under periodical supervision and as members of a society inspired by the "esprit de corps" of joint workers in a noble and Christian cause?

No doubt in some respects your population, especially in rural districts, differs much from that of an old country, and somewhat different methods will be required. Happily, there does not exist with you that large number of sick poor who are unable to pay anything for the services of the nurse.

You are fortunate in having obtained the aid of Miss Macleod in beginning the work. She seemed in the visit she was so good as to pay me to be thoroughly imbued with the true spirit required for district nursing. There is little fear but that any dissentient medical men will quickly learn from actual experience to appreciate the value to them of the district nurse as an intelligent handmaid and not an interfering interloper.

heartily do we wish success to the Victorian Nurses and to all Canadian workers in this good cause. Need I say that I feel quite grieved and humiliated at having been so long in answering your kind good letter? Your kindness will at least admit my true excuse of a bad time in health, which has scarcely allowed of my doing the most pressing of duties.

Again and again I give you joy of your beneficent work, and I am, overflowing your servant,

Florence Nightingale

[end 13:875]

Private collection, North Vancouver, BC

Nov. 1/88

[printed address] 10, South Street,
Park Lane, W.

My dear Miss Margot Tennant

I have been so very sorry
that I have been & am so
overworked that I never
could find a time to
profit by your kind
willingness to come again
before you leave London.

Perhaps when you come back---
ever yours with deep
sympathy F. Nightingale

Private collection, Toronto

July 3/85

[printed address] 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Peter Lumsden

It is very good of you
to offer me another appointment.
You must be so pressed.

I thought when you so
kindly offered me one before
that you scarcely knew how
you would be 'snatched up'.

If it would be convenient
to you to see me to-morrow
(Saturday) at 5 or at 6, [3 or at 6]
or Monday or Tuesday
at one of the same hours,
I would so gladly see you
if I might know at once
ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

Osborne Collection, Children's Library, Toronto Public Librar, copy RP 7807

Nov. 11/95

10, South Street, [printed address]

Park Lane, W.

My dear Sir

I have great pleasure
in returning your new
"Bank Book of the Lea
"Board School penny
Bank" signed by
me as a Trustee.

Please excuse me
for not returning it
before-

I trust that you
continue more & more

having *pennies* from
the *poorest* school
children as well
as higher sums from
the better=to=do-
It is so important to
try & prevent the
very poor from
spending their pennies
in 'sweeties' &
sometimes I am very
much afraid in

petty gambling-

Is this so?

With many thanks,
tho' only expressed
in pencil,

yours faithfully

Florence Nightingale

Wm. H. Lowe Esq

Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, 1 letter, paper

30 Old Burlington St.

Dear Sir

I am very anxious that your wishes to meet with a favourable reception for your exertions should be forwarded in every possible way.

My acquaintance with you has been short, but it agrees with what I have heard from two trustworthy and valued friends, and I am, therefore, well aware that you deserve success and are likely to benefit any country in which you find employment. On the authority of these friends, who are well known to me, I can say that you have proved yourself a man in earnest, and that your zeal has been tempered by discretion and judgment, that you have excellent discrimination of character and much practical good sense. I have learned much of the value of your services among the Old Chelsea soldiers, and as I, too, have served and been most interested in serving our brace troops, I trust that you will still continue the same kind of labours among those at Quebec.

With sincere good wished, I remain faithfully yours,

Florence Nightingale

June 27th 1857

European Archives
Kaiserswerth Diakoniewerk
Württembergische Landesbibliothek, 1 letter
Edith Cavell Institute, Brussels, 1 letter
Kuopio University, Finland, 1 letter
Royal Library, National Library of Sweden
National Archives of Malta, 2 letters
Ville de Geneve, 1 letter
Deutsches Rotes Kreuz, 1 letter

Diakoniewerk Kaiserswerth. Fachbibliothek für Frauendiakonie und
Fliednerarchiv, paper copies

Lebenslauf [9101]

I had a sickly childhood. [1:90-93]
The climate of England did
not suit me, after that
of Italy (Florence) where I
was born - I could never
like the plays of other
children. But the happiest
time of my life was during
a year's illness, which
I had when I was 6
years old. I never learnt
to write till I was 11 or 12,
owing to a weakness
in my ~~wrists~~ hands - and
I was shy to misery.

At 7 years of age, we had
a governess, who brought
me up most severely. She
was just & well intentioned,
but she did not understand
children & she used to
shut me up for 6 weeks
at a time -- My sister,

v

on the contrary, she spoilt.

When I was 10, my mother would have no more governesses & my father took us himself in hand. He taught me Latin & Greek & mathematics & whatever he knew himself - I had the most enormous desire of acquiring - For 7 years of my life, I thought of little else but cultivation of my intellect & even now when I think what a human intellect may become by industry, ambition comes before me like Circe with her cup to tempt me.

I had also the strongest taste for music. But God was merciful to me, & took away my voice by constant

sore throat. Otherwise I think, if I could have sung, I should have wished for no other satisfaction. Music excited my imagination & my passionate nature so much, that I recognize this as a real blessing.

God has always led me of Himself. I remember no particular sermon or circumstances which ever made any great impression upon me. But the first idea I can recollect when I was a child was a desire to nurse the sick. My day dreams were all of Hospitals & I visited them whenever I could - I never communicated it to any one - it would have been laughed at - but I thought God had called me to serve him in that way.

My life was so wholly unpractical that I never did my own hair till I came here - I did not know the difference between rye & barley, between linen & cotton. When I was 17 (it was the year of the Influenza in London) our whole family had it. I had to nurse 15 servants in bed, my mother & two children of her brother, who were in the house. I had only one assistant, the cook, who was not ill. But soon other nurses were sent for, the Influenza passed away & all was at an end with my practical life. Except that, & attending my dear old nurse, who died in our house, I never had

any real activity.

The same year I was introduced in London - we were presented at court & our life of society began.

There is no part of my life, upon which I can look back without pain.

I had wandered about in the Desert years long, seeking bread & finding none. Then I took stones & eat them, instead of bread, because I was starved - Then I was shewn all the glory of the world in the form in which it usually presents ~~himself~~ itself to women - hearts to be conquered - admiration to be won -- And I took it. I worshipped the devil - & accepted his gifts. I was much too proud to seek for admiration - but

v

I had pleasure in that
which I won - & in those
whom the Devil made mine.

Later, it only remained
for me to make the great
leap & I should have made
it. But God protected me.
Marriage had never tempted
me - I hated the idea of
being tied for ever to a
life of society - & only such
a marriage could I have
I had never given up the
idea of reaching at last
a better life- But there
came a marriage for me
which fulfilled all my
mother's ambition - intellect,
position, connections, every
thing - not that she ever
tried to influence me, I
myself was tempted after
several years' resistance - it was such an easy escape

out of my difficulties - I
could then do pretty much
what I liked - An accident
prevented it. I will believe
that it was God who saved
me from casting myself
down from the Temple.

Meanwhile I had never
given up looking about for
an opening to serve God. Six years ago,
I made a desperate
attempt to get into an
English Hospital as nurse.
for years I tried all
the Hospitals in vain -
Besides, the very idea terrified my mother &
I must confess now that
I understand a mother
not liking her daughter
to go into an English
Hospital - However that
may be, I never could get

v

into one - The year before, I had tried by going every day for several hours to our village school, to do what I believed to be Gods will there. But first, my health failed after some months - & an illness followed, which my mother fancied came from this cause & she prevented my going so often And, secondly, my education had never fitted me for that kind of teaching - I knew that I taught ill. I did not know how to do any better & the very importance of the work, & interest I had in it, & my fear of myself discouraged me more than if I had taken it merely as a pastime.

Besides, we lived more & more in society - Three months we spent in London in the season. six months at a country house in Hampshire, where the village population was very much scattered & the park so large that no cottages were very near - three months at another country house in Derbyshire - We always had company, from 10 to 15 people, staying in the house in the country & I was always expected to be in the Drawing Room -our society consisted of clever intellectual men, all very good society, that I allow. they never talked gossip or foolishly -but they took up all our time.

v

Among the many stones
I eat, one piece of bread
God always granted me -
a nephew of my mother's
whom I almost brought
up, & who was the apple
of my eye - He was a
sickly child- When he
went to school, I prepared
him - in the holidays I
taught him -when he went
later to college, I was his
instructress. He never had
any particular affection
for me- otherwise I
should have made him
my idol - but God kept
my affection for him pure.
I was ambitious for him
& he did not succeed
in the way in which I
wished. so much the better
God has other views for
him -

God has never left me
quite alone- what I have
suffered in the way of
remorse my whole life
I can never describe - but
it was not repentance
unto life, but unto death.
I really think it made
me worse - I had not
found the true way-
Once, twice, three times
I can remember - I thought
He had called me- But
I was not faithful & I
fell off again. Then I
suffered ten times more.
It seemed to me that the
greatest temptation always
came, soon after I had
fancied my calling &
election sure like Christ's
temptation after His Baptism.
Lately, I have lived
a tolerably even kind of
life -a great deal in

v

society -going into the
village, & to the village
school, or the evening school,
as often as I could - but
that was not often -

For the last two years
it seems to me that God
has led me into peace,
or rather is leading me
into it -often troubled,
by sin & remorse & old
habits-craving for food
which He has not given
me -but still there
is something like His
strength under it -
Two years ago, to my
great surprise, my
mother consented to my
going to Egypt with
two friends - on my return,
I was enabled by ways
which I could hardly expect,

to go to Kaiserswerth. Had
I been with any other
friends, I could not have
done it. Six years before,
I had obtained a report
of Kaiserswerth -since
then, I had always been
wishing to go there &
sometimes when the
opportunity was in my
very hand, it was taken
from me - This time
I had never expected to
go; my sister declared
I never should - but
the way was opened for
me by a curious chain
of circumstances which
I could never have expected,
& which I am not at
liberty to tell- my sister
has always had delicate
health & her being ordered

v

to Karlsbad was one reason
a great disappointment
which befel (!) me was
another - My kind mother
was willing to make me
amends by allowing me
to go -
The Sisterhood of Deaconesses
at Paris I had seen
on my way back from Rome three years ago-
but I had not been able
to remain -

I had always been in the
habit of visiting the poor
at home - but it was so
unsatisfactory - For me to
preach patience to them,
when they saw me with
what they thought every
blessing (ah how little they
knew) seemed to me such
an impertinence & always
checked me - I longed to

live like them & with
them, & then I thought
I could really help them.
But to visit them in a
carriage & give them money
is so little like following
Christ, who made himself
like his brethren - ~~And this~~

God has led me by ways
which I have not known -
He has never cast me off
for all I have done
against Him - what I owe
him I can never tell in
these few minutes -but I
can bless him now, for
bringing me here.

July 24 1851

Annotations in books FN gave to the Fliedners

Notes on Hospitals 1859 Parker ed
"Pastor Fliedner
in remembrance of her "education"
at Kaiserswerth
Florence Nightingale
Sept. 1860

"Institution of Kaiserswerth" inscribed on cover
1851
F. Nightingale
The Institution
of Kaiserswerth

Notes on Matters affecting the Health, Efficiency, and Hospital
Administration of the British Army 1858, copy here, no inscription

Sticker's comments, FN CV (Anna Sticker, "Florence Nightingale Curriculum
Vitae." Kaiserswerth Diakoniewerk 1987 12)

[12] On leaving she wrote an Arabian proverb in the album of Fliedner's
eldest daughter, Luise..."Four things, o God, I have to offer Thee, which
Thou hast not in all Thy treasury: my Nothingness, my sad Necessity, my fatal
Sin and earnest Penitence. Receive these gifts and take the giver hence."
Florence Nightingale, who, with an overflowing heart, will always think of
the kindness of all her friends at dear Kaiserswerth. I was a stranger and ye
took me in. Kaiserswerth August 13th, 1850.

Kai signed letter II K b3 19/8/1850, pen 9091

Hotel de Flandre **[7:512]**
Gand

Dear Sir

I send the task which
you gave me to do, having altered
what you desired. You will find
much to change & to suppress if
you should wish anything to be
added, such as a Translation of your
Statutes or of the Institution, I
shall be at your command.

As I have undertaken this little
exercise in obedience to your wishes,
I must be allowed to stipulate
that my name may never be men-
tioned in connexion with it - and
particularly that the Sisters may
never know of it - Should I ever
come among them again, it might
make them feel shy of me.

If the Lower Classes are to read
it in England, it should be
published as cheap as possible -
not more than three pence,
including a penny profit for
Kaiserswerth. Should it be too

v
long for this, you will perhaps
think it best to abridge it.

You will perhaps put in the
name of your Agent in London on
the title page, where subscriptions
should be received, & references
given - There should be two
Agents, one in the West End
(any foreign bookseller in Regent
Street would do) & one in the
City for the mercantile classes -
These should have Reports to
distribute, in case they should be enquired for & references to
give, in case any one should
present herself, who wished
to know more about Kaiserswerth.
These references might be to the
Chevalier Bunsen, if he will
consent, & to C. H. Bracebridge,
Atherstone Hall, Warwickshire,
which will be the same thing

giving a reference to me-

I hope to hear a good account
of dear Madame Fliedner's health,
whose kindness I never can forget,
from Mlle Louise, who was so
good as to promise to write to
me-

I have not time now to say
more than (what I never can say)
how much I am yours ever
gratefully & devotedly

Florence Nightingale
My direction in England for the
present will be
Lea Hurst
Matlock
Derbyshire

Kai, signed letter Rsp II k b 3 [for women] 2 K b3 *

Cöln

9/10/51

Liebe Schwester Sophie

Ich schreibe Ihnen jetzt, bloss um Sie
herzlich zu grüssen, und um Sie zu bitten, meine
Nachlässigkeit wieder gut zu machen. Ich habe
nämlich von unserer seligen Amalie ein
blaues gedrucktes Kleid bekommen und
von Schwester Caroline Hoffmann auch ein
schwarzes Tuch. Ich dachte, man würde
diese beiden Gegenstände auf mein
Nota einschreiben. Da ich sie aber nicht darauf
finde, bitte ich Sie gütigst sich die Mühe
zu machen, sie zu bezahlen. Ich glaube, das
Kleid war anderthalb Thaler und das Tuch
3 Thaler. Da ich es aber nicht genau weiss
schicke ich Ihnen 6 Thaler und bitte Sie, wenn etwas übrig bleibt es für die
Anstalt zu behalten oder wenn ich etwas schuldig bin, es mir gütigst sagen zu
lassen.

Ich schreibe in der grössten Eile. Schwester
Catharina wird Ihnen Näheres erzählen.

Was sie aber nicht erzählen kann, ist das
"Herzeleid, mit welchem ich mich von allen
meinen theuren Schwestern getrennt habe
und am meisten von Ihnen, meine geliebte
und verehrte Schwester Sophie. Ich werde
jeden Augenblick an Sie denken und an
alle Ihre Güte und Geduld und Freundl
ichkeit für mich.

Vergessen Sie mich auch nicht, wenn Sie für die Schwachen und Geprüften an den Herrn beten.

Grüssen Sie für mich alle meine Lieben Schwestern. Ich schicke Ihnen das Federmesser, welches zu dem kleinen Necessaire gehört wo es ein freies Plätzchen gibt.

Noch einmal grüsse ich Sie, theuerste Freundin, und bin ihre dankbare ergebene
Florence Nightingale

Kai signed letter, pen, black-edged stationery 9101 FA II K b3

30 Old Burlington St.

May 9 [1853]

Lieber Herr Pastor

I have enquired about your being presented to the Queen, & I find that, in the case of a foreigner, it is etiquette for him to be presented only by his own Minister. It will therefore be easy for you to consult Chev. Bunsen about it, who is the

v
right person to do it.

The Queen is so recently recovered from her confinement that I do not know whether she receives as yet - With regard to presents to the young Royal Family, the same *étiquette* is observed.

Believe me
ever your grateful pupil
F. Nightingale

Signed note Diakoniewerk Kaiserswerth, pen, black-edged stationery * II k b3

30 Old Burlington St.

May 9 [1853]

Dear Herr Pastor

I think that, if
you would call upon
Sir Thomas Acland
Waterloo Hotel
Jermyn St.
& upon the American
Bishop *Mackelvaine*
1- Maddox St.
Regent St.
they would be of
use to you.

v

They will be at
home in the morning
& they already
know your name.

Mr Bracebridge
will be at your
service tomorrow
to go with you
anywhere. Would you
not call upon him
tomorrow (Tuesday)
about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 9,
& make any

arrangements with
him? If you cannot
do this, I will tell
him that you
will go to Colney
Hatch with him
on Wednesday, at
 $\frac{1}{2}$ p 9.

Believe me
yours very truly
F. Nightingale

Kai signed letter FA II K b 3 [no #]

Upper Harley St. [7:582] [1:721-22]

London

le 10 Septembre 1853

Lieber Herr Pastor

Je serai charmée de servir de marraine au cher nouveau=venu de ce monde. Dieu le bénisse, et le conduise par le chemin, où son Père et sa Mère ont passé. Je me suis toujours refusé à être marraine en Angleterre, où ni la loi ni nos coutumes ne nous autorisent à faire ce que nous promettons devant Dieu de faire pour nos filleuls. Mais ici, où Je n'ai rien à désirer hors le désir que mon filleul marche sur la trace de son Père, Il me semble que Je puis accepter avec joie et reconnais=sance ce qui vous Avez la bonté de me proposer. Je le recommande tous les jours au bon Dieu, duquel Il est déjà le fils.

J'espère que sa Mère se porte bien. Offrez-lui, Je vous prie, mes félicitations et mon affectueuse reconnaissance. Je suis si contente que son heure de péril et de douleur soit passée. [end 7:582]

Je pense à votre Jahresfest, auquel j'ai assisté il y a deux ans. Je voudrais bien en être encore.

Je me réjouis que votre santé est rétablie. Dieu en soit béni.

Il y a trois jours que j'ai reçu votre chère Lettre, et je n'y ai pas encore fait réponse. C'est que l'ouvrage ici (de notre nouvelle maison

que j'ai été obligée de meubler de fond en comble et où je suis depuis un mois) me tient sur pied depuis 5 heures du matin jusqu'à dix heures du soir. J'ai eu tout à faire, je n'ai personne qui puisse m'aider.

Les ouvriers sont toujours dans la maison, ce que me gêne extrêmement avec mes Malades et mes "Probeschwestern" J'en ai trois de ces dernières. La supériorité ne me va nullement, je voudrais bien être encore "Probeschwester" à Kaiserswerth. Cependant Dieu me donne bien de la consolation avec mes Malades. J'en ai six qui se meurent dans ce moment. Les garde-malades payées me donnent un mal infini, elles n'ont ni amour ni conscience. Combien je serais contente quand nous serons toutes Soeurs! Dans ce moment, je n'ai qu'une, à laquelle je puisse me fier pour mes malades.

Je ne pense pas que cet établissement se prêtera à l'oeuvre des Diaconesses. Mon intention est d'y rester quelques années, (mes difficultés ici sont pour moi une excellent école) et d'essayer ensuite la véritable Oeuvre dans un meilleur sol, celui d'une Infirmerie publique.

Nous n'avons pas encore de "Chaplain", - et le Pasteur de notre paroisse quoiqu'il nous visite, n'est nullement propre à cette Oeuvre. L'Evêque de Londres, que j'ai vu depuis mon arrivée, m'en laisse le choix (d'un "Chaplain"). J'attends jusqu'à ce que nous soyons un peu plus avancé. J'envie souvent un peu mes chères soeurs de Kaiserswerth, qui ont un Père, une Mère, tant de guides et de secours spirituels.

Nos médecins sont bons et chrétiens, et ne me gênent nullement.

Je vous prie de saluer pour moi bien affectueusement ma chère mère, mes bonnes soeurs et ma Luise.

Priez pour moi, cher M. le Pasteur et recevez l'expression de mon éternelle reconnaissance.

Florence Nightingale

[end 7:582]

Kai signed letter FA IV b 2, pen

Barrack Hospital

[14:121]

Scutari

18/1/55

Liebe Mutter,

Je n'ai pas un instant
j'écris seulement ce mot
pour remercier mille fois
Herrn Pastor de sa bonté
en me proposant 6 ou 7
de mes chères Soeurs pour
cette oeuvre- A tout autre
moment cette proposition
m'aurait été bienvenue.

Mais je n'ai pas un
lit, pas un pouce de
terrain à leur offrir.

Nous sommes déjà trop serrées pour la Santé
J'ai été obligée de refuser
même une partie des Garde-Malades qui m'ont
été envoyées de l'Angleterre
et de les placer ailleurs.

Il est indispensable aussi

Ma seule consolation c'est, Dieu le
voit, Dieu le sait, Dieu nous aime.

Recommandez moi à mes soeurs.

Toujours à vous

Florence Nightingale

Cette lettre est aussi pour M. le Pasteur

[end 14:121]

que tout le monde ici parle

Anglais. Trois seulement, je crois, me dit Herr Pastor,
le parlent.

L'armée entière passe
dans les Hôpitaux &
l'oeuvre devient gigantesque.

Hélas! où est-ce que tout
cela finira? Nous
sommes dans les Mains
de Dieu. Priez pour nous.

Nous avons à présent
cinq mille malades
et blessés.

Kai signed letter AKD 7 Luise Disselhoff

Londres le 23 Avril [6:514]

1857

30 Old Burlington St.

W.

Ma très chère et bonne amie,

Je vous ai envoyé par
moyen d'une personne qui
passe par Cologne un petit
paquet de Traités et
Rapports sur le Crétinisme
&c adressé à Monsieur
le Pasteur Fliedner. J'espère
qu'il vous parviendra en sûreté.

Le grand délai que
j'ai du mettre à vous
répondre tient à deux
choses. D'abord, je suis
surchargée d'occupations.
Ensuite, une plus grande

difficulté s'est trouvée
exister. La voici.

Je suis allée chez presque
tous les Libraires de Londres,
en leur demandant de
m'indiquer les ouvrages
qui répondraient à vos
questions. Il s'est trouvé
que les informations que
vous demandiez sur l'idiotisme (le Crétinisme
existe peu en
Angleterre)
n'existaient que dans
des Rapports qui ne se
vendent pas et qu'on peut seulement obtenir
en écrivant aux Sousc
cripteurs des diverses
Institutions dont il est

v

question. Un médecin
qui s'appelle Fowler a
bien voulu se charger
de cette besogne. Mais il vous
prie de bien vouloir lui
rendre son Recueil de
petits livres, dès que vous
en aurez faire usage,
parce qu'il ne pourrait
pas les remplacer. Je fais
exception de l'Essay upon
Cretinism & Goitre "qui se
vend et que je vous prie
de garder.

J'espère que vous
trouverez toutes les informations
que vous recherchez dans
ces Recueils. Mais je crains
que non. En Angleterre on
a fait peu d'études philos
ophiques sur les pauvres Idiots. Quelques unes des
Institutions que vous avez
nommées ne paraissent

pas non plus encore exister. J'ai fait
plusieurs recherches sur
ce sujet.

Je pense souvent à
"Mutter" comme elle me per
mettait toujours de l'appeler.
Je lui disais quelquefois que
sa vie me paraissait si
intéressante. Elle me disait trop même. C'est -ce qui
m'arrive à présent. J'envierais
presque ses occupations
autrefois. A présent j'ai
plus de sympathie avec elle.

Recommandez moi, je
vous prie, à toutes mes
chères Soeurs, à Soeur Ernestine
à Constantinople, quand vous
lui écrivez, à Soeur Minna
à Smyrne, et à Soeur Sophie Wagner
qui présidait autrefois au
Krankenhaus, si elle se souvient
de moi. Dieu soit avec vous
toutes, chères amies.

Croyez moi toujours toute à vous
Florence Nightingale

Kai signed letter, pen, black-edged stationery FA XII 8

Address

10, South Street [1:722]
Park Lane, W.
London
Nov 19/80

My very dear God son [Carl Fliedner]

I only received your
letter last night. It was
forwarded to me in
Derbyshire where I
am now.

I have written pressingly
to the Committee of the
German Hospital in London
by this morning's post
as to your Candidature
for the House Surgeon-cy:
& have enclosed it to our
Secretary in London, urging
him to send it to some
influential member.

v

I have also written to
my brother-in-law, Sir Harry
Verney, by this morning's
post, who is well acquainted
with the German Ambassador
here, who is a patron
of the Hospital, urging
him to push your candidature.

The worst of it is that
there is no time for any
thing more, if the
Election is on Monday
or Tuesday next. For
few people are now in
London. I wish I
had had a week or a
fortnight to press it.

You have, I assure you,
my dear Godson, my best
wishes that you should
succeed & I bid you
'Godspeed' with all
my heart & soul.

But you must not be
disappointed if you do not.
For I take it there is a
crowd of Candidates, many
of a good deal of experience.
But God will provide.

Excuse me for writing
in English. I am so hurried
to save this post

Overwork & increased
illness & I have come
into Derbyshire for work
keep up a severe pressure
upon me. But God is good [blue]

Kai signed letter, Rep XII 8, pen, black-edged paper [1:723]

10, South Street

Park Lane, W.

London, W.

Dec 2/80

My dear Godson [Carl Fliedner]

I am truly sorry for the
disappointment at the German
Hospital at Dalston.

Sir James Paget who, with
Count Münster, Baron Ernest
Bunsen, the Committee, Dr.
Weber & Dr Wallbaum, was
among those written to on
your behalf, says: "there
"was -for his father's sake as
"well as for his own - a very
"strong wish that Dr. Carl
"Fliedner may be elected."
But, he says, Dr. Weber has
"greatly surprized me by
"telling me of the kind of men

v

"including Dr. Fliedner- men
"of really marked scientific
"ability- who are candidates
"for this post."

As you will have heard, Dr. August Schreiber of
Augsburg, at present
first Assistant at the
Hospital at Munich,
has been elected as the
new Resident Medical
Officer for this German
Hospital at Dalston.

I regret it the more,
my dear Godson, because
it will deprive me of
the pleasure of seeing you
in London.

But we will trust that
God, who does all things
right, will open a path
for you to do Him much
good service in the medical
career, one of the noblest
careers which exists.

Excuse me that I write
in English.

Give my best & most
respectful love to her
whom I always hold in
remembrance, your dear
Mother & all my friends
at Kaiserswerth: dear
old Kaiserswerth.

God bless you:
in haste ever your affectionate
Godmother
Florence Nightingale
I lost my dear mother this year

v

in London--my father
has been dead 6 years.
She went to rejoin
him this spring
where I hope to follow
in God's good time. F.N.

v

God bless you. And
He *will* bless you. &
prosper your medical
career. It is a noble one.
in haste
ever your affectionate Godmother
(with warm & constant
love & remembrance to
the Pastorinn Fliedner
& all my friends at
Kaiserswerth.)
Florence Nightingale

Kai signed letter Rep II K b 3 ink [for nursing] II k b3

30 Old Burlington St.
London W.
Jan 10/61

Mon cher M. le Pasteur

Je vous écris à la hâte
et je vous écris de mon lit,
afin de ne pas perdre de
temps précieux, pour vous donner
des informations au sujet de l'Oeuvre
des Diaconesses en Angleterre.
Elle n'est pas précisément
où vous la croyez. Cependant
elle n'a pas du tout pris
le développement spécial
auquel, je m'attendais ni
que j'espérais- Je puis
dire que le bon Dieu y a
travaillé tout seul. Et je
n'ai fait que suivre les
indications qu'Il m'a données.
Si donc Il a donné une
tournure toute spéciale à cette

v

oeuvre en Angleterre, il faut qu'Il ait eu les vues. Et je ne devrais peut-être pas y trouver un sujet de découragement.

J'ai déjà fondé, depuis il y a à peu près six mois, une "Training School," pour "nurses" à Londres- c'est tout simplement une *Ecole* rien de plus - Elles ne deviennent pas Diaconesses [Je ne parle pas de la réussite - c'est si récent.]

Une partie des Salles de malades d'un des plus grands Hôpitaux à Londres est consacrée à leur instruction. Ces salles sont mises sous des Règlements spéciaux à cet effet. Une grande partie du "Nightingale fund" est déjà employée à cet usage.

2. Pour le reste de ces fonds voici à quoi on travaille à l'employer dans ce moment même--

Une Société de "Soeurs" de l'Eglise Anglicane, dont la Supérieure s'appelle Miss Jones, existe déjà à Londres - Elle se nomme *St. John's House*. Une partie de ses forces est consacrée depuis cinq ans déjà à *King's College Hospital*- où elle instruit ses *nurses*. [Je ne sais si elle était autrefois *Puseyite*. Il se peut. Depuis cinq ans que je connais cependant intimement Miss Jones, je n'ai rien vu chez elle que ce qui est purement Evangélique. Il y a de ses règlements que je n'aime pas -comme, e.g. je trouve que les "soeurs" ne sont pas des Hospitalières accomplies. Elles devraient savoir plus que les *nurses*. Elles en savent moins. Mais un nouveau règlement que j'ai peut-être contribué à faire adopter, doit prochainement présenter ici une amélioration.

v

Il doit devenir possible pour les nurses de passer "Soeurs."

Je m'occupe à présent de fonder une second Ecole pour élever des femmes envoyées de la campagne (et qui doivent y retourner) par les Pasteurs, comme Diaconesses de village sous la surintendance de Miss Jones - Rien n'est encore commencé cependant.

3. A *Liverpool*, on s'occupe à fonder une école de même nature dans l'infirmierie principale. Le "Nightingale Fund" n'a rien à faire avec cette fondation - Cependant, on m'a consultée sur tous les réglemens - on m'a tourmentée pour leur donner une "Vorsteherin" En vain je leur ai dit qu'il valait beaucoup mieux pour eux être tout à fait indépendens - Il se trouve à présent que la dame que

je leur avais trouvée ne peut venir au moins une année.

Voici où nous en sommes. Pour tous ces trois Etablissements, la difficulté sera, non de trouver place pour des Soeurs, mais de les trouver elles-mêmes. Miss Jones en demande "à hauts cris." Elle est épuisée de travail - Elle pourrait déjà occuper d'autres Hôpitaux qui l'ont demandée, et qui me demandent tous les jours, si elle avait des Soeurs des "Vorsteherinen". Celui de *Liverpool* demande une Surintendante des Soeurs. Le premier Etablissement dont je vous ai parlé à Londres serait bien aise d'avoir une Soeur *Probemeisterin*.

Vous voyez bien que si

v

votre Miss Agnes Jones est
une personne qui ne craint
pas le travail, elle n'a qu'à
choisir, on la recevra à
bras ouverts. Si elle veut
bien se présenter ici lorsqu'
elle arrive en Angleterre
je la mettrai en communi=
cation avec tout ce monde,
et, si je ne suis plus en vie alors,
elle peut se servir de mon
nom auprès de
Miss Jones
Lady Superintendent
King's College Hospital
à laquelle j'ai déjà parlé d'elle
Mrs. Wardroper
Matron
St. Thomas's Hospital
qui conduit ma première Ecole.
W. Rathbone Esquire
Liverpool
(en écrivant à ce dernier)
qui est le fondateur de la future Ecole à
Liverpool - [Quand je dis "Ecole," c'est comme
la votre pour les Institutrices]

J'espère que vous voudrez bien regarder
cette lettre comme
pour vous seulement de "Mutter".
Sans motif je n'aurais pas dû
vous exposer les plaies de cette
Oeuvre en Angleterre - Je les
dirais tout simplement à
vive voix à Miss Agnes Jones,
si elle nous vient. Mais je
ne voudrais pas, sans la
connaître, les lui écrire.

Veillez remercier meine
liebe Mutter pour sa
chère lettre - et vous-même
pour la vôtre. Aussitôt
reçue, j'ai écrit à Sir
Culling Eardley, Secrétaire
du "British Syrian Relief
Fund," (duquel je suis
Membre,) et je lui ai
demandé si on ne pouvait
pas en mettre une partie
à la dispositon de vos

Diaconesses. Il a répondu

v

que c'était impossible, vu
que le Comité se composait
de Catholiques Romains et
de Juifs également - Cependant,
le Comte Bismark Bohlen et
le Comte Perpoucher se rendaient
dans ce moment même en
Syrie, comme vous le savez,
avec les Johanniter Brüder. Et
Sir Culling Eardley a envoyé
ici le Secrétaire de l'Alliance
Evangélique, M. le Pasteur Schmetten
pour me parler. Il s'est ensuivi
que Lord Shaftesbury va
organiser un nouveau "Fund"
sur le pied Evangélique, qui
doit embrasser l'instruction
religieuse aussi bien que
secours temporel- J'espère
que l'Angleterre se réunira donc
avec vous et avec l'Amérique
à cette fin en Syrie.

Je voudrais bien envoyer
quelques souvenirs à mon filleul
Carl, si vous vouliez bien m'en
indiquer un. Toujours à vous
Florence Nightingale

Kai signed letter, pen II k b3 *

30 Old Burlington St. [7:582-83]

London W.

ce 29 juillet/61

Mon cher M. le Pasteur

Je commence en vous
pariant de m'envoyer (par la
poste) votre "*Einsegnung*"
ainsi que, s'il y en a, tous vos
autres ~~publications~~ ouvrages
qui sont sur le même sujet
et votre "Règle" aussi, s'il
vous plait de me l'accorder
-enfin, tout ce qui tend
à expliquer le "Service" de
l'"*Einsegnung*". Ma demande
est fondée sur le désir qu'on a
d'introduire un pareil "Service"
pour consacrer les "Soeurs" d'un
pareil Etablissement à
Londres - L'Evêque de Londres
prononcerait la bénédiction.
Et l'on m'a expressément
chargée de vous prier de
m'envoyer votre "*Einsegnung*"
comme modèle- craignant

v/ que le monde trouverait à redire si un type plus Catholique-Romain venait à être choisi.

J'ai envoyé un Extrait (traduit) de votre intéressante lettre à la "British Syrian Asylum Society." Il ne tiendra pas à eux s'ils ne vous envoient pas pareille somme tous les ans - mais au défaut de fonds. Ils ne savent pas encore quels fonds seront à leur disposition

Je voudrais bien pouvoir faire ce que vous me dites- écrire un ouvrage à l'usage des Garde-malades pieuses. [Vous pensez que je crains d'être nommée "Piétiste." Mais vous ne le croyez réellement pas!!] Mais, loin d'être en convalescence, mes forces diminuent

tous les jours. Et je puis à peine suffire aux affaires urgentes- que j'ai entreprises.

Vous ne pouvez pas vous figurer le plaisir que j'ai à entendre parler de vos succès Chrétiens. Je lis tout ce que vous avez la bonté de m'envoyer -et plus d'une fois encore.

Si je le pouvais, le voeu de mon coeur serait de venir mourir à Kaiserswerth.

Vous recevrez une somme de £10. Je desirerais que vous en appliquiez la moitié pour la fête de Septembre- Il n'y aura aucune de vos Soeurs qui y sera présente plus par le corps que moi par l'esprit. L'autre moitié serait pour mon filleul, le petit Carl.

Si le Seigneur m'avait guidé autrement, il serait bien plus de mon inclination de faire ce que vous avez fait que ce que j'ai fait moi-même toujours à vous

Kaiserswerth

292

Florence Nightingale

P.S.

Je ne conçois pas ce que veut dire Miss Agnes Jones en vous écrivant qu'il n'y a pas d'éducation Chrétienne en aucune de nos "Institutions" d'Infirmières à Londres. La demande que je vous adresse ici de la part de la Surintendante et de l'Evêque (pour une telle "Institution") est bien la preuve du contraire. J'ai vu cette petite personne qui m'a paru voiler une absence totale de modestie religieuse et de discrétion par une apparence de zèle religieux. Deux fois elle a écrit à des personnes (têtes grises dans le service du Seigneur) éprouvées par Lui dans ce service d'une manière qu'elle ne le sera jamais, car elle n'a aucune profondeur, des lettres que je ne puis qualifier que d'im pertinence. Je lui ai conseillé de travailler 20 ans pour le Seigneur sans monter en chaire. Et je lui ai dit que vous n'approuveriez jamais une pareille prédicatrice.

[end 7:583]

Kai signed letter, pen, black-edged stationery 2 Mb 6

Londres Octobre 18 1864

[7:585-86]

Chère, très chère amie,

Quelle nouvelle m'apprenez
vous. C'est comme si
j'avais perdu un père -
C'est lui qui fut mon
premier maître ici= bas-
Quand j'étais presque
enfant, un des
premiers Rapports m'en
tombé dans les mains.
Et c'est là ce qui a
déterminé ma vie-
Ah que vous exprimez
bien tout ce qu'on doit
sentir sur cette vie et
cette mort si précieuses.

v

Ah que vous allez droit
au vrai centre des choses.
Et comme tout me semble
nuage et mensonge et
vacillement dans ce qu'on
écrit ordinairement sur
le but de l'usage qu'on
doit faire de la vie et
de la mort.

D'abord, je n'ai pu
songer qu'à notre Mutter.
Ce coup doit lui être si
accablant. elle qui,
avec lui, trouvait déjà
la vie pesante, que fera
t'-elle sans lui?

Mais plus que pour
elle, pour vous, pour nous
toutes, je pense à l'Oeuvre,

je prie jour et nuit notre
Père aux cieux de conserver
cette oeuvre, qui est à Lui
plus qu'aux hommes.

Voilà l'important - Car,
pour nous, nous sommes
contentes de souffrir, si
c'est pour Lui.

Vous êtes si bonne de
m'avoir écrit ces précieux
détails sur la mort de
votre père
. Si j'osais, je
vous demanderais de me
dire quel successeur doit
lui donner l'Administration.
Je pense bien que l'Eglise
et le Gouvernement ne
laisseront pas tomber cette
grande oeuvre - Mais le
Gouvernement ne peut

v

pas faire un autre homme
comme le Pasteur Fliedner.

Ce que je voudrais espérer,
c'est que notre Mutter
continuera d'être la Mère
et que votre mère et vous
soient les successeurs de
votre père.

Dites à votre Mère que
je viens à Notre Seigneur,
que je la porte sur mon coeur
avec tous ses chagrins aux
pieds de notre Seigneur
et vous aussi - et toutes
les Soeurs et vous toutes-
Pour elle, la séparation sera
courte. Elle le rejoindra
bientôt Mais elle ne doit
pas le désirer. Que
deviendraient ses enfans et

son oeuvre sans elle? ayant
perdu leur Père?

Remerciez mon filleul
de sa bonne petite lettre.
Je lui écrirai.

Aussi je compte bien vous
écrire plus au long. Mais
je ne veux pas retenir
cette lettre, (qui est le
vrai cri de mon coeur
après vous toutes) jusqu'à
ce que j'aie la force et le
temps de vous dire tout
ce que je sens pour la
perte de cet ami de Dieu,
cet homme de Dieu, votre
père béni.

"D'autant plus que votre
lettre a déjà reçu un délai
pour me parvenir.

v

Ah quelle bonne consolation
vous me donnez dans ce vers
Es wird nicht lang mehr währen
Drum haltet mutig aus
Es wird nicht lang mehr währen
So kommen wir nach Haus.
Dazu helfe uns Gott
Ihre Florence Nightingale

Tout ce que vous voudrez bien
me faire parvenir me sera
précieux et me parviendra,
soit que vous l'adressiez à
l'ancienne adresse, à la
campagne de mon père
ou à
32 South Street
Park Lane
Londres W.

[end 7:586]

Kai signed letter, FA XI f12

27, Norfolk Street [printed address]
Park Lane, W. **[7:592-93]**
30/11/64

Private

Dear Sir

Your goodness has
afforded me the
opportunity of writing
to you, & consulting you
on a point which I
feel to be one to me
of great difficulty.
The friends & Committee
of Fliedner (of Kaiserswerth)
have written to me,
asking me to get up
a private subscription

v/ for Pastor Fliedners family
but not thro' the
newspapers.

They send me the enclosed
paper (the M.S.S.
I must beg you to have
the goodness to return
to me]

It is perfectly true,
what these good old
German unpracticals say:
Pastor Fliedner actually
reserved for himself
& his wife an income
of only £90 a year

(though the whole of the
capital £80 000 had
been collected by himself
for Kaiserswerth)
& quite
latterly the salary, I guess
about £20, for a
private Tutor for his
younger children.

Upon this he brought
up 10 children (3 by a
former wife) the King
only allowing a
theological education
free for his elder sons.
But this is no favour
in Germany --one Kingdom
in which, & I believe
more gives--all Protestant

theological education at
the "Stift" free.

Of course he was
obliged to accept help
from friends--myself
among the number. One
of his sons is my
godchild.

These excellent old
German Committee-men
wish me to circulate
the paper enclosed
(which you will see at
a glance would not
procure a farthing-

so different in its

inflated vagueness from
Fliedner himself) to
assist in obtaining a
fund *for the family*
& to write to every one
of my friends myself
with it.

They might just as
well ask Madame Fliedner to collect for
me. I am entirely a
prisoner to my couch.
I am overwhelmed with
writing--business from
morning till night &
have to leave off
each day with half left undone.

Nobody in England knows
about Fliedners in the
way they suppose. I
am myself "the only
friend or relative" I
have, who would give.

The only thing that
occurs to me is for me
to reprint the two
Notices you have been
so good as to insert in
"Evan: Xtendom", to add
an explana
tory notice of *
of my own, stating what
I have now stated to you.]

x printing it

(and indeed, if I were to tell you the frugality & self-denial practiced by those good people you would hardly believe it -- I know, that I could not feed the *Scrubbers* in a London hospital upon the diet we contentedly enjoyed at Kaiserswerth.)

Do you think that, if the office of "Evan Xtendom" would consent to put such a paper up into covers, & circulate it among its subscribers would bring in any funds? And *would they consent to receive funds at the office?* I could not undertake to do so. Please advise me candidly.

All that I can spare goes to Madame Fliedner direct. Whether for her family or the Institution.

"Evan Xtendom" was so good as to receive funds upon an appeal of mine, in 1862, for Fliedner's Eastern objects. But it only brought in a small sum, I pursuing my plan of sending them £125, my whole savings of that year direct to them for their Institution.

You see this gives me but a bad grace in soliciting - because it looks as if I gave nothing myself.

[A vote of £200 from the Evan Alliance Turkish Missions Aid Society was an immense help to Fliedner that year.]

I have your forgiveness to
ask for troubling you.
I have no doubt you are
as much engaged as
I am. I remember poor
Fliedner himself saying that
when his back was
overloaded, people
always brought a last
straw to break it.]

In haste **[end 7:593]**
yours very faithfully
Florence Nightingale
The Revd
James Hamilton

Kai signed letter, black-edged paper FA XI f 12, pen

[printed address] 34 South Street **[7:596]**
Park Lane
London, W.
July 14/65

My dear Sir

I am very much obliged
to you for your kind note
of July 10. I HAVE received
more information (from
the Fliedner family) of
Pastor Fliedner's life & & I would fain write
an article for you, as
you are so good as to
ask me. But at present
my hands are more
than full & "my back is broken"! It would
the Rev. James Hamilton D.D.

be at all events impossible
for me to get it ready
for your next number
I am afraid I must
have it so, with your
permission, that, if I can
do it for some No. at
a reasonably early date
I will write to you to
know your wishes.

Now I am going to trouble
you with another question.
I have this morning
received a letter from
the Fliedner family,
asking me a very embarrassing
thing: - - whether I think
a visit from Sister
Charlotte Pilz, Matron of their
Institution at
Jerusalem, (now in Europe
for her health,) to England,
would *answer* in the
point of view of
collecting money for the
Jerusalem work?

I live so entirely out
of the world that I am
equally unable to answer
their question or to
assist Sister Charlotte
with introductions, as
they ask. [I am alas! alas! unable to see her, as they
desire.]

Would it be asking too
much, if I requested
you to tell me what
you think would be
the result of such a
journey of the sister
to England? (pecuniarily I mean)
She speaks English
& Arabic tolerably - not
correctly - is an educated
woman - has been 12
years at the Jerusalem Work
& many more at the general Deaconess' work.

[She has two introductions
to doctors who have
known her at Jerusalem, otherwise, none.]

If I had any one to
whom I could hand
over sister Charlotte,
to enable her to make
her own way, I should
feel less uneasy at the
idea of her coming to
England trusting to
my (!) "introductions." But
I have not This is
my reason for troubling
you with my enquiry.

Believe me

most faithfully yours

[end 7:596]

Florence Nightingale

Kai, signed letter FA XI f 12, pen

27 Norfolk Street [printed address]

Park Lane, W.

15/12/64

[7:594-95]

My dear Sir

I have only to-day
received the Revised
Proof from the Printers,
which you have been
so very good as to
propose that the
Secretaries of the
"Evangelical Alliance"
shall privately send &
distribute to members
of the Evanl. Alle:, who
The Revd
James Hamilton

may be likely to contribute
to the "Flinedner-Fund".

You will see that I
have also availed myself of your kind
permission to put Messrs Nisbet's
name, as willing to
receive contributions-
which I mention, in
order that you may
be good enough to ask them to do so,
as you propose.

I hope in the course of
to morrow to send to
the office of the "Evan.
Alliance" the 200
copies of the appeal,
of which they are so
kind as to undertake
the distribution.

I wish that a letter
I have just received
from Madame Fliedner
were not of so private
a nature that I could
send it you. Because
it is itself the best
proof of the spirit
in which she is
going about her work.
And because she makes so earnest an
appeal in it for the
continuance of our
prayers. She speaks of the enormous
difficulties which
now threaten them.
(and what they are
none know better than
I.) but in no spirit

of despair. None remind
me as she does of
the words: "troubled on
every side, yet not distressed, perplexed
but not in despair
x x cast down, but
not destroyed." Next
to the immediate
help which our Lord
grants in such circumstances she
seems to find most
strength from the
knowledge that we
are all praying for
them for that help.
And I trust that
those of the "evangelical
Alliance" who join in
prayer for them
will remember what
all in such trials
must know
by experience, that it
is not the first week
or month that the
burden is heaviest
it is as years go on & that they will bear

such a need in mind in
prayer. This is the reason why
I mention her letter
to you.

She alludes cursorily
only to their own
poverty, by saying that
she thinks it has been blessed
to their children.
(which none can doubt)
that owing to God's
goodness & the friends
whose hearts He has
turned to them, they

have never known want.

She speaks with emotion
of the "great beloved
sisterhood" & of the
blessing it is that the
Lord seems to be turning
the hearts of all the children to *Himself*-
(so many would have
said: - to herself.)

Again & again
thanking you for your
kindness in this matter
believe me, my dear Sir
ever yours gratefully
Florence Nightingale [end 7:595]

Kai, incomplete, unsigned letter, black-edged paper, FA IX f 12, pen

32 South Street [7:595-96]
Park Lane
London, W.
Dec. 29/64

Gentlemen

I have not delayed in
doing what you desired as
to a Fund for the family
of our valued lost friend,
Dr. Fliedner, whom I
reverenced as a father.

But it was not
possible to me to do it
exactly as you desired.
In the first place,
as I am entirely a prisoner to my couch, unable to see
hardly any one, overwhelmed

with business, which has to be transacted entirely in writing, it was perfectly impossible for me personally either to receive contributions or to write personally to all my friends to ask them to contribute.

[I doubt whether Madame Fliedner herself has less spare time or strength than I have.]

In the second place, as Pastor Fliedner & his work are not so much known as they deserve, it was

necessary in any appeal in England, to give in English a short account of that work.

In the third place, you deprecated any appeal in the newspapers, as being too public.

I had already published two Articles in the November & December Nos. of "Evangelical Christendom", giving a very short account of Dr. Fliedner's work & his last days. I reprinted these, and

subjoined an appeal for the family of this great and good man, in the terms which you desired.

I have had these privately circulated. There is so much distress in England this winter - the destitution of the Cotton spinners also continuing - that we shall not be able to obtain as much as we wish.

I have now £100

(a hundred pounds sterling) [breaks off] **[7:596]**

Württembergische Landesbibliothek. Handschriftenabteilung

35 South St.

Park Lane W.

Jan 8/74

Dear M. Mohl

Your & Madame Mohl
have always felt so near to
us that I do not like her
to hear from anybody else
that my dear Father was
taken from us very suddenly
on Monday morning at 8
o'clock: he had got up at his
usual early hour.

There was a large family
party in the house: he had
been ailing for a day or two,
but had altered none of his
habits: carved for them
all as usual on Sunday at
dinner

No one but he butler was

with him when he died: it was
all over directly: when Parthe
& Blanch ran in, there was
no breath, nothing.

For *him* I know it was best so:
he had always wished to die so:
we dreaded a long illness for him.
But it is very dreary not to have
seen him again once more:
that there should have been
none of us by him at the last:
no last word or message.

How one's sight does strain behind
the Veil to know what he is
feeling now. Oh where is he?
What is he - in this his New
Year? But the Almighty
Goodness knows: the Infinite
Wisdom has done with him
what is best.

He did not enjoy life: though

the most single-hearted man I
have ever known; life was too
painful & difficult for him, tho'
his life had not a cross in it.
Sometimes I thought that it was
because he did not know how
to do what he did not like
that he was an unhappy man.
I never knew him laugh or smile.

How much he must know
now: how much he must have
enjoyed. For he was so pure:
he was like a *Spirit* in some
things.

The places & people &
cottages he so loved & cared for:
one of the last things he did
was to see after a cottage to
which he was building fresh
rooms: now go to those who
will not care for them as he
did.

When I think of what is to
come after, I am glad he is gone.

But no one can tell what the
break up is to us: to me especially,
for the thought that *I* should
survive *him*, never once entered
my head. I thought he had
10 years of life in him. I
Perhaps not one.

My mother mourns quite naturally: only prays "to go
after him:" so does many another,
she wanted to go in "& kiss him":
but was persuaded not by its
being only is "old garment" that
he had left behind: *he* was not
there. For the grand old head
is much altered.

The funeral is to be on Saturday:
a walking funeral: only the family
& tenants: he hated shew: did not
like people to go into mourning:

[on side]

ever dear M. Mohl yours Flo
On Monday morning before
it was light I marked
the 2nd Vol: of Prosper Mérimée's
Letters, recommend by Mme
Mohl: for *him*
{And he was dying then:}
& sent it.

5 or 6 or 7 interesting
passages; I don't think there
are more.

F.N.

Edith Cavell Institute, Brussels, copy at City University London, Wellcome
9084/13

30 Old Burlington St [16:543]

July 13/60

Monsieur

Je désirerais
vivement solliciter
votre sympathie en
faveur d'un projet
que je dois soumettre
au Congrès pour
obtenir une Statistique
uniforme dans les
Hôpitaux.

Ce sont vos

ouvrages qui ont
réveillé chez moi
(un degré bien
inférieur) l'idée
de la Statistique pour
les Infirmes-

Ma vie, toute
pratique, m'en a
fait envisager
seulement le côté
pratique-

J'ose, Monsieur
vous adresser

quelques uns de mes
petits ouvrages sur
les Hôpitaux, et
vous prier d'in
téresser Monsieur
votre confrère M
le Docteur Berg,
lequel, je le sais,
s'occupe plus
particulièrement
d'Hôpitaux. Je
lui adresse un
semblable envoi

Si vous daigniez
lire la Note, Page 2,
de "Notes on Hospitals,"
vous verrez la
réforme que je désire
et à laquelle j'ose
vouz demander de
prêter l'appuie de
votre grand nom-

Agréez, Monsieur,
l'assurance de mon
profond dévouement

Florence Nightingale

[end]

Kaiserswerth

313

Private Collection, Netherlands, 1 letter

[1:556]

Kuopio University, Finland, 1 letter, draft in 45813 ff187-88

March 5/96

10, SOUTH STREET, {printed address:}
PARK LANE. W

My dear Miss Ekblom

[13:493]

I learn more from you
than you can learn from
me

Do you think you could
be so very kind as to
write down in English
while you are at
Edinburgh or in Scotland
(you will have no time

here/what you had the
goodness to tell me about

Aseptic things.
for instance

White linen Smocks
short sleeves
your never touching
in a dressing or in using

the Catheter anything
else about the Patient
before it
beds
sterilizing
no sterilizing in the
wards
you say, truly that we have
gone back to Antiseptics
in the Wards
name of that gauze
you dislike
&c &c &c &c

I shall put to the
greatest profit whatever
you are kind enough to
tell me. It will not
be lost

- - - - -
I cannot forbear asking
your kindness to accept
a small sum £5. towards
your new Home for
Probationers [It can be
changed here with your
name signed at the back
But if there is any
difficulty, I will ask a
Banker here to forward
this little sum to a
Helsingfors Banker-]
God speed you

It is indeed necessary
to have a Home for
Probationers & also for
Nurses in the Hospital
Else there can be no
discipline, no common
feeling, no esprit de corps.
They ought to be like
the Holy Family'
A Mistress does not put
her servants in a lodging
apart from herself
How much less should
we put our Nurses &c
 God's blessing be with
 you- And it *will* be
Yours ever in hope & love
 Florence Nightingale

[end 13:493]

Royal Library, National Librry of Sweden, signed letter, ff841-842, pen black-edged paper, copy 9096

f841

34 South Street
Park Lane
London W.
August 8/65

[13:445-46]

Madam

I know not how to
thank you for the kind
words contained in your
generous letter of July 28.
It is a great encouragement
to me to ~~find~~/think that we
are sympathized with
by the great hearts of
Swedish women. And
I cannot resist taking
this opportunity of
saying(what I cannot
say) how deeply we
A Madame
Sophie Lejonhufond

f841

feel it.

I delayed for a day or two answering your kind letter, in order to communicate with St. Thomas' Hospital.

It will be *no* inconvenience to us that your final reply should be delayed till the end of this month. But I venture to hope that, if you have found a lady suited for your purpose - such are not to be found every day - you will think it best to wait for the

f842

convenience of the lady in question. We can quite well receive her at St. Thomas' Hospital in June 1866, on three months' prior notice being given.

Permit me to say that it is of less consequence to make an early beginning than to secure the services of a lady so highly fitted for the task.

Forgive a hurried letter, made necessary by my want of health & want of time. I shall

f842v

be, at all times, most happy, while I live, to afford your project any poor help that I can -

Believe me, Madam,
your ever faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

[end 13:446]

National Archives of Malta, 2 letters

Malta signed letter, 3ff, pen

General Hospital
Balaclava
June 21/56

[14:423]

Sir

May I venture to
take your orders upon
a matter which
concerns your Command?

A portion of the
Crimean Army being now
under that command -
a portion of the private
stores sent out for the
use of the Hospitals of
the Crimean Army being
still remaining -
Colonel Sir G. Reid K.C.B.

would you permit such
stores to be accepted
& appropriated to the
use of your Military
Hospitals?

They consist
chiefly of Shirts
 Sheets
 Old Linen
 Wine
 Books

They have, hitherto
under me, been drawn
by requisition of the
Medical Officer in

charge for the use of his
Patients.

They proceed from
different sources

1. Her Majesty the Queen
of whose gifts little
remains
2. "Free Gifts" addressed
to myself
3. "Crimean Army Fund"
ditto
4. Myself

It is impossible now
to sort them according
to their respective origins,
with the exception, of
course, of the Queen's -

Should you grant
the permission which
I venture to solicit
from you, you will
perhaps honor me
with an account
directed to Scutari
whence I will forward
to you a List of
the quantities &
articles -

[end]

I have the honor to be
Sir

Your obedt servt
Florence Nightingale

Ville de Geneve, paper, copy 9087/19 to Dunant

Londres le 4 Sept./72

Veillez bien agréer, Monsieur,
l'expression de ma très
sincère reconnaissance pour
l'envoi de la Lecture que vous
avez donnée à Londres sous
la présidence de Lord Elcho.
Permettez moi en même temps
de vous féliciter de la réussite
de votre noble Oeuvre - oeuvre
vraiment de Dieu et de la
Civilisation de Dieu.
Je reconnais avec plaisir votre
bonté en rattachant mon
pauvre nom à la grande Oeuvre,
parce qu'il me semble que c'est
reconnaître la manière dont
toutes les femmes Anglaises,

depuis la plus pauvre jusqu'à la
plus riche, ont travaillé lors
de la dernière guerre sous
vos auspices, disons-le bien,
et ceux de la Croix - Elles
ont donné non seulement de
leur superflu mais jusqu'à
leur nécessaire.

Votre bonté me pardonnera de
n'écrire que ce pauvre mot.
Ma nièce, Emily Verney, la
fille unique de Sir Harry Verney,
est morte hier. C'est elle qui
a travaillé plus que nous tous
ici en 1870-1. Elle était
vraiment le Génie de l'Oeuvre
des Blessés. Dieu l'a retirée
à lui - si aimable, si aimante
et si aimée.
Les affaire incessantes et les

maladies continuelles dont je
suis accablée m'empêchent
Monsieur, bien à regret de
faire plus que vous offrir
l'expression de ma profonde
admiration.

Florence Nightingale
Monsieur Henry Dunant

Rainer Schlösser, Deutsches Rotes Kreuz, printed

30 Old Burlington St.

May 1/57

My dear Sir

I beg to thank you
most heartily for your
kindness in sending me
a copy of your "Tropical
Climates" a book which
I shall read with the
greatest interest - for its
own sake & its reputation
and the more so as
coming from yourself.

[14:507]

H.M. has signed the
Warrant for our Commission
ever faithfully yours
Florence Nightingale

[end 14:507]

Malta CSG01 - 9699/1862

copy of a letter fragment, 1f, pen

Opinion of Competent

Authority

From Miss Nightingale

The plans are so good
(far better than those of any
Hospital for 'men and women'
I have ever seen) that the
difficulty was how to find a
fault, I could not discover a
single sanitary lapse.

I assure you that it
was a pleasure to me, and no
trouble, to look at such ad=
mirable Plans, and I am
only sorry that an illness
prevents me from going over
them personally with you!

State Library of New South Wales,

NSW signed letter, An 75/2, 2ff, pen, archive says original in City of Armidale

Barrack Hospital
Scutari
March 11/55

[3:198]

My dear Madam

I cannot tell you
the feeling of deep
sympathy, with which
I beg to enclose a
lock of your poor son's
hair. You will hear
from others than me
of his death & of your
loss - I will only tell
you of your gain -
His last thought was
for you - a few minutes
before his death, he

made signs for pencil
& paper, being unable
to speak, & tried to
write a letter to you.
He could not, but we
know what that letter
would have been --
He said repeatedly to
me, "If I die, it will
kill my poor mother."
He was often wandering
those last three nights,
but whenever he was
himself, his thoughts
were engaged in
prayer, in repentance,
(he often referred to
some fancied neglect

of his Chaplain's duty
at Sevastopol,) & in
communing with God.
Our Senior Chaplain was
almost constantly with
him - He died
yesterday morning, the
10th, (I was present, with
a nurse), it was quite
calm. He came in to
Scutari Hospital on the
7th from on board the
Bohiana, where I saw
him, with fever. One
of my nurses and I
attended upon him
directly - & sate up
with him every night
till he died. On the

fourth day he died. He
did not suffer very
much except from his
throat. He was anxious
to recover, chiefly for your
sake, & did not anticipate
he was dying till the
last morning. Indeed
the change was sudden,
even to the Medical Men.
From the Xtianity, which
breathed in all he said
we may well conclude
what his gain has been.

I cut off this lock of
his hair for you -

Believe me, dear Madam,
with truest sympathy in
your grief, yours ever

Florence Nightingale [ends]

NSW typed copy of signed letter, 3ff

Miss F. Nightingale to the Duke of Newcastle, 60/Q8107
30 Old Burlington Street,
June 15th 1860.

I deeply regret that there should have been
any delay in sending the Forms for the Colonial Schools
and Hospitals, after the great kindness of Your Grace

in offering to send them out to the Colonies.

The delay has arisen from the fact of the
Hospital forms having only just arrived from the
Printer. They have taken more time to prepare than
was anticipated.

In order to form some estimate of the number
of School forms required, I obtained Reports of various
Missionary Societies, from which I learn that in the
Colonies whence it is desirable to have Returns, there
are nearly 500 Native day Schools. From all these
Schools it is not necessary to obtain Returns.

But it is requisite to have a sufficient
number of data to form a conclusion on the question
of the causes of Aboriginal decrease of population.

Instead, therefore, of sending the 50 copies
which your Grace has been so kind as to desire, I have
ventured to put up the School and Hospital forms (with
a covering instruction) in packets addressed to each
Colony for your Grace's approval.

Further, Sir G. Grey (of the Cape) suggested
as a means of obtaining comparable data, that forms
should be sent to some of the South Sea Islands, where
there are above 800 Missionary Schools, mostly in the
Samoan and Society Islands. I do not know whether I
ought so much as to suggest to the Colonial Office if
it were possible for these to be sent? But if your
Grace should consider it so, might I send a packet of
forms for these?

For any other Colonies than those in the

enclosed list to which the Colonial Office would send forms, I should be most desirous to supply copies.

I have not yet received the collection of papers on the subject of Aborigines from the Colonial Office, which your Grace was good enough to direct to be made for me. I beg etc.

(Sd.) Florence Nightingale

To His Grace,

The Duke of Newcastle,

&c &c &c

NSW typed copy of signed letter, 2ff [6:190]

Note as to an Enquiry into Native School and Hospital sickness and Mortality:

Among the serious questions, connected with my Hospital work, has been the *very high rate of Mortality* among the aboriginal Inhabitants of our Colonies. And the great prevalence of certain classes of disease such as Scrofula and Consumption among those converted to Christian civilization.

The question is so serious that it seems to amount to this,

Can we civilize these people without killing them?

As it is, we and our civilization seem likely to cause the extinction of whole Races and Tribes.

I know the interest Your Grace has long taken in questions affecting National health, and I trust that you will perhaps approve two forms of return which I have had prepared.

1. To show the sickness & Mortality in *Schools* attended by *native* children;
2. To show the diseases for which *Natives* are admitted into Colonial Hospitals.

I venture to enclose a copy of the "School" form and to ask, if you approve of it, whether it would be possible for the Colonial Office to send both "School" and "hospital" form to each Colonial Governor, and to direct that they should be filled up and returned to me for reduction.

I have had 500 copies printed. I would put them up in any way which would give the Colonial Office no other trouble than that of directing the packets and sending a letter of instructions to the Governor of each colony.

The Chief Colonies suitable for the purpose would be,

Ceylon
New Zealand
Australia
Cape of Good Hope
West Coast of Africa

The American Indian schools in *Canada* would give good information if it is to be had.

Missionary Schools have the best observed data.

The Governors are however the most competent judges.

The object of all this is a practical one - I have not unfrequently been applied to to give Sanitary advice for these children, who are dying off under our instruction. Without more precise information it is impossible to give really useful or definite advice.

Copies of any printed reports giving information on the *Native School* attendance, sickness and Mortality, which are in possession of the Colonial Office and which it would furnish to me, would be a valuable help.

Signed) F. Nightingale
30 Old Burlington St.

May 22/60

NSW signed letter, 8 ff, pen, split, Wellcome 9085/25

October 24/66
{printed address} 35 South Street,
Park Lane,
London. W.

Sir

I beg to acknowledge
your letter of July 21, relating
to the selecting & engaging of
4 trained & training
nurses for the Sydney
Infirmary. --

Let me, in the first
place, assure you that all
that I can do shall be
done to forward your
kind & wise intentions -
& that, so far from your
application to me
Henry Parkes Esq
Colonial Secretary

[13:407-08]

requiring any "apology," it has, on the contrary, a claim upon me.

For Australia has always been a powerful Patroness of mine.

And I hardly know how to thank you as I could wish for asserting that claim.

2. You are perhaps not aware that, after the Crimean War, a Fund was raised, called the "Nightingale Fund." Australia interested

herself very much in this affair. I applied this "Fund" exclusively to the training of Matrons & Nurses for the sick poor, & especially for Hospitals. But - - the demand is always larger than the supply, even for England alone. We are generally engaged years deep in training. We have always more posts to fill than, alas!, persons to fill them. And we have never a supply of this valuable Article ready *on hand*. Persons fit to be engaged always are engaged. And it is only within the last 10 years that means have been

taking ~~en~~ to ensure a supply
at all of *Trained* persons
fit to take charge in
Hospitals.

You see that it is *I* who
have to begin with an
"apology."

I would fain repay part
of my heavy debt to
Australia, according to
my powers. -

But I shall have to crave
your indulgence -- and
time, if we are to supply
you with such persons
as, after training them, we
could recommend.

3. Your plan is, if I may

-2-

say so without impertinence,
wise, benevolent, & well=
digested - namely, to
begin ~~IN~~ the Sydney
Infirmary a Training
School for Nurses --
[people so often fancy
that Hospital Nurses
can be trained *outside*
a Hospital] and
gradually to extend it so
as to become a Training=
School for Nurses for
other Institutions in the
Colony.

Of course, upon the receipt
of your letter (of 21 July)
I immediately put myself
-- & also Capt. Mayne -
in communication with

Mrs Wardroper, the valued
Matron (Superintendent)
of our Training School for
Hospital Nurses at
St Thomas' Hospital - in
order to see how far we
could meet your wishes
& how soon - & also
carefully to consider Dr.
Alfred Roberts' excellent
business-like Memorandum.
I shall venture to ask you
to give your consideration
to the *details*, which
Captain Mayne & Mrs.
Wardroper will give,
concerning what I have
submitted to you *in*
general in this letter.

We think that it will
be necessary to have a
Matron for the Sydney
Infirmary trained in the
same School that the
"4 Sisters", asked for, are
trained in.

And we think the staff of
Assistants proposed
rather small.

We venture to lay these
things before you, because
we always try to obtain,
for the success of those
Hospital Nursing Staffs
which we send out,
the conditions which,
in our judgment, will alone
ensure success.

But I leave Captain Mayne

& Mrs. Wardroper to enter
into farther detail.
We shall then trust to
receive from you farther
instructions.
And I will only now add,
without vain words,
that I am deeply touched
& pleased at your claiming
my poor services,
& that I am, Sir,
with great truth
ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale
{printed address, upside down:}
35 South Street,
Park Lane.
London. W.

-3-

N.B. *not* P.S.

I do myself the honour of
sending you by this mail
the last Edition of my
"Notes on Hospitals" -- not
expecting you that you will
have time to look into
it yourself - but hoping
that those who have
more immediate business
with Hospitals will
glance over what I have
said as to the construction
necessary to ensure good
Nursing & administration.
I am sure that it will
be a great advantage for
our Nursing staff, should
we be fortunate enough

[16:738]

to supply you with one --
to work under Dr Alfred
Roberts.

I would also say that I
am an invalid, entirely
a prisoner to a couch -
but, I thank God, still
able to work! & that
no delay shall proceed
from this circumstance.

[end 16:738]

I did not receive yours
of July 21 till October 4.

But I had already
received notice of its
advent from Captain Mayne
on Sept. 21
Some little delay, but not
much, has occurred in
our reply from this
circumstance.

[end 13:408]

F.N.

December 24, 1866, Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, from Henry Parkes
thanking FN for her interest in nursing in New South Wales

NSW signed letter, 8ff, pen, Wellcome 9085/25 [6:533-34]

May 1/67

35 South Street, {printed address:}

Park Lane,

London. W.

Sir

This will, I am sorry to say,
be merely a hasty line to
thank you very much
(and not hastily) for
the most interesting
Sydney public documents
which you have been
good enough to send me --
and for the kind note of
Feb 22 which
accompanied them.

I am not "alarmed at
the sight of Blue Books."
[Malicious friends say
that I make my
supper & my pillow off them.]

But I have not yet
had time to look them
thoroughly through, as
their interest demands.

I am sorry to see that
you have the same difficulty
as to bad dwellings for
the Labouring classes that
we have (vide Report on Condition of Working
Classes).

One would have thought
that, in a new country,
people might have had
good houses -- and
that prevention was
cheaper than cure.

But John Bull carries

-2-

his own ways about with
him everywhere, I suppose.
There are sick streets, like
sick people, which one
can recognize at once
by their expression of
countenance everywhere
And sick streets always
produce sick people,
& bad people.
Of all the crying evils in
London, I think it is,
if possible, the most
crying at this moment.
I looked at your "Workhouse
Act" and your "Public
Institutions Inspections
Act" with great interest.

You may perhaps know that, for two years, we have been working hard here at a Metropolitan Poor Act. Mr Hardy (President of the Poor Law Board) has not given us a tithe of what we want. Still, we are obliged to be "thankful for small mercies."

Our objects is: - to separate entirely sickness from pauperism - to give sickness every means of cure, so as to save it from pauperism - and to do this by means of an uniform Metropolitan

rate- - - This, because the poorest districts are always the most unhealthy - the poor rates therefore the heaviest - & tending to throw more of the struggling classes, the poorer rate - payers, on the Rates themselves.

A great deal of the maze which, in England, surrounds the question of Pauperism, is dispelled by separating the question of Sickness & making it the Central point of the reform.

I am sorry to say that the same mail brought me the Bombay Health Officer's Report on Bombay - a far more

grievous, of course, but
at the same time less
surprising report, than
that of Sydney.

But, whether the sick
streets are of Bombay,
of Valetta, of Sydney,
of London or of Liverpool,
the sick streets will
always bear the same
fruits - each in its degree.

- we shall always reap
the same harvest of
sickness (& consequent
pauperism) & of vice
from them. {printed address, upside down:}
35 South Street, The New South Wales
 Park Lane. Statistical Register,
 London. W.
tho' full of interesting important

-3-

matters, is deficient in not
containing the CAUSES of
Death in the various
Registration Districts,
arranged according to
the English Registrar=
General's nomenclature
& classification.

[end 6:534]

Among the Blue Book papers
is a curious little document
upon alleged Hospital
peccadilloes, chiefly among
the laundresses, which
I shall read, mark &
inwardly digest. "There is a
great deal of human nature in the world."
About the Sydney Infirmary,
we received the plans
of the new North Wing,
which are, in most

respects, admirable - &
for which we beg to
return our most sincere
thanks.

We could have wished
that there had been
some kind of sketch
plan (or even List of
Wards) of the Central
Building of the Infirmary
- as we are not Owens
to be able to predicate
the internal arrangements
of the whole animal
from seeing one wing.
We have not been able
to complete our scheme
as regards the Nursing
for this mail - But
we hope to do so for
the next.

We only trust that your
expectations will not
be raised too high.
We shall send you of
our very best, you may
depend upon us. And
we have found great
reason to place
confidence in the lady,
during her training, who
will act as Superintendent.
We know too, beforehand,
that she will receive
the kindest support in
her duties from you &
the Hospital authorities.
But we are but mortals -
please do not forget that,
after all
I think I shall take the
liberty of sending you
by this Mail, tho' it
is more for Hospital authorities

than for you - a small
account of the new Pavilion
Workhouse Infirmary at
Manchester - the cheapest
& the best thing in
Hospital building we have
ever done - 480 beds,
with 1350 cubic feet per bed,
with every Sanitary
appurtenance - at only
£60 per bed. Perhaps
Mr Alfred Roberts, of Sydney
Infirmary, might
like to see it.

Pray believe me

Sir

ever your faithful servt,

Florence Nightingale

{printed address, upside down:}

35 South Street,

Park Lane,

London. W.

Henry Parkes Esq

&c &c &c

NSW signed letter, 2ff, pen, 9085/29

May 25/67

{printed address:} 35 South Street,

Park Lane,

London. W.

Sir

I have thought that it
would be less tiresome to
you if I addressed my
detailed reply as to
administration of
Sydney Infirmary in the
relation which it bears
to our Nursing - to
its President - under
cover to you, so that you
could cast your eye
over it, if you wished
it - The papers
Henry Parkes Esq

& book referred to in my
letter I have sent by
this mail direct to the
President, as I believe
I had already troubled
you with copies of these
printed papers & "Notes
on Hospitals."

I beg to remain

Sir

ever Yours faithfully & gratefully

Florence Nightingale

I am obliged always to ask
your kind indulgence for me,
& also to ask you to ask
it for me from others,
in that they should put the
best construction on my
letters which I fear are

more stupid & disconnected
even than they otherwise
would be - from the
constant pressure &
interruptions of business
on a person who is a
prisoner to her room
from illness -

F.N.

NSW signed letter, 2ff, pen

Private August 1/67
{printed address:} 35 South Street,
Park Lane,
London. W.

[13:410-11]

My dear Sir

I had hoped that,
before writing to the
Sydney Infirmary, we
should have had the
further information as
to Hospital Buildings
which we needed.

All we can say at
present is that we
have selected a Lady as
Superintendent - & that
we believe we have four
Head Nurses who, subject to
final arrangements, will

be prepared to leave
England at the end
of December - the
Superintendent to
take charge, as we
believe is desired &
desirable, of the Nursing
of the whole Hospital -
the 4 Nurses to be
limited at first to
a portion only.

It is however possible
that we may be able
to send six Head Nurses.

The Secretary (to the
N. Training Schools)
Mr. H. Bonham-Carter will

send full information
as soon as the arrangement
is concluded - if
possible by this mail.

I thought it however
ungrateful, if I did
not, in writing to you,
keep you informed
of the position in
which the matter is.

With renewed thanks
for all your kindness,
pray believe me,
my dear Sir, ever
yours faithfully

[end 13:411]

Florence Nightingale
Henry Parkes Esq

NSW signed letter, 4ff, pen {archivist: MLA987 295}

May 22/68
{printed address:} 35 South Street,
Park Lane,
London. W.

My dear Sir

I cannot tell you how
very much pleased and
relieved I was by your
most kind letter of
March 5, 15 and 27.

[13:417-18]

It was excessively good
of you to go on board the
"Dunbar" Castle yourself -
- and also very thoughtful
& kind to secure the
protection of Lady Belmore
for our Nursing Staff
from the first.

I am quite sure that
they will try to reciprocate

all this kindness by doing
 their very best
 to fulfil the object
for which they were sent.
They are indeed full of
a good heart to do their
duty.

No indeed: we little
thought that their first
Patient almost would
be the Duke of Edinburgh.
It is vain now to recur to
regret for this wicked
attempt. Let us rather
rejoice at the outburst
of good feeling which
has been called forth
from all quarters -
And we are thankful

{archivist: 297}
that our Nurses have had
any share in promoting
his extraordinarily rapid
recovery.
I will only now say, with
regard to our Nursing
Staff, how deeply we feel
your extreme & personal
kindness in having set
on foot, conducted thro',
& taken every means to
secure the success of this
enterprise - & how
earnestly we hope &
believe that it will
reward all your kind
exertions.
I will not say more till
I hear more of the progress

which the work makes -
Because I should be only
taxing your already over=
taxed time.

in great haste
pray believe me
My dear Sir
ever your faithful & grateful
servt

Florence Nightingale
The Honble
Henry Parkes Esq
P.S.

I must re-open my letter, tho'
it is almost mail-time, to
say that I have received (just
this moment) one from Miss
Osburn - in which she speaks
in the warmest terms of the
kind & hearty welcome you

{archivist: 299}
gave her - of the advantage
your introduction has been
to the beginning of their
work. [A good beginning,
I trust. And I trust
good will grow to better
& better to best.] & of the
immense help your support has
been to them. I feel indeed that
nothing else could have been of the same help
to them.

Many thanks for your papers.
[We are in admiration here
of your "Treason=felony Act"
I heard a man irreverently
say: - "It is a 'whapping'
Act. If D'Izzy were to bring
~~out~~/in such an one here, he
would have to do at once
what now he ought to do" -
(viz. resign.)

ever yours gratefully
F. Nightingale

[end 13:418]

NSW signed letter, 3ff, pen 9086/2 9086/6 [6:302]

June 19/68

{printed address:} 35, South Street,
Park Lane,
London W.

My dear Sir

I venture to send you
a copy of "Good Words" for
this month, in which you
will find a very brief &
unworthy sketch of one of
your pupils - i.e. of one
of the pupils of the
"Nightingale" Fund - I call
her yours, because you &
Australia took so large
a share & so generous a
part in the raising that
"Fund."

If you have time to
read it, you will find it
The Honble
Henry Parkes
&c &c

under the head of "Una" and
the Lion."

In less than 3 years, she
reformed the great
Liverpool Workhouse
Infirmary - one of the
most difficult works, tho'
one almost unknown to
fame, ever done by man
or woman.

She was the daughter of
Colonel Jones - her mother
a cousin of the present
G.G. of India - She was
very young, very pretty -
till her face became lined
with care -- & had a
good private fortune - the
most perfectly devoted &
disinterested woman I ever knew.

Her loss is to me & our
cause irreparable -
Yet I look upon her success
as one of the most
complete I ever witnessed.

And that success is mainly
due, as she herself bore
witness, to the generous
promoters of the N. Fund,
which first trained her
& gave the means of '
training to others.

Pray, my dear Sir,
believe me
ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale
Let me add tho' - woman-like,
in a P.S.,- that I send this
by no means by way of a

stirring up; - for my part
I think the Sydney
authorities in advance of
many of us here as to
what is needed in the
way of civilization and
improvement.

F.N.

NSW signed letter, 3 ff, pen

Private

{printed address:} 35 South Street, Oct 9/68
Park Lane,
W.

My dear Sir

In regard to your kind
note of July 9, from which
I perceive how wisely &
kindly you have been
helping Miss Osburn,
I can only say that I
have the strongest hopes
& expectations that
progress will be made.
But progress, to be sure,
must be slow -

[13:420-22]

The Hospital Nursing
seems to be going on
tolerably well. But
this is not all you want.
What you look for in
Sydney is a first-rate
The Honble Henry Parkes

Nursing administration - &
training besides. In
this matter your Medical
Officers, Resident & other,
have more in their power
in Sydney than almost
any where else.

I wish that complete
success may follow the
kind attempts of yourself,
& Mr. Deas Thomson &
Mr. Manning to bespeak
the interest & support of
all the Medical Officers
for the Nursing experiment.
It is one in which all
sides, Medical Officers,
Nurses & sick are equally
interested - And Medical

Officers, as you well know,
have much in their power
in rendering the Lady Supt's
work easy or impossible.
The Lady Supt is responsible
for the discipline of the
whole Nursing Service -
and she is responsible
that the Medical Officers'
orders are strictly carried
out.

The days of blind obedience,
whether it was ever
desirable or not, are
entirely over & can
never come back.

Amongst free & independent
people, (which is our
tone & spirit, ever-increasing)
there must be much

forbearance where
submission is considered
a matter more or less
of choice, - in order to
prevent *parties* being
formed (in any Institution)
~~by~~/thro' which, if you please
one Medical Officer,
you displease all the
rest. And Co-operation
must take the place, of
obedience. And time
is an important element
in introducing improvements.
Time must be taken for
Medical Officers, (Resident
& others,) & for Nursing
Staff to know clearly what
is expected of each - &
for *no one* to trench on
any other's duties -

yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 3 ff, pen, 9086/8

Private

{printed address:} 35 South Street, Oct 9/68
Park Lane,
W.

My dear Sir

I have to acknowledge
with many thanks your two
kind notes of July 9 &
Aug 12; - and I will ask
your permission to answer
the latter first.

I received one from
Miss Osburn of the same
date as your last, (August
12 -) on the same subject, -
her resignation -

The whole matter arose
out of certain very ill=
advised proceedings on
the part of a relative of
Miss Osburn in England.
The Honble
Henry Parkes &c &c

At the distance at which
she was (in N. S. Wales) - and
not knowing what results
might have arisen by
this time in this country,
from the above=mentioned
most injudicious step,
of the responsibility of
which she is quite
guiltless - believe me
that the most upright &
loyal course she could
take, & the one most
worthy of herself, was
to do as she has done: viz.
to place her resignation in
the hands of the "Nightingale"
Committee in the event of
mischief - and necessarily

also in *your* hands, under
the same contingency of
certain circumstances arising.

I have the pleasure of
informing her by this mail
that no such untoward
consequences have ensued,
& that it is our most
earnest hope that she
will continue to carry out
your work (she has her
heart in it) with equal
satisfaction to yourselves &
to herself - that is to say,
with constant progress
towards perfection.

It is not for us to bespeak
your help & support for her,
since you have already
given it so wisely & generously
- and it is *your* work.

I do not give you any
particulars of the above=
mentioned unfortunate
affair - since I perceive
that *she* has not done so.

Let me only assure you
that it may be considered
as quite at an end - &
that the sooner it is
forgotten, the better -

I accept your kind promise
to say nothing about it -
which has been strictly
observed by us here.

Believe me, tho' this year
has been full of troubles to
me, scarcely anything ever
has happened to me which
has given me so much
anxiety as the fear that
the work you have so

nobly initiated should be
interrupted - scarcely
anything so much
thankfulness as the
relief from this anxiety
which is entire.

[end 13:422]

Pray, my dear Sir,
believe me
every your faithful & grateful
servt
Florence Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 3 ff, pen 9086/7

Private No 2 Oct 9/68
& Confidential 35 South Street, {printed address:}
Park Lane,
W.

My dear Sir

I am afraid you will
have enough & to spare of
explanations by this mail.
I am afraid you will say,
as De Maistre says one
says to the clocks striking
midnight in a large city:
'Stop striking: that's quite
enough.'

[13:422-23]

But the "Nightingale"
Committee, ~~afraid of~~/anxious for your not
misunderstanding *them* as
well as Miss Osburn, insist
upon my telling you the
facts.

She wrote to a relative of
hers here a gossiping letter
about her voyage & the Duke
of Edinburgh &c &c -

And this goose of a man
printed & circulated it "for
"private distribution only."
I dare say there is not a wise
man in history who has
not written a sillier letter.
But I question very much
whether there is a goose in
history who has ever
printed a sillier letter.
We, the wise men, are saved
not by our wisdom but
by the non-existence of
such geese to print us.
My brother-in-law, Sir Harry
Verney, M. P., who is a
persuasive sort of person &
also firm in his purpose,
went to the gentleman-goose,
& shewed him how, if the

printed letter reached the
newspapers, & the notice of
the Queen or the Colonial
Office, or was copied into
the Sydney papers, how
much mischief it might do.
To do the poor goose justice,
nothing could exceed his
fright & annoyance - at
what he had done. And
he instantly consented to
withdraw the copies.

This is the whole story.
[A great foreign administrator
once said to me: - "I had far
rather have to do with a
knave than a fool. The knave
- one can tell what he will
do - The fool - one can never
tell what a fool will do."

This has been exactly the case
with us - This one excellent fool has
thrown a shell among all
of us, who consider ourselves
sensible, active, well-judging

people, which had nearly
blown us up.] He told
Miss Osburn himself - She
declared she would not remain
at Sydney, if the letter became
public. I also corresponded
with her about it.

The whole danger has now
blown over.

[I received the Queen's thanks
for the nursing of the Duke
of Edinburgh - which, of
course, I ought to have
communicated officially to
your Hospital authorities -
But, afraid of the other story
being ripped up in consequence,
I have not shown the Queen's
letter or mentioned it to a
single soul.]

Pray bury this whole
story where it never can be
dug up. Of course we

*Private &
Confidential* *No 2*
{printed address:} 35 South Street,
 Park Lane,
 W.

here had neither authority
nor desire to deal with
any question of resignation.

But poor Miss Osburn could
only learn *from us* whether
any harm had come of the
ill=fated goose's printing -
And therefore she could
only act as she has done.

Pray destroy this letter -
& please not to let Miss
Osburn know that I have
told you more than she
has done herself - she
is naturally anxious to
screen the goose & his
wife - who are, I believe,
her uncle & aunt - [I
do not know either -]

Pray, my dear Sir,
believe me (in haste)
ever yours sincerely & gratefully
Florence Nightingale
The Hble
Henry Parkes

Pray excuse ~~my~~/the defect in
my Natural History in
calling a man a goose -
But what *can* I call
him? - If I were to call
him by the name by
which he walks in the
world of men, I should
be needlessly offending
Miss Osburn's feeling.
Believe me, he has had an
Allopathic dose - He
will print no more
letters. F.N.

Please *destroy* this letter.

[end 13:423]

NSW signed letter & envelope, 6 ff, pen, envelop black-edged

{envelope postmarked: LONDON, 5 DE 4 68} 9086/12

Private

& CONFIDENTIAL *New South Wales*

The Honble

Henry Parkes

Sydney

New South Wales

via Marseilles

Dec 4/68

letter NSW

Private Dec 4/68
{printed address:} 35 South Street,
Park Lane,
W.

My dear Sir

I have never thanked you
for your kind note of Sept 2.
I am sorry that you have
left office. You have been
a kind friend to us - & to
me for many years. And
Miss Osburn will, I am
sure, miss you - as others will.

[13:423-24]

But, as you have probably
heard too much of this
already, I will not take
up your time with what
will be to you stale reflections.

Do you care about our
General Election here, just
over - with the extraordinary
step taken by Mr D'Israeli's
Government in resigning even
before they met Parliament?

Surely this election is the
most glorious event of our
Parliamentary history --
great as that is.

[And this, tho' many of our
best men have lost their
Elections.]

There is a backbone of common
sense in our people, which
carries us thro' all our
difficulties. Here are
above a million of new
voters, who come untried
by experience, tried by
every kind of sophistry,
"cry," intimidation, & alas!
bribery - & say "we will
not have Revolutionists
of either side - we will not
have extreme men of any kind.

- "we will have the real men -
we are 'constitutionalists', not
of D'Israeli's sort."

I hope you are proud of the
good old country.

D'Israeli might however very
plausibly say: "When you
(the Opposition) ~~then~~ proposed
reform, half of you ran
into a "cave," half of you
voted against yourselves.

We trusted in the people.

Here is the result. Why
do you turn us out?'

What I believe the most
experienced Liberals say
now is: that the liberal
majority is too large, that
there will be a Liberal
'split' - that there are
symptoms of this already --
Horsman is out but Lowe,
the oligarchical Tribune, has
been elected (without opposition)

by the most enlightened philosophical
Liberal constituency in the
world (University ~~College~~) of
London) - that D'Israeli
will have a greater & an
easier game than Gladstone to
play this next Parliament.

Looking to the social
reforms, the administrative
reforms, the commercial
reforms, the repeal of the
Corn Laws, the reforms in
governing our great dependencies,
the sanitary and even religious
reforms, which have
followed the Political Reform
of 1832, may we not hope
& believe that even greater
things than these may follow
that of 1868? -

I am so little of a politician,
having always given my work
to both sides alike, such as it is,

-2-

whenever I was asked, that I don't think I ever made such a political preaching in my life, as that I have now troubled you with.

My objects are simply social & administrative - And I was very glad to find a wise man write to me that he thought the main objects which the present Political Reforms would compass, would be: -

1. Sanitary improvement
2. Education
3. Church reform - (Abolition of Church Rates & Tests).
4. Changes in the law of entail
5. Improved relation of labourer & employer. -

You know how great a part the Opposition ("Her Majesty's Opposition," as it is sometimes called) plays in our Government.

-- I do not mean merely in

"progression by antagonism" in
the House of Commons - but in
actual work done for the
Government in power.

I am sure Sidney Herbert
worked quite as hard for the
War Office in office or out
of office.

So did Lord Stanley at one time
for India -

I know not whether you are
now 'in opposition' - But
I know that you will work
just as hard for the country
in office or out of office.

I write in haste, for we are
very busy. Pray, my dear Sir,
believe me, ever your faithful
servant

[end 14:424]

Florence Nightingale

The Honble

Henry Parkes

NSW signed letter & envelope, 3ff, pen 9086/14 {envelope postmarked: LONDON
4 JA29 69}

35 South Street Jan 29/69,
Park Lane, {printed address:}
W.

My dear Sir

I cannot help writing a
word to thank you for your
truly kind note of Dec 4,
which was a great pleasure
to me -

I have in truth no other
reason for troubling you
just now -

But I hope that, even
before this reaches its
destination, you will be in
office again. We cannot
afford to lose so kind
& wise a friend, even for
months - only -

Willm C. Windeyer Esq
Chambers
153 King St
via Brindisi *Sydney*
2/9/78 [1873?]

279c

Private 35 South Street
& Confidential Park Lane,
London W.

Sept 2/73

My dear Sir

I cannot thank you
enough for the kind, wise
& considered letter which
I have just received from
you: enclosing a Draft
Report, of the Royal Commission
of which you are the President,
upon the Sydney Infirmary
& its Nursing.

[13:429-32]

I cannot either be
sufficiently thankful that
that Commission has had
Willm C. Windeyer
&c &c &c

so wise & so able a President.

It would really be
sufficient & perhaps my
best answer: were I simply
to reply that the *opinions*
which you have arrived at,
concerning what I said &
thought, by your own
judicial habit of mind &
investigations represent
the exact state of the case.
For this is the *fact*.

And I will only add to
this with the utmost brevity
answers to questions which
you address to me categorically.

279e

1. "For your own private satisfaction," I beg to state that you have "formed a proper estimate" of what passed between Mr. Roberts & me.
2. that I have *in no way* "modified the views contained in the passages quoted by" you in the Draft Report (enclosed to me) On the contrary. The experience of every succeeding year only strengthens them. And we have always acted up to them in the Hospitals which, during the last 5 years, we have furnished with Nursing Staffs.
3. I should scarcely have thought it necessary to trouble you with this statement: but for the

reasons alledged by you:

St. Thomas' Matron:

Mrs. Wardroper is the daughter & the widow of professional men: a "lady" by birth, education & life: her having taken Hospital service when left a widow. with a young family

(at a period when it was unusual if not unique, for a "lady" to become a Hospital Matron in London) will only increase her claim to being considered a "lady" in the eyes of all men as enlightened as yourself -

Every year confirms our experience that it is essential to have *gentlewomen* as the Nursing heads of Hospitals & even of wards. [We use the word 'Sisters', *simply* as Head-Nurses in charge of Wards.]

279g

-2-

in some things, [perhaps I ought to add] it is difficult to see how Mr. Roberts could have construed what passed between us as it appears he has done: in others, it is not so difficult. Possibly I ought to mention some of these, however trivial: -

- a. he stated that the "Lady Supt", tho' she gave Lectures, could not give *training* in some Nurses' duties, mentioning one or two: & asked me, if that were our "system"? - I answered: Certainly not: that our first principle was, to train "Lady Supts" in all Nurses' duties,

that *they* might be able to train Nurses in all *their* duties. [I dare say he asked me whether ~~I was~~/he were at liberty to mention this: and I have no doubt I answered: Certainly.]

- b. he stated that the "Lady Supt" had assumed the title of "Lady Superior": & had said it was by our "desire". [I think he mentioned some other Ritualistic practices.]

I answered that, so far from its being "by our desire", we particularly objected to any such assumption of words or practices savouring

279i

of an "Order" or "Sisterhood",
which we are not
["Sisters": as betokening Head Nurses
in charge of Wards: are
so named in nearly all the
great London Hospitals.]
He asked me whether he were
authorized to give this as
from me: and I said:
Certainly, if you wish it.
As you suppose, I freely admitted
to him our "deep disappointment"
at the dispersion of the English Nurses.
That dispersion was a *fact*.
To the rest, I could only say:
if this is so, it has been a
"failure": if that is so, I am

very much "disappointed."
And - - if this is so, it certainly
is quite different from our
"Training=system."
It is quite easy to understand:
how Mr. Roberts may have said
that, (*IF that is so,*) the Sydney
Nursing "system" "differs materially"
"from the Nightingale system."
- & even that he was "authorized"
by me to say so.
How he could have considered
an *official* communication to
a Royal Commission (of which
he never breathed a word to me)
& omitting the "if" -
- on his part "authorized" by
anything which dropped in
a quite private & confidential

279k

-3-

conversation held by an
Invalid's bedside at his
own urgent request for
the purpose of showing me,
& of obtaining my opinion
of, his Hospital building plans:
- for, without this end in view,
I was too ill to admit a
stranger - is impossible to
understand.

I fully & emphatically corroborate
what you so kindly & wisely
say on this point "Society could
hardly exist" on such a footing.

So far from having the remotest
idea of Miss Osburn being
"dismissed" on any such grounds,
or on any grounds at all,

(tho' no such thing as
"dismissal" was even hinted
at to me by Mr. Roberts:
- our conversation turned first
mainly upon the plans
which he had spread out
before me &, next, entirely
upon the question of our
Training system: what
it was & what *it was not*.

And my answers were
simply on matter of *fact*
regarding these two subjects.)

I stated distinctly to Mr. Roberts

1. that we had reason to
think that Miss Osburn was
succeeding very well in her
training of Australian ladies
2. that we must altogether

279m

decline expressing any opinion
as to *facts* of management
(at a distance of 4 months' -
'return of mail') which
would be in ~~fact~~/truth undertaking
the responsibility of the
management: we who have
neither the means of judging
nor the power to execute.

I have the most distinct
recollection of this part
of the conversation: & that
all "authorization" on my
part was limited to the
very simple matter of fact;
- that, ~~if~~ such & such practices,
if practised, were not
according to our Nursing=system.

I cannot think of taking up
your time: and it would
be a very bad return for
the most kind part you
have taken: by giving
more details of ~~this~~/our conversation,
- which would only be
repetitions of what I have
already said generally: &
which indeed you have
already anticipated.

I will only add that it is
impossible for me to say
how very great is the satisfaction
& comfort of hearing your
considered opinion of the
excellence of the Nursing
in the Sydney Infirmary:

nor how much I am, my dear Sir,
ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale

[end 13:432]

279r

-4-

N.B. As you have marked
your communication as
"Private & Confidential", I shall
(gladly) consider it as such,
except for our Secretary,
Mr. Hy Bonham Carter,
who has for 12 years conducted
the affairs of our "Nightingale"
Training Schools with uniform
prudence & kindness -
& who may perhaps add
some words to this.

F. N.

2/9/73

NSW signed letter & envelope, 8ff, pen

Private 35 South Street
Park Lane,
London W.

Sept 4/73

[13:432-33]

My dear Sir

Your kind letter of
July 12 just received
has caused me the greatest
pleasure & the greatest
annoyance: pleasure
that you (to whom it is due)
should consider the reform
of the Sydney Infirmary
Nursing: the 'travail of your
soul': a success: annoyance
that a misquotation of any
expression fallen from me

The Honble

Henry Parkes
&c &c

- a misrepresentation evidently
made to serve an object -
should have caused trouble
to you who ought of all
others to have been spared
such unnecessary vexation.
Words are very poor to say the
comfort that it is that
you are satisfied with
the Lady Supt & her Nursing
& training: not only from
my earnest interest in the
work but because you
deserve such a satisfaction:
as also that you are now
opening the way to a reform
in the management of the

Infirmary: where certainly
the Government which
contributes so large a share
of the Funds ought at least
to be as largely represented

My poor blessing - if that be
worth anything on your
carrying out, not only this
but all your plans for
the good of the country
to their perfect end !

I was indeed aware that you
had returned to Office:
and very thankful I was
for it, not only on account
of the Sydney Infirmary -

I cannot feel that I deserve
your (gently) implied rebuke
because a gentleman
admitted by me at a time
of great pressure of business,
illness & sorrow upon
his own urgent plea that
he came upon a matter
of public interest to the
Colony: viz. Hospital building
plans: at a time when I
was seeing none but our
Matrons & Nurses: & no
strangers at all: should
have thought fit to make
an official communication
to a Royal Commission
misrepresenting some

-2-

conditional expressions made
& carefully guarded by me
upon his own representations.
On the contrary: I consider
myself the ill-used person .
It is useless to trouble you
- even had I time or strength
to do so - with the details
of a conversation which
lasted 4 hours - (tho' I
had limited it, in accepting it,
to 20 minutes) - & almost
killed me.
Suffice it to say: what I
am sure that your kindness
& knowledge of the world has
already anticipated; that
the substance of what passed

regarding the Nursing - which
he introduced as quite a
subsidiary subject - as far
as my part of the conversation
went - was: '*if what you
say is so, that is certainly
not our system.*' This was
a question of *fact*: not an
"expression of opinion" from
me "upon imperfect information".
And, when he asked: 'am I
at liberty to say that such
& such is *not* a part of
your Nursing or Training
views?' - I answered, somewhat
surprised: 'Certainly, if you
wish it.'

I repeatedly guarded myself
by saying: that it was
obviously impossible for us,
& that we always declined,
to give or even to form a
judgment upon disputed
questions arising out of
the management of the
Infirmary which can
only be fairly judged of by
persons on the spot -
that this would be assuming
a responsibility which we
had neither the right
nor the power to exercise.
No word was said to me of R.
"Commission" or of "evidence" -
I certainly confessed my deep

disappointment at the
dispersal of the English
'Sisters'. I may have used
other expressions; - ~~certainly~~/probably none
that I have not used to
Miss Osburn herself: - in a
private conversation with
a gentleman (of whom & of
his wife she had herself
told me that they had
been very kind to her, taking
her in illness into their own
house): & in which I was
so little on my Ps and Qs,
*except to express no opinion
on insufficient grounds,*
that I admitted him (a stranger)
at all in to my Sick-room -

-3-

I hope that I have, without
entering into needless detail,
answered your question as
explicitly as you desire -

I feel that we owe you -
& I in particular - a deep
debt of gratitude - & have
owed you for 17 or 18 years.

I am extremely sorry for
the trouble which we have
so unintentionally caused you.

It only remains for me
to congratulate you upon
the success of your Royal
Commission, amongst your
other plans; & to congratulate
the Colony upon having so
wise & good an Administrator

May all success await you
is the ardent wish of
my dear Sir
your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

N. B.

Your letter of July 12 has by
some misdirection only
just reached me: just in
time to save the mail; -
which is besides a very
heavy mail for me, being
to India & Australia both.

You will therefore, I hope,
excuse this letter: written
under great pressure of
business & illness: & with
time only to consider how

to be as accurate as possible -

As I know that you are interested in our moral

progress,

May I venture to enclose my
two last letters to our Probationer=
Nurses; [one by one of whom
I now see, every day (to tea,)
that other urgent business -
does not absorb; - only
asking you to remember that
these 'Letters' are *private*,
not published?

in haste

F.N.

[end 13:433]

{envelope:}

Private

& Confidential

New South Wales

The Honble

Henry Parkes

&c &c &c

Colonial Secretary's Office

via Brindisi

Sydney

4/9/73

November 3, 1873, from Henry Parkes to FN asking for suggestions after she has read the report of the Royal Commission

NSW signed letter & envelope, 10ff, pen 9088/7

{envelope} {postmarked: B ROMSEY AP 74}

New South Wales

The Honble

Henry Parkes

&c &c &c

Chief Secretary

Sydney

via Brindisi

16/4/74

New South Wales

Private

35 South Street

Park Lane

London W.

April 14/74

My dear Sir

[13:437]

I am really grieved and
discontented with myself that
I have put so long a time
between receiving your kind
letter of Nov 3 & answering it.

I must make an appeal to your
mercy: yours arrived just at a
time when I was bowed down
by a double weight of sorrow:
my dear Father whose loss

brings upon us almost every evil

(he was the only perfectly *single-* hearted
man I have even known)

The Honble

Henry Parkes &c &c &c

except that of poverty: & my best
old friend, Mrs. Bracebridge,
without whom my Scutari work
would have been impossible; -
died within days of each other:
the Bengal Famine, connected as
it is with questions of Drainage
& Irrigation, to which I have
devoted as regarding Sanitary
administration in India much
of 15 years of life, brought
a dreadful care to us all, as you know.
Nurse=business has been very pressing
- so has my own illness: & all
this, added to most wearing family
business, following the loss of the

head of the house, has made this
winter take more out of me than
the previous over=work of 20 years
had done, I think.

You see how large your indulgence
must seem in my mind that
I thus trespass on your precious
time with my own affairs: & my
portion of this world's cares.

Let me earnestly say how truly I
sympathize with your great
task of doing your work of
Hospital organization in New
South Wales: & how deeply I
wish that I could do my little
possible to help you: for mere

sympathy is indeed a barren
thing.

I can only & safely say that \mp / my
whole (considered) concurrence
is with Mr. Windeyer's very
able Conclusions in the
Report to which you refer
[Public Charities: Sydney Infirmary]
First Report: Sept. 1873]

His recommendations as to
the question of Management:
very important: p.p. 78-84 -
particularly p. 84 - are
borne out by the experience
of my whole life.

I agree generally with the whole

[16:746-47]

-2-

Report as to Nursing & Management.

[end 13:437]

I do not quite understand -
nor, where I understand, do I
quite concur with the remarks
e.g. at p. 72 about **H** shaped Hospitals.
E. g. The "Middlesex Hospital" in London
is an **H** shaped Hospital: that is,
the four legs of the **H** are four
wards: with windows, as the
Report so justly requires, all
along both the long sides of the Ward:
- the Sanitary results there are
generally good: how much due to
severe cases being the exception -
[as much exceptions as in the "London",
St. Thomas; & *light* cases are the
exceptions:] we will not say -

- the "Middlesex" being filled chiefly by
Subscribers' letters: & by Subscribers'
domestic servants as Patients: except,
of course in occasional outbreaks of e. g. Cholera
St. George's is neither an **H** shaped Hospital,
in the sense indicated by the Report: nor
are its Sanitary results satisfactory, - but
very, very much the reverse. The fault
of its Wards is: that (in many) there
are only *opposite* windows, as required
by Report, ~~to~~/for about half the length:
besides which, there are all manner
of excrescences built just where they
ought not to be on both sides the
Ward: In some Wards it is even
worse than this: there are four
on one floor with *no windows* at
all on 3 of the sides.

The result is what may be expected.

[One of the two authors of the 'Privy Council'
Report referred to is. a St. George's man:
and, I remember, ~~Mr. Lowe was much blamed~~/ the excellent Minister was blamed
for his selection of him to write this Report.]

These little domestic histories of Hospitals
are known to few, seldom but to old Nurses,
like me: never to Doctors - or, if know to them,
are never told by them.

-3-

With our present experience of Sanitary results, no London Hospital, or English new Hospital of any size, - not even Workhouse Infirmary, (altho' Workhouse Infirmaries contain few Surgical cases, no operations or Accidents, & Chronic cases in large proportion to Acute) - would be built except in the Pavilion form: ends of all Wards with large windows quite free: offices on either side the end.

The Pavilion plan is not necessarily expensive: the Herbert Hospital & new St. Thomas' have been expensive from particular reasons: both were on *made* ground: the Herbert Hospital remains the best we have: but the Highgate

(Workhouse) Infirmary - which we nurse: 550 beds: is the *cheapest* Hospital that ever was built: it is mainly on the plan of the Herbert: & also preferable to any Hospital I know: far preferable to new St. Thomas' - which we also nurse; the most *expensive* Hospital: expensive chiefly thro' its *defects* which are great: & not only thro' its 'made' ground:

The Sanitary results of the "Highgate Infirmary" are admirable.

If by an **H** shaped Hospital is meant the taking two of the *double* Pavilions e.g. of the 'Herbert' (for a small Hospital), this would be unex

34-

unexceptionable: provided the
 'Administration' were not crammed
 into the cross bar of the **H**,
 - which ought properly for health's
 sake to be only an open Corridor:
 But it is destruction to put, as e. g.
 at St. George's, wards in the
 cross bar of the **H**. [This is of course.]
 [The Medical remark quoted at p. 72
 is recognized as an utter fallacy.]
 The remarks at p. 72 - beginning
 "Whatever form" &c - are
 excellent. But the windows
 must be all along *both* sides of the
 Wards: & also at the *end*.
 "The wards must be xx exposed on
 "two sides at least to the outer air":
~~this~~ is most truly said. But how

is this possible in an (so-called **H**)
 Hospital like St. George's?
 Also: at p. 73: it is truly said that
 "the only system which has been
 found to effect its purpose" (of
 "ventilation") is "by windows opposite
 each other."
 But I would again submit: how is
 this - consistent with the satisfaction expressed
 with the ~~possible in a~~ (so called H)
 Hospital of ~~like~~ St. George's?
 St. G.'s has *not one* Ward with
 windows *opposite* each other
all along the sides. And, as before
 said, the Sanitary or *un*-Sanitary results, - Mr. Homes
 non obstante, - are exactly what
 might have been anticipated.

Let me not now add to my short=
 comings by giving you a long=
 coming more troublesome than
 my omissions -
 I wish you God speed with all
 my heart & soul in the noble
 work of re-organizing your
 Hospital Institutions. No one
 could do the work like you:
 I cannot express the gratitude
 which we so deeply feel for
 all the wisdom & kindness
 which you have bestowed on
 our cause: and pray believe
 me, ever yours sincerely & gratefully
 Florence Nightingale

[end 16:747]

June 5, 1874, from Henry Parkes to FN expressing sympathy on her father's death and describing difficulties in his own work

NSW signed letter, 13ff, pen

New Year's Day 1878
 7 a.m.

My very dear Matron , dear 'Home' Sister,
 dear friends & fellow Nurses all.
 I give you joy this blessed New Year of your
 charge & joy to all who are in your charge.
 May our New Years be many, "happy &
 glorious." May your 'shadows never be less.'
 Dear comrades let this be really a New Year.
 a Year of deliverances from all our faults
 & mistakes: [and, if you knew me, you
 would know that I need deliverance perhaps
 more than any one of you, perhaps more
 than all of you put together. But I don't
 mean to give in. I mean to reform,
 please God Almighty, yet - sick old woman
 as I am. then the promise may
 be made good even to me that I may
 be able even "to glory in my infirmities" -
 the almost incredible promise that
 Christ, that God himself will "work in
 us".] Let this be a year of pulling our
 Patients through - a year of work such as

-2-

angels might envy; a year of blessings
for the sick, of blessings for their Nurses -
the "acceptable year of the Lord" - for us
all.

Dear Probationers, tho' as I hope you know, you
are always with me & always present in my
thoughts I have not thanked you yet for
your very kind 'round robin' to me of last
May. Thank you again & again, both you
who are still with us & you who have already
entered on your appointed work to run the
(Nursing) race which has been set before you.
All hail to that promise, - dear, we may believe
to God, - to strive each & all to keep up &
to raise the standard of this Training=School
& of Nursing in general. wherever you are.

Now hail to the Conqueror,
O praise to the Lord.
Our life is His Spirit,
Our strength is His word.

So only can he "work in us"

And plenty of Case papers this year, please
plenty of proofs that you are interested in
your Patients.

And oh remember, please, that each one of the
Patients is a 'temple of God' Let us not
shame Him in His temple. that each
one of those "little ones" has an angel which

-3-

beholds the face of our Father in heaven."

Let no bad news of us & our doings with each
be brought to our Father. He has given every one
of us a post: let Him find every one of us in it:
true to every one of His creatures, as He is
Himself true to Him.

Every one of us. pray God we remember that!

God does not look at us in masses: He
looks at each least little woman as if she
were the only one in the world.

Wycliffe, the great Reformer, said that all
(Training) systems, all forms, all rules &
Regulations the whole outward & established
Institution & system in short [which some
of us - it is whispered, throw in the teeth of some
others of us. but I don't believe it.]
was good only in so far as each person was
good herself or himself. It was worth
nothing, without. Without, all fell to the ground
[Wycliffe need not have come to tell us this
Yet there are many in the world who have
not learnt it yet.]

I knew a woman who said (& who did it too:) "Be
heroic" in your *every day's* work your *every*
day's prayers & resolutions. If you can't
work up to them quite all at once, at least
you can a little nearer & nearer every day

We talk of 'rules'.

This was her 'rule'

It was the rule of her life.

And if a heroine is one who does great things
for the sake of others - [no conceit, all humility

-4-

in it: if she thinks herself a heroine, she is none,
& if any woman may be a heroine in small
things & in daily life - just as much or almost
more than in great things & on grand occasions.
surely any Nurse, who has to do every day &
to do & to do for others, any Nurse may be a
heroine.

God expects each one of us Nurses to be "a heroine"
that is, to do & be her very best in herself -
in her common work with others, - her common work
in the 'Home', her common work in the Hospital,
saving Patients' strength & health & perhaps
lives - her common work with the others -
Wardmaids & all, in doing *their* best -
Then, if she does her very best, intending &
striving to make it better & better every day,
till God raises it to the perfect work, we
well may say: that Nurse is a hero in
her daily work.

And let us each New year 'take stock' as
it were of ourselves: Always bring your Nursing
to the bar of your own conscience, rather more
when Head Nurse, & Doctors are not by to judge
it: rather more when you are Head Nurses
yourselves: I in my old age do this: do it
all your lives: do it with all your might; to day,
tomorrow & every Year, if you would be good
Nurses - A good Nurse will test her Nursing
& learn something to the last day of her Nursing
life.

Let us each New Year 'take stock' of our own selves

-5-

in this way too: "am I keeping up to the motives that led me to choose this work? or do I look upon it merely as a thing to be got through? Do I still think it a work to which I was called by God Himself? And am I daily pressing forward more & more to do the daily task *for the good of others* not for habit, self or self's glory - not merely because others are doing it & we *must* do it, like creatures in harness.

"Be not like dumb driven cattle:

Be a hero in the strife"

always remembering that we are forwarding the work when we do it for the work's sake, for others' sake - for God's sake as sharers in a common work, helping one another -

and hindering the work when we do it each for her own little sake, like a 'dog in the manger,' or hanging together in little selfish 'parties.'

To do one's day's work as a part of God's great plan: to be about one's own & one's Father's business - I give you joy that as Nurses we can always be about our 'Father's business' on our own - What can any one do more? What ought any one to do less?

-6-

Stick together & to your Matron & to your
Home Sister like a bundle of faggots: you
know the fable.

No pains will be spared to make the
Trained Nurses of Britain worthy.

You spare no pains to answer to the pains.
Wish well to every other Trained & Training Nurse
in the world O what a good thing is
friendly rivalry!

If you stand still, I should wish that every
other School should pass you
not that every other School should stand
still to let you go ahead.

But stick together like a bundle of faggots.
And to do this I will tell you a rule
in a Society or Company I know.

[do you know what that word comes from?
it comes from the old Roman custom of a
company of soldiers under one Commander
And what were these soldiers not able to
do? they would hold a post till the
last man of them had died in it - each
man forgetting himself, each man standing
by the others no man saying, 'oh this is hard -

-7-

These were the men who conquered the world.
And not alone among the Romans were such
men to be found. Who shall say so?
We have our own men, of whom it was written
 "Forward the Light Brigade:
 O the brave charge they made!"
And I say: Forward the Light Brigade of
 St. Thomas;. God will back you,
if you look to Him, against any "charge"
of any day. He loves a brave woman,
a magnanimous heart.]
I will tell you the rule of the Company or
 Society I spoke of:
Each to read to herself once a week the verses
 about 'Charity in the famous Chapter of
 Corinthians. and 3 or 4 times a day
 each just to think to herself. "Am I doing
 like 'Charity'? if not, I am a tinkling cymbal
 rather than a Nurse -
Now, dear comrades, will you make a bargain
 with me: I will do this till next New Year's
 (if I live so long, for I am very ill) if you will
I will send you the Chapter, illuminated, if I may.
 In past days the most that was done for a
Nurse was to expect from her: - obedience:
she was just told what had to be done
& ordered to go & do it. Now the utmost pains

are taken to show her *why* it has to be done
& *how* it is to be done - [Ought it not to be
much easier now to have the *spirit* of obedience?

This is what is called Training.
Training which is given her every day of her
life - (*not* the experience which practises
the blunders of our predecessors -) & which
her training shows her how to give herself,
go to make the good Nurse.

But what must we say of the trained
Nurse who is not obedient & tries to
teach the Doctors?

Let your experience case {cast?} its light *before*
so as to give light to the path you have to
tread now: & not only to the path behind,
which as St. Paul says we must leave behind,
That is a melancholy sort of experience.

And don't use your 'training' like an
Irish 'shillelagh', to cudgel other people
with. That is *no* 'training', is it?

Will you excuse an old, old Hospital Nurse
like me who lived before training was so
much thought of for telling the most
dangerous flaws in Trained Nurses when they
enter upon their appointed places?

"Be watchful, be vigilant,
Danger may be
At an hour, when all seemeth
Securest to thee.

One is: complaining - as if nothing were
good enough for us.
The other : conceit
Complain? what business have we to complain?
is that brave? is that making a 'brave
charge? It is so cowardly to complain.
'Who complains, sins.' is a proverb -
Harry the Fifth, before he fought & won
the battle of Agincourt with but a
handful of half starved men, bade any
man who thought it 'hard' & did not want
to rough it, to go home.
"his passport shall be made
And crowns of convoy put into his purse."
"I would not die in that man's company,
Who fears his fellowship to die with me."
I would not nurse in that one's company
Who fears her fellowship to nurse with me.
Trained Nurses talk sometimes about being
Pioneers: & yet the first trouble or trial
we have, or the first discomfort, or the first
check to our vanity, we say "O this is not
what I was used to": or, "this is not what I
expected." [Are we not afraid that God
may one day say: this is not what He
expected of us.] Or: we never did so: this
is not my place. Or: this is "putting upon" me.
Or:: this what I don't like -

Call these women Pioneers. they are not
fit to be the baggage-guard - are they?
Their talk is all rant & cant & we are only
sounding brass, & we talked.

[see Note]

Conceit is that brave? did we ever know
a really brave man conceited?

And conceit is the result not of training
but of want of capacity for being trained.

And when a Trained Nurse is conceited
she shows herself untrained.

A really great man who lived long, long ago,
one of the first of Trainers both of Mission=
aries & of Nurses : [his Nurses still number
some 20000. I have worked with them myself.]
used to say to his Trainers: 'You will not
win them by saying fine things.'

[and I add, you will not win them by saying *hard* things:]
'perhaps they know more than we do:

Note.

What would I give to be able to leave my
rooms & my present life & be a Hospital
Nurse again, under our Matron?

I promise you she should find me neither
complaining nor conceited.

But I perceive that in saying this I am doing
what I said we should not.

So I say: Forward, forward, Comrades. You must go forward {illeg far?}

[yes: there may be many Nurses, not of us who
know more than we do:]

perhaps we can tell them nothing that they have
'not heard or read before' a hundred times.

but it is *what they SEE that trains them.*

O dear Nurses all, by all means let us mind what

we say - but still more let us mind what we do.

let other Nurses only 'see' in us what they had

better do themselves, & never what they had better

avoid. What we wish *them* to do let them

see *us* do. Let our Patients, so sharp to see,

only see in us, alike in Nurses & Probationers,

what will do them good to see.

Show that you have "been with Jesus" every
day, don't be afraid either of seeming "unlearned
& ignorant" [I feel every day of my life, tho'

perhaps I number as many years of experience

as you do of life how ignorant & unlearned

I am]. Do you remember what it says

in Acts about Peter's & John's wonderful influence

- & all because of this that, tho' they were

"unlearned & ignorant", people could see that

they "had been with Jesus"?

[The best trained Nurse is "unlearned &
ignorant."]

Show then that you have "been with Jesus"
every morning & night.

-12-

There is a great temptation in a community of Probationers to be in a hurry. [God is never in a hurry.] to scratch the ground & not dig deep: to do surface - work: like sticking in cut flowers, instead of growing flowers & fruit too, from the seed or root Strike your roots deep, rather than spread your branches too far.

Be every day more & more real, honest, thorough Nurses in your Nursing work - O fie to a careless Nurse, when life or death depends upon it.

And I will whisper in your ears a little secret: 'how uncommonly glad I should have been to have had our Home Sister's classes, in my young days'

We are on our trial, dear friends:
I can tell you that: we are on our trial again after 17 years.
whether we win or not depends upon you.
Trial is the only thing to prove if we are worth any thing. I hail it:
Let us take care not to be left behind -
But, if we deserve it I for one shall say I am glad we are left behind.

And now, Forward the Light Brigade of
St. Thomas' all over the country:
(Not heavy in hand with complaints.
& conceit & self-seeking. *that we won't be*)
And don't let us be like the chorus at the play which cries
'Forward, forward,' every two minutes: & never stirs a step.
May we all be able to say at the next
New Year. may God be able to say
at our First New Year in His eternity:
O the brave charge was made!
May we all be soldiers of God, able to
'endure hardness', & to give to others
softness!

Your affectionate servant
(and mother I fain would be)
Florence Nightingale

The Survivors of the Light Brigade in the Charge of
Balaclava have lately sent me their names bound in
a book.

May all our names be found written in God's book
as His own faithful Nurses.

F.N.

NSW signed letter, 8 ff, pen

London May 6 1881
My very dear friends
Now once more 'God
speed' to you all; "my
very best greeting & thanks to you
all, all: - to our beginners
good courage, - to our
dear old workers peace,
fresh courage too, perse=
verance: for to persevere
to the end is as difficult
& needs a yet better energy
than to begin new work."
To be a good Nurse
one must be a good

woman & here we shall all
agree. It is the old, old story
But some of us are new
to the start.

What is it to be "like a
woman"? "Like a woman" -
"a very woman" is
sometimes said as a word
of contempt: sometimes
as a word of tender
admiration.

What makes a good woman
is the better or higher or
holier nature: quietness -
gentleness - patience
endurance - forbearance
forbearance with her

patients - her fellow workers
- her superiors - her equals
We need above all to remember that we come
to learn, to be taught.
Hence we come to obey.
No one ever was able to
govern who was not able
to obey. No one ever was able
to teach who was not
able to learn. The
best scholars make the
best teachers. - those who
obey best the best rulers
We all have to obey as well as
to command all our lives.

Who does it best?

As a mark of contempt

for a woman is it not
said, she can't obey? - She
will have her own way?
as a mark of respect -
she always knows how to
obey? how to give up her own way?
You are here to be trained
for *Nurses - attendants*
on the wants of the sick -
helpers, in carrying out
Doctors' orders (not Medical
Students) Though Theory
is very useful when
carried out by practice,
Theory without practice
is ruinous to Nurses -
Then a good woman
should be *thorough*
thoroughness in a Nurse

is a matter of life &
death to the Patient
Or, rather, without it she
is no Nurse - Especially
thoroughness in the *unseen*
work. Do that well
& the other will be done
well too. Be as careful
in the cleansing of the
used poultice basin as
in your attendance at an
antiseptic dressing
Don't care most about
what meets the eye &
gains attention.
"How do you know you
have grace"? -said a

Minister to a housemaid
"Because I clean under
the mats," was the
excellent reply.
If a housemaid said that
how much more should
a Nurse, all whose
vessels mean Patients.

Now what does "like a
woman" mean when it
is said in contempt?
does it not mean what
is petty, little selfishnesses,
small meannesses: envy:
jealousy - foolish talking:
unkind gossip : love of praise.

Now, while we try to
be "like women" in the
noble sense of the word,
let us fight as bravely against
all such womanly weak-
nesses. Let us be anxious
to do well, not for selfish
praise but to honour &
advance the cause,
the work we have
taken up. Let us value

our training. not as it
makes us cleverer or
superior to others, but
inasmuch as it enables
us to be more useful
& helpful to our fellow
creatures, ~~who~~ the sick
who most want our help
Let it be our ambition
to be thorough good women,
good Nurses - And never
let us be ashamed of
the name of "Nurse."

This to our beginners, I
had almost said But
those who have finished
their year's training will
be the first to tell us
they are only beginners; -
they have just learnt
how to learn & how to teach.
When they are put into the
responsibility of Nurse or 'Sister',
then they know how to learn
& how to teach, something every
day, & year, which, *without*
their thorough training, they
would not know. This
is what they tell me.

Then their battle-cry is:

"Be not weary in well doing
'we will not forget
that once we were ignorant
tiresome Probationers -
we will not laugh at the
mistakes of beginners.
but it shall be our pride
to help all who come
under our influence to be
better women, more thorough
Nurses.' What is influence?
- the most mighty, the
most unseen engine we
know. The influence of
one a year or two in the
work over one a month
or two in the work is more

mighty, altho' narrow, than
the influence of statesmen
& sovereigns. The influence
of a good woman &
thorough Nurse with all
the raw Probationers who
come under her care is
untold. This it is - the
using such influence,
for good or for bad, which
either raises or lowers the
tone of a Hospital.

We all see how much easier it
is to sink to the level of the low,
than to rise to the level of the high,
but dear friends all, we know how
soldiers were taught to fight in
the old times against desperate odds:

standing shoulder to shoulder
& back to back. Let us
each & all, realizing
the importance of our
influence on others -
stand shoulder to shoulder
& not alone, in the good cause
But let us be quiet.
What is it that is said
about the leaven? - Women{'s}
influence ever has been &
ever should be quiet &
gentle in the working like
the leaven - never noisy or
self asserting

Let us seek all of us
rather to be good than
clever Nurses.

Now I am sure we will
all give a grateful cheer
to our Matron & to our
Home Sister & our Medical
Instructors.

God bless you all, my
dear, dear friends And
I hope to see you all,
one by one - this year.

Florence Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 4ff, pen, also 9089/ except p 1

April 11 1882
{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Henry Parkes

I did not receive yours of
April 8 till yesterday April 10
- I immediately wrote to try to
unite the Architect of St.
Thomas; or his Deputy in
order to show you the
Construction & Ventilation -
- the Matron who is of course
always there to show you the
Organization of Nursing -
& the Secretary of the Nightingale
Fund, Mr. Bonham Carter
in appointing a morning
this week according to your
kind desire for you to see

[13:439-40]

St. Thomas' Hospital -
And notice will be given to the
Treasurer. Almost all
these gentlemen are out of
London this week.
Late last night I had some
answers: but I fear I
shall not be able to make
a definite appointment
till this afternoon - And
I write this because I
regret so much that your
valuable morning should
be rendered uncertain.

I am also trying to make
another morning's appointmt
for you to see
St. Marylebone Infirmary:
(a new Workhouse Infirmary
opened last year, & pronounced
by our friends of the United
States to be the best
building in Europe or America)
with Mr. Boulnois, the
Chairman, & the Matron,
who is also one of ours,
Miss Vincent: ~~He~~ according
to your kind wish:
I wish more than I can say
that I could this morning
tell you that both
engagements - at St. Thomas'

& St. Marylebone were
fixed. But I send
this to explain: [Easter week
is a bad week to make
appointments, unhappily.]
I trust that we have not
tired you very much in
England, & that you are
taking care of your precious
strength.

Among those who are
spreading old England
over half the world, &
I trust improving on her,
yours is one of the most
important, if not *the* most
important share. How

-2-

grand a task! not
like India & Ireland -
no Land question -
and in India we can't
colonize
You have no past, it is true:
but you are creating a
past, like the heroes of
old - And what a future!
In India we cannot create
a past & scarcely a
future -

[end 13:440]

Pray believe me
ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale
Sir Henry Parkes
&c &c &c

NSW signed letter, 2ff, pen & pencil

April 14 1882
{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Henry Parkes

Many thanks for your
kind note, just received.

Mr. Currey, the Architect,
will have the greatest
pleasure in showing you
the construction & ventilation
of St. Thomas' Hospital
tomorrow (Thursday) morning
- to meet at the Matron's
Office at 11, as arranged.

The Treasurer who is the
official head is, I am sorry
to say, away till Saturday
or Monday - I am sorry,
because he will be sorry
not to do you the honours of

his Hospital: but he would
be the first to say that he
has little or no practical
knowledge of the details
you wish to see.

Mrs. Wardroper, the Matron,
will show you the Nursing
part. And I hope you
will also see Miss Crossland,
the trainer of our Probationers
under Mrs. Wardroper.

I have also informed Mr.

Bonham Carter, the Secretary
of the Nightingale Fund,
who hopes to have the honour
of meeting you too - but is
afraid he will be prevented by

business -

2. He is writing to Mr. Boulnois,
the Chairman of St.

Marylebone Infirmary, to
communicate direct with you
as the best way of making
an arrangement suitable to you.

And I will write to Miss
Vincent, the Matron, that
this has been done -

I informed them of your
"mornings" extending up to "Thursday
"week", but said you wished
the engagement to be made
by tomorrow, Thursday,
afternoon

With every good wish
believe me ever yours faithfully
F. Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 3ff, pen

April 29 1882

{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir Henry Parkes

Your kind note of April
15 was forwarded to me -
I had that very day been
obliged to go out of London
for a few days' total
silence & solitude.]

I will try for the "documents"
you ask for : namely,
"on Hospital management
"on health provision for towns"
and "any manual suitable
for the guidance of persons
in charge of country
Hospitals." In these we are

singularly deficient - as
also indeed in the first.
In the second not so deficient.

*How soon do you leave
England?* as if you
return to Sydney before
I can obtain a suitable
list, I should like to be
able to send the documents
after you - seeing that
I have been so (unwillingly)
impotent in doing your
desire.

I trust that you are
not over-fatigued with

your having to see & to be
seen so much. England
has been so glad to bid
you welcome -
St. Thomas' Hospital & St.
Marylebone Infirmary
were particularly honoured
by being inspected by
you. I hope you found
them satisfactory.

I must not trouble you
with a long note farther
than to give you joy
or rather to give ourselves
joy of your revisiting

the old country.
I fear I shall not see
you again before
you leave England for Sydney.

May your days be long
in the land to which
you have secured such
blessings - And may her
future be a glorious one
is the earnest prayer
of your ever faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 3ff, pencil

10, South St.

Park Lane. W.

May 9 1882

My dear Sir Henry Parkes

I am afraid, after this long delay, I have yet to make a most unsatisfactory return to your request for books

As relates to "Health provision for towns," I send the following documents & plans: -

1. Copies of Bye Laws prepared by the Local Govt. Board.
2. Suggestions as to sewerage by Mr. Rawlinson.
3. Report on treatment of sewage, & copy of

Lectures & papers also by Mr. Rawlinson

4. A set of detail plans for manholes &c for main sewerage

Also: a copy of our "*Indian Suggestions*."

but these, I may say are now under revision in order to be made much more complete.

You should take back with you a copy of Captain Galton's book showing the principles of construction of "Healthy Dwellings."

As regards Hospital management, there is a singular dearth in such books - I have enquired in vain:

~~I enclose~~ Part 2 beginning at p.14 of the Regulations for the Army Medical Dept (which I send) may be of some use to you. I wish I could send better

Please excuse - I have done my best - & I honour myself by being ever your faithful servt

P.T.O.

Florence Nightingale

Mr. Rawlinson sent some of those papers

I now enclose to the Municipal authorities of Melbourne & Sydney some time ago -

F.N.

NSW incomplete, signed letter, 2ff, pen

With regard to Salaries: -

I think that £150 (with
Lodging & Board) for
Superintendent (Matron)
and £50 (with Lodging
& Board) for Head Nurses

("Sisters")

is enough & not too much.

And I think the New
South Wales Government
would be consulting
their own interest, if
they were to give an
increase yearly.

Of course, as passages are
paid out, (Superintendent & Nurses) they ought to
come under certain
obligations as to service

I am afraid that it was
not perhaps intended
by Capt. Mayne, ~~that~~ to give
Board & Lodging, or at
least ~~that~~ not Board.

[They must, of course,
lodge in the Hospital]

But I have stated what
my opinion is -

Believe me

dear Mrs. Wardroper
ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

I cannot but add what
a grand opening I felt
it to be for a gentlewoman
who has capacity & energy
to found this Training
Institution at Sydney

F.N.

NSW signed letter, 1f, pen {archivist number 300}

June 29 1882

{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir Henry Parkes

I should infinitely regret
not seeing you again: to
take a heartfelt leave.
And I think it is very good
of you to offer me your
last afternoon.

I will put off every other
appointment: & hope to
see you tomorrow (Friday)
afternoon at 5: as I telegraphed.

but if that is inconvenient
to you, I can make it
6 or 4 o'clock. [~~I telegraphed~~]/or even 3 o'clock
if I hear soon.

If I do not hear from you,
I shall conclude it will be 5.

ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

NSW letter, January 1, 1883, Sydney, copy of letter from Sir Henry Parkes to
FN re the Prince Alfred Hospital at Sydney

NSW signed letter, 2ff, pen

Oct 8/83

{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Henry Parkes

I am very glad that you are
in old England again, & trust
that it maybe of use to your
health. God grant it!

Though you have still a
great career for New South Wales
before you in Office, in which
we hope to see you soon again, -
yet I think you must be glad
to be out of harness for a time.

-2-

And we are glad, because it
prolongs, please God your precious
life. I hope you will
prosecute your labours of love here

I am not at home: I did not
receive your letter at once. I
am nursing my Sister, Lady Verney,
(at Claydon House, Bucks) in an
almost hopeless illness, tho' she may
live for years.

But I hope to be at home & to
see you in the course of this

-3-

month.

I did not forget to give you
joy of your well earned ovations
at Melbourne & Sydney

My cousin, Mr. Hy Bonham
Carter, Secretary of our Training
School at St. Thomas', comes
in to London (*11 Lombard St.*)
every day. He would gladly,
I know, be of use to you, if he can.

Till I have the pleasure of
seeing you, 'greeting' - Florence Nightingale

State Library of South Australia, paper copies, 4 letters

Typed copy of letter to unnamed recipient, State Library of South Australia, presumably John Ridley, identified in 5482/79

London Aug. 1 1868

Dear Sir,

I cannot tell you how deeply touched I was at receiving your kind and encouraging note.

Thank you again and again for your sympathy with my "Una." Sympathy with her and her work is so precious to me.

But when I see that your letter and its enclosure, which I have just received (forwarded I believe by Messrs Strahan the Publishers of Good Words) is dated June 23 I am horrified lest you should think your kindness had been lost or misdirected.

The enclosure is a £5 cheque. I do not think that I can accept this. And I will write and tell you why and ask you what you wish done with it.

But I will not lose a single post in thanking you for your great kindness which believe me makes me truly.

Your faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

Typed copy of letter, State Library of South Australia, John Ridley in 5482/77

London August 1868

Dear Sir

I should be very ungrateful (if it were not for my incessant occupations and my continual illnesses which must plead my excuse) for not having written at once to follow up my hurried acknowledgment for your most kind note and its enclosure - of June 23.

But you will kindly believe that I have not known for 15 years what it is to have 10 minutes leisure. Nor for 11 years what it is to be well enough to sit up or leave my room except twice a year in an Invalid carriage.

I must now beg leave to return your Cheque for £5 - but with as much gratitude as if I had kept it. The Fund for Training Nurses is sufficient. We do not now receive subscriptions for it. And, although as you may suppose, I have plenty of objects which require money, yet there is none to which I could devote it more urgent than objects to which you yourself could apply it, - in other words, though I am engaged in certain specific pursuits which require money, yet I do not like to spend your £5 in any object which may not be yours. For training Nurses and Matrons, "silver and gold" we do not want, but living heads and hearts and hands like those of your daughters.

How gladly would I see them, as you desire, if I could - But at this moment I am not in my own house. I have been obliged owing to the enormous pressure of work which has been telling upon me for the last eighteen months, to be moved and not even to give my address. If at some future time I should have a little more strength and leisure, and you still wish it- how gladly will I comply, and for my own sake and pleasure.

And now I must again thank you for your kindness. It came to encourage me at a time - I will not say of despondency - but a solemn time to me - (every life has its solemn times, if people would but mark

them!) Fot[r] this first week in August saw, 15 years ago, my first undertaking of the Matronship of a Public Institution - 12 years ago, my return from the Crimea home, since which time I have not revisited this home - 7 years ago, the death of the best friend and fellow-worker man or woman ever had, Sidney Herbert, the War Minister, whose great exertions were the highest good as his early death was the deepest loss the Army - I had almost said the country - ever had - 5 years ago we finished the Report of our R. India Sanitary Commission, which has, praise be to God and thanks to the appointment of Sir John Lawrence as Governor General of India in the same year, 1863, borne good fruit both for Natives and Europeans in India. It is also 11 years this very day since *was taken ill with the illness from which I have never risen again. You see how much I have to thank God for who has indeed led me by a way I have not known - AT the same time He has seen fit to send me troubles and trials like torrents of waters to cross which one must never look downward. For, if one did, one would be too much terrified to cross at all. I am almost the last survivor of my fellow-workers, though many were but little older than I. And this year has seen the death of my "Una," who was many years younger than I. Life under this, loses - shall I say? - or gains - all its value. It becomes but as a part of eternity. And past and future would seem almost more a reality and a presence than the present - were it not for pressing duty.*

I don't know that I ever wrote so long a letter about my own things before. For indeed I am overwhelmed with business.

I thank you again and again for your kindness which
Believe me, dear Sir, makes me truly

Ever your faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

If at any time you should wish to communicate with me and if you would kind-

ly acknowledge the receipt of your returned Cheque, a letter will always find me, addressed to me,

care of

H. Bonham-Carter Esq
91 Gloucester Terrace
Hyde Park
London W.

And if marked "Private" on the Envelope, it will reach me unopened.

F.W. [N.]

I had almost forgotten to say in answer to your generous wish to "contribute towards" a "monument to 'Una'" - that a rich merchant, whom I am forbidden to name, but whose singular generosity first made "Una's" work possible - for he actually undertook the whole expense, about £1200 a year, of her Workhouse Nursing Establishment, till the Vestry, convinced of its value, opened them itself - and these and many other works has he done for his native town -has insisted upon defraying the whole cost of the "monument," which he has undertaken to erect to the memory of her public services.

F.W. [N.]

Typed copy of letter, State Library of South Australia, presumably John Ridley, identified in 5482/78 *

London 17 Nov. /68

Dear Sir,

I have never acknowledged your last kind note of Oct. 19. It was not however forwarded to me till some days after Mr. H. Bonham-Carter had received it (by some mistake.) And he informed me he had acknowledged it.

I keep the £5 Cheque *in your name* (which you were kind enough to re-enclose,) as you insist upon it. And in your name I will give it away, when I have found an object which I think you will believe suitable. Writing you word of its destination, though I had rather you had found this destination yourself.

You sometimes speak sorrowfully of the overwhelming toil of this world. So indeed do I. But I hope you think hopefully as I do of the crisis of to-day.

Looking at the social reforms, the free trade, the Corn Law repeal, the administrative reforms, the educational reforms, reforms in governing our great dependencies, such as India, religious reforms, financial reforms, sanitary and commercial reforms Which have followed directly or indirectly the great Political reform of 1832, - may we not trust and believe that greater things than these may flow from the Political Act of this day 1868?

You know perhaps as I do what it is never to have 1 minute leisure - and will excuse this short and tardy acknowledgment.

Pray dear Sir, believe me

Ever your faithful servant
Florence Nightingale

Typed copy of letter, State Library of South Australia, original 5482/79

London, January 7, 1869 [5:202]

Dear Sir

I have now the pleasure of informing you what I have done with the £5 which you wished me to employ for you.

Believing, as I do, that the only real charity is to put persons in the way of productive and remunerative work who, from physical defects, intellecti[u]al defects, moral defects, are incapable of finding it for themselves- and this the Poor Law might do for them, at least to a considerable extent but declares it impossible - I have given in your name £2.10 to the East End Emigration fund which has, by migration and emigration, provided permanent employment for about 1750 poor persons, of the most unpromising material, nearly all of whom are doing well - and this at a cost of less than £4 per head. - And I have given in your name £2.10 to the Adult Industrial Home which is a private Institution issuing no reports, set on foot by 3 poor ladies, who have, under their own supervision, enabled poor women, deficient in intellect, deficient in habits of temperance, - who would be otherwise picking oakum in the Workhouse or doing worse, - to do Laundry and other work, by which they earn considerable wages and have besides a share in the concern- according to the productiveness of their labour and their good conduct. But these ladies, who furnished the original plant themselves, are now desirous of building a Laundry and making the Institution otherwise independent, which they continue to supervise. I trust that you will approve of the use made of the two sums, both of which have been acknowledg

-ed with many thanks- and beg that you will believe me, dear Sir,

Ever your faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

Source: Letter, State Library of South Australia, handwritten

May 24/83

[printed address] 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir

I cannot say how much I [10:599-600]
have felt for & with you in
the troubles which you mention
-the one loss especially which
is irreplaceable-Silence is
better than words in such grief.

I have been ill & overworked:
Or I should have written before
to claim your kind promise-
I still hope that you will
appoint a time kindly to
come & see me.

Might I hope that it
would be possible for you
to go to a Meeting where
a paper of mine on the
Bengal Rent Law Bill will be

v

read - & where you would
join in the discussion after=
wards to contradict & correct
it?

I venture to enclose a card:
June 1 2.30 p.m. (East India
Assocn=) Exeter Hall.

' The new Bill has now
been launched. And in the
next Winter Session I suppose
its fate will be sealed.

With regard to the Irrigation
Maps which you have been
so good as to criticize, & to
encourage me to apply to you
again, would it be
possible to have ~~the~~ (for
Stanford then to engrave) - the

"corrections" put in under
your *most* valuable
Supervision- "a complete
"examination made for errors"-
the new Sirhind Canal added
the "information" wanting "inserted"
"a complete list of every Irrigation
"Systems in India with Statistics"
"inserted" "in the Arabian Sea."
The whole as you suggest
might I return the map to you for the purpose?

Excuse my delay in
answering your most kind
note. Excuse still more
my forwardness in profiting by
it. & pray believe me
ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale [end 10:600]
Trelawney Saunders Esq

Australian and New Zealand Archives

State Library of New South Wales, NSW
State Library of South Australia, 4 letters
State Library of Victoria;
University of Sydney, 1 letter
National Library of New Zealand;
Auckland Public Library;
Dunedin Public Hospital;
Alexander Turnbull Library, Wellington;
Nelson Hospital, New Zealand

State Library of New South Wales, paper copies

NSW signed letter, An 75/2, 2ff, pen, archive says original in City of Armidale

Barrack Hospital
Scutari

March 11/55

[3:198]

My dear Madam

I cannot tell you
the feeling of deep
sympathy, with which
I beg to enclose a
lock of your poor son's
hair. You will hear
from others than me
of his death & of your
loss - I will only tell
you of your gain -
His last thought was
for you - a few minutes
before his death, he

made signs for pencil
& paper, being unable
to speak, & tried to
write a letter to you.
He could not, but we
know what that letter
would have been --
He said repeatedly to
me, "If I die, it will
kill my poor mother."
He was often wandering
those last three nights,
but whenever he was
himself, his thoughts
were engaged in
prayer, in repentance,

(he often referred to
some fancied neglect

of his Chaplain's duty
at Sevastopol,) & in
communing with God.
Our Senior Chaplain was
almost constantly with
him - He died
yesterday morning, the
10th, (I was present, with
a nurse), it was quite
calm. He came in to
Scutari Hospital on the
7th from on board the
Bohiana, where I saw
him, with fever. One
of my nurses and I
attended upon him
directly - & sate up
with him every night
till he died. On the

fourth day he died. He
did not suffer very
much except from his
throat. He was anxious
to recover, chiefly for your
sake, & did not anticipate
he was dying till the
last morning. Indeed
the change was sudden,
even to the Medical Men.
From the Xtianity, which
breathed in all he said
we may well conclude
what his gain has been.

I cut off this lock of
his hair for you -

Believe me, dear Madam,
with truest sympathy in
your grief, yours ever

Florence Nightingale [ends]

NSW typed copy of signed letter, 3ff

Miss F. Nightingale to the Duke of Newcastle, 60/Q8107
30 Old Burlington Street,
June 15th 1860.

I deeply regret that there should have been any delay in sending the Forms for the Colonial Schools and Hospitals, after the great kindness of Your Grace

in offering to send them out to the Colonies.

The delay has arisen from the fact of the Hospital forms having only just arrived from the Printer. They have taken more time to prepare than was anticipated.

In order to form some estimate of the number of School forms required, I obtained Reports of various Missionary Societies, from which I learn that in the Colonies whence it is desirable to have Returns, there are nearly 500 Native day Schools. From all these Schools it is not necessary to obtain Returns.

But it is requisite to have a sufficient number of data to form a conclusion on the question of the causes of Aboriginal decrease of population.

Instead, therefore, of sending the 50 copies which your Grace has been so kind as to desire, I have ventured to put up the School and Hospital forms (with a covering instruction) in packets addressed to each Colony for your Grace's approval.

Further, Sir G. Grey (of the Cape) suggested as a means of obtaining comparable data, that forms should be sent to some of the South Sea Islands, where there are above 800 Missionary Schools, mostly in the Samoan and Society Islands. I do not know whether I ought so much as to suggest to the Colonial Office if it were possible for these to be sent? But if your Grace should consider it so, might I send a packet of forms for these?

For any other Colonies than those in the

enclosed list to which the Colonial Office would send forms, I should be most desirous to supply copies.

I have not yet received the collection of papers on the subject of Aborigines from the Colonial Office, which your Grace was good enough to direct to be made for me. I beg etc.

(Sd.) Florence Nightingale

To His Grace,

The Duke of Newcastle,

&c &c &c

NSW typed copy of signed letter, 2ff [6:190]

Note as to an Enquiry into Native School and Hospital sickness and Mortality:

Among the serious questions, connected with my Hospital work, has been the *very high rate of Mortality* among the aboriginal Inhabitants of our Colonies. And the great prevalence of certain classes of disease such as Scrofula and Consumption among those converted to Christian civilization.

The question is so serious that it seems to amount to this,

Can we civilize these people without killing them?

As it is, we and our civilization seem likely to cause the extinction of whole Races and Tribes.

I know the interest Your Grace has long taken in questions affecting National health, and I trust that you will perhaps approve two forms of return which I have had prepared.

1. To show the sickness & Mortality in *Schools* attended by *native* children;
2. To show the diseases for which *Natives* are admitted into Colonial Hospitals.

I venture to enclose a copy of the "School" form and to ask, if you approve of it, whether it would be possible for the Colonial Office to send both "School" and "hospital" form to each Colonial Governor, and to direct that they should be filled up and returned to me for reduction.

I have had 500 copies printed. I would put them up in any way which would give the Colonial Office no other trouble than that of directing the packets and sending a letter of instructions to the Governor of each colony.

The Chief Colonies suitable for the purpose would be,

Ceylon
New Zealand
Australia
Cape of Good Hope
West Coast of Africa

The American Indian schools in *Canada* would give good information if it is to be had.

Missionary Schools have the best observed data.

The Governors are however the most competent judges.

The object of all this is a practical one - I have not unfrequently been applied to to give Sanitary advice for these children, who are dying off under our instruction. Without more precise information it is impossible to give really useful or definite advice.

Copies of any printed reports giving information on the *Native School* attendance, sickness and Mortality, which are in possession of the Colonial Office and which it would furnish to me, would be a valuable help.

Signed) F. Nightingale
30 Old Burlington St.

May 22/60

NSW signed letter, 8 ff, pen, split, Wellcome 9085/25

October 24/66
{printed address} 35 South Street,
Park Lane,
London. W.

Sir

I beg to acknowledge
your letter of July 21, relating
to the selecting & engaging of
4 trained & training
nurses for the Sydney
Infirmary. --

Let me, in the first
place, assure you that all
that I can do shall be
done to forward your
kind & wise intentions -
& that, so far from your
application to me
Henry Parkes Esq
Colonial Secretary

[13:407-08]

requiring any "apology," it has, on the contrary, a claim upon me.

For Australia has always been a powerful Patroness of mine.

And I hardly know how to thank you as I could wish for asserting that claim.

2. You are perhaps not aware that, after the Crimean War, a Fund was raised, called the "Nightingale Fund." Australia interested

herself very much in this affair. I applied this "Fund" exclusively to the training of Matrons & Nurses for the sick poor, & especially for Hospitals. But - - the demand is always larger than the supply, even for England alone. We are generally engaged years deep in training. We have always more posts to fill than, alas!, persons to fill them. And we have never a supply of this valuable Article ready *on hand*. Persons fit to be engaged always are engaged. And it is only within the last 10 years that means have been

taking ~~en~~ to ensure a supply
at all of *Trained* persons
fit to take charge in
Hospitals.

You see that it is *I* who
have to begin with an
"apology."

I would fain repay part
of my heavy debt to
Australia, according to
my powers. -

But I shall have to crave
your indulgence -- and
time, if we are to supply
you with such persons
as, after training them, we
could recommend.

3. Your plan is, if I may

-2-

say so without impertinence,
wise, benevolent, & well=
digested - namely, to
begin ~~IN~~ the Sydney
Infirmary a Training
School for Nurses --
[people so often fancy
that Hospital Nurses
can be trained *outside*
a Hospital] and
gradually to extend it so
as to become a Training=
School for Nurses for
other Institutions in the
Colony.

Of course, upon the receipt
of your letter (of 21 July)
I immediately put myself
-- & also Capt. Mayne -
in communication with

Mrs Wardroper, the valued
Matron (Superintendent)
of our Training School for
Hospital Nurses at
St Thomas' Hospital - in
order to see how far we
could meet your wishes
& how soon - & also
carefully to consider Dr.
Alfred Roberts' excellent
business-like Memorandum.
I shall venture to ask you
to give your consideration
to the *details*, which
Captain Mayne & Mrs.
Wardroper will give,
concerning what I have
submitted to you *in*
general in this letter.

We think that it will
be necessary to have a
Matron for the Sydney
Infirmary trained in the
same School that the
"4 Sisters", asked for, are
trained in.

And we think the staff of
Assistants proposed
rather small.

We venture to lay these
things before you, because
we always try to obtain,
for the success of those
Hospital Nursing Staffs
which we send out,
the conditions which,
in our judgment, will alone
ensure success.

But I leave Captain Mayne

& Mrs. Wardroper to enter
into farther detail.
We shall then trust to
receive from you farther
instructions.
And I will only now add,
without vain words,
that I am deeply touched
& pleased at your claiming
my poor services,
& that I am, Sir,
with great truth
ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale
{printed address, upside down:}
35 South Street,
Park Lane.
London. W.

-3-

N.B. *not* P.S.

I do myself the honour of
sending you by this mail
the last Edition of my
"Notes on Hospitals" -- not
expecting you that you will
have time to look into
it yourself - but hoping
that those who have
more immediate business
with Hospitals will
glance over what I have
said as to the construction
necessary to ensure good
Nursing & administration.
I am sure that it will
be a great advantage for
our Nursing staff, should
we be fortunate enough

[16:738]

to supply you with one --
to work under Dr Alfred
Roberts.

I would also say that I
am an invalid, entirely
a prisoner to a couch -
but, I thank God, still
able to work! & that
no delay shall proceed
from this circumstance.

[end 16:738]

I did not receive yours
of July 21 till October 4.

But I had already
received notice of its
advent from Captain Mayne
on Sept. 21
Some little delay, but not
much, has occurred in
our reply from this
circumstance.

[end 13:408]

F.N.

December 24, 1866, Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, from Henry Parkes
thanking FN for her interest in nursing in New South Wales

NSW signed letter, 8ff, pen, Wellcome 9085/25 **[6:533-34]**

May 1/67

35 South Street, {printed address:}

Park Lane,

London. W.

Sir

This will, I am sorry to say,
be merely a hasty line to
thank you very much
(and *not* hastily) for
the most interesting
Sydney public documents
which you have been
good enough to send me --
and for the kind note of
Feb 22 which
accompanied them.

I am not "alarmed at
the sight of Blue Books."
[(Malicious friends say
that I make my
supper & my pillow off them.)]

But I have not yet
had time to look them
thoroughly through, as
their interest demands.

I am sorry to see that
you have the same difficulty
as to bad dwellings for
the Labouring classes that
we have (vide Report on Condition of Working
Classes).

One would have thought
that, in a new country,
people might have had
good houses -- and
that prevention was
cheaper than cure.

But John Bull carries

-2-

his own ways about with
him everywhere, I suppose.
There are sick streets, like
sick people, which one
can recognize at once
by their expression of
countenance everywhere
And sick streets always
produce sick people,
& bad people.
Of all the crying evils in
London, I think it is,
if possible, the most
crying at this moment.
I looked at your "Workhouse
Act" and your "Public
Institutions Inspections
Act" with great interest.

You may perhaps know that, for two years, we have been working hard here at a Metropolitan Poor Act. Mr Hardy (President of the Poor Law Board) has not given us a tithe of what we want. Still, we are obliged to be "thankful for small mercies."

Our objects is: - to separate entirely sickness from pauperism - to give sickness every means of cure, so as to save it from pauperism - and to do this by means of an uniform Metropolitan

rate- - - This, because the poorest districts are always the most unhealthy - the poor rates therefore the heaviest - & tending to throw more of the struggling classes, the poorer rate - payers, on the Rates themselves.

A great deal of the maze which, in England, surrounds the question of Pauperism, is dispelled by separating the question of Sickness & making it the Central point of the reform.

I am sorry to say that the same mail brought me the Bombay Health Officer's Report on Bombay - a far more

grievous, of course, but
at the same time less
surprising report, than
that of Sydney.

But, whether the sick
streets are of Bombay,
of Valetta, of Sydney,
of London or of Liverpool,
the sick streets will
always bear the same
fruits - each in its degree.

- we shall always reap
the same harvest of
sickness (& consequent
pauperism) & of vice
from them. {printed address, upside down:}
35 South Street, The New South Wales
 Park Lane. Statistical Register,
 London. W.
tho' full of interesting important

-3-

matters, is deficient in not
containing the CAUSES of
Death in the various
Registration Districts,
arranged according to
the English Registrar=
General's nomenclature
& classification.

[end 6:534]

Among the Blue Book papers
is a curious little document
upon alleged Hospital
peccadilloes, chiefly among
the laundresses, which
I shall read, mark &
inwardly digest. "There is a
great deal of human nature in the world."
About the Sydney Infirmary,
we received the plans
of the new North Wing,
which are, in most

respects, admirable - &
for which we beg to
return our most sincere
thanks.

We could have wished
that there had been
some kind of sketch
plan (or even List of
Wards) of the Central
Building of the Infirmary
- as we are not Owens
to be able to predicate
the internal arrangements
of the whole animal
from seeing one wing.
We have not been able
to complete our scheme
as regards the Nursing
for this mail - But
we hope to do so for
the next.

We only trust that your
expectations will not
be raised too high.
We shall send you of
our very best, you may
depend upon us. And
we have found great
reason to place
confidence in the lady,
during her training, who
will act as Superintendent.
We know too, beforehand,
that she will receive
the kindest support in
her duties from you &
the Hospital authorities.
But we are but mortals -
please do not forget that,
after all
I think I shall take the
liberty of sending you
by this Mail, tho' it
is more for Hospital authorities

than for you - a small
account of the new Pavilion
Workhouse Infirmary at
Manchester - the cheapest
& the best thing in
Hospital building we have
ever done - 480 beds,
with 1350 cubic feet per bed,
with every Sanitary
appurtenance - at only
£60 per bed. Perhaps
Mr Alfred Roberts, of Sydney
Infirmary, might
like to see it.

Pray believe me

Sir

ever your faithful servt,

Florence Nightingale

{printed address, upside down:}

35 South Street,

Park Lane,

London. W.

Henry Parkes Esq

&c &c &c

NSW signed letter, 2ff, pen, 9085/29

May 25/67

{printed address:} 35 South Street,

Park Lane,

London. W.

Sir

I have thought that it
would be less tiresome to
you if I addressed my
detailed reply as to
administration of
Sydney Infirmary in the
relation which it bears
to our Nursing - to
its President - under
cover to you, so that you
could cast your eye
over it, if you wished
it - The papers
Henry Parkes Esq

& book referred to in my
letter I have sent by
this mail direct to the
President, as I believe
I had already troubled
you with copies of these
printed papers & "Notes
on Hospitals."

I beg to remain

Sir

ever Yours faithfully & gratefully

Florence Nightingale

I am obliged always to ask
your kind indulgence for me,
& also to ask you to ask
it for me from others,
in that they should put the
best construction on my
letters which I fear are

more stupid & disconnected
even than they otherwise
would be - from the
constant pressure &
interruptions of business
on a person who is a
prisoner to her room
from illness -

F.N.

NSW signed letter, 2ff, pen

Private August 1/67
{printed address:} 35 South Street,
Park Lane,
London. W.

[13:410-11]

My dear Sir

I had hoped that,
before writing to the
Sydney Infirmary, we
should have had the
further information as
to Hospital Buildings
which we needed.

All we can say at
present is that we
have selected a Lady as
Superintendent - & that
we believe we have four
Head Nurses who, subject to
final arrangements, will

be prepared to leave
England at the end
of December - the
Superintendent to
take charge, as we
believe is desired &
desirable, of the Nursing
of the whole Hospital -
the 4 Nurses to be
limited at first to
a portion only.

It is however possible
that we may be able
to send six Head Nurses.

The Secretary (to the
N. Training Schools)
Mr. H. Bonham-Carter will

send full information
as soon as the arrangement
is concluded - if
possible by this mail.

I thought it however
ungrateful, if I did
not, in writing to you,
keep you informed
of the position in
which the matter is.

With renewed thanks
for all your kindness,
pray believe me,
my dear Sir, ever
yours faithfully
Florence Nightingale
Henry Parkes Esq

[end 13:411]

NSW signed letter, 4ff, pen {archivist: MLA987 295}

May 22/68
{printed address:} 35 South Street,
Park Lane,
London. W.

My dear Sir

I cannot tell you how
very much pleased and
relieved I was by your
most kind letter of
March 5, 15 and 27.

[13:417-18]

It was excessively good
of you to go on board the
"Dunbar" Castle yourself -
- and also very thoughtful
& kind to secure the
protection of Lady Belmore
for our Nursing Staff
from the first.

I am quite sure that
they will try to reciprocate

all this kindness by doing
their very best
to fulfil the object
for which they were sent.
They are indeed full of
a good heart to do their
duty.

No indeed: we little
thought that their first
Patient almost would
be the Duke of Edinburgh.
It is vain now to recur to
regret for this wicked
attempt. Let us rather
rejoice at the outburst
of good feeling which
has been called forth
from all quarters -
And we are thankful

{archivist: 297}
that our Nurses have had
any share in promoting
his extraordinarily rapid
recovery.
I will only now say, with
regard to our Nursing
Staff, how deeply we feel
your extreme & personal
kindness in having set
on foot, conducted thro',
& taken every means to
secure the success of this
enterprise - & how
earnestly we hope &
believe that it will
reward all your kind
exertions.
I will not say more till
I hear more of the progress

which the work makes -
Because I should be only
taxing your already over=
taxed time.

in great haste
pray believe me
My dear Sir
ever your faithful & grateful
servt

Florence Nightingale
The Honble
Henry Parkes Esq
P.S.

I must re-open my letter, tho'
it is almost mail-time, to
say that I have received (just
this moment) one from Miss
Osburn - in which she speaks
in the warmest terms of the
kind & hearty welcome you

{archivist: 299}
gave her - of the advantage
your introduction has been
to the beginning of their
work. [A good beginning,
I trust. And I trust
good will grow to better
& better to best.] & of the
immense help your support has
been to them. I feel indeed that
nothing else could have been of the same help
to them.

Many thanks for your papers.
[We are in admiration here
of your "Treason=felony Act"
I heard a man irreverently
say: - "It is a 'whapping'
Act. If D'Izzy were to bring
~~out~~/in such an one here, he
would have to do at once
what now he ought to do" -
(viz. resign.)

ever yours gratefully
F. Nightingale

[end 13:418]

NSW signed letter, 3ff, pen 9086/2 9086/6 **[6:302]**

June 19/68

{printed address:} 35, South Street,
Park Lane,
London W.

My dear Sir

I venture to send you
a copy of "Good Words" for
this month, in which you
will find a very brief &
unworthy sketch of one of
your pupils - i.e. of one
of the pupils of the
"Nightingale" Fund - I call
her yours, because you &
Australia took so large
a share & so generous a
part in the raising that
"Fund."

If you have time to
read it, you will find it
The Honble
Henry Parkes
&c &c

under the head of "Una" and
the Lion."

In less than 3 years, she
reformed the great
Liverpool Workhouse
Infirmary - one of the
most difficult works, tho'
one almost unknown to
fame, ever done by man
or woman.

She was the daughter of
Colonel Jones - her mother
a cousin of the present
G.G. of India - She was
very young, very pretty -
till her face became lined
with care -- & had a
good private fortune - the
most perfectly devoted &
disinterested woman I ever knew.

Her loss is to me & our
cause irreparable -
Yet I look upon her success
as one of the most
complete I ever witnessed.

And that success is mainly
due, as she herself bore
witness, to the generous
promoters of the N. Fund,
which first trained her
& gave the means of '
training to others.

Pray, my dear Sir,
believe me
ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale
Let me add tho' - woman-like,
in a P.S.,- that I send this
by no means by way of a

stirring up; - for my part
I think the Sydney
authorities in advance of
many of us here as to
what is needed in the
way of civilization and
improvement.

F.N.

NSW signed letter, 3 ff, pen

Private

{printed address:} 35 South Street, Oct 9/68
Park Lane,
W.

My dear Sir

In regard to your kind
note of July 9, from which
I perceive how wisely &
kindly you have been
helping Miss Osburn,
I can only say that I
have the strongest hopes
& expectations that
progress will be made.
But progress, to be sure,
must be slow -

[13:420-22]

The Hospital Nursing
seems to be going on
tolerably well. But
this is not all you want.
What you look for in
Sydney is a first-rate
The Honble Henry Parkes

Nursing administration - &
training besides. In
this matter your Medical
Officers, Resident & other,
have more in their power
in Sydney than almost
any where else.

I wish that complete
success may follow the
kind attempts of yourself,
& Mr. Deas Thomson &
Mr. Manning to bespeak
the interest & support of
all the Medical Officers
for the Nursing experiment.
It is one in which all
sides, Medical Officers,
Nurses & sick are equally
interested - And Medical

Officers, as you well know,
have much in their power
in rendering the Lady Supt's
work easy or impossible.
The Lady Supt is responsible
for the discipline of the
whole Nursing Service -
and she is responsible
that the Medical Officers'
orders are strictly carried
out.

The days of blind obedience,
whether it was ever
desirable or not, are
entirely over & can
never come back.

Amongst free & independent
people, (which is our
tone & spirit, ever-increasing)
there must be much

forbearance where
submission is considered
a matter more or less
of choice, - in order to
prevent *parties* being
formed (in any Institution)
~~by~~/thro' which, if you please
one Medical Officer,
you displease all the
rest. And Co-operation
must take the place, of
obedience. And time
is an important element
in introducing improvements.
Time must be taken for
Medical Officers, (Resident
& others,) & for Nursing
Staff to know clearly what
is expected of each - &
for *no one* to trench on
any other's duties -

yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 3 ff, pen, 9086/8

Private

{printed address:} 35 South Street, Oct 9/68
Park Lane,
W.

My dear Sir

I have to acknowledge
with many thanks your two
kind notes of July 9 &
Aug 12; - and I will ask
your permission to answer
the latter first.

I received one from
Miss Osburn of the same
date as your last, (August
12 -) on the same subject, -
her resignation -

The whole matter arose
out of certain very ill=
advised proceedings on
the part of a relative of
Miss Osburn in England.
The Honble
Henry Parkes &c &c

At the distance at which
she was (in N. S. Wales) - and
not knowing what results
might have arisen by
this time in this country,
from the above=mentioned
most injudicious step,
of the responsibility of
which she is quite
guiltless - believe me
that the most upright &
loyal course she could
take, & the one most
worthy of herself, was
to do as she has done: viz.
to place her resignation in
the hands of the "Nightingale"
Committee in the event of
mischief - and necessarily

also in *your* hands, under
the same contingency of
certain circumstances arising.

I have the pleasure of
informing her by this mail
that no such untoward
consequences have ensued,
& that it is our most
earnest hope that she
will continue to carry out
your work (she has her
heart in it) with equal
satisfaction to yourselves &
to herself - that is to say,
with constant progress
towards perfection.

It is not for us to bespeak
your help & support for her,
since you have already
given it so wisely & generously
- and it is *your* work.

I do not give you any
particulars of the above=
mentioned unfortunate
affair - since I perceive
that *she* has not done so.

Let me only assure you
that it may be considered
as quite at an end - &
that the sooner it is
forgotten, the better -

I accept your kind promise
to say nothing about it -
which has been strictly
observed by us here.

Believe me, tho' this year
has been full of troubles to
me, scarcely anything ever
has happened to me which
has given me so much
anxiety as the fear that
the work you have so

nobly initiated should be
interrupted - scarcely
anything so much
thankfulness as the
relief from this anxiety
which is entire.

[end 13:422]

Pray, my dear Sir,
believe me
every your faithful & grateful
servt
Florence Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 3 ff, pen 9086/7

Private No 2 Oct 9/68
& Confidential 35 South Street, {printed address:}
Park Lane,
W.

My dear Sir

I am afraid you will
have enough & to spare of
explanations by this mail.
I am afraid you will say,
as De Maistre says one
says to the clocks striking
midnight in a large city:
'Stop striking: that's quite
enough.'

[13:422-23]

But the "Nightingale"
Committee, ~~afraid of~~/anxious for your not
misunderstanding *them* as
well as Miss Osburn, insist
upon my telling you the
facts.

She wrote to a relative of
hers here a gossiping letter
about her voyage & the Duke
of Edinburgh &c &c -

And this goose of a man
printed & circulated it "for
"private distribution only."
I dare say there is not a wise
man in history who has
not written a sillier letter.
But I question very much
whether there is a goose in
history who has ever
printed a sillier letter.
We, the wise men, are saved
not by our wisdom but
by the non-existence of
such geese to print us.
My brother-in-law, Sir Harry
Verney, M. P., who is a
persuasive sort of person &
also firm in his purpose,
went to the gentleman-goose,
& shewed him how, if the

printed letter reached the
newspapers, & the notice of
the Queen or the Colonial
Office, or was copied into
the Sydney papers, how
much mischief it might do.
To do the poor goose justice,
nothing could exceed his
fright & annoyance - at
what he had done. And
he instantly consented to
withdraw the copies.

This is the whole story.
[A great foreign administrator
once said to me: - "I had far
rather have to do with a
knave than a fool. The knave
- one can tell what he will
do - The fool - one can never
tell what a fool will do."

This has been exactly the case
with us - This one excellent fool has
thrown a shell among all
of us, who consider ourselves
sensible, active, well-judging

people, which had nearly blown us up.] He told Miss Osburn himself - She declared she would not remain at Sydney, if the letter became public. I also corresponded with her about it.

The whole danger has now blown over.

[I received the Queen's thanks for the nursing of the Duke of Edinburgh - which, of course, I ought to have communicated officially to your Hospital authorities - But, afraid of the other story being ripped up in consequence, I have not shown the Queen's letter or mentioned it to a single soul.]

Pray bury this whole story where it never can be dug up. Of course we

Private &
Confidential *No 2*
{printed address:} 35 South Street,
 Park Lane,
 W.

here had neither authority
nor desire to deal with
any question of resignation.
But poor Miss Osburn could
only learn *from us* whether
any harm had come of the
ill=fated goose's printing -
And therefore she could
only act as she has done.

Pray destroy this letter -
& please not to let Miss
Osburn know that I have
told you more than she
has done herself - she
is naturally anxious to
screen the goose & his
wife - who are, I believe,
her uncle & aunt - [I
do not know either -]

Pray, my dear Sir,
believe me (in haste)
ever yours sincerely & gratefully
Florence Nightingale
The Hble
Henry Parkes

Pray excuse ~~my~~/the defect in
my Natural History in
calling a man a goose -
But what *can* I call
him? - If I were to call
him by the name by
which he walks in the
world of men, I should
be needlessly offending
Miss Osburn's feeling.
Believe me, he has had an
Allopathic dose - He
will print no more
letters. F.N.

Please *destroy* this letter.

[end 13:423]

NSW signed letter & envelope, 6 ff, pen, envelop black-edged

{envelope postmarked: LONDON, 5 DE 4 68} 9086/12

Private

& CONFIDENTIAL *New South Wales*

The Honble

Henry Parkes

Sydney

New South Wales

via Marseilles

Dec 4/68

letter NSW

Private Dec 4/68
{printed address:} 35 South Street,
Park Lane,
W.

My dear Sir

I have never thanked you
for your kind note of Sept 2.
I am sorry that you have
left office. You have been
a kind friend to us - & to
me for many years. And
Miss Osburn will, I am
sure, miss you - as others will.

[13:423-24]

But, as you have probably
heard too much of this
already, I will not take
up your time with what
will be to you stale reflections.

Do you care about our
General Election here, just
over - with the extraordinary
step taken by Mr D'Israeli's
Government in resigning even
before they met Parliament?

Surely this election is the
most glorious event of our
Parliamentary history --
great as that is.

[And this, tho' many of our
best men have lost their
Elections.]

There is a backbone of common
sense in our people, which
carries us thro' all our
difficulties. Here are
above a million of new
voters, who come untried
by experience, tried by
every kind of sophistry,
"cry," intimidation, & alas!
bribery - & say "we will
not have Revolutionists
of *either* side - we will not
have extreme men of any kind.

- "we will have the real men -
we are 'constitutionalists', not
of D'Israeli's sort."

I hope you are proud of the
good old country.

D'Israeli might however very
plausibly say: "When you
(the Opposition) ~~then~~ proposed
reform, half of you ran
into a "cave," half of you
voted against yourselves.

We trusted in the people.

Here is the result. Why
do you turn us out?'

What I believe the most
experienced Liberals say
now is: that the liberal
majority is too large, that
there will be a Liberal
'split' - that there are
symptoms of this already --
Horsman is out but Lowe,
the oligarchical Tribune, has
been elected (without opposition)

by the most enlightened philosophical
Liberal constituency in the
world (University ~~College~~) of
London) - that D'Israeli
will have a greater & an
easier game than Gladstone to
play this next Parliament.

Looking to the social
reforms, the administrative
reforms, the commercial
reforms, the repeal of the
Corn Laws, the reforms in
governing our great dependencies,
the sanitary and even religious
reforms, which have
followed the Political Reform
of 1832, may we not hope
& believe that even greater
things than these may follow
that of 1868? -

I am so little of a politician,
having always given my work
to both sides alike, such as it is,

-2-

whenever I was asked, that I don't think I ever made such a political preaching in my life, as that I have now troubled you with.

My objects are simply social & administrative - And I was very glad to find a wise man write to me that he thought the main objects which the present Political Reforms would compass, would be: -

1. Sanitary improvement
2. Education
3. Church reform - (Abolition of Church Rates & Tests).
4. Changes in the law of entail
5. Improved relation of labourer & employer. -

You know how great a part the Opposition ("Her Majesty's Opposition," as it is sometimes called) plays in our Government.

-- I do not mean merely in

"progression by antagonism" in
the House of Commons - but in
actual work done for the
Government in power.

I am sure Sidney Herbert
worked quite as hard for the
War Office in office or out
of office.

So did Lord Stanley at one time
for India -

I know not whether you are
now 'in opposition' - But
I know that you will work
just as hard for the country
in office or out of office.

I write in haste, for we are
very busy. Pray, my dear Sir,
believe me, ever your faithful
servant

[end 14:424]

Florence Nightingale

The Honble
Henry Parkes

NSW signed letter & envelope, 3ff, pen 9086/14 {envelope postmarked: LONDON
4 JA29 69}

35 South Street Jan 29/69,
Park Lane, {printed address:}
W.

My dear Sir

I cannot help writing a
word to thank you for your
truly kind note of Dec 4,
which was a great pleasure
to me -

I have in truth no other
reason for troubling you
just now -

But I hope that, even
before this reaches its
destination, you will be in
office again. We cannot
afford to lose so kind
& wise a friend, even for
months - only -

Willm C. Windeyer Esq
Chambers
153 King St
via Brindisi *Sydney*
2/9/78 [1873?]

279c

Private 35 South Street
& Confidential Park Lane,
 London W.

Sept 2/73

My dear Sir

I cannot thank you
enough for the kind, wise
& considered letter which
I have just received from
you: enclosing a Draft
Report, of the Royal Commission
of which you are the President,
upon the Sydney Infirmary
& its Nursing.

I cannot either be
sufficiently thankful that
that Commission has had
Willm C. Windeyer
&c &c &c

so wise & so able a President.

It would really be
sufficient & perhaps my
best answer: were I simply
to reply that the *opinions*
which you have arrived at,
concerning what I said &
thought, by your own
judicial habit of mind &
investigations represent
the exact state of the case.
For this is the *fact*.

And I will only add to
this with the utmost brevity
answers to questions which
you address to me categorically.

[13:429-32]

279e

1. "For your own private satisfaction," I beg to state that you have "formed a proper estimate" of what passed between Mr. Roberts & me.
2. that I have *in no way* "modified the views contained in the passages quoted by" you in the Draft Report (enclosed to me) On the contrary. The experience of every succeeding year only strengthens them. And we have always acted up to them in the Hospitals which, during the last 5 years, we have furnished with Nursing Staffs.
3. I should scarcely have thought it necessary to trouble you with this statement: but for the

reasons alledged by you:

St. Thomas' Matron:

Mrs. Wardroper is the daughter & the widow of professional men: a "lady" by birth, education & life: her having taken Hospital service when left a widow. with a young family

(at a period when it was unusual if not unique, for a "lady" to become a Hospital Matron in London) will only increase her claim to being considered a "lady" in the eyes of all men as enlightened as yourself -

Every year confirms our experience that it is essential to have *gentlewomen* as the Nursing heads of Hospitals & even of wards. [We use the word 'Sisters', *simply* as Head-Nurses in charge of Wards.]

279g

-2-

in some things, [perhaps I ought to add] it is difficult to see how Mr. Roberts could have construed what passed between us as it appears he has done: in others, it is not so difficult. Possibly I ought to mention some of these, however trivial: -

- a. he stated that the "Lady Supt", tho' she gave Lectures, could not give *training* in some Nurses' duties, mentioning one or two: & asked me, if that were our "system"? - I answered: Certainly not: that our first principle was, to train "Lady Supts" in all Nurses' duties,

that *they* might be able to train Nurses in all *their* duties. [I dare say he asked me whether ~~I was~~/he were at liberty to mention this: and I have no doubt I answered: Certainly.]

- b. he stated that the "Lady Supt" had assumed the title of "Lady Superior": & had said it was by our "desire". [I think he mentioned some other Ritualistic practices.]

I answered that, so far from its being "by our desire", we particularly objected to any such assumption of words or practices savouring

279i

of an "Order" or "Sisterhood",
which we are not
["Sisters": as betokening Head Nurses
in charge of Wards: are
so named in nearly all the
great London Hospitals.]
He asked me whether he were
authorized to give this as
from me: and I said:
Certainly, if you wish it.
As you suppose, I freely admitted
to him our "deep disappointment"
at the dispersion of the English Nurses.
That dispersion was a *fact*.
To the rest, I could only say:
if this is so, it has been a
"failure": if that is so, I am

very much "disappointed."
And - - if this is so, it certainly
is quite different from our
"Training=system."
It is quite easy to understand:
how Mr. Roberts may have said
that, (*IF that is so,*) the Sydney
Nursing "system" "differs materially"
"from the Nightingale system."
- & even that he was "authorized"
by me to say so.
How he could have considered
an *official* communication to
a Royal Commission (of which
he never breathed a word to me)
& omitting the "if" -
- on his part "authorized" by
anything which dropped in
a quite private & confidential

279k

-3-

conversation held by an
Invalid's bedside at his
own urgent request for
the purpose of showing me,
& of obtaining my opinion
of, his Hospital building plans:
- for, without this end in view,
I was too ill to admit a
stranger - is impossible to
understand.

I fully & emphatically corroborate
what you so kindly & wisely
say on this point "Society could
hardly exist" on such a footing.

So far from having the remotest
idea of Miss Osburn being
"dismissed" on any such grounds,
or on any grounds at all,

(tho' no such thing as
"dismissal" was even hinted
at to me by Mr. Roberts:
- our conversation turned first
mainly upon the plans
which he had spread out
before me &, next, entirely
upon the question of our
Training system: what
it was & what *it was not*.

And my answers were
simply on matter of *fact*
regarding these two subjects.)

I stated distinctly to Mr. Roberts

1. that we had reason to
think that Miss Osburn was
succeeding very well in her
training of Australian ladies
2. that we must altogether

279m

decline expressing any opinion
as to *facts* of management
(at a distance of 4 months' -
'return of mail') which
would be in ~~fact~~/truth undertaking
the responsibility of the
management: we who have
neither the means of judging
nor the power to execute.

I have the most distinct
recollection of this part
of the conversation: & that
all "authorization" on my
part was limited to the
very simple matter of fact;
- that, ~~if~~ such & such practices,
if practised, were not
according to our Nursing=system.

I cannot think of taking up
your time: and it would
be a very bad return for
the most kind part you
have taken: by giving
more details of ~~this~~/our conversation,
- which would only be
repetitions of what I have
already said generally: &
which indeed you have
already anticipated.

I will only add that it is
impossible for me to say
how very great is the satisfaction
& comfort of hearing your
considered opinion of the
excellence of the Nursing
in the Sydney Infirmary:

nor how much I am, my dear Sir,
ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale

[end 13:432]

279r

-4-

N.B. As you have marked
your communication as
"Private & Confidential", I shall
(gladly) consider it as such,
except for our Secretary,
Mr. Hy Bonham Carter,
who has for 12 years conducted
the affairs of our "Nightingale"
Training Schools with uniform
prudence & kindness -
& who may perhaps add
some words to this.

F. N.

2/9/73

NSW signed letter & envelope, 8ff, pen

Private 35 South Street
Park Lane,
London W.

Sept 4/73

[13:432-33]

My dear Sir

Your kind letter of
July 12 just received
has caused me the greatest
pleasure & the greatest
annoyance: pleasure
that you (to whom it is due)
should consider the reform
of the Sydney Infirmary
Nursing: the 'travail of your
soul': a success: annoyance
that a misquotation of any
expression fallen from me

The Honble

Henry Parkes

&c &c

- a misrepresentation evidently
made to serve an object -
should have caused trouble
to you who ought of all
others to have been spared
such unnecessary vexation.

Words are very poor to say the
comfort that it is that
you are satisfied with
the Lady Supt & her Nursing
& training: not only from
my earnest interest in the
work but because you
deserve such a satisfaction:
as also that you are now
opening the way to a reform
in the management of the

Infirmary: where certainly
the Government which
contributes so large a share
of the Funds ought at least
to be as largely represented

My poor blessing - if that be
worth anything on your
carrying out, not only this
but all your plans for
the good of the country
to their perfect end !

I was indeed aware that you
had returned to Office:
and very thankful I was
for it, not only on account
of the Sydney Infirmary -

I cannot feel that I deserve
your (gently) implied rebuke
because a gentleman
admitted by me at a time
of great pressure of business,
illness & sorrow upon
his own urgent plea that
he came upon a matter
of public interest to the
Colony: viz. Hospital building
plans: at a time when I
was seeing none but our
Matrons & Nurses: & no
strangers at all: should
have thought fit to make
an official communication
to a Royal Commission
misrepresenting some

-2-

conditional expressions made
& carefully guarded by me
upon his own representations.
On the contrary: I consider
myself the ill-used person .
It is useless to trouble you
- even had I time or strength
to do so - with the details
of a conversation which
lasted 4 hours - (tho' I
had limited it, in accepting it,
to 20 minutes) - & almost
killed me.
Suffice it to say: what I
am sure that your kindness
& knowledge of the world has
already anticipated; that
the substance of what passed

regarding the Nursing - which
he introduced as quite a
subsidiary subject - as far
as my part of the conversation
went - was: '*if what you
say is so, that is certainly
not our system.*' This was
a question of *fact*: not an
"expression of opinion" from
me "upon imperfect information".
And, when he asked: 'am I
at liberty to say that such
& such is *not* a part of
your Nursing or Training
views?' - I answered, somewhat
surprised: 'Certainly, if you
wish it.'

I repeatedly guarded myself
by saying: that it was
obviously impossible for us,
& that we always declined,
to give or even to form a
judgment upon disputed
questions arising out of
the management of the
Infirmary which can
only be fairly judged of by
persons on the spot -
that this would be assuming
a responsibility which we
had neither the right
nor the power to exercise.
No word was said to me of R.
"Commission" or of "evidence" -
I certainly confessed my deep

disappointment at the
dispersal of the English
'Sisters'. I may have used
other expressions; - ~~certainly~~/probably none
that I have not used to
Miss Osburn herself: - in a
private conversation with
a gentleman (of whom & of
his wife she had herself
told me that they had
been very kind to her, taking
her in illness into their own
house): & in which I was
so little on my Ps and Qs,
*except to express no opinion
on insufficient grounds,*
that I admitted him (a stranger)
at all in to my Sick=room -

-3-

I hope that I have, without
entering into needless detail,
answered your question as
explicitly as you desire -

I feel that we owe you -
& I in particular - a deep
debt of gratitude - & have
owed you for 17 or 18 years.

I am extremely sorry for
the trouble which we have
so unintentionally caused you.

It only remains for me
to congratulate you upon
the success of your Royal
Commission, amongst your
other plans; & to congratulate
the Colony upon having so
wise & good an Administrator

May all success await you
is the ardent wish of
my dear Sir
your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

N. B.

Your letter of July 12 has by
some misdirection only
just reached me: just in
time to save the mail; -
which is besides a very
heavy mail for me, being
to India & Australia both.

You will therefore, I hope,
excuse this letter: written
under great pressure of
business & illness: & with
time only to consider how

to be as accurate as possible -

As I know that you are interested in our moral

progress,

May I venture to enclose my
two last letters to our Probationer=
Nurses; [one by one of whom
I now see, every day (to tea,)
that other urgent business -
does not absorb; - only
asking you to remember that
these 'Letters' are *private*,
not published?

in haste

F.N.

[end 13:433]

{envelope:}

Private

& Confidential

New South Wales

The Honble

Henry Parkes

&c &c &c

Colonial Secretary's Office

via Brindisi

Sydney

4/9/73

November 3, 1873, from Henry Parkes to FN asking for suggestions after she has read the report of the Royal Commission

NSW signed letter & envelope, 10ff, pen 9088/7

{envelope} {postmarked: B ROMSEY AP 74}

New South Wales
The Honble

Henry Parkes
&c &c &c
Chief Secretary
Sydney

via Brindisi
16/4/74

New South Wales

Private

35 South Street
Park Lane
London W.

April 14/74

My dear Sir

[13:437]

I am really grieved and
discontented with myself that
I have put so long a time
between receiving your kind
letter of Nov 3 & answering it.
I must make an appeal to your
mercy: yours arrived just at a
time when I was bowed down
by a double weight of sorrow:
my dear Father whose loss
brings upon us almost every evil
(he was the only perfectly *single-* hearted
man I have even known)

The Honble

Henry Parkes &c &c &c

except that of poverty: & my best
old friend, Mrs. Bracebridge,
without whom my Scutari work
would have been impossible; -
died within days of each other:
the Bengal Famine, connected as
it is with questions of Drainage
& Irrigation, to which I have
devoted as regarding Sanitary
administration in India much
of 15 years of life, brought
a dreadful care to us all, as you know.
Nurse=business has been very pressing
- so has my own illness: & all
this, added to most wearing family
business, following the loss of the

head of the house, has made this
winter take more out of me than
the previous over=work of 20 years
had done, I think.

You see how large your indulgence
must seem in my mind that
I thus trespass on your precious
time with my own affairs: & my
portion of this world's cares.

Let me earnestly say how truly I
sympathize with your great
task of doing your work of
Hospital organization in New
South Wales: & how deeply I
wish that I could do my little
possible to help you: for mere

sympathy is indeed a barren
thing.

I can only & safely say that \mp / my
whole (considered) concurrence
is with Mr. Windeyer's very
able Conclusions in the
Report to which you refer
[Public Charities: Sydney Infirma[ary]
First Report: Sept. 1873]

His recommendations as to
the question of Management:
very important: p.p. 78-84 -
particularly p. 84 - are
borne out by the experience
of my whole life.

I agree generally with the whole

[16:746-47]

-2-

Report as to Nursing & Management.

[end 13:437]

I do not quite understand -
nor, where I understand, do I
quite concur with the remarks
e.g. at p. 72 about **H** shaped Hospitals.
E. g. The "Middlesex Hospital" in London
is an **H** shaped Hospital: that is,
the four legs of the **H** are four
wards: with windows, as the
Report so justly requires, all
along both the long sides of the Ward:
- the Sanitary results there are
generally good: how much due to
severe cases being the exception -
[as much exceptions as in the "London",
St. Thomas; &c *light* cases are the
exceptions:] we will not say -

- the "Middlesex" being filled chiefly by
Subscribers' letters: & by Subscribers'
domestic servants as Patients: except,
of course in occasional outbreaks of e. g. Cholera
St. George's is neither an **H** shaped Hospital,
in the sense indicated by the Report: nor
are its Sanitary results satisfactory, - but
very, very much the reverse. The fault
of its Wards is: that (in many) there
are only *opposite* windows, as required
by Report, ~~to~~/for about half the length:
besides which, there are all manner
of excrescences built just where they
ought not to be on both sides the
Ward: In some Wards it is even
worse than this: there are four
on one floor with *no windows* at
all on 3 of the sides.
The result is what may be expected.
[One of the two authors of the 'Privy Council'
Report referred to is. a St. George's man:
and, I remember, ~~Mr. Lowe was much blamed~~/ the excellent Minister was blamed
for his selection of him to write this Report.]
These little domestic histories of Hospitals
are known to few, seldom but to old Nurses,
like me: never to Doctors - or, if know *to* them,
are never told *by* them.

-3-

With our present experience of Sanitary results, no London Hospital, or English new Hospital of any size, - not even Workhouse Infirmary, (altho' Workhouse Infirmaries contain few Surgical cases, no operations or Accidents, & Chronic cases in large proportion to Acute) - would be built except in the Pavilion form: ends of all Wards with large windows quite free: offices on either side the end.

The Pavilion plan is not necessarily expensive: the Herbert Hospital & new St. Thomas' have been expensive from particular reasons: both were on *made* ground: the Herbert Hospital remains the best we have: but the Highgate

(Workhouse) Infirmary - which we nurse: 550 beds: is the *cheapest* Hospital that ever was built: it is mainly on the plan of the Herbert: & also preferable to any Hospital I know: far preferable to new St. Thomas' - which we also nurse; the most *expensive* Hospital: expensive chiefly thro' its *defects* which are great: & not only thro' its 'made' ground:

The Sanitary results of the "Highgate Infirmary" are admirable.

If by an **H** shaped Hospital is meant the taking two of the *double* Pavilions e.g. of the 'Herbert' (for a small Hospital), this would be unex

34-

unexceptionable: provided the
'Administration' were not crammed
into the cross bar of the **H**,
- which ought properly for health's
sake to be only an open Corridor:
But it is destruction to put, as e. g.
at St. George's, wards in the
cross bar of the **H**. [This is of course.]
[The Medical remark quoted at p. 72
is recognized as an utter fallacy.]
The remarks at p. 72 - beginning
"Whatever form" &c - are
excellent. But the windows
must be all along *both* sides of the
Wards: & also at the *end*.
"The wards must be xx exposed on
"two sides at least to the outer air":
~~this~~ is most truly said. But how

is this possible in an (so-called **H**)
Hospital like St. George's?
Also: at p. 73: it is truly said that
"the only system which has been
found to effect its purpose" (of
"ventilation") is "by windows opposite
each other."
But I would again submit: how is
this - consistent with the satisfaction expressed
with the ~~possible in a~~ (so called H)
Hospital of ~~like~~ St. George's?
St. G.'s has *not one* Ward with
windows *opposite* each other
all along the sides. And, as before
said, the Sanitary or *un*-Sanitary results, - Mr. Homes
non obstante, - are exactly what
might have been anticipated.

Let me not now add to my short=
comings by giving you a long=
coming more troublesome than
my omissions -

I wish you God speed with all
my heart & soul in the noble
work of re-organizing your
Hospital Institutions. No one
could do the work like you:
I cannot express the gratitude
which we so deeply feel for
all the wisdom & kindness
which you have bestowed on
our cause: and pray believe
me, ever yours sincerely & gratefully
Florence Nightingale

[end 16:747]

June 5, 1874, from Henry Parkes to FN expressing sympathy on her father's
death and describing difficulties in his own work

NSW signed letter, 13ff, pen

New Year's Day 1878
7 a.m.

My very dear Matron , dear 'Home' Sister,
dear friends & fellow Nurses all.
I give you joy this blessed New Year of your
charge & joy to all who are in your charge.
May our New Years be many, "happy &
glorious." May your 'shadows never be less.'
Dear comrades let this be really a New Year.
a Year of deliverances from all our faults
& mistakes: [and, if you knew me, you
would know that I need deliverance perhaps
more than any one of you, perhaps more
than all of you put together. But I don't
mean to give in. I mean to reform,
please God Almighty, yet - sick old woman
as I am. then the promise may
be made good even to me that I may
be able even "to glory in my infirmities" -
the almost incredible promise that
Christ, that God himself will "work in
us".] Let this be a year of pulling our
Patients through - a year of work such as

-2-

angels might envy; a year of blessings
for the sick, of blessings for their Nurses -
the "acceptable year of the Lord" - for us
all.

Dear Probationers, tho' as I hope you know, you
are always with me & always present in my
thoughts I have not thanked you yet for
your very kind 'round robin' to me of last
May. Thank you again & again, both you
who are still with us & you who have already
entered on your appointed work to run the
(Nursing) race which has been set before you.
All hail to that promise, - dear, we may believe
to God, - to strive each & all to keep up &
to raise the standard of this Training=School
& of Nursing in general. wherever you are.

Now hail to the Conqueror,
O praise to the Lord.
Our life is His Spirit,
Our strength is His word.

So only can he "work in us"

And plenty of Case papers this year, please
plenty of proofs that you are interested in
your Patients.

And oh remember, please, that each one of the
Patients is a 'temple of God' Let us not
shame Him in His temple. that each
one of those "little ones" has an angel which

-3-

beholds the face of our Father in heaven."

Let no bad news of us & our doings with each
be brought to our Father. He has given every one
of us a post: let Him find every one of us in it:
true to every one of His creatures, as He is
Himself true to Him.

Every one of us. pray God we remember that!
God does not look at us in masses: He
looks at each least little woman as if she
were the only one in the world.

Wycliffe, the great Reformer, said that all
(Training) systems, all forms, all rules &
Regulations the whole outward & established
Institution & system in short [which some
of us - it is whispered, throw in the teeth of some
others of us. but I don't believe it.]
was good only in so far as each person was
good herself or himself. It was worth
nothing, without. Without, all fell to the ground
[Wycliffe need not have come to tell us this
Yet there are many in the world who have
not learnt it yet.]

I knew a woman who said (& who did it too:) "Be
heroic" in your *every day's* work your *every*
day's prayers & resolutions. If you can't
work up to them quite all at once, at least
you can a little nearer & nearer every day

We talk of 'rules'.

This was her 'rule'

It was the rule of her life.

And if a heroine is one who does great things
for the sake of others - [no conceit, all humility

-4-

in it: if she thinks herself a heroine, she is none,
& if any woman may be a heroine in small
things & in daily life - just as much or almost
more than in great things & on grand occasions.
surely any Nurse, who has to do every day &
to do & to do for others, any Nurse may be a
heroine.

God expects each one of us Nurses to be "a heroine"
that is, to do & be her very best in herself -
in her common work with others, - her common work
in the 'Home', her common work in the Hospital,
saving Patients' strength & health & perhaps
lives - her common work with the others -
Wardmaids & all, in doing *their* best -
Then, if she does her very best, intending &
striving to make it better & better every day,
till God raises it to the perfect work, we
well may say: that Nurse is a hero in
her daily work.

And let us each New year 'take stock' as
it were of ourselves: Always bring your Nursing
to the bar of your own conscience, rather more
when Head Nurse, & Doctors are not by to judge
it: rather more when you are Head Nurses
yourselves: I in my old age do this: do it
all your lives: do it with all your might; to day,
tomorrow & every Year, if you would be good
Nurses - A good Nurse will test her Nursing
& learn something to the last day of her Nursing
life.

Let us each New Year 'take stock' of our own selves

-5-

in this way too: "am I keeping up to the motives that led me to choose this work? or do I look upon it merely as a thing to be got through? Do I still think it a work to which I was called by God Himself? And am I daily pressing forward more & more to do the daily task *for the good of others* not for habit, self or self's glory - not merely because others are doing it & we *must* do it, like creatures in harness.

"Be not like dumb driven cattle:

Be a hero in the strife"

always remembering that we are forwarding the work when we do it for the work's sake, for others' sake - for God's sake as sharers in a common work, helping one another -

and hindering the work when we do it each for her own little sake, like a 'dog in the manger,' or hanging together in little selfish 'parties.'

To do one's day's work as a part of God's great plan: to be about one's own & one's Father's business - I give you joy that as Nurses we can always be about our 'Father's business' on our own - What can any one do more? What ought any one to do less?

-6-

Stick together & to your Matron & to your
Home Sister like a bundle of faggots: you
know the fable.

No pains will be spared to make the
Trained Nurses of Britain worthy.

You spare no pains to answer to the pains.
Wish well to every other Trained & Training Nurse
in the world O what a good thing is
friendly rivalry!

If you stand still, I should wish that every
other School should pass you
not that every other School should stand
still to let you go ahead.

But stick together like a bundle of faggots.
And to do this I will tell you a rule
in a Society or Company I know.

[do you know what that word comes from?
it comes from the old Roman custom of a
company of soldiers under one Commander
And what were these soldiers not able to
do? they would hold a post till the
last man of them had died in it - each
man forgetting himself, each man standing
by the others no man saying, 'oh this is hard -

-7-

These were the men who conquered the world.
And not alone among the Romans were such
men to be found. Who shall say so?
We have our own men, of whom it was written
 "Forward the Light Brigade:
 O the brave charge they made!"
And I say: Forward the Light Brigade of
 St. Thomas;. God will back you,
if you look to Him, against any "charge"
of any day. He loves a brave woman,
a magnanimous heart.]
I will tell you the rule of the Company or
 Society I spoke of:
Each to read to herself once a week the verses
 about 'Charity in the famous Chapter of
 Corinthians. and 3 or 4 times a day
 each just to think to herself. "Am I doing
 like 'Charity'? if not, I am a tinkling cymbal
 rather than a Nurse -
Now, dear comrades, will you make a bargain
 with me: I will do this till next New Year's
 (if I live so long, for I am very ill) if you will
I will send you the Chapter, illuminated, if I may.
 In past days the most that was done for a
Nurse was to expect from her: - obedience:
she was just told what had to be done
& ordered to go & do it. Now the utmost pains

are taken to show her *why* it has to be done
& *how* it is to be done - [Ought it not to be
much easier now to have the *spirit* of obedience?

This is what is called Training.
Training which is given her every day of her
life - (*not* the experience which practises
the blunders of our predecessors -) & which
her training shows her how to give herself,
go to make the good Nurse.

But what must we say of the trained
Nurse who is not obedient & tries to
teach the Doctors?

Let your experience case {cast?} its light *before*
so as to give light to the path you have to
tread now: & not only to the path behind,
which as St. Paul says we must leave behind,
That is a melancholy sort of experience.

And don't use your 'training' like an
Irish 'shillelagh', to cudgel other people
with. That is *no* 'training', is it?

Will you excuse an old, old Hospital Nurse
like me who lived before training was so
much thought of for telling the most
dangerous flaws in Trained Nurses when they
enter upon their appointed places?

"Be watchful, be vigilant,
Danger may be
At an hour, when all seemeth
Securest to thee.

One is: complaining - as if nothing were
good enough for us.

The other : conceit

Complain? what business have we to complain?
is that brave? is that making a 'brave
charge? It is so cowardly to complain.

'Who complains, sins.' is a proverb -

Harry the Fifth, before he fought & won
the battle of Agincourt with but a
handful of half starved men, bade any
man who thought it 'hard' & did not want
to rough it, to go home.

"his passport shall be made

And crowns of convoy put into his purse."

"I would not die in that man's company,
Who fears his fellowship to die with me."

I would not nurse in that one's company

Who fears her fellowship to nurse with me.

Trained Nurses talk sometimes about being

Pioneers: & yet the first trouble or trial
we have, or the first discomfort, or the first
check to our vanity, we say "O this is not
what I was used to": or, "this is not what I
expected." [Are we not afraid that God
may one day say: this is not what He
expected of us.] Or: we never did so: this
is not my place. Or: this is "putting upon" me.
Or:: this what I don't like -

Call these women Pioneers. they are not
fit to be the baggage-guard - are they?
Their talk is all rant & cant & we are only
sounding brass, & we talked.

[see Note]

Conceit is that brave? did we ever know
a really brave man conceited?

And conceit is the result not of training
but of want of capacity for being trained.

And when a Trained Nurse is conceited
she shows herself untrained.

A really great man who lived long, long ago,
one of the first of Trainers both of Mission=
aries & of Nurses : [his Nurses still number
some 20000. I have worked with them myself.]
used to say to his Trainers: 'You will not
win them by saying fine things.'

[and I add, you will not win them by saying *hard* things:]
'perhaps they know more than we do:

Note.

What would I give to be able to leave my
rooms & my present life & be a Hospital
Nurse again, under our Matron?

I promise you she should find me neither
complaining nor conceited.

But I perceive that in saying this I am doing
what I said we should not.

So I say: Forward, forward, Comrades. You must go forward {illeg far?}

[yes: there may be many Nurses, not of us who
know more than we do:]

perhaps we can tell them nothing that they have
'not heard or read before' a hundred times.

but it is *what they SEE that trains them.*

O dear Nurses all, by all means let us mind what

we say - but still more let us mind what we do.

let other Nurses only 'see' in us what they had

better do themselves, & never what they had better

avoid. What we wish *them* to do let them

see *us* do. Let our Patients, so sharp to see,

only see in us, alike in Nurses & Probationers,

what will do them good to see.

Show that you have "been with Jesus" every
day, don't be afraid either of seeming "unlearned
& ignorant" [I feel every day of my life, tho'

perhaps I number as many years of experience

as you do of life how ignorant & unlearned

I am]. Do you remember what it says

in Acts about Peter's & John's wonderful influence

- & all because of this that, tho' they were

"unlearned & ignorant", people could see that

they "had been with Jesus"?

[The best trained Nurse is "unlearned &
ignorant."]

Show then that you have "been with Jesus"
every morning & night.

-12-

There is a great temptation in a community of Probationers to be in a hurry. [God is never in a hurry.] to scratch the ground & not dig deep: to do surface - work: like sticking in cut flowers, instead of growing flowers & fruit too, from the seed or root Strike your roots deep, rather than spread your branches too far.

Be every day more & more real, honest, thorough Nurses in your Nursing work - O fie to a careless Nurse, when life or death depends upon it.

And I will whisper in your ears a little secret: 'how uncommonly glad I should have been to have had our Home Sister's classes, in my young days'

We are on our trial, dear friends:
I can tell you that: we are on our trial again after 17 years.
whether we win or not depends upon you.
Trial is the only thing to prove if we are worth any thing. I hail it:
Let us take care not to be left behind -
But, if we deserve it I for one shall say I am glad we are left behind.

And now, Forward the Light Brigade of
St. Thomas' all over the country:
(Not heavy in hand with complaints.
& conceit & self-seeking. *that we won't be*)
And don't let us be like the chorus at the play which cries
'Forward, forward,' every two minutes: & never stirs a step.
May we all be able to say at the next
New Year. may God be able to say
at our First New Year in His eternity:
O the brave charge was made!
May we all be soldiers of God, able to
'endure hardness', & to give to others
softness!

Your affectionate servant
(and mother I fain would be)
Florence Nightingale

The Survivors of the Light Brigade in the Charge of
Balaclava have lately sent me their names bound in
a book.

May all our names be found written in God's book
as His own faithful Nurses.

F.N.

NSW signed letter, 8 ff, pen

London May 6 1881
My very dear friends
Now once more 'God
speed' to you all; "my
very best greeting & thanks to you
all, all: - to our beginners
good courage, - to our
dear old workers peace,
fresh courage too, perse=
verance: for to persevere
to the end is as difficult
& needs a yet better energy
than to begin new work."
To be a good Nurse
one must be a good

woman & here we shall all
agree. It is the old, old story
But some of us are new
to the start.

What is it to be "like a
woman"? "Like a woman" -
"a very woman" is
sometimes said as a word
of contempt: sometimes
as a word of tender
admiration.

What makes a good woman
is the better or higher or
holier nature: quietness -
gentleness - patience
endurance - forbearance
forbearance with her

patients - her fellow workers
- her superiors - her equals
We need above all to remember that we come
to learn, to be taught.
Hence we come to obey.
No one ever was able to
govern who was not able
to obey. No one ever was able
to teach who was not
able to learn. The
best scholars make the
best teachers. - those who
obey best the best rulers
We all have to obey as well as
to command all our lives.

Who does it best?

As a mark of contempt

for a woman is it not
said, she can't obey? - She
will have her own way?
as a mark of respect -
she always knows how to
obey? how to give up her own way?
You are here to be trained
for *Nurses* - *attendants*
on the wants of the sick -
helpers, in carrying out
Doctors' orders (not Medical
Students) Though Theory
is very useful when
carried out by practice,
Theory without practice
is ruinous to Nurses -
Then a good woman
should be *thorough*
thoroughness in a Nurse

is a matter of life &
death to the Patient
Or, rather, without it she
is no Nurse - Especially
thoroughness in the *unseen*
work. Do that well
& the other will be done
well too. Be as careful
in the cleansing of the
used poultice basin as
in your attendance at an
antiseptic dressing
Don't care most about
what meets the eye &
gains attention.
"How do you know you
have grace"? -said a

Minister to a housemaid
"Because I clean under
the mats," was the
excellent reply.
If a housemaid said that
how much more should
a Nurse, all whose
vessels mean Patients.

Now what does "like a
woman" mean when it
is said in contempt?
does it not mean what
is petty, little selfishnesses,
small meannesses: envy:
jealousy - foolish talking:
unkind gossip : love of praise.

Now, while we try to
be "like women" in the
noble sense of the word,
let us fight as bravely against
all such womanly weak=
nesses. Let us be anxious
to do well, not for selfish
praise but to honour &
advance the cause,
the work we have
taken up. Let us value

our training. not as it
makes us cleverer or
superior to others, but
inasmuch as it enables
us to be more useful
& helpful to our fellow
creatures, ~~who~~ the sick
who most want our help
Let it be our ambition
to be thorough good women,
good Nurses - And never
let us be ashamed of
the name of "Nurse."

This to our beginners, I
had almost said But
those who have finished
their year's training will
be the first to tell us
they are only beginners; -
they have just learnt
how to learn & how to teach.
When they are put into the
responsibility of Nurse or 'Sister',
then they know how to learn
& how to teach, something every
day, & year, which, *without*
their thorough training, they
would not know. This
is what they tell me.

Then their battle-cry is:

"Be not weary in well doing
'we will not forget
that once we were ignorant
tiresome Probationers -
we will not laugh at the
mistakes of beginners.
but it shall be our pride
to help all who come
under our influence to be
better women, more thorough
Nurses.' What is influence?
- the most mighty, the
most unseen engine we
know. The influence of
one a year or two in the
work over one a month
or two in the work is more

mighty, altho' narrow, than
the influence of statesmen
& sovereigns. The influence
of a good woman &
thorough Nurse with all
the raw Probationers who
come under her care is
untold. This it is - the
using such influence,
for good or for bad, which
either raises or lowers the
tone of a Hospital.

We all see how much easier it
is to sink to the level of the low,
than to rise to the level of the high,
but dear friends all, we know how
soldiers were taught to fight in
the old times against desperate odds:

standing shoulder to shoulder
& back to back. Let us
each & all, realizing
the importance of our
influence on others -
stand shoulder to shoulder
& not alone, in the good cause
But let us be quiet.
What is it that is said
about the leaven? - Women{'s}
influence ever has been &
ever should be quiet &
gentle in the working like
the leaven - never noisy or
self asserting

Let us seek all of us
rather to be good than
clever Nurses.

Now I am sure we will
all give a grateful cheer
to our Matron & to our
Home Sister & our Medical
Instructors.

God bless you all, my
dear, dear friends And
I hope to see you all,
one by one - this year.

Florence Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 4ff, pen, also 9089/ except p 1

April 11 1882
{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Henry Parkes

I did not receive yours of
April 8 till yesterday April 10
- I immediately wrote to try to
unite the Architect of St.
Thomas; or his Deputy in
order to show you the
Construction & Ventilation -
- the Matron who is of course
always there to show you the
Organization of Nursing -
& the Secretary of the Nightingale
Fund, Mr. Bonham Carter
in appointing a morning
this week according to your
kind desire for you to see

[13:439-40]

St. Thomas' Hospital -
And notice will be given to the
Treasurer. Almost all
these gentlemen are out of
London this week.
Late last night I had some
answers: but I fear I
shall not be able to make
a definite appointment
till this afternoon - And
I write this because I
regret so much that your
valuable morning should
be rendered uncertain.

I am also trying to make
another morning's appointmt
for you to see
St. Marylebone Infirmary:
(a new Workhouse Infirmary
opened last year, & pronounced
by our friends of the United
States to be the best
building in Europe or America)
with Mr. Boulnois, the
Chairman, & the Matron,
who is also one of ours,
Miss Vincent: ~~He~~ according
to your kind wish:
I wish more than I can say
that I could this morning
tell you that both
engagements - at St. Thomas'

& St. Marylebone were
fixed. But I send
this to explain: [Easter week
is a bad week to make
appointments, unhappily.]
I trust that we have not
tired you very much in
England, & that you are
taking care of your precious
strength.

Among those who are
spreading old England
over half the world, &
I trust improving on her,
yours is one of the most
important, if not *the* most
important share. How

-2-

grand a task! not
like India & Ireland -
no Land question -
and in India we can't
colonize

You have no past, it is true:
but you are creating a
past, like the heroes of
old - And what a future!
In India we cannot create
a past & scarcely a
future -

[end 13:440]

Pray believe me
ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale
Sir Henry Parkes
&c &c &c

NSW signed letter, 2ff, pen & pencil

April 14 1882
{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Henry Parkes

Many thanks for your
kind note, just received.

Mr. Currey, the Architect,
will have the greatest
pleasure in showing you
the construction & ventilation
of St. Thomas' Hospital
tomorrow (Thursday) morning
- to meet at the Matron's
Office at 11, as arranged.

The Treasurer who is the
official head is, I am sorry
to say, away till Saturday
or Monday - I am sorry,
because he will be sorry
not to do you the honours of

his Hospital: but he would
be the first to say that he
has little or no practical
knowledge of the details
you wish to see.

Mrs. Wardroper, the Matron,
will show you the Nursing
part. And I hope you
will also see Miss Crossland,
the trainer of our Probationers
under Mrs. Wardroper.

I have also informed Mr.

Bonham Carter, the Secretary
of the Nightingale Fund,
who hopes to have the honour
of meeting you too - but is
afraid he will be prevented by

business -

2. He is writing to Mr. Boulnois,
the Chairman of St.

Marylebone Infirmary, to
communicate direct with you
as the best way of making
an arrangement suitable to you.

And I will write to Miss
Vincent, the Matron, that
this has been done -

I informed them of your
"mornings" extending up to "Thursday
"week", but said you wished
the engagement to be made
by tomorrow, Thursday,
afternoon

With every good wish
believe me ever yours faithfully
F. Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 3ff, pen

April 29 1882

{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir Henry Parkes

Your kind note of April
15 was forwarded to me -
I had that very day been
obliged to go out of London
for a few days' total
silence & solitude.]

I will try for the "documents"
you ask for : namely,
"on Hospital management
"on health provision for towns"
and "any manual suitable
for the guidance of persons
in charge of country
Hospitals." In these we are

singularly deficient - as
also indeed in the first.
In the second not so deficient.

*How soon do you leave
England?* as if you
return to Sydney before
I can obtain a suitable
list, I should like to be
able to send the documents
after you - seeing that
I have been so (unwillingly)
impotent in doing your
desire.

I trust that you are
not over-fatigued with

your having to see & to be
seen so much. England
has been so glad to bid
you welcome -
St. Thomas' Hospital & St.
Marylebone Infirmary
were particularly honoured
by being inspected by
you. I hope you found
them satisfactory.

I must not trouble you
with a long note farther
than to give you joy
or rather to give ourselves
joy of your revisiting

the old country.
I fear I shall not see
you again before
you leave England for Sydney.

May your days be long
in the land to which
you have secured such
blessings - And may her
future be a glorious one
is the earnest prayer
of your ever faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

NSW signed letter, 3ff, pencil

10, South St.

Park Lane. W.

May 9 1882

My dear Sir Henry Parkes

I am afraid, after this long delay, I have yet to make a most unsatisfactory return to your request for books

As relates to "Health provision for towns," I send the following documents & plans: -

1. Copies of Bye Laws prepared by the Local Govt. Board.
2. Suggestions as to sewerage by Mr. Rawlinson.
3. Report on treatment of sewage, & copy of

Lectures & papers also by Mr. Rawlinson

4. A set of detail plans for manholes &c for main sewerage

Also: a copy of our "*Indian Suggestions*."

but these, I may say are now under revision in order to be made much more complete.

You should take back with you a copy of Captain Galton's book showing the principles of construction of "Healthy Dwellings."

As regards Hospital management, there is a singular dearth in such books - I have enquired in vain:

~~I enclose~~ Part 2 beginning at p.14 of the Regulations for the Army Medical Dept (which I send) may be of some use to you. I wish I could send better

Please excuse - I have done my best - & I honour myself by being ever your faithful servt

P.T.O.

Florence Nightingale

Mr. Rawlinson sent some of those papers

I now enclose to the Municipal authorities of Melbourne & Sydney some time ago -

F.N.

NSW incomplete, signed letter, 2ff, pen

With regard to Salaries: -

I think that £150 (with
Lodging & Board) for
Superintendent (Matron)
and £50 (with Lodging
& Board) for Head Nurses

("Sisters")

is enough & not too much.

And I think the New
South Wales Government
would be consulting
their own interest, if
they were to give an
increase yearly.

Of course, as passages are
paid out, (Superintendent & Nurses) they ought to
come under certain
obligations as to service

I am afraid that it was
not perhaps intended
by Capt. Mayne, ~~that~~ to give
Board & Lodging, or at
least ~~that~~ not Board.

[They must, of course,
lodge in the Hospital]

But I have stated what
my opinion is -

Believe me

dear Mrs. Wardroper

ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

I cannot but add what
a grand opening I felt
it to be for a gentlewoman
who has capacity & energy
to found this Training
Institution at Sydney

F.N.

NSW signed letter, 1f, pen {archivist number 300}

June 29 1882

{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir Henry Parkes

I should infinitely regret
not seeing you again: to
take a heartfelt leave.
And I think it is very good
of you to offer me your
last afternoon.

I will put off every other
appointment: & hope to
see you tomorrow (Friday)
afternoon at 5: as I telegraphed.

but if that is inconvenient
to you, I can make it
6 or 4 o'clock. [~~I telegraphed~~]/or even 3 o'clock
if I hear soon.

If I do not hear from you,
I shall conclude it will be 5.

ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

NSW letter, January 1, 1883, Sydney, copy of letter from Sir Henry Parkes to
FN re the Prince Alfred Hospital at Sydney

NSW signed letter, 2ff, pen

Oct 8/83

{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Henry Parkes

I am very glad that you are
in old England again, & trust
that it maybe of use to your
health. God grant it!

Though you have still a
great career for New South Wales
before you in Office, in which
we hope to see you soon again, -
yet I think you must be glad
to be out of harness for a time.

-2-

And we are glad, because it
prolongs, please God your precious
life. I hope you will

prosecute your labours of love here

I am not at home: I did not
receive your letter at once. I
am nursing my Sister, Lady Verney,
(at Claydon House, Bucks) in an
almost hopeless illness, tho' she may
live for years.

But I hope to be at home & to
see you in the course of this

-3-

month.

I did not forget to give you
joy of your well earned ovations
at Melbourne & Sydney

My cousin, Mr. Hy Bonham
Carter, Secretary of our Training
School at St. Thomas', comes
in to London (*11 Lombard St.*)
every day. He would gladly,
I know, be of use to you, if he can.

Till I have the pleasure of
seeing you, 'greeting' - Florence Nightingale

State Library of South Australia, paper copies, 4 letters

Typed copy of letter to unnamed recipient, State Library of South Australia, presumably John Ridley, identified in 5482/79

London Aug. 1 1868

Dear Sir,

I cannot tell you how deeply touched I was at receiving your kind and encouraging note.

Thank you again and again for your sympathy with my "Una." Sympathy with her and her work is so precious to me.

But when I see that your letter and its enclosure, which I have just received (forwarded I believe by Messrs Strahan the Publishers of Good Words) is dated June 23 I am horrified lest you should think your kindness had been lost or misdirected.

The enclosure is a £5 cheque. I do not think that I can accept this. And I will write and tell you why and ask you what you wish done with it.

But I will not lose a single post in thanking you for your great kindness which believe me makes me truly.

Your faithful servant
Florence Nightingale

Typed copy of letter, State Library of South Australia, John Ridley in 5482/77

London August 1868

Dear Sir

I should be very ungrateful (if it were not for my incessant occupations and my continual illnesses which must plead my excuse) for not having written at once to follow up my hurried acknowledgment for your most kind note and its enclosure - of June 23.

But you will kindly believe that I have not known for 15 years what it is to have 10 minutes leisure. Nor for 11 years what it is to be well enough to sit up or leave my room except twice a year in an Invalid carriage.

I must now beg leave to return your Cheque for £5 - but with as much gratitude as if I had kept it. The Fund for Training Nurses is sufficient. We do not now receive subscriptions for it. And, although as you may suppose, I have plenty of objects which require money, yet there is none to which I could devote it more urgent than objects to which you yourself could apply it, - in other words, though I am engaged in certain specific pursuits which require money, yet I do not like to spend your £5 in any object which may not be yours. For training Nurses and Matrons, "silver and gold" we do not want, but living heads and hearts and hands like those of your daughters.

How gladly would I see them, as you desire, if I could - But at this moment I am not in my own house. I have been obliged owing to the enormous pressure of work which has been telling upon me for the last eighteen months, to be moved and not even to give my address. If at some future time I should have a little more strength and leisure, and you still wish it- how gladly will I comply, and for my own sake and pleasure.

And now I must again thank you for your kindness. It came to encourage me at a time - I will not say of despondency - but a solemn time to me - (every life has its solemn times, if people would but mark

them!) Fot[r] this first week in August saw, 15 years ago, my first undertaking of the Matronship of a Public Institution - 12 years ago, my return from the Crimea home, since which time I have not revisited this home - 7 years ago, the death of the best friend and fellow-worker man or woman ever had, Sidney Herbert, the War Minister, whose great exertions were the highest good as his early death was the deepest loss the Army - I had almost said the country - ever had - 5 years ago we finished the Report of our R. India Sanitary Commission, which has, praise be to God and thanks to the appointment of Sir John Lawrence as Governor General of India in the same year, 1863, borne good fruit both for Natives and Europeans in India. It is also 11 years this very day since *was taken ill with the illness from which I have never risen again. You see how much I have to thank God for who has indeed led me by a way I have not known - AT the same time He has seen fit to send me troubles and trials like torrents of waters to cross which one must never look downward. For, if one did, one would be too much terrified to cross at all. I am almost the last survivor of my fellow-workers, though many were but little older than I. And this year has seen the death of my "Una," who was many years younger than I. Life under this, loses - shall I say? - or gains - all its value. It becomes but as a part of eternity. And past and future would seem almost more a reality and a presence than the present - were it not for pressing duty.*

I don't know that I ever wrote so long a letter about my own things before. For indeed I am overwhelmed with business.

I thank you again and again for your kindness which
Believe me, dear Sir, makes me truly

Ever your faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

If at any time you should wish to communicate with me and if you would kind-

ly acknowledge the receipt of your returned Cheque, a letter will always find me, addressed to me,

care of

H. Bonham-Carter Esq
91 Gloucester Terrace
Hyde Park
London W.

And if marked "Private" on the Envelope, it will reach me unopened.

F.W. [N.]

I had almost forgotten to say in answer to your generous wish to "contribute towards" a "monument to 'Una'" - that a rich merchant, whom I am forbidden to name, but whose singular generosity first made "Una's" work possible - for he actually undertook the whole expense, about £1200 a year, of her Workhouse Nursing Establishment, till the Vestry, convinced of its value, opened them itself - and these and many other works has he done for his native town - has insisted upon defraying the whole cost of the "monument," which he has undertaken to erect to the memory of her public services.

F.W. [N.]

Typed copy of letter, State Library of South Australia, presumably John Ridley, identified in 5482/78 *

London 17 Nov. /68

Dear Sir,

I have never acknowledged your last kind note of Oct. 19. It was not however forwarded to me till some days after Mr. H. Bonham-Carter had received it (by some mistake.) And he informed me he had acknowledged it.

I keep the £5 Cheque *in your name* (which you were kind enough to re-enclose,) as you insist upon it. And in your name I will give it away, when I have found an object which I think you will believe suitable. Writing you word of its destination, though I had rather you had found this destination yourself.

You sometimes speak sorrowfully of the overwhelming toil of this world. So indeed do I. But I hope you think hopefully as I do of the crisis of to-day.

Looking at the social reforms, the free trade, the Corn Law repeal, the administrative reforms, the educational reforms, reforms in governing our great dependencies, such as India, religious reforms, financial reforms, sanitary and commercial reforms Which have followed directly or indirectly the great Political reform of 1832, - may we not trust and believe that greater things than these may flow from the Political Act of this day 1868?

You know perhaps as I do what it is never to have 1 minute leisure - and will excuse this short and tardy acknowledgment.

Pray dear Sir, believe me

Ever your faithful servant
Florence Nightingale

Typed copy of letter, State Library of South Australia, original 5482/79

London, January 7, 1869 [5:202]

Dear Sir

I have now the pleasure of informing you what I have done with the £5 which you wished me to employ for you.

Believing, as I do, that the only real charity is to put persons in the way of productive and remunerative work who, from physical defects, intellecti[u]al defects, moral defects, are incapable of finding it for themselves- and this the Poor Law might do for them, at least to a considerable extent but declares it impossible - I have given in your name £2.10 to the East End Emigration fund which has, by migration and emigration, provided permanent employment for about 1750 poor persons, of the most unpromising material, nearly all of whom are doing well - and this at a cost of less than £4 per head. - And I have given in your name £2.10 to the Adult Industrial Home which is a private Institution issuing no reports, set on foot by 3 poor ladies, who have, under their own supervision, enabled poor women, deficient in intellect, deficient in habits of temperance, - who would be otherwise picking oakum in the Workhouse or doing worse, - to do Laundry and other work, by which they earn considerable wages and have besides a share in the concern- according to the productiveness of their labour and their good conduct. But these ladies, who furnished the original plant themselves, are now desirous of building a Laundry and making the Institution otherwise independent, which they continue to supervise. I trust that you will approve of the use made of the two sums, both of which have been acknowledg

-ed with many thanks- and beg that you will believe me, dear Sir,

Ever your faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

State Library of South Australia, handwritten letter

May 24/83

[printed address] 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir

I cannot say how much I
have felt for & with you in
the troubles which you mention
-the one loss especially which
is irreplaceable-Silence is
better than words in such grief.

[10:599-600]

I have been ill & overworked:
Or I should have written before
to claim your kind promise-
I still hope that you will
appoint a time kindly to
come & see me.

Might I hope that it
would be possible for you
to go to a Meeting where
a paper of mine on the
Bengal Rent Law Bill will be

v

read - & where you would
join in the discussion after=
wards to contradict & correct
it?

I venture to enclose a card:
June 1 2.30 p.m. (East India
Assocn=) Exeter Hall.

' The new Bill has now
been launched. And in the
next Winter Session I suppose
its fate will be sealed.

With regard to the Irrigation
Maps which you have been
so good as to criticize, & to
encourage me to apply to you
again, would it be
possible to have ~~the~~ (for
Stanford then to engrave) - the

"corrections" put in under
your *most* valuable
Supervision- "a complete
"examination made for errors"-
the new Sirhind Canal added
the "information" wanting "inserted"
"a complete list of every Irrigation
"Systems in India with Statistics"
"inserted" "in the Arabian Sea."
The whole as you suggest
might I return the map to you for the purpose?

Excuse my delay in
answering your most kind
note. Excuse still more
my forwardness in profiting by
it. & pray believe me
ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale [end 10:600]
Trelawney Saunders Esq

LaTrobe Australian Mss Collection, State Library of Victoria, 1 paper copy
plus typescript

LaTrobe, letter, black-edged

34 South Street W.

May 12/65

Dear Lord Shaftesbury

I cannot tell you
how I thank you for
your kindness in
sending me Fuller's
quaint & beautiful
book. It came at
a *peculiarly* "acceptable"
time

I thank you also

greatly for so kindly
promising to bring
the case of Dr.
Thomson's widow
before Lord
Palmerston-
Among the many
great services you
have done our
country, this, though
it seems a small
one, will hold a

place, as it encourages
such disinterestedness
as Dr Thomson
did really shew for our
cause.

Pray believe me
dear Lord Shaftesbury
your ever faithful &
grateful servt.

Florence Nightingale

University of Sydney Archives, paper copy, 1 letter

signed letter, 10ff, pen, black-edged

Private 35 South Street
Park Lane
London W.

[13:433-37]

March 28/74

My dear Sir

I am sure that you would
excuse me for not answering
sooner yours of Dec 1, did you
know how I have been driven
by over-work & illness & the
loss of two homes by death,
my dear Father's, & that of
my old best friend, Mrs.
Bracebridge, who went out
with me to the Crimean War.
Willm C. Windeyer Esq
&c &c &c

Without taking up your time
with excuses, I will rush at
once to the question you put:

with regard to the important
passages relating to the question
of management to which you
in your letter refer, p.p. 78-86
of your very able Report:
particularly p. 84: I can
safely concur in your recommend-
=ations, as carrying out the
principles which having been
so dinned into me by experience
±/my life has been devoted to
executing, as well as I was able:
practice always falling short of
theory, alas!

[Still in answer to yours:] let me add the experiment of the Matron & her Nurses being virtually under the Medical Officer has been tried since Hospitals began, & has always ended ill either for the moral or the efficient element. A Medical Officer has quite other things to do than to be head of the Nurses. A man can never govern women.

No good ever came of Medical Officer doing *Matron's* duty; and even the efficient treatment of sick may be thereby sacrificed.

The fight has been fought out in Military Hospitals, since Military Hospitals existed: Owing

to warning experience, the following is now the system:

1. At the Central Military Hospital (Netley) the Nursing & the Nurses are obliged to do the bidding of the Principal Medical Officer.

But he can't stop their beer, if they don't. (a notable expedient, !! formerly resorted to in India)-

The Matron (Lady Supt) only can do this!: i.e. wield discipline

And there is a Governor over all: with appeal in certain cases to the Secretary of State.

2. In another large Military Hospital the Principal Medical Officer is (unfortunately) also the Governor But precisely the same relation exists.

If- in Case 1. - the P.M.O. got up

-2-

a 'row' with the Matron, (Lady Supt),
both sides could come before the
Governor.

If (in Case 2.) the P.M.O. got up
a 'row' with the Acting Supt,
both could come before the
P.M.O. as Governor [i.e. *he*
would come before *himself*-]

with appeal in either case to the
Secretary of State.

[N.B. Let me observe that recently
it was sought - in a Government
Department which has far
larger & more important
jurisdiction over Hospital
organization than the War
Office, - ~~it~~ to make this anomalous

state of things (Case 2.) law &
system: that a Report was
called for from the "present
writer" as school boys say: & that these & similar
arguments were used - & prevailed.]

If the Lady Supt & Medical Officer
differed on a point of Nursing=
=discipline or Nursing morality,
or on what are the best internal
arrangements to carry out the
Medical Officer's orders - [which
if she does not know better than he
does - is she fit to be head of the
Nurses? - and ought she to be
there at all? - any more than
he ought to be there if *she* knows
Medical treatment better than he
does]

then the Medical Officer & Lady
Supt go before the Medical Officer
as Supreme Head -

Is this administration? -

Is it permissible that the whole
administration should be under
the Medical Officer?

If he does his duty as Governor,
must he not neglect his duty as
Medical Officer?

Must there not be some
supreme power with appeal?

[In the vast network of State
Hospitals, above alluded to the
Committee or Board is now, as it
ought to be, the Supreme Power.

and the Appeal Court is the
Government Office: from which all depend.

'En passant,' I may remark:
if the Boards or Committees won't
attend or won't act, the Minister
can appoint ex officio Members.

And I may add: that first rate
men *won't* act; unless they have
the power as well as the trouble.
If the Power is vested in Medical
Officer & Government Office appeal,
the best men will not serve
on Managing Boards or Committees
of Hospitals] ~~But~~ Will these men

"come when you do call
for them," if you don't
give them *power*?-

And Must you not trust to your
Committee of Managers?

Your Steward must be their Officer
Your Medical Officer must be their
Officer

Your Lady Supt must be their Officer

If the Committee choose to appoint a Governor - as in one case they have done, where the inmates number 5000 to represent them - altho' *under* them, let them: [but don't let the Medical Officer be *implied* Governor.]

If they appoint the Medical Officer as Governor, let them do it, subject to approval as to *administrative fitness* by some Court of Appeal - taking care however that the attention of the Medical Officer, withdrawn from the sick, be supplied by additional Medical assistance; and taking care that the duties

& authority of the Matron over the Nursing Staff are properly defined & guarded.

The Nursing Staff must be under the Matron (Lady Supt). They must be amenable to *her* alone in discipline - and for the discharge of duties:

subject to appeal to the Board of Managers, or, thro' such Board, to a Government Office or other Appeal Court - in the same cases in which, in Military Hospitals, Nurses have right of appeal to Secretary of State for War.

The Lady Supt & Nurses must be obliged to obey the *professional* orders of the *Medical Officer*:

*subject to complaint against
Nurses solely to the Lady Supt
& against the Lady Supt to the
Managers or, thro' them, to the
Govt Office of other Court of Appeal.*

The Lady Supt must look to the
Medical Officer for *professional*
instructions which she has to obey
but for *nothing* else.

She should be supreme over her
Department, so long as she
discharges her duty, & sees that
her Nurses discharge theirs.

She loses her supremacy only
when she neglects her duty or
fails to see that her Nurses
discharge theirs:
& this only until the complaint

is investigated - (and appealed
about, if thought necessary.)

The Matron (Lady Supt) must be
appointed, censured, suspended
solely by the Governing Power,
whatever that be: and if
discharged with the sanction
of the Appeal Court, whatever
that be.

If the Lady Supt is not the best
judge of her Nurses' Nursing, if
she is not directly *responsible*
for carrying out the *Medical Staff's*
directions - how can she be the
"head of the Nurses," the head
of her own Department?

We must give up our *Trained*

-4-

Nursing Supts, & revert to the
old Housekeeper=Matrons in
that case.

And it may be added - with at
least equal truth as what has
been said of good men acting
as Managers: that you cannot
get educated women, gentlewomen,
trained women to act as Supts, -
- unless *power* be given them to
fulfil their *responsibilities*:
unless they are really the
Nursing Heads they have been
trained to be.

And it has long been
acknowledged that successful
Medical treatment depends mainly
upon successful organization of Nursing.

If the above principles are
recognized, will any mixing up
of authorities do?

Is not the first thing wanted
a common=sense set of rules
putting every body's saddle on
every body's own back?

Too many Institutions have
but one saddle for the whole
household: and it is expected
that every one will put it on
when so disposed.

In that case - do as you will -
does not every body with any authority
interfere with Matron & Nurses?

By way of illustration, I enclose the Military Hospital (Netley) Regulations: tho' I am not quite sure that I have not troubled you with a copy of these before.

[It may be added by way of Note to "12".

As to complaints:
it is clearly right if the Lady Supt is to hold the position contended for - is it not? - [you see I venture to appeal to you as the true friend of the cause which you have so wisely shown yourself & the wise friend of the cause which you have so truly shown yourself.] that these - complaints - whether coming from her own

subordinates, or from other Depts should be made to the Chief authority - *not* to the Medical Officer. His duties will necessitate frequent complaints on his part against her & her Nurses, if there is inefficiency. Is he to be also the judge - the Court of Appeal?

The (Medical Staff or) Principal Medical Officer cannot govern & control the Supt, if she is to be directly responsible to the *Managers*: he cannot govern & control the Nurses, if they are to be responsible to the *Lady Supt*. He must not report to the Managers any negligence or

-5-

misconduct &c of the *Nurses*, if
this is the duty of the Lady *Supt.*]
Please excuse me for thus laying
down the law: it is done at
your own request & with the
belief that I am only echoing
your own principles which
you have laid down in such
much more forcible language
than I could. "S'il y a de
l'esprit, c'est vous qui l'y avez
mis."

Again thanking you for your
most wise & kind advocacy

of this cause, & again
apologizing for my own
shortcomings
pray believe me to be
my dear Sir
ever your faithful servt
Florence Nightingale

I take the liberty of sending
you a small pamphlet of mine
on a subject to which I have
devoted much of my life for
the last 15 years: Indian
Sanitary (*practical*) administration.

[end 13:437]

Alexander Turnbull Library, National Library of New Zealand, 2 paper letters
NLNZ signed letter, 2ff, pen, black-edged paper

Hampstead N. W.

Oct 3/63

[6:198-99]

Dear Sir

I return your paper,
with many thanks.

My "Colonial Native
School & Hospital"
Report is to be read
itself at Edinburgh.
The reason is: that it
refers to subjects &
consequences of much
greater extent and
importance than the
School question.

Mr. Chadwick is

to get up a discussion
upon it, as mixed
physical & mental
training has been so
much a question
with him at home.
And I trust you
will say thereon
what you propose
saying - As it is
perfectly impossible
for me to pursue
this subject, which
yet I consider scarcely
begun - overwhelmed
as I am by War Office
& Hospital business -

I trust that you & others,
more efficient than I,
will take it up.

I did it only at my
few leisure moments,
at the desire of the
Governor of New Zealand,
not at my own -

And, with the
whole machinery of
the Colonial Office
kindly placed at
my command, I consider
that, (as I have stated
at the beginning), the
data obtained are
so imperfect that

the best result of
the paper will be to
urge others on to the
enquiry into the great
question of the causes
of the disappearance
of native races -

I was perfectly
appalled at the
want of definite
data, as of accurate
inquiry, into this
great subject, when
I came to inquire -
And it is this, I trust,
which you & others
will remedy. Yours
very faithfully

Florence Nightingale

NLNZ signed letter

10 South St. Park Lane W
Nov 16/86

My dear Sir

Thanks for your very
kind note. I am so glad
you are still in England.

Could you be so very
good as to come & call
upon me, so that I may
receive information
from you, on Friday at
5 o'clock? [I am afraid
my week is taken up with
appointments up to Friday
afternoon] - Or if not Friday,

Saturday, at 5.

But if I do not hear
from you, I shall conclude
that I shall have the
pleasure of seeing you
on *Friday* afternoon
at 5.

Hoping then to see you,
let me be

yours very faithfully

Florence Nightingale

Dr. Watt

Dunedin Public Hospital (copy courtesy of Dr Aroha Page), signed letter, 1f,
pen {black-edged paper}

Scutari

[14:433]

Barrack Hospital

July 22/56

My dear Lord

I have found, upon
enquiry, that it is quite
possible for me to obtain
passages by the French
Steamers- and therefore

I will not accept your
magnificent offer of the

"Caradoc" - the more gladly {overtop illeg}

do I release you from

your kind promise,

because I conceive

that it would be the

shortest method of
getting myself home

& I shall be glad

to take the quietest _

[end]

Believe me

My dear Lord

Your obliged & obedt- servt-

Florence Nightingale

Private Collection, NZ signed letter, 1f, pen {black-edged}

Dearest

My Grandmother [8:771]
died this morning -
The last week was
one of such suffering,
her cries never
ceasing day nor night,
& no drop, even of
water, having passed
her lips for that time,
that I have no feeling
but of joy in her rest -
I had sate up with
her for 7 nights & days

& now she is at peace.

I shall not be in
London till the week
after next - as I must
remain here for the
funeral - & am besides
quite worn out, I fear
I shall scarcely be in
town therefore before
the 7th April - There
are still affairs
after the funeral to be
arranged.

I hope therefore
that you will write
to me - I *may* come

up to London on
Tuesday the 5th, if so,
I will write to you -

Ever yours

F. Nightingale

I hope you are better -

Easter Sunday [27 March 1853]

Turkish Land Forces, 1 paper copy

signed letter, 1f, pen

General Hospital [14:406]

Balaclava

May 28/56

Sir

Might I trouble you so far as to request you to give me the information, as far as regards Scutari, referred to in the enclosed note - i.e whether the amount of balance has been transmitted home as due to the late Corp. Samuel Longston at *Scutari*?

His widow complains that she cannot obtain it at the W.O.

I have to apologize to you for troubling you, should the death of this man have happened before your time- But your kindness makes me venture to trespass upon it -

I remain, Sir,

your obedt servt

Florence Nightingale

{vert. text in left margin, up to top of letter:}

I think the late Corp. Samuel Longston must have been at Scutari from November 9/54 to March 29/55 - For he was

wounded at

Inkermann &

died of those

wounds on the

at Scutari-

latter date-

May I request

you to return

me the enclosed?

[end]

National Archives of India, Janpath, New Delhi. 2 letters of FN, 1 to her by paper copies

Nat Archives India N-20C1, pencil

June 24/92

[10:866]

My dear Sir

I am entirely a
prisoner to my rooms
from illness & overwhelmed
with work- It is therefore
impossible to me to do
as you wish.

I rejoice beyond measure
that you are now the only
Liberal candidate for
Central Finsbury.

With all my heart &
soul I wish you
success- Now subjects
seriously affecting the
welfare of great India

v

-- subjects too so near
my heart - will receive increased
attention, being urged by
a man like yourself-
And we eagerly need
such members in the
House of Commons-

yours most hopefully
Florence Nightingale
D. Naoroji Esq

For myself I dislike
publicity.

F.N.

[end 10:866]

Nat Archives India, copy of a dictated letter by Naoroji, signed by him, to N-1C2250 II 109, original at 45811 35

[printed address] National Liberal Club
White Place, S.W.
15th March 1892

Dear Miss Nightingale

I return the Memorandum signed. I have not attended to Indian matters lately, but I feel sure that any facts and figures put forward by you will be all right. About my candidature, the Intention is this. I have put the enclosed pamphlet ready for issuing to the Electors of Central Finsbury and to the Public. But Lord Russell has latterly interested himself in the matter, and I have to wait till I receive a final result from him. If it is satisfactory, there will be no

need for issuing the pamphlet. In the meantime the pamphlet is strictly private. It will give you some idea, though not fully of the troubles and worry, I may say persecution I have gone through for more than three years. If you can in any way help will be an obligation. In India they are all most anxious about the result of my efforts. I enclose a separate copy of the Resolution passed by the Congress.

Hoping you are not enjoying poor health

yours very truly [seems larger, perhaps his signature]
Dadabhai Naoroji

* I am [illeg]

Nat Archives India 382-1, pencil

June 15/97

[10:876]

[printed address] 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir

I hope you received
a note from me, asking
you to make an appoint-
ment to come & see me
some afternoon at 5:30 p.m.,
as Sir Wm Wedderburn
led me to hope

He also led me to hope
that you would give
me your valuable
information in answer
to some questions of mine,
as: Could Hygiene be

▼

taught by School books
in Elementary Schools
-could it be made a
compulsory subject,
even in the Matriculation
Examination of
Universities?

I was sorry to hear of
the Plague Camp at
Poona- One of our Nurses
is there & I hope &
believe doing good work
with others.

[new folio]

Pray excuse pencil

& believe me

yours faithfully

Florence Nightingale

Professor Gokhale M.A.

[end 10:876]

Nehru Museum New Delhi, India, 1 letter

signed letter, 2ff, pen

Private July 28/88 [10:855]
{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir

How can I thank you for
your great kindness in
sending me 10 copies of the
Report, so interesting, of your
(& our, may I not say?)
Third National Congress -
may its affairs &
recommendations prosper,
urged as they are in so
moderate & wise a spirit!
approved even by lawyers here.

and for the Volume of
your own valuable Essays,
speeches & writings.
accept my earnest thanks

which would have been
offered before - but for
an unusual pressure of
illness & work -
I trust you think that progress
has been made
'Good speed' is the constant
prayer of

your & India's

ever faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

The Honble

Dadabhai Naoroji

[end 10:855]

South African Library, 1 letter, paper **[14:429]**

signed order, 1f, pen

Scutari July 9 1856

Required

a Steam Tug

and Sick Lighter with its men

at 7 ½ A. M.

to take Stores on board the "Clyde" in the

Golden Horn -

[end]

Florence Nightingale

Quarter Master General's Office

St Luke's Hospital, Japan, 1 letter

signed letter, 6ff, pen ver

[5:250-52]

Private{diagonal} Gordon Boys' Matron
& Hospital June 13/88
{printed address:} 10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

Dear General Higginson

I cannot thank you too much
for your kind Telegram of the 11th
& for your most comforting letter
of the same date, which I received
yesterday.

Wisely You say that the first thing
~~is~~ for Sister Constable is "to see
"the place" - And accordingly
she did go yesterday: (we arranged
for her to return by Woking: I need
not trouble you with the Ascot
races difficulties): she was
shown everything most thoroughly
& kindly by Genl Tyndall, Mr.
Verney accompanying - & returned
here to "report quietly" with me,

according to your kind suggestion.

You wished her to "form a fair
"opinion as to her powers of
"working such a programme
"thoroughly as that which we
"have proposed".

You will wish to have some
sort of sketch of, "what she
thinks," before your Committee meets
to-day. And so provisionally,
& provisionally only, I will try
to give it. She will
have the advantage of being
seen by you, & probably
your Committee, of being
sifted by you. And you will
make up your own minds.

"Programme" of duties

Hospital: "to take entire charge
"of Hospital with a woman=servant
to cook &c &c" -

Yes: certainly-

Temporarily the proposed arrangement
of rooms to be enough: viz. the
large South room marked "Dispensary"
to be made into "Matron's Sitting=
"room" - & to a certain extent
Dispensary & Doctor's room.

that is, she would receive boys
from the Home sent to her to
have their little ailments treated
there: (cut fingers might be mended
in Ablution room: but as
it has a stone floor, that
would be all)

Medicine Chest would be kept
there temporarily, unless large
Closet in front Hall next Porch
is intended for Medicines.

Doctor would give her his orders there
for sick boys.

But it could only be *temporarily*
a "Doctor's room" & Dispensary
- especially if there is a periodical
inspection of boys' health by
Doctor: when at certain
times a certain number of them
are to be seen by him.

She would have a few boys
occasionally, or frequently to
tea in this room.

Ward floor: best Ward South Ward in Hospital
for Matrons' bed-room *temporarily*
- it seems a pity to banish sick
boys to the North Side - i.e. large
Ward & small Infectious room
[you have at least two serious cases
in Home now] & without direct
inspection.†

Room next Kitchen. Woman=servant
to sleep there temporarily, as proposed.
-until it can be set free for (say) Dispensary,
by woman=servant's bedroom being built up-stairs.

2

It seems a pity to make any
~~possible~~ proposed extension
to the *South*, thereby shutting out
good sun from present South
rooms, IF possibly it might
be made to the North, shutting
out no sun worth having.

Ward=walls &c VERY DAMP?

- will they take some weeks drying?
smoked: will they require
colouring?

II. *Duties:* "Taking charge of
"new arrivals" - generally want
looking to: very important
"& of their Dormitory".

Hospital to nearest

Dormitory { 310 ft
to furthest

_____ Dormitory { 550 "

She could hardly undertake the
nightly inspection of this, especially

in winter, except occasionally.
If any boy needed her, Serjeant
would fetch her, & she would
of course go instantly in any
weather.
-but new arrivals to come frequently
& be sent frequently to see
the Matron: she gives them
a dose of medicine if needed
- takes any into Hospital if
necessary. "mothers" them as
much as possible -
[Is it not the custom in some
places to have a Probationary
Ward or Dormitory near the
Hospital - where new arrivals
are kept before they mix with
the others?]

General Kitchen

Hospital to Kitchen 475 feet
She would gladly try to work,
as you propose, supervision
of kitchen & soldier-cook -
variety of meals - good serving-
- economy &c &c
and

Laundry where boys are taught
to wash: with the present
Laundress
She does not think that the
washing for herself & woman-servant
could be done by servant in Scullery.

(with boys all about - small place -
- muddle)

She thinks the Matron must have
washing-money & 'put out' her washing-
Better if woman-servant had too - but *possibly*
woman-servant could wash for herself there.

Matron would gladly undertake
to ~~wash~~/train & manage boys
to do the rough work in the
Hospital - a big boy or two
would be desirable -
& to attend under orders &
strict supervision on a serious
case in the Wards -
You kindly ask me to suggest
about furniture of Matron.
I will gladly do so when
things are further advanced -
& also, if you wish it, about
"payment" instead of "rations"
{printed address, upside down:}
10, South Street,
Park Lane. W.

3

This brings me to the great
point about which you so
kindly set my mind at rest:

It is you, not I, who select
your Matron.

All I undertake, at your
kind request, is: advice: to
find a woman who from her
training & years of experience
of her, we could recommend to
you for her professional & moral
(motherly) qualities & for
proved good influence over
men= & boy= Patients. But
only yourself (& your Committee)
who have the responsibility
can judge whether she is
suitable for your post.
It is so important to have a
woman as Matron, not merely

recommend=able but fitted
for your particular post,
that you must see & judge
of her - you must select
as well as appoint - & for
this purpose must also take
her character from her
present Matron, Miss Vincent, &c.
at St. Marylebone Infirmary,
with a view to her peculiar
fitness for the Gordon Boys'
Home.

If you find any one better
suited, take *her*:

May I remind you that S.
Constable will have to give
a month's notice to S. Marylebone
- & have at least 3 or 4 weeks'
holiday before she takes
further work - i.e. 7 or 8
weeks. but it seems
doubtful whether the
Hospital will be quite
dry & finished before
that?

[end 5:252]

I spare you further remarks at
present - I write in great haste
Excuse it - & believe me
ever sincerely yours
Florence Nightingale
Lt. Genl Higginson