

Ukoth: Uk and Irish Archives other than the British Library, Wellcome, LMA, county record offices, Scotland and oxford, 1217 pages

Bold numbers in square brackets indicate the volume and page number in the *Collected Works of Florence Nightingale* where the item appears.

Larger collections

Royal Archives, Windsor Castle, indicated RA/PP/Vic  
Claydon House, bundles  
Wantage Papers, Red Cross Archive, indicated D/Wan/  
Convent of Mercy, Bermondsey, 16 letters  
Convent of Mercy, Birmingham, 9 letters  
Convent of Mercy, Kinsale, 2 letters  
National Archives, Kew, 10 letters  
Royal London Hospital, Whitechapel  
Lea Hurst RSAS  
Royal College of Physicians of London, 7 items, RCPL  
Royal Hospital for Incurables, 7 letters, indicated RHI  
University of Wales, Bangor, 5 letters  
Durham University, 5 letters  
University of London, 5 letters  
King's College, London  
University College, London, UCL Galton  
University College, London, UCL Chadwick  
Private Collection of Farr family, Teagle 17 letters  
Private Collection, Bowman family  
Cambridge University, Fitzwilliam Museum  
Manchester University, John Rylands Library, Rylands

Collections under 5 letters

National Library of Ireland, 4 letters  
University of Birmingham, Ubirm, 4 letters  
Trinity College, Cambridge, TCC, 3 letters  
St Bartholomew's Hospital Archives, 3 letters  
University of Southampton, 3 letters  
British Library of Pol and Ec Sc, 2 letters, indicated BLPES  
Girton College, Cambridge, 2 letters  
Royal Holloway, University of London, 2 items  
St Mary's Hospital, London, 2 letters  
Victoria and Albert Museum, 1 letter  
Leeds University, Brotherton Library, 2 letters  
Public Record Office of Northern Ireland, 2 letters  
Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, RCSE, 2 items  
Bristol Archives, 2 letters  
Liverpool Medical Institution, 2 letters  
Royal Institute of British Architects, 1 letter

Convent of Mercy Kinsale

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Leicester Royal Infirmary, 1 letter  
Royal Free Hospital Archives, 1 letter  
Westminster Hospital, 1 letter  
Radcliffe Infirmary, 1 letter  
Radcliffe Guild of Nurses, 1 letter  
Royal College of Surgeons of England, 1 letter  
Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, 1 letter  
Royal College of Obstetricians & Gynecologists, 1 letter  
Royal Society of Medicine, 1 letter  
Royal College of General Practitioners, 2 letters  
National War Museum of Scotland, 1 letter  
Children's Hospital, Gt. Ormond St, 1 letter  
University of Ulster, 1 letter  
Minet Library, Lambeth, 1 letter  
Royal Manchester Children's Hospital, Pendlebury  
City of Westminster Archives, 1 letter  
Grosvenor Chapel, 1 letter  
Miscellaneous private collections and internet

Royal Archives, Windsor Castle, paper copies

RA PP/Vic/1859/784

signed letter, 2ff, pen  
30 Old Burlington St  
W

March 7/59

**[16:778-79]**

Dear Sir Charles Phipps  
Will you pardon me  
(Florence Nightingale)  
for presuming on your  
old kindness to me  
to ask you a question?  
A bill is before  
the House of Commons  
this week for carrying  
a Railway from the  
S.E. Station to Charing

Cross.

The line passes so close to the North wing of St. Thomas's Hospital as to render it useless - The Hospital will thus be reduced to its old dimensions & to the buildings which were condemned by the Medical Officers as unfit, so far back as 1832.

The Hospital is one of our

two Royal Hospitals (upon Edward VI's foundation) and the Queen is Visitor. The Prince Consort is also a Governor -

I have reason to know that a word from his Royal Highness to Mr. Baggallay, the Treasurer, would determine the latter. And from the Prince Consort's well-known interest in all

questions affecting  
the welfare of the  
people, it has occurred  
to me to ask you  
whether it would  
be proper to bring  
the matter to His  
Royal Highness's  
cognizance.

If the Railway  
people would purchase  
the whole site of the  
Hospital, not only  
would a great injury  
be saved but a  
great benefit gained

For the Hospital might  
then be rebuilt  
(bodily) in the neigh=  
bourhood of London -

I have such ample  
experience of the injury  
inflicted on the sick  
poor by the foul air  
of London that I  
know that to move St.  
Thomas's (Medical  
School & Hospital)  
out of the crowded  
London Bridge district  
into the suburbs

would be a public  
boon. Black heath  
would be a very  
accessible place &  
has great facilities  
by rail= way - A  
Surgical ward for  
accidents is all that  
would be necessary  
on the present site  
of St. Thomas's. And  
all the other sick  
might be taken by  
rail way to Blackheath  
(or some other accessible

suburb)  
with the greatest advantage to the sick -

Unfortunately, in all such arrangements, the sick are generally the least considered.

Pray forgive me for being troublesome

**[end 16:779]**

{in another hand:} Signed  
Florence Nightingale  
Autograph given  
To Mrs. Farquherson

RA PP/Vic/1859/784 signed letter, 4ff, pen

30 Old Burlington St  
W

March 10/59

**[16:779]**

Dear Sir Charles Phipps

I could not for one moment have intended to indicate that the Prince Consort should in any way interfere with a Railway Bill.

The facts about St. Thomas's Hospital had come to me privately, & knowing

His Royal Highness's great interest in all matters affecting the welfare of the people, it occurred to me that it might not be improper in me simply to state to you the facts of the case - This was really all I intended to do - leaving it entirely in the hands of His Royal Highness.

Believe me to be  
dear Sir Charles Phipps  
Yours faithfully & obliged  
Florence Nightingale

It appeared to me  
impertinent to indicate  
a course for the Prince  
Consort's consideration.  
But as you add "I do  
"not understand  
"exactly *what* you  
"think the Prince

"might do" -- might  
I to you in private  
state the following  
facts?

On Monday the  
Railway bill goes  
before the Committee  
-- of which the Chairman,  
Mr. Ingham, is well  
disposed to view the  
matter in the same  
light we do - i.e. to  
say that the Railway  
people must buy  
*all the site or nonee*

If, (*after \* this Bill*  
has passed, if it does  
pass,) it were considered  
that the removal of  
a Royal Hospital  
like St. Thomas's, the  
second only in antiquity  
& in usefulness in  
London, were an event  
of sufficient public  
importance for the  
Prince to take the  
Chair at a Meeting  
of the Directors of the Hospital, his  
-----

\* should it be improper  
to do it before

word would be enough,  
were he to propose  
that such an opportu=  
nity should not be  
lost for removing  
the Hospital to a  
healthy site in the  
neighbourhood and  
re= erecting it upon  
the best plan.

[There are not  
wanting jobbers even  
in Royal Hospitals --  
and two sites are

mentioned which  
Governors, & cousins,  
uncles & brothers= in=  
law of Governors, who  
want to sell, have  
proposed - where the  
Hospital would be  
far worse off than  
it is where it is  
now]

But, if it is not  
an occasion for the  
Prince to appear as Chairman, a  
message from him to  
the Treasurer, of the Hospital a Mr.

Baggallay, would, I am  
informed, have the  
desired effect, should  
the Prince see the  
matter in this light.

I will, not take up  
your time with any  
apology for this long  
statement -

F. Nightingale

[end]

signed letter, 4ff, pen

30 Old Burlington St.  
London W.

Dec 21/60

Dear Sir Charles Phipps

I should not venture to trouble you, were it not that the health of some thousands of Her Majesty's subjects depends upon the success of this application.

I write in great anxiety about an occurrence regarding St. Thomas's Hospital, which arose only this morning.

It is, as you are aware, a Royal foundation -- and The Prince Consort is a Governor.

The Prince was so good

as to send for Mr. Baggallay, the Treasurer, upon this same matter, to Buckingham Palace.

And I hope that you remember how kind you were in enduring a correspondence from me about it.

By the decision of the Ho: of Lords, last July twelvemonth, the Charing Cross Railway can take a corner of garden ground belonging to St. Thomas's, within 8 feet of the North wing wards, at a valuation.

This is ruin to the Hospital. And, I understand, could not be done in the case of private property, carrying on a business. Any Company would be compelled to take the *whole* -

The Directors of the Railway in question yesterday sent a notice to the Hospital to the effect that, intending to proceed with the Railway, they must know the Governor's decision within 21 days.

The Treasurer has called a special meeting of the Grand Committee for tomorrow morning, and a General Court of Governors for Monday NEXT, (a general holiday!)

The want of consideration of this proceeding, I am told, is unprecedented - as well as the shortness of the time given. -- especially at Christmas time, when every body is out of town.

I need hardly say to you that if The Prince would write

to Mr. Baggallay, the Treasurer, calling upon him & the Governors to take an enlightened view of the subject, as regards the following consideration, it would probably make the whole difference

viz. there are among the Governors some whose interest leads them to throw away the finest opportunity ever offered of obtaining for the present site a very much larger sum than would rebuild St. Thomas's Hospl= in a healthy suburban site, with all the best Sanitary improvements -

The Prince is himself so well informed on all these subjects that I hardly like to insist further

But it is quite impossible

for the Hospital to remain where it is, with trains every seven minutes at least, running to & fro -

To remove the North wing to any part of the present site, when three= fifths of the whole Hospital require re= building, is mere waste of money.

Pray do not suppose my meaning to be that The Prince could interfere with Acts of Parliament or even with Hospital Constitutions -

As a Governor of St. Thomas's, His Royal Highness will receive the notice, of which I venture to enclose a copy. He might then, if He considered it a

proper occasion, cause Mr. Baggallay, the Treasurer, to be written to, (referring to the conversation which He had with the Treasurer), calling upon him to exert his influence to induce the Governors not to lose the present opportunity of selling the whole site and re= building elsewhere -

I have the best reason for knowing that a few words from The Prince to Mr. Baggallay would be all= sufficient

I have real reproaches to make to myself for this long & confused letter. But I write from a sick= bed. And only

the urgency of the case induces me to trouble you at all.

May I add that I am giving every moment of my spare energy to the plans of the *Lisbon* Hospital -- & that I am quite ashamed of myself that the suggestions & questions, partly written, are not already sent to the Architect.

Believe me to be  
faithfully & gratefully yours  
Florence Nightingale

Colonel  
The Honble Sir C.B. Phipps K.C.B.  
&c &c

RA PP/Vic/1860/6403 letter {copy} from Grey, Windsor Castle, to Baggallay, 22 Dec 1860, 2ff, pen. Commanded by HRH to write with ref to notice he has recd re general court of the govts, re notice from Charing Cross Railway Co. to take possession of Hospital land. Under powers conferred upon them by act of Parl of a portion of the hosp land for their proposed line. HRH not in the habit of attending these meetings or of taking any personal part in the gen mgt of the hosp, but having had a conversation with you last year on the subject of the proposed railway, and taking the deepest interest in the welldoing and comfort of the poor sick in this hosp, who cannot but be serious and injuriously affected by the execution of such a line of railway, he wishes again to press upon you the opinion he then expressed and wh subsequent info has tended to confirm, that it wd be highly desirable to take adv of the opp wh the foundation of this railway will probably afford, to dispose to advantage of the present bill, and to transfer the hosp to a better and more healthy locality somewhere in the suburbs of London. It is clear that that portion of the present hosp, wh the proposed railway will be utterly useless and unavailable for the further reception of sick persons when constant trains shall be running to and fro and to remove that wing to any other part of the present site, while as HRH is informed a large portion of the whole hosp requires rebuild, wd seem to bean injudicious exp of a large sum of money.

HRH is therefor more strongly than ever of opinion that the most advisable course for the govts to pursue is to avail themselves of the present opp of disposing of the present bill altogether. Will probably realize a much larger sum than reqd to rebuild the hosp in a more healthy situation, on an enlarged scale and with all the latest sanitary improvements. But must

disclaim all idea of doing more than state his own individual view of what cd be best for the hosp wh will be for the govs who take constant and active part in its mgt to decide upon full consid of all the circs of the case

RA PP/Vic/1860/6403 letter {copy} from CB Phipps, Windsor Castle, to FN 23 Dec 1860, 2ff, pen, Your letter of the 21st arrived here during my absence for a short holiday, but going ....??? to hands of General Grey, shown to the prince, "from whom it recd the immediate attention wh any communication from you wd be sure to command." encloses copy of letter sent at HRH's command to Baggallay. "You will find in it your own arguments and sometimes even your own words embodied.

I only hope that it may have the weight wh you expect for the object, wh you advocate is as valuable for its practical good sense as for its benevolence.

RA PP/Vic/1860/6403 signed letter from Baggallay to Grey, 24 Dec 1860, 1f, pen. Ack receipt of his of 22nd and to request that you will assure HRH that the govs and myself feel most grateful for the great interest he has expressed in a matter wh so seriously affects the future usefulness of this charity.

Re opinion of HRH at interview. Re getting counsel. At general court this day the govs unan resolved to refer the entire mgt tot he exec com, at same time expressing opinion that the railway is incompatible with the proper treatment and comfort of the poor. Govs allowed only 21 days to decide the course they adopt, make out valuation of their claim

RA PP/Vic/1860/6403 signed letter, 2ff, pen

30 Old Burlington St  
London W

[16:525]

Dec 24/60

Dear Sir Charles Phipps

I have this morning forwarded to the Architect, Mr. Humbert, of the new *Lisbon* Hospital, his plans, with my Suggestions, and with five questions, the reply to which will be necessary, in order

to be able to trust  
to one's own advice  
being correct.

I need hardly  
say that I shall  
be most happy  
always, to give  
any result of my  
experience, to help  
in the details,  
(floors, walls,  
appurtenances,) of  
this admirable  
Hospital.

The proportions

of the large wards  
are beautiful. They  
will certainly be the  
finest wards in  
Europe -

Having had some  
experience of Hospitals  
in Southern as well  
as in Northern climates,  
I can safely say  
this -

I am sorry  
that I have been  
compelled to delay  
so long in giving  
Mr. Humbert his

first instalment  
of advice - Perhaps  
he will not be so  
sorry.

**[end 16:525]**

Believe me to be  
faithfully yours  
Florence Nightingale

RA PP/Vic/1860/6403 letter {copy} from CB Phipps to FN 27 Dec 1860, 1f, pen. From Windsor Castle. I send you the answer wh General Grey has recd from Mr Baggallay. I think that it is as favourable as we could expect under the circs. The prince directs me to assure you that he is very grateful for your valuable advice and assistance relative to the Lisbon Hosp. ...Pray return me Mr Baggallay's letter.

RA PP/Vic/1860/6403 signed letter, 2ff, pen [5:417-18]

30 Old Burlington St  
London W

Dec 31/60

Dear Sir Charles Phipps

I am sure the  
Country owes a deep  
feeling of gratitude  
to The Prince for the  
influence he exerts  
in favor of its sick  
poor - for whom  
St. Thomas's Hospital  
is the oldest and  
largest foundation

except one -

Genl= Grey's letter  
*has* had a great  
effect upon Mr.  
Baggallay, the Treasurer,  
who is the autocrat  
in those parts; &  
who, by all accounts,  
is rather a "sly old  
fox."

I return his letter,  
which contains most  
important information,  
viz. that the Governors

expressed their opinion  
that the Railway is  
incompatible with  
the interests of the  
poor in Hospital -

They can hardly  
recede from this  
opinion. And it  
is well to have it  
in writing, addressed  
to His Royal Highness.

I believe that  
The Prince's interest  
in the question will  
be the means  
eventually of effecting



which, (meâ culpâ, or rather  
culpâ my illness,) did not go  
H.T. Harrison Esq

to her, as it ought, 3 months ago.

Might I hope that you  
would have the kindness to  
let me know how I ought to  
send this? -

and also - not to trouble  
you to write to me twice - how  
I ought to send a small  
packet to the Queen of  
Prussia (which is not  
however yet ready) in answer  
to one of hers?

Pray believe me

Dear Sir

ever your faithful servt=  
Florence Nightingale

Note not in FN hand. 28 Sept 1869. Fl N has packets to send to  
the Queen of Prussia and Grand Duchess of Baden.... 29th will  
forward them. Illeg

Convent of Mercy Kinsale 18

RA Vic/Add C12/36 signed letter, 1f, pen

Scutari Hospital  
19 February 1855

Sir

I beg to acknowledge  
the receipt of the cases  
containing the present  
of Her Majesty the Queen  
by the ship "Eagle" -

I shall have the  
honor to write more  
particularly about  
them by the next post

after they have been  
opened -

I have the honor to be,

Sir,

Your obedt- servt

Florence Nightingale

Convent of Mercy Kinsale

19

RA Vic/Add C12/45 signed letter, 1f, pen, black-edged paper

30 Old Burlington St.

W April 24/61

Sir

I received a  
letter, dated March 9,  
from Her Royal Highness  
the Grand Duchess  
of Baden, forwarded  
perhaps by your  
kindness -

Some delay has  
been caused in  
answering the questions

which the Grand Duchess  
has done me the  
honor to address  
to me - partly by  
my state of health,  
partly by printers'  
delay in preparing  
papers which  
bore upon Her  
Royal Highness's  
subject -

I am somewhat  
ashamed of the  
size of the packet

and would ask you  
to be so good as  
to inform me  
whether I shall  
commit it to your  
kindness -- or  
whether I shall  
send it through  
the Foreign Office -  
which latter is a method  
"slow but sure."

I am, Sir,

Your obedt servt

Florence Nightingale

H.T. Harrison Esq

Convent of Mercy Kinsale 20

RA Vic/Add C12/57 signed letter, 1f, pen

{printed address:} 35 South Street, Sept 13/70  
Park Lane,  
W.

Dear Sir

May I venture to trouble  
you again with a letter for  
the Crown Princess of Prussia,  
- at Homburg, I believe - from  
which place she telegraphed  
to me, & also wrote - letter  
& telegram, I think, received  
by me thro' your kindness.  
[I telegraphed at once in  
reply.]

Pray believe me  
my dear Sir  
ever your faithful servt=  
Florence Nightingale  
H.T. Harrison Esq

RA Vic/Add C12/133 signed letter, 2ff, pen, black-edged paper

10 South St.  
Park Lane W.  
Dec 28/78

Sir

I have had the privilege since  
1856 of sending papers &  
parcels asked for by H.R.H.  
the Crown Princess of Germany  
& by H.R.H. our Princess Alice  
thro' the Queen's Messengers.  
Our Princess Alice was very  
good to us: -- the "trained"  
"Nightingale" Nurses of her own  
native land: -- & it is the  
wish of these Nurses to send  
a crown & cross of flowers  
to be placed upon that ever=  
=to=be=loved & regretted grave

on New Year's Day: to mark  
that it *is* a 'new year' for  
*her*, the beloved of all.  
Permission has been already asked  
& received from the Grand Duke  
of Hesse Darmstadt for this  
small tribute of our love. And  
Miss Helmsdörfer, the lady  
who nursed our Princess Alice  
to the last, (& who ~~received~~ had  
part of her 'training' - by the  
Grand Duchess' desire - at the  
"Nightingale' Training- School  
for Nurses here) is to  
receive & place it in the Mausoleum  
It will be ready & ought to leave  
London on *Monday* night by  
*Express-*

Might I be allowed to ask  
whether you could guide me to  
any means by which this could  
reach Darmstadt more safely  
& surely: -- any one who could  
kindly take it in charge,  
(who is going to Darmstadt), so  
that it should reach its destination  
by New Year's morning?

or, if not, *what would be the  
best way of sending it by*

*Express?*

Of our loss in Princess Alice I  
cannot speak: for it is  
unspeakable.

Forgive the trouble I am giving you  
& believe me, under severe pressure  
of over work & illness, your faithful servt-  
Florence Nightingale

To

Mr. Harrison's successor  
Privy Purse Office

Convent of Mercy Kinsale 22

RA Vic/Add C12/144 note, 1f, pen, black-edged paper

10 South St.  
Park Lane W.  
April 3/80

Florence Nightingale begs  
that the enclosed letter  
to Her Majesty The  
Queen, sent by Her Majesty's  
command, may be  
kindly forwarded to  
The Queen in Germany.  
She begs to know whether  
it is in time for  
to-day's Messenger.  
To the

Privy Purse Office  
Buckingham Palace

RA VIC/E34/23 signed letter, 6ff, pen [5:422-24]

*Private* {up at an angle} July 26/83  
10, SOUTH STREET, {printed address:}  
PARK LANE. W.  
Madam

May I offer my humble  
thanks for the decoration  
of the Royal Red Cross  
which Your Majesty  
has been pleased to  
confer upon me:

And, yet more, may I  
most humbly present my  
earnest gratitude for the  
gracious invitation to stay  
the night at Windsor  
Castle which I was  
compelled by the state  
of my health to decline

with the deepest regret,  
for possibly I might  
have been allowed by Your  
Majesty's Gracious command  
to report in a few words  
on the subjects for which,  
in the autumn of 1856  
after the Crimean War,  
Your Majesty summoned me  
to Balmoral, & graciously  
granted to my prayer  
the Royal Commission on  
the Sanitary State of the Army  
under Sidney Herbert -  
May I recall to your

Majesty that this Royal  
Commission of 1857 laid  
down the principles upon  
which the Medical Depart=  
=ments of the Army were  
to be organized - These  
principles were that the  
status of the Medical Officer  
was to be raised & his  
professional skill to be  
cultivated - but that  
he was to be relieved from  
all duties not strictly  
professional, & that all  
matters connected with the  
lodging, dieting & general  
care of the sick were to  
be managed by a special

department, termed the  
Purveyor's department,  
subordinate to the Medical  
Officers, & independent  
of the other Supply Department  
of the Army.

That the Sanitary Service  
was to be thoroughly organized  
& that such an organized  
Sanitary Service was, when  
an Army took the field,  
~~was~~ to look after the  
Sanitary condition of the  
camps & permanent  
Quarters of the troops.

Your Majesty is aware  
that, in the China War  
under Sir Hope Grant,

2

this Sanitary Service was  
put in ~~force~~ force & proved  
efficient -

Your Majesty will recall  
that these Principles were  
embodied in Regulations  
(during Lord Herbert's  
tenure of Office) which  
were fully tested &  
successfully acted upon  
during the years between  
1859 and 1870; and in  
the only War which took  
place under the English  
War Department during  
that time: viz. the China  
War. [The Abyssinian War  
was conducted from India]

May I now recall to Your Majesty that in 1870 and subsequent years the Regulations were changed: the Purveyor's Department was abolished, the Regulations for the Sanitary Service were discontinued, & almost all the safe guards were lost (in the new Regulations) which the Royal Commission of 1857 had devised for preventing the occurrence in War Hospitals of the evils from which the soldiers had suffered in the Crimea.

Your Majesty will have

perceived from the evidence given in the recent enquiry on the Army Hospital Services (in Egypt) that, solely in consequence of the abandonment of these regulations, the *Management* of the Hospitals - & also the *Sanitary* condition of the Camps & Quarters & Hospitals was very defective, both in Egypt & at the Cape. The sick & wounded soldiers suffered far more than was necessary.

The complaint is not against the skill of the Medical Officers in their capacity of Surgeons or of

Physicians, but against  
the Hospital management  
which they have undertaken  
to superintend.

Your Majesty will doubtless  
say that it is now impossible  
to revert to Sidney Herbert's  
Regulations: but that it is  
essential that a revision  
be made of the duties of  
the Army Medical Department  
to secure the objects which  
were obtained by the  
Regulations founded on  
the Report of Your Majesty's  
{printed address upside down:} Commission of 1857 -  
10, SOUTH STREET,  
PARK LANE. W.  
viz. that the Hospital Services

3

should be carried on in  
a manner calculated to  
relieve the Medical Officer  
from the care of details  
not belonging to his  
professional work:  
[or indeed if he *is* to  
superintend these details,  
that he should be fully  
trained in them, instead of  
being fully *untrained* in them,  
as he is now.]

And, above all, that there  
should be an efficient  
Sanitary service to  
accompany every body of  
troops in the field &  
Garrisons.

May I venture so far as  
to hope that Your Majesty  
may read an Article  
on the Army Hospital Services  
in Egypt, by Capt. Douglas  
Galton, in the "Fortnightly  
Review," which I have  
been encouraged to send  
for Your Majesty's perusal?

And may I hope that  
The Queen will pardon the  
intense interest of 29  
years, fostered by Her  
Majesty's own hand,  
which urges me to address  
the Queen on such a subject,

& trust to be considered,  
Madam

Your Majesty's most humble,  
earnest & devoted subject  
& servant

Florence Nightingale  
Her Majesty  
The Queen:

RA VIC/E 34/24 signed letter, 4ff, pen [5:425-26]

*Private* {up at an angle} August 6/83  
{printed address:} 10, SOUTH STREET,  
PARK LANE. W.

Madam

I again venture with  
Your Majesty's gracious leave  
to address The Queen. It is  
on the subject of the so-called  
Ilbert Bill - intended to give  
limited powers to try Europeans,  
outside of the Presidency towns,  
to native Magistrates & Judges  
who, after long trial of their  
judicial qualifications in  
corresponding positions have  
shown themselves worthy to be  
intrusted with this duty  
& have risen to that grade  
where for their official

responsibility such powers are required - that is, to give to a very few trained, tested & experienced native Judges, selected by Government, the powers to fulfill such responsibilities. It is no mere experiment but has been tried on the Bench of the High Courts & in the Chief Magistracies of the Presidency towns -

It would be impertinent in me to recall to Your Majesty the gracious

Proclamation of 1858- more telling words never announced a nobler Sovereign Mother's will to a more grateful & law abiding people. It fell like dew upon the thirsty souls of India -

And It would be unnecessary for me to refer to the Queen's own words that, 'so far 'as may be, our subjects, 'of whatever race or creed, 'be impartially admitted to 'offices in our service, the 'duties of which they may 'be qualified by their education, 'ability & integrity duly to

'discharge'.

These glorious words have proclaimed that The Queen will admit the natives of India to share in their own government without distinction of race & creed The Sovereign herself has invited them to educate themselves to qualify for Her service, as Englishmen do. In the teeth of difficul[ty] they have, competing with our ablest, obeyed Her invitation; & by trial in long service, proved themselv[es] & *not* been found wanting.

4

They know that the Queen's Government will not on its side be found wanting.

One more tribute for that truly heaven sent Proclamation, it may possibly not be disagreeable to Your Majesty to receive. It is stated that there is now scarcely a village among The Queen's 200 millions of subjects in India where it is not known (in the wonderful way in which news flies in Eastern countries) that now is the time when their beloved

"Sovereign Mother's" Proclamation  
is receiving practical effect  
- nor where that noble  
proclamation which  
'becomes a Monarch better than  
her Crown' is not mentioned  
*thus* by grateful natives,  
often with tears of joy & hope.

They refer particularly to  
the two measures, - long promised,  
now coming at last into more  
perfect execution - of  
local self-government: & of  
due employment of natives  
in official positions,  
together with encouragement  
of *local industries* -

It is known that a largely  
signed petition of European  
ladies of Calcutta & elsewhere  
in India against the  
so-called Ilbert Bill - a  
part, but by no means the  
most important, of the present  
just & generous policy, so  
wisely carrying out Your  
Majesty's proclamation -  
is to be presented to The  
Queen.

May I be permitted to  
add my deep regrets, to  
those of many worthier  
than I, that such a  
movement should be possible,  
with which the Queen can have

no sympathy - & which  
 would find a sufficient  
 answer, were the movers  
 referred to The Queen's  
 own words in that  
 Gracious proclamation -  
 Suffer, Madam, me  
 to be the most humble &  
 devoted of Your Majesty's  
 Subjects

Florence Nightingale

To

Her Majesty

The Queen

{printed address upside down:}

10, SOUTH STREET,  
 PARK LANE. W.

RA VIC/E 34/26 {archivist:} draft by Sir Henry Ponsonby Private Secretary to the Queen to F.N., 13 Aug 1883, Osborne. 2ff, pen. The queen hopes you will forgive her for not answering your letter herself. HM has been so constantly interrupted in writing that she had entrusted to me the duty of conveying to you her thanks for the two very interesting letters /communications you have been good enough to write/address to Her Majesty. With regard to the "Ilbert Bill" which is now being so vehemently discussed, the Queen ~~does not wish to say much~~ cannot but deplore the acrimony with which the question has ben treated, but in it a ??? Consideration of the ??govt it is not desirable ~~to say much.~~ The Queen is ?? To express any opinion ~~except to express her regret at..~~

It gave the queen sincere pleasure to confer the decoration of the R Red Cross on one?? Who have worked to hard and have effected so much in the sanitary dept of the army and HM is very grateful for your observations on.

Medical question and has read with much interest the paper in the Fortnightly Review to which you called Her Majesty's attention. ~~I may say that~~ the queen ~~fully concurs in/~~ considers your opinion on these matters of the highest value ....concurr in your opinion that the hosp service shd be carried in a manner calculated to relieve the med officers from the care of details not belonging to his medical work.

The abolition of the purveyor dept and the change from the regt to the genl system which the queen must regret were both effected on the rec of the med officers and the Q observes that those who gave evidence before the late court of enquiry consider these depts to have improved the efficiency of their dept. These matters have been prominently brought to HM's notice lately as

the selection of a new commandant to Netley Hosp is now under consideration and the comparative advantage of navy? And combatant and medical off are being discussed.

The Q was extremely sorry to have missed the opp of seeing you at Windsor but trusts that on a future accession she may be ...

RA VIC/ADD E1/13222 signed letter, 4ff, pen, black-edged paper, printed in Erasmus Darwin Parker, *The Military Life of H.R.H. George, Duke of Cambridge*. 2 vols. London: John Murray 1895. 2:402-03

*Private* {up at an angle} Sept. 26/95

10, SOUTH STREET, {printed address:}

Sir PARK LANE. W.

[Will you allow me to offer  
to your Royal Highness,  
at the close of nearly  
40 years' work for the  
Army, something more than  
the sympathy of silence  
on your retirement?

**[15:569-71]**

My excuse for intrusion at  
such a time as this is  
the honour of having  
been allowed to work  
with the Army & for it  
in days gone by. It has  
endowed my life with  
interests, occupations &  
friendships that have

enabled me to follow and to understand more fully than would have been otherwise possible the advance made since then in the health, comfort and general well-being of our soldiers. Very few now living can know how much that advance is owing to the patient personal efforts of Your Royal Highness which date back to the times when by far the most serious dangers to the soldier in peace or war were bad food, insufficient

accommodation for man & horse, and an absolute neglect of Sanitary measures, - and when Barrack life meant for men in the ranks to be deprived of every home comfort, & never have an opportunity for healthy recreation either of mind or body.

Any stranger can see what a libel on the Army such a description would be to-day; but the stranger could not know how the change had been gradually effected, & to how very few men it was largely due-

It requires one who, to some extent at least, has been an Official, to realize that nothing less than many years of minute attention to matters of detail, each of which brought its own special contribution to the soldier's welfare, could have made his position & profession what it is to-day.

To transform the fashions of a Profession is harder than to succeed in a hundred campaigns, for it requires an enthusiasm for the drudgery of detail

[2]

{printed address:} 10, SOUTH STREET,  
PARK LANE. W.

of which the public have no knowledge, & for which therefore they give no thanks. But rewarded work has never been so good as thankless work, & if known work has been the admiration of the world, it is the unknown work that is its salvation

It must have been a difficult & thankless work to subordinate favouritism in the Army to *merit* which is the *chivalry* of modern times, & for one  
in

Your Royal Highness' position peculiarly difficult & unusually thankless. And those who know what the soldier's life is, and how interdependent are their comfort, their health & their fighting power -- to those Your Royal Highness' work is known, & by them it will be gratefully remembered as a work not for our Army alone but for our country & our country men & country women of every class & rank, for whose benefit our

Army exists & whose homes are secured by its efficiency

May your Royal Highness still watch over the soldier There is such good stuff in him, when disciplined. In times of trouble he is so kind to his horses, coaxing them to eat, when he has not enough for himself. In times of trouble he really "loves" his comrade "as himself", risking & losing his life for him. His devotion to his Officers is the same.

But no man can be idle & without physical activity or interesting

occupation resist  
temptation.

May your Royal Highness',  
hopes be fulfilled & your  
work continued till every  
soldier is able to resist  
all sorts of temptations &  
to become a faithful  
subject & servant of his  
Sovereign, his country &  
His God

But it is not for me to  
tell Your Royal Highness  
these things - only to be, -  
again offering our humble  
but hearty thanks for the  
troops, - Your Royal Highness'  
faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

**[end 15:571]**

H.R.H.

The Duke of Cambridge

RA VIC/F 1/76 signed letter from Phipps to FN 14 Dec 1854, 2ff, pen. Windsor Castle. I have recd the commands of Her Maj the Queen to forward by the Ship Eagle x some packages containing some comforts and useful articles, which HM wishes to be placed in your hands, for distribution as you may think fit amongst the wounded and sick at Scutari.

HM has wished to mark by some private contribution from herself her deep personal sympathy for the sufferings of these noble soldiers, and her admiration of the patience and fortitude with which they have suffered both wounds and hardships.

The queen has directed me to  
x the Articles were not shipped until Jany 6 1855.  
Ask you to undertake the distr and applic of these articles partly because HM wished you to be made aware that your goodness and self-devotion in giving your self up to the soothing attendance upon these wounded and sick soldiers have been observed by the queen with sentiments of the highest approbation admiration but partly because, as the articles sent did not come within the description of medical or govt stores, usually furnished, they cd not be better entrusted then to one who by constant personal obs could form a correct judgment where they cd be most usefully employed.

It is very poss that your exp may make you aware of many other articles that would alleviate the sufferings or conduce to the comfort of the patients, and upon hearing from you, I am commanded to lose no time in attending to your suggestions; it is

however very probably that many of these things mt be procured more easily and with less loss of time either at Const or at some foreign part, in which case I am commanded to authorize you to purchase such articles as you may consider desirable, to the amount of 200 pounds. I have to request that you will have the goodness to forward the amounts to me. ...I enclose a list of the articles sent. [no list]

Editor: In December 1854 the queen determined to send articles for the wounded and sick as a "private contribution from herself," to show her "deep personal sympathy for the sufferings of these noble soldiers, and her admiration of the patience and fortitude with which they have suffered both wounds and hardships." The letter specified that the articles had been sent by the *Eagle*, but a note adds that the articles were not shipped until 6 January 1855. The queen wanted Nightingale herself to undertake the distribution of the articles, partly because she wanted her to be aware that her self-devotion in giving up herself to the "soothing attendance upon these wounded and sick" had been observed, partly also because the articles did not fall within the description of medical or government stores. Further, the queen thought that Nightingale's experience would make her aware of other comforts. Upon hearing from her, Phipps would lose no time in attending to her suggestions. She was also authorized to purchase articles to the value of £200 for things that might be procured more easily at Constantinople or other foreign parts. Phipps letter 14 December 1854, Royal Archives VIC/F 1/76.

I have recd the commands of Her Maj the Queen to forward by the Ship Eagle x some packages containing some comforts and useful articles, which HM wishes to be placed in your hands, for distribution as you may think fit amongst the wounded and sick at Scutari.

HM has wished to mark by some private contribution from herself her deep personal sympathy for the sufferings of these noble soldiers, and her admiration of the patience and fortitude with which they have suffered both wounds and hardships.

RA VIC/F 4/15 signed letter 7ff, pen, black-edged paper

Barrack Hospital  
Scutari

December 1/55

[14:273-75]

Madam

That your Majesty's  
sympathy is given to  
every man of your troops  
none know better than  
myself, who have seen  
the tears which the  
expression of that  
gracious sympathy has  
called forth in these  
brave fellows, who have  
never had one tear to  
shed for their own  
sufferings -

That the feeling is  
unanimous & constant  
in these men, - not an  
enthusiastic madness but  
a deep, unflinching purpose  
& determination to see  
your Majesty's wrong  
righted & the offence  
against the liberties of  
Europe put down, - I can  
assure your Majesty  
who have but just  
returned from the Crimea  
where all hearts are  
steady & all wills  
stanch - We would stand  
ten years of war, should

your Majesty require it  
of us -

That your Majesty's  
sympathy should have  
extended to me, I could  
hardly have expected -  
I have done what I  
could - But it is indeed  
impossible to me to express  
how much the believing  
in that sympathy, - which,  
I know, arises from a  
real interest & enquiry  
into the cause of the  
soldier - will be an abiding  
support amidst difficulties  
which appal & perplexities

which dishearten me -

Your Majesty's beautiful  
present will be to me  
an object of tender affection  
recalling the assurance  
that our Sovereign's  
heart is in this cause.

The expression of my  
gratitude was delayed,  
on account of my absence  
from Scutari at the time  
that your Majesty's letter  
arrived - I was then at  
the Hospitals at Balaclava  
under my charge -- I was  
there, living in the midst  
of, seeing day by day,  
hearing from those in the

2

very heart of it, the evils  
& difficulties which beset  
& almost threaten to  
disorganize your Majesty's  
brave army.

For the re= action of  
bravery & over= strained  
endurance is depression &  
& love of drink in  
uneducated minds - And  
this is the real pestilence  
with which *this* winter  
we have to struggle in  
an Army, idle & rich.

Such is our experience  
& conviction of your Majesty's  
deep interest in the welfare  
of your Army that I will  
venture, even without  
apology, to speak to your  
Majesty of some impressions

left on me by what I saw  
passing in the Crimea -

The reasons for the  
increase of this vice of  
intoxication are two

(1) plenty of money to  
drink

(2) time undisposed of -  
trench= work & road making  
being, I thank God, at  
an end -

The remedies are

(1) to give the men every  
facility for remitting money  
home - They complain ~~of~~  
that there are delays in  
the remittances - that they  
cannot trust *themselves*  
to keep their own money  
till the day for remitting  
it comes - that they do

not wish their comrades  
to know of these remittances,  
otherwise the money would  
be borrowed -

That these are not mere  
excuses is proved by the  
fact that I rarely remit  
home a smaller sum  
than £ 200 per week  
for the men in petty sums  
of 20/ or 30/- shewing that  
they will avail themselves  
of an easy opportunity

(2) employment &  
amusement to dispose of  
their unoccupied time -  
useful & amusing Books  
a warmed & lighted Hut  
for each Regiment to read  
them in - which might  
be used also as a Church, -

a school= room, with reading  
& copy= books, - & even as  
a Theatre-

practical lectures with  
plain illustrations, Diagram[s]  
&c two or three evenings  
in the week

I understand that your  
Majesty's Government is  
already about to act in  
this direction - sending out  
lecturers, diagrams &c

Every thing which tends  
to soften & cheer the  
soldier's imagination tends  
to diminish the vice of  
intoxication - The games  
& books & newspapers  
which your Majesty has  
sent - the prints of your

Majesty & their Royal  
Highnesses the Prince Albert  
& the young Princes which I have hung on  
the walls of the Reading  
Huts which already exist  
(so deep & true is always  
the feeling of duty towards  
your Majesty in these  
hearts) the Illustrated  
Shakspeares & Miltons,  
combined with the more  
comfortable pleasure of a  
good plate of bread &  
English cheese & cup of  
coffee - all these things  
have tended visibly &  
materially to lessen the  
curse of our Army - \*

But still, in the Crimea,

even our Patients in Hospital  
are nightly taken to the  
Guard Tent drunk -

Yet the soldier is not  
degraded - He is only idle  
& uncultivated -

Employment - facility  
for sending his money home -  
difficulty in obtaining  
spirits - *certain & imme=*  
*diate* punishment for  
drunkenness - the cordial  
co= operation of the Officers  
may do much to discourage  
the besetting sin.

These latter matters do  
not, indeed, strictly belong  
to my business - Yet that  
business, when carried on  
at Balaclava, in presence,

as it were, of your Majesty's army, forces them on my observation - which I hope may be my excuse when I trust to obtaining your Majesty's gracious permission to allow me to mention what I believe will have interest for our Sovereign.

(1) the necessity of strict military surveillance over the Canteens & Canteen-keepers - depriving them of their license, if the police regulations be infringed - a Committee of Officers over them, if possible

(2) a correspondence between the Chief of the Staff

in the British Army - on the means of preventing *international* drinking - with the same Officer in the French & Sardinian camps. It is chiefly in these camps that *our* men obtain spirits - & often sell their clothing for drink

(3) the men are ~~too~~ *ric[h]* they boast that they will spend their *field & working* allowances "on their bodies" Had *these* allowances been laid up for them at home there would not have been so much money to spend in spirits - It might appear, perhaps, almost a pity that the soldier should have been paid for what

4

is as much part of his trade  
as going on Guard.

I do not know whether  
these remedies be practicable.  
Tho' I have ventured to  
speak as one who has  
seen & lived among these  
things - & has seen, too,  
the interest of our Mistress  
in our welfare - WE obey  
OUR Sovereign with love &  
devotion - the Russians  
theirs with superstition  
& fear -

I can assure your  
Majesty that your brave  
troops are sound at heart-  
They want only care.

I do not know the  
etiquette with which

subjects write to their  
Sovereign - & must crave  
pardon for blunders-  
But I know the feeling  
with which I am,

Madam,  
your Majesty's dutiful,  
most grateful & devoted  
subject

Florence Nightingale  
To Her Majesty  
the Queen

**[end 14:275]**

RA VIC/F 4/16 photo of jewel given to FN from the Queen with  
printed text 1855, 1f

RA VIC/G 30/25 copy of signed letter, 2ff, pen {same copy as RA VIC/F 2/63, but in a different signature, with some differences in punctuation & capital letters}, in Wellcome 8995/16

*Extracts from a letter of Florence Nightingale* [14:185-86]

10<sup>th</sup> May. 1855.

Balaklava

"My days here have been busy as you may suppose. I have made a tour of inspection of Regimental Hospitals in camp, besides re-organizing the two Hospitals under our care which were terribly out of sorts, nurses all in confusion.

The camp is very striking more so than any one can imagine or describe. Between 150 & 200,000 men in a space of 20 square miles all obeying one impulse, engaged in one work, it is very affecting. But to me the most affecting sight was to see them mustering & forming at sun-down for the trenches, where they will be for 24 hours without returning. From those trenches 30 will never return: yet they volunteer - press forwards for the trenches.

When I consider what the work has been this winter, what the hardships, I am surprised, not that the army has suffered so much, but that these is any army left at all,

not that we have had so many through our hands, but that we have not bar all, says -- -- -- -- -- Fancy working 5 nights out of 7 in the trenches! fancy being 36 hours in them at a stretch, as they were all December, lying down or half lying down, often 48 hours with no food but raw salt pork sprinkled with sugar, rum and biscuit, nothing hot, because the exhausted soldier *could not* collect his own fuel as he was expected, to cook his own ration: & fancy through all this the army preserving their courage & patience as they have done, & being now eager (the old ones more than the young ones) to be led even into the trenches, there was something sublime ~~to~~ in the spectacle.

The brave 39<sup>th</sup>, whose Regl- Hospitals are the best I have ever seen, turned out & gave "Florence Nightingale" three times three as she rode away. There was nothing empty in that cheer, nor in the heart which received it. I took it as a true expression of true sympathy, the sweetest I have ever had, I took it as a full reward of all I have gone through.

In all that has been said against & for me out here, no one soul has appreciated what I was really doing, - nothing like the honest cheer of the brave 39<sup>th</sup>-

Nothing which the Times has said of hardship has been exaggerated. Sir John MacNeill is the man I like the best of all who have come out. He has done wonders, everybody now has their fresh meat 3 times a week, their fresh bread from Constantinople about as often.

It was a wonderful sight looking down upon Sevastopol, the shells whizzing right & left. I send you a Minie bullet I picked up on the ground & some little flowers. For this is the most flowery place you can imagine, a beautiful little red start which I don't know, yellow jassamine & every kind of low flowering shrub. A sergeant of the 97<sup>th</sup>- picked me a nosegay. I once saved his life by finding him at 12 oclock at night lying, wounds undressed in our hospital, with a bullet in his eye, & a fractured skull, and I got a stray surgeon to take the bullet

out. But you must not tell this story, for I gave evidence against the missing surgeon & have never been forgiven. - - -- says it is a wonder the army were not annihilated under such work & such un= wholesome food, & such a winter: the 36 hours out of 40, besides camp duties, besides hunting their own fuel, besides fetching their own rations from Balaclava. The Marines when they came back were wrapped in a dry blanket, their clothes taken away to dry & hot tea or soup poured down their throats.

There is so much danger in getting to & from the trenches that less than 24 hours would not be worth while & they must go & come in after dark. Our riflemen & the Russians are within 30 yards We got off our horses at Cathcarts' Hill & walked to the advanced mortar battery. Sevastopol looks like a fairy palace, so beautiful so unscathed, so gorgeous in the sun& & such a position.

(signed) F. Nightingale.

RA VIC/R 4/39 signed letter, 3ff, pen black-edged paper

32 South St W

Jan 21/63

My dear Sir James Clark

Will you say for me  
what one cannot say  
but only feel (for  
silence is more  
telling than words)  
at receiving the  
Queen's book -

What she felt, I  
felt, when we lost  
Sidney Herbert. He  
died for the Army.  
The prince for the  
Army & the Nation-

The nation has  
mourned with & for  
the Queen -

Each day but  
makes us feel the  
loss the more

There is not in  
history a more  
touching or more  
noble tribute than  
that of the Queen  
to her husband in  
the episode about  
the Commander in  
Chief's Office

But we, the

bereaved ones, long  
that history were  
over & eternity had  
begun -

I know not how  
to thank Her Majesty  
for Her thought of me  
in this, the sorrow  
of the Queen, of the  
country & of every  
one of her devoted  
subjects -- each in  
their own hearts' core-

But at least if  
I cannot thank Her  
I have mourned  
with Her. The

greatness & the  
goodness of Him she  
has lost is at once  
the bitterness & the  
comfort of that loss

The national mourning  
is like that chorus  
of Flaxman's where  
the women with  
hands clasped above  
their heads, wail out  
their irrepressible  
despair -

Believe me  
Your affected fellow sufferer

Florence Nightingale  
I send a copy of my paper on Lord  
Herbert for Her Majesty, if it is  
permitted to offer it.

RA VIC/W 86/417 signed letter, 2ff, pen [5:420-21]

10 South St.

Park Lane W.

Her Majesty Feb 27/80

The Queen: -

Madam

Your Majesty's gracious sympathy is extended to all who are in distress of sorrow: it gives help & courage, but to none more than to me, broken down by 6 years & more, without one day's rest of body or mind, ending with the death of my beloved Mother.

When it came to the last, (but I am trespassing on Your Majesty's goodness), she closed her own eyes, folded her hands, & went home without a sigh, like a child falling asleep: or rather like a child passing into the immediate Presence of the Father And His smile rested on the lovely old face: the 'rapture of repose' was there. She was surrounded with sobs & tears: but with *her* all was peace,

- more than peace, blessedness -  
'thrice blest to go' -

Your Majesty will deign to excuse my  
lingering on the last days.

Her people, even the children, liked  
to stay by the coffin, & give one  
holy kiss, as long as the dear old  
face was there, encircled with all  
white spring flowers, telling of spring  
& rising again: or rather the  
young Immortal's face, for it was  
the 'mortal coil' not of death but  
of Immortality.

It was buried by my dear  
Father: borne by the people of the  
estate as she wished - the Church  
& the Church-yard crowded with  
the people & the tenants (the poor:)  
-not one person there out of mere form,  
but *all, all* had 10, some 20,  
some 30, some 50 years of her  
kindnesses to remember. The  
coffin was quite covered with  
beautiful wreaths & crosses of  
flowers - some sent by our  
"Nightingale" trained Nurses,  
in whom Your Majesty takes a

gracious interest - & violets &  
rosemary: 'that's for remembrance'.  
When our ever-to-be-loved & lamented  
Princess Alice went home, our  
trained Nurses whom she had  
visited, put their mites together  
& ventured to send a flowery  
Cross & Crown to Her tomb -  
Your Majesty's goodness is over  
all your people: and Your  
devoted people do not forget  
Your Majesty's sorrows to  
feel for them as if they were  
our own. They are our own.  
Three & twenty years of overwork  
& illness have been mine. She,  
my dear Mother, always wished  
me to be about Your Majesty's  
business if I may say so, rather than her own.  
Some of her last words to me -  
all the more pathetic because  
she scarcely knew me; were:  
"Filomena": (alluding to  
Longfellow's poem of Sta Filomena:)  
"And so she works at the Hospitals  
still: that's quite right: I am so  
glad": with all the enthusiasm  
of youth.

I was unable to write at first myself my poor grateful tribute of thanks for Your Majesty's gracious message of sympathy, conveyed thro' Lady Clark. I was sent away from home & ordered complete silence & rest.

I have long been humbly desiring to address Your Majesty upon one of the Indian matters which interest me greatly: Indian matters have employed me for 21 years: And I would greatly prize a gracious permission to do so. ["I speak as a fool:" but Your Majesty is wise.]

May God bless Your Majesty, as She always will be blessed, in the hearts of her people, is the unceasing prayer [And may *She* grant *my* prayer!]

Madam  
of the most devoted & humble of  
Your Majesty's devoted subjects  
Florence Nightingale

Extracts from Queen Victoria's Journal, Royal Archives, Windsor Castle [5:413-15]

Balmoral

21 September 1856

...At 3:00 we received Miss Nightingale, the celebrated Florence Nightingale, whom Sir J. Clark brought into the drawing room, leaving her with us for nearly an hour. It is impossible to say how much pleased we were with her. I had expected a rather cold, stiff, reserved person, instead of which she is gentle, pleasing and engaging, most ladylike and so clever, clear and comprehensive in her views of everything.

Her mind is solely and entirely taken up with the one object to which she has sacrificed her health and devoted herself like a saint. But she is entirely free of absurd enthusiasm, without a grain of "exaltation," which so often leads to over strained religious views--truly simple, quiet, pious in her actions and her views, yet without the slightest display of religion or a particle of humbug. And, together with this, an earnest wish never to appear herself--travelling under a feigned name so as not to be known, and refusing all public demonstrations. Such a character, and one so singularly forgiving, is in a woman most rare and extraordinary!

She talked principally of the want of system and organization which had existed and been the cause of so much suffering and misery--the necessity for this being improved. Albert stated in his usual clear, comprehensive way where, in his opinion, the root of the evil lay, and how instead of improving all this all that had been done had made matters even worse, being a step backwards instead of forwards.

Miss Nightingale spoke of the nurses, how some had answered so well, and others not--both Roman Catholic and Protestant--of the men, their conduct, patience, forbearance and self denial, for which she had the greatest admiration. She thanked me for my support and sympathy saying that, to a man, the soldiers had all deeply felt and appreciated my sympathy and interest. She is tall and slight, with fine dark eyes, and must have been very pretty, but now she looks very thin and careworn. Albert saw her again afterwards, and then we took rather a late walk, finding it pleasant and not cold...

22 September 1856

[Description of the ball, decorations, dances] At first people were shy, but afterwards the dancing became very animated. There were quadrilles, reels, country dances, jigs and a pretty Sir Roger de Coverley...Miss Nightingale came, dressed in black with a simple little cap tied under her chin, her hair having been cut off (actually on account of the insects with which the poor men

were covered in the hospitals!) All was over by 1:00.

26 September 1856

[Queen Victoria drove to Birk Hall] At the commencement of the approach we met Sir J. Clark and Miss Nightingale, so we got out and walked with them to the house, and I had much conversation with her. She is so simple, pleasant and agreeable. In speaking of the poor men, she said that those suffering from disease were much the saddest to see, that my gifts had been so immensely valued. She herself had always attended to the night work. We took tea and then drove back.

4 October 1856

[Nightingale had come to Balmoral to stay the night; Lord Panmure stayed until the Queen left] Had some long conversation with excellent Miss Nightingale, whose affection for my poor good soldiers is really most touching, and whose philanthropy and truly Christ-like spirit of true charity are beautiful. She spoke with much interest of Corporal Courtney of the 44th, whom we were much interested in at Chatham last year. He had had three bullets in his head and Miss Nightingale discovered him under a staircase, where he had been overlooked, getting the surgeon to remove the bullet out of his eye. For five months the poor man's life was in danger and she told him that if he drank he would be a dead man. She has since heard from him and says that my notice and kindness has not been thrown away upon him. Indeed she is sure that it will generally keep these poor men straight.

[end 5:415]

[10:719]

extract from 13 July 1881, Windsor Castle, transcript, paper: Also received a Miss Beilby [LM: Bielby], a medical missionary, who had attended the Maharani of Panna [sic] & brought a large silver locket containing a petition from the latter praying me to sanction female doctors being sent out to attend the ladies in the zenanas of India, many of whom died for want of proper medical attendance, no man being allowed to go near them. Miss Beilby [Bielby] gave a melancholy account of these poor ladies, & of the widows, or in fact, only betrothed women, who were treated like menials, from the moment their bridegrooms died. I expressed my deep interest & hope that something might be done in this matter..."

[10:719]

12 July 1883, Windsor Castle

"Afterwards Mary Biddulph presented a Mrs Scharlieb, who is a real female doctor, who is going out to India, sent by several Doctors & people in England, who know the dreadful need of

doctors for women of all ranks in India. They are not allowed to have a doctor, even if they wished it, & in consequence quantities die in childbirth, or never recover well. Mrs Scharlieb is a nice intelligent person, but quite unconnected with any missionaries."

List of articles to send to Crimean War 12 Dec 1854 RA VIC/F1/77  
List of newspapers and magazines to send RA/VIC/F1/66

*Notes on Matters Affecting the Health of the British Army* RC1N  
1075290, queen's own copy

Royal Library, Windsor

[Www.royalcollections.org.uk/eGallery/object.asp?exhibition=Crimea](http://www.royalcollections.org.uk/eGallery/object.asp?exhibition=Crimea)

Burlington St.

[14:982]

London, W.

Oct 11/58

Dear Sir James Clark

May I ask you to lay before the Queen, on my behalf, the accompanying "Notes" which have been prepared at her Command?

I wish they could have been compressed within a smaller compass. I greatly regret the lapse of time, since I had the honor of receiving Her Majesty's commands. My broken health, my anxiety to bring forward whatever was

illustrative of the subject, & my earnest wish, at the same time, to co-operate, as far as in me lay in the enquiry, instituted by Her Majesty, with a view to the relief of the sufferings which had so deeply affected Her, will, I trust, plead my excuse.

In the recollection & review of miseries -- the patient endurance of which can never be forgotten by me, my comfort has been the remembrance of the deep sympathy of Her Majesty, and the profound appreciation of their causes evinced by the Prince Consort, when two years ago, I had the

honor of being commanded to answer some of Her Majesty's questions at Balmoral.

The system to which such evils are attributable has preserved its vitality for nearly two centuries. But no term can be assigned to the affectionate gratitude which will surround the names of Her Majesty & the Prince Consort if, by their authority, that system be now replaced by one more in conformity with the progress in science & morality which has been made under Her Majesty's beneficent reign, & of which She & the Prince Consort have ever shewn

themselves the most enlightened as they are by position the most distinguished advocates.

I have caused the M.S. to be put into type, before transmitting it, on account of the greater facility of perusal & reference.

**[end 14:982]**

Believe me to be  
dear Sir James Clark  
yours very faithfully  
Florence Nightingale  
Sir James Clark Bart.

Convent of Mercy Kinsale 61

Claydon House items not in Wellcome copies, 272 pages

Bundle 80, undated letter, pen

Dear Papa Many thanks  
for your this morn's note, only  
received this morning, because  
it went to Farnham--Gaiety  
here has given place to litera-  
ture, the arts flourish, science  
is *riz*, & dissipation  
at a discount - Useful knowledge  
is only varied by the fiercest  
pedestrian frass--so I have  
no news in return for  
Broadlands- Jervis comes  
here next week & Aunt Anne

v

& all the cousins are  
kindly anxious that we shd  
stay & improve our minds,  
& take back Mama's darling  
to her, when he goes to Embley the  
*middle of next week*. Her  
wishes, I believe, to have  
some edifying instruction from  
*our* Bishop of Rome.  
I hope you will not find  
the book Michelet dull-  
the review is capital, if it did

but make some mention of  
Sismondi. Capt. Barlow  
was full of terrors yesterday  
about O Connell's fate.  
We wait instructions about postes  
but Parthe desires me to say,  
if you like us to stay till  
Wedn or Thursy, we should be  
very glad. Ever yrs FN

Claydon Bundle 80 incomplete unsigned letter [1:114-15]

An account  
Monday

Dear Mama I am much  
better in myself, tho' my cough

is not, nor will, I think, till I  
can get home--But I am so much  
stronger as to be down on Saty  
for 1 hour, & on Sunday for 3  
or 4 in the school-room--But  
Mr Newnham has just been  
& entirely [illeg] my request  
to go on Saty--I have had  
but one wish all the while

v [continues in pencil]

I've been in, to get home & be  
quiet & if you knew how much  
I've missed you, you wd be well  
avenged tho' nothing can have  
been kinder than the people here  
& Miss J has been in & read  
Channing to me every morning she  
has been here. Nor [?] that he  
will not hear of my coming the  
week, while you are still quite alone & I hear that you are going  
to have officials on the 26th  
I do not much care what we do,  
& you may ask all the Nicholsons,

if you please--& I do not mind  
I have written to Papa & so shall  
not trouble you with the repetition,  
especially as you wd only think it  
low spirits--Now I am not at all  
low spirited, tho' Parthe writes I am,  
I dare say, & humours me as such.  
not seeing at all that it is rea  
sonable for me to like being alone. However  
I am quite strong enough now to like  
seeing the girls very much, & above  
all, to like going into good Miss  
Nicholsons' room every evening--where

v  
she receives me--I am very comfortable  
now I can read to myself again  
& not at all low spirited. P. does not  
know what a subsoil plough that  
inexorable [illeg] is, unless she  
has seen it coming up to her bed  
every mornng like an East wind, which  
it is no use talking to. I believe  
my inside is standing on its head  
by the fright everything is in wh  
ist first goes down, there, & its first  
idea seems to be to beat a violent  
retreat. I think a few more mustard  
Poultices will put me in condition to come home.

That beautiful bit of Jean Paul, is translated by the hated Reeve, & is the first ~~fragment~~ in that little white Vol he gave us- I hope you will not go out these cold winds. I saw At Anne yesterday for the first time & drank tea with here. not a trace of the foe left behind- & tea-ing on apples--Nothing can have been kinder than she has been- I shd like Mom's bill to be paid by a Post-Office order.  
Claydon bundle 80, undated letter

Dear Mama

Dear Mama I have not heard any thing more from Aunt Mai about Harrogate but am *quite willing* & ready to go, & indeed should be very much vexed & disappointed if she were to go & not take me- So that if she goes, I shall hold myself ready on Thursday & shall not want the straw Bonnet, as I have a straw & nothing but a straw here We are not at all likely to

v

see Mrs. Malthus, as we rode over to the Otters' [?] one day & she was gone & nobody at home. I have quite made up my mind about going to Harrogate & shall have plenty to do there--I shall be very glad to hear about it positively- Ever yours FN

Bundle 80, letter, postmarked, cancelled

Farnham  
18 January 1844

Dear Mama

I have been to the Bourne and left a memorandum with Mr Logan that he may not forget it, but he gave me very small hopes. His own school was stifling and prosperous. I should have sent the enclosed before, but every day Aunt Anne said to me, Read me Aunt Julia's letter, and procrastination etc., the proverb is somewhat

mushy, but she has not heard it yet, so please send it back. I have had a whole pamphlet from *Ludwine*, but suppose not much good to send that. So you have had a good account of Frank, Parthe tells me; how very odd you should not have known, that as my eyes [illeg] great objects for many months much has been to get news of him somehow or other, so please send me the letters. Miss Otter cannot come here and so has sent back our Sick Room, which she had borrowed. Parthe is unwell and so was not out yesterday and as I was not back by post time, I was in hopes she would have sent the letters.

There is nobody here now but the Austins and the Horners, so we are tolerably regular and there is a great gabbling of German, French and astronomy going on all day. I have written to Miss Strutt about Miss Docow mentioning of course Mr Joseph Strutt's death.

ever yours

F.N.

Bundle 80, undated letter

Dear Mama

I enclose a note of Mr Logan's, to whose questions pray send an answer. However I should think if you can get John Brookes you will consider yourself in the possession of seven angels. I hope good Mrs Bracebridge will come. With regard to [illeg] Aunt Anne says she is very sorry, she thought the bill was paid, but will write to...The coat was not mine but one I was commissioned to buy while in perpetrate another search for my brooch I should be very glad as now I find Marianne did not take it away again, I am quite certain that it must be to be found as I never went out of doors with it or wore it but one evening. Last night we danced a little for Lothian's birthday, Henry coming down from town for it and being kicked out on his way from Farnbroro' and the gig broken to pieces from his springing the horse down a hill. He seems none the worse however for having stood on his head for 3/4 of an hour. I esteem! William particularly. He is a very good youth. We should like to see Mr Empson's letter some day. Laura and I are in astronomia again.

The Bethunes' father is dead--very hidden, I suppose, from Miss Bethune's having had no idea of it when with us. Only 80, so he was quite a youth. Parthe seems very well again.

ever yours

F.N.

Sunday

Bundle 80, pencil note enclosed in pen letter to dearest, by W.E. Nightingale

We all, I believe, laugh at the Genevesee: we shd do well to profit by their prudence & wisdom for they have prospered politically morally & commercially more than all their neighbours in spite of adverse circumstances, the danger now seems to be that in their love for their old ways the world will pass by & they will be forgotten in the advance of great cities around them whh [which] fear not the increase of population & speculate on a larger scale. If you have an idle philosophical observer about you, who wants occupation, send him to Geneva for a year & then into Switzerland that he may give to the world a knowledge of the institution of this self governing country, wise in its generation above all others. I talk of starting for Paris in 20 days, but our party keeps a longing [?] look for what is beyond the Alps & alas I cannot gratify them with another winter there, much as I have occupied myself with people & with things, read History at Florence, at Geneva [Genesa?] & at Venice with Flo, talked over & admired sunshine & mountain, sea & lake with Parthe, & seen Fanny rejoicing day & night in absence of English cold & presence of Italian warmth. Literally & metaphysically I cd not make up my mind to another winter of [illeg] talking, mixed up with the eternal subject of oppression & degradation. Dull as Switzer is compared to Italy it was a relief to find oneself in a country where man is free to lift up his head without fear of his neighbour or even his friends. I tell I confess that I wd always make Italy my point in going abroad, for tho' I always find the French as clear & sharp as the Italians yet what a contrast in the 2 countries in not a step without interest, in the other not a step with interest, always saving the Pyrenees, but we hope that Paris will redeem all.

Bundle 110

Question of diet only for the dysentery cases

\*

As General Storcks said they/the medical o, don't like being found out....

French Hospitals. I sent shiploads of things & Thouvenel accepted. Baudin also--for the state of destitution frightful, they wanted everything, stores, clothing, food, doctors, medicine. Gl Larchez accepted, but the Intendent General declined (as our people the year before) that nothing was deficient & he refused all. 22 Doctors had died. 12 Sisters of Charity. However I saw Baudens & he said he would take the things on his only responsibility as a gift to himself

\* Sir John Hall accused....

Dr B's system of prayer. 'prayed & got a good passage.'

that if you shake God & teare [?] him will you got what you want.

\* Story of Balaclava charge....

Milton one of the purveyors.

Oh how he speaks of you in the highest terms.

Yes, that is the way of a great many, on the spot they behaved to me as ill as possible, but when they come home & find the stream the other way they fall in with it as a matter of course. Was he insolent? no. He was too low minded to know that he behaved ill to me.

The cringing to the higher & insolence to the lower was so painful. Each grade treats the rest like a dog, as I should not think of treating a dog. The Medical Inspector treats the Staff Surgeon as a dog, the Staff Surgeon the Deputy Assistant, the Dy Assistant the orderlies & the orderlies the soldiers as dogs.

v

Each man will progress to infinite perfection I truly believe.

A law of God is a thought of God, I don't believe that if we could look into the mind of God we should find that he intends any living soul to be wasted, find that he intends progress always as rule at every moment.

Belief has nearly died out in England it seems to me.

Better to believe that it is right to go at so many [?] ...to that ...& *do it*, than to go on going through observances when the spent has departed out of them, to go to church because so & so does or because it is right for example. (do the civil to God in short), becomes a fetiche (I used to hear the service when I was will, garbled through as fast as possible & the responses all so indifferent, felt it was a fetiche. saying every day to save trouble, we have done *all* that we ought not to have done

\*

Conscientious men say sadly I have lost my belief

others that I don't care whether I believe or no.

Nations when their belief dies out I believe die too, like Greeks, Egyptians, Romans.

unless they shake off old & illeg on form which illeg the though. only belief now the Methodist, & some few in the Church like Aunt Hannah & lady Inglis & the very few like High Church Colonel Lefroy who compromise themselves to the rags & tatters of the old from of faith.

Doubt whether the God of Calvin is a god at all.

not a devil. of many of the Jews the same.

Early Eastern idea of Him being pure Mr Mohl says better than any of ours.

v

Inspiration the direct influence of God instinct is inspiration, the bearer's [beaver's?] child makes its house without learning, but I believe the exact contrary of St Paul's we have this treasure in earthen vessels to shew for the glory of God.

that God intends man to create man,

that man is to learn by his mistakes & his misfortunes the way to perfection & that God sees this to be the best & only way.

\*

Saw the Sultan once. I went over to take a nurse & Doctor to old Mother Eldress & as we disembarked the Sultan passed to open the new Mosque on the Quay. He passed close to us, with his eyes down, a gentle pleasant expression, weak & indifferent but very touching. It is not strength to look up. He is like the Pope, the father of the Faithful & must not perceive any individual.

Lord S the day she went away, kept the Commander in Chief Lord Lyons Colonel Wyndham & what not all in full uniform going to be presented to the Sultan all waiting while he was talking to her at the end of the salon about some nothing or other, not illeg a bit, sometime he told her his dreams.

I nursed the officers whenever they were really ill. ....

Top rt Medical staff orderlies the very worst set of men

....

Top rt 21 sick huts put up round the General Hosp Balaclava....

To right Doctors at G.H. Balaclava always address her You think you know a great deal about it but you dont

We like people who are humble about their duty. We like the nuns.....

[this is in pencil, in FPV hand]

mid page. Mrs Seacole, woman of bad character-kept a bad house. daughter about 14 her child of Colonel Bunbury.

Dr Hall looked over her medicine chest & gave her his sanction to prescribe-to mark the difference with F, in that he extended his protection to Seacole & opposed F to his utmost.

As she went up she stopt at Scutari & asked me for a night's lodging.

When I was ill she wanted to come & quack me.

& again when I went up she called.

Put Mrs S. at the LTH in the front because near Mrs Seacole & the raki.

Top left. Men got drunk before a march, sit up drinking all night. A clever officer keeps it secret the day of departure.

[end of Seacole section]

mid left.

Not more than 20 beds off the floor when they arrived, began to tresles and boards directly, this Ld William....

Top rt

Crimea. Those brown bare bleak downs not a particle of vegetation. The Balaclava.....

Top left.

Bridgeman had arranged before she went out her plans. C.C. chose to be right any way, one party supposed him to be in with her.

Curious quarrel of the Seculars and the Regulars ever since the days of

v

Men got drunk before a march sit up drinking all night & clever officer keeps it secret the day of departure. [so, only a few lines, in the middle of various bits]

\*

Not more than 20 beds off the floor when they arrived.

began to get tressles & boards directly. this Ld William [?]

Numbering the beds.

Like black ...

Bridgeman....

The Sardinian nurses lived in the Hospital just above us. the head was Countess Cordero, was capital woman in every respect. the Sardinians had the sense to make the niche [?] chief over the economic arrangements of their hospitals, the diet their washing & c [?]

The French Intendance was as jealous as ours were & the French nurses were kept to the sort of work which they desired, to going to individual patients with jam and the sort of thing they wished to keep us to, not surgical nurses but capital administrators.

The French Mother chief over all. Sardinians & all.

Top left

\* Glad to see Serjeant Macdonald has a legion of honour, knew him oh yes and his brother, a sad history as all my histories are. He was one of the worst patients left in the Gen Hosp at Balaclava when we came into it after the nuns went away. It was a dreadful case, both feet frostbitten and he was lying in the filth of a week, he had not been moved or changed and the neglect of weeks had brought on horrible bedsores. Mrs Roberts used to take 2 hours morning and two hours evening dressing them. Indeed, he was too far gone, but he lived 6 weeks perhaps longer in consequence

of the nursing, perhaps no boon, but he might have been saved if taken in time.

He was a good forthright chap, he said, and just at the end he repented himself of his sins, sent for me and made me write to his father asking for his forgiveness and to his mother. I had a very illeg answer from him in return. He asked me as a favour that he shd be buried like a Christian. The G.H. was the only hosp in the world where men were buried like dogs without any service being read over them, i.e. the Protestant. No Catholic was served so, Mr Fitzgerald liked the others to be treated differently. The poor fellow said he had illeg £ in Fitzgerald's hands, part of which wd pay for the expence he didn't want his country to be charged. I was afraid of some dev with Fitzgerald and ten minutes after the poor fellow's death I sent to tell him, to ask the brother to come to the funeral, to the sappers to have a coffin for him made and to the chaplain (the presbyterian as it proved) to come and bury him. The body was taken to the dead house and the rule was that when a man was not to be shovelled into the earth which the soldier could not bear the piece of paper was pinned in the breast saying "not to be buried." This was done by me. The next morning they came to tell me that Fitzgerald had had him buried before in the morning. There cd be no mistake about it at that time, the deaths were not above one every other day and this body was the only one in the dead house. I felt as he had left his ....went to the commandant to have him unburied, put into the coffin which was ready and the service performed and sent the brother to tell Fitzgerald as a matter of form. Fitzgerald had the man put under arrest. I sent to the commandant to have him taken out explaining the whole story. He was let out immediately but too late to attend his brother's funeral.

The thing made a great noise, C.....

...left

As to my going on May Day.

Dr Hall, my father and the people of England, my mother. He said nothing was wanting in hosp, they said everything the consequence...Lefroy received confidential report.

Bundle 113, unsigned, undated letter

Sunday

Dearest Mama

When you went at twelve o'clock, I had your business to do about settling the carriage for Miss Pentons, which took me till about half past twelve, when Granmama came into the Music-room and walked nearly an hour with my arm then I attended her to her room and read Robinson Crusoe till dinner.

Bundle 113, undated, unsigned letter, pen

Dearest mother Not  
 a moment have I  
 more thanks than I  
 can say for your dear  
 kind letter, which  
 set me more at ease  
 than I can tell. I  
 can't quite name my  
 day yet--you shall  
 hear. My best love to  
 Papa. I'm so glad he's  
 come home.  
 ever yr loving child

Bundle 113, signed letter

[printed address] 35, South Street  
 Park Lane, W.  
 Nov 27/71

*Dr Birch, British Museum*

My dear Sir Harry

In returning your two letters with many thanks, it is perhaps hardly worth troubling you with this from Dr Birch to Miss Harris. She remarks, not unkindly, that he is "very sly, but that he can hardly help it in his position."

I wrote to her exactly what you were kind enough to advise. She has not yet been able to fix a day for taking Dr Birch to Liverpool to see the rest of the Egyptian collection as she has been laid up at Brighton with a severe chest inflammation. Please return me this scrap of Dr Birch to her (Miss Harris).

ever yours

F.N.

I was very glad to hear of your having heard of Emily's arrival at Malta by telegraph.

Bundle 113/1 copy of letter, incomplete

[c1831]

Dear Mama

Have you seen the sand hills? They are so pretty, all different, white, pink, yellow, red, dirty brown, and others--the yellow is the colour of rhubarb. Yesterday we got a spade and a trowel and we went and dug some wild primroses in flowers (wonderful is not it Mama?) carried them home and in the afternoon I planted them in Hilary's garden and then helped Jack

to pull down the old house, clear it away and give him the poles, which he hammered down in the ground. We all helped. Jack took up the fish out of the little pond which he has made and showed it to me--it was quite tame. In the morning when we go to Miss C. we go upstairs to paint read and play. Alf comes to us very often and he is such a merry little fellow and so fat.

Bundle 113/6 copy of letter

Embley

25 November 1832

Dear Grandmama

Aunt Mai, Blanch and dear Baby left us on the fifth of this month with Uncle Sam. They went off in pretty good spirits. Baby was quite well. He has had a bad cold since he got to Ham, but is now so much better as to go out twice one day. Aunt Mai says she is very happy and comfortable and Blanch goes on well though she has had a cold too. Nurse, poor thing, has lost her husband, but, Aunt Mai says, she bears it very well. He died when she was at Lea Hurst, but she was not told, for fear it should hurt the Baby, her mother told her when she came to London. We Miss dear Babe so much here, his nursery is so dismal without him, and the house is quite silent without his sweet little voice. We have a very pretty little image of him, which Aunt Mai had made by a man who came here to do it, and gave to Mama. He is holding up his finger as if he was listening, which he always did when he heard a bell or any noise, with an open book on his knees. He is without shoes or stockings and in his shift which comes down to his knees.

We went to Ditcham on the ninth and came back yesterday at half past ten o'clock at night. We enjoyed being there very much. Goodbye, please give my love to Aunt Evans, and believe me  
your affectionate grandchild  
Florence Nightingale

Bunlde 113

Ditcham

My dear Granmama,

Papa sent for us to meet him here and we came here on Friday. He left Aunt Mary and Baby and Blanch quite well. Mrs Coltman has been confined with a boy, and she had been in imminent danger, though she is now rather better, but still in danger. She is in a high fever, and may not see anybody, but her nurse and doctor, not even her baby, who is suckled [seal here] another person.

This house is a delightful place, on the top of a high hill, with downs all round. Good bye, and believe me, dear Granmama,  
your affectionate  
Flo N.

Bundle 113, signed, postmarked letter to Mrs Nightingale Embley, Romsey, Hants No 8 1833 postmark

8 November 1833

Dear Mama

...I think that I am learning something here. Yesterday Aunt Ju and Hilary and I read some Herschel, and now I understand, which I never did before, about how summer and winter and all the seasons together, with day and night are made, and I understand a little about the tides, but not much. Will you tell dear Papa this, that he may not think I am very idle. I do a little Latin sometimes. Love to Aunt Mai and babes, and Gale.

Bo

Yesterday, which was the 5th of November, we had a famous bonfire on the brow of the cliff in the field, and guns were fired, and lying Fawkes, a boy dressed in a sheep [illeg] with a black face and old hat, a frightful figure went to every door to get halfpence, which were given, of course. The bonfire looked so beautiful against the dark sky, and the boys, looking like devils or witches standing around.

I read Silvio Pelico to Hilary, when there is time.

Flo

Last Sunday I read the Testament to myself, and I hope I spent it pretty well. Aunt Julia did not wish to go to church. Monday we walked to....I hope I am doing some little good here, Mama, but there are not many trials [?], I find, except in this way of putting up with such as having tough old lion for a week, as we call our beef--little inconveniences, and resisting temptations to do wrong when there is nothing to tell you not, such as eating apple when one has to [illeg] castor oil, which I resisted today.

your affectionate Bo

I have given up signing myself [illeg]

Bundle 113, signed letter to Parthe

[2 Feb 1837]

Dear Pop

Notwithstanding your ungracious silence towards me after the two propitiatory notes I had sent imploring forgiveness and the title of [illeg] which I was to send, I write to tell you that Gale continues improving. Her cough is still troublesome and her pulse high, but she had a good night and gets up today. Mrs B. gives good hopes of her. Shore was in bed yesterday but today is up again and Mr B. says there is little the matter with him. I sleep with him in the yellow room. He tries to persuade me he is very bad but this affectionate solicitude is in vain. He is very good and Bertha without anyone to set her on to mischievous actions as [dup of?]

Claydon bundle 114 can't be found in 8991 and 8992, poss in misc at end, je prend l'initiative, dearest pop and hil,

Bunlde 115, incomplete undated letter

1 February

Dear Papa

I cannot be sorry that the final blow is come upon poor Storer, and am glad that you have been spared a parting scene with him. I have had so little to tell, and so much to do, that I have not indulged in this making little black marks upon white. At last the world is beginning to open its eyes about that *Times*. Mr Bracebridge writes me word that he believes that the Austrian article, (25 January, first leading article), was *paid for* "which English mind" he says "educated to this era, could have written it?" he says it is not the Reeve hand, "the bowl of a Tory running over an English green never executed so wide a curve; 'tis the bias inserted by a foreign hand," he says. He thinks it is so disgraceful that he will take the paper no more.

We have thick mist today, no cold to speak of. Mr Bracebridge agrees in all you say about the "building investment" thing. He says first, catch your hare, viz. your 2/6 next, how buy your plot? Third, how build your house? Fourth, how when all savings are thus exhausted, live in it in old age? He has seen it tried by 100 poor ribbon weavers on the enclosure of [illeg] Common, where it has entirely failed. The ribbon weavers began with £30 to £50; the lawyers have them all. The people have been refused relief *having property*, though mortgaged so as to produce a loss. The houses are execrable, cold, ill-built, small, ill-placed, too, sometimes. Just what you said. If what Gibbon calls the Demon of Property seize a man, Mr Bracebridge says he will stint his poor children to satiate him. Mr B. is himself the president of a land society--they buy land in the block, let each subscribed for 1/8 of an acre. When so much is paid, they get it with a mortgage on it. All their deeds are cheap, and a map of gardens defend one another. If a man can sell his land by and bye for a house, or build one, well and good in the meanwhile, what are bought as field worthy £3 an acre, (it is suburban) become as gardens worth £8 an acre and there is a bond of union among the men too. Each gets a county vote.

I am in a great fury with May at the union girls' school, where we went t'other day. But that will keep till you come, a'meddling rascal. I shall be very curious to hear the upshot of the poor Storers. I can only account for the wasp in the British mind, qua Austria, by thinking order always *seems* to be on the side of power. In England power is the handmaid of liberty. On the Continent of autocracy. But, in the Englishman love of order begin always paramount, "else where would be our commerce?" He

giggles this small difference, concludes order must be right.

Bundle 121, note on back of envelope addressed to W.E. Nightingale

[postmarked 15 August 1850]

I think Kaiserswerth quite all that I expected and a few months there would teach an Englishwoman all that is necessary if she had sense to apply it with the modifications necessary for England.

Bundle 121, signed letter, pen [7:25-28]

Miss Strutt  
Bridge Hill  
Belper  
Derbyshire  
Angleterre

Florence March 26 [1838]

My dear Miss Strutt, I should have written to you long ago as you were so good as to wish to hear from us, but was afraid that I should have little to say that would amuse you, having seen Florence

with very different feelings from what we had expected. The day after we came, we heard for the first time of Uncle Carter's being worse & two days after of his death. The accounts of poor Aunt Joanna are not

very good. We had little of the cold weather which has made such havoc in England, and lately there have been several days so hot that the Florentines seemed to expect nothing less than

an earthquake, but only sheets of rain followed, which swelled the Arno so much that it waked us in the night with a noise like the sea to see it struggling with the Ponte Vecchio. Genoa is a paradise

I do not believe we shall ever like any town in Italy so well, certainly have no desire to revisit

Florence, and we ~~dread re-entering frightful~~ France where we spent 4 months (N.B., not in Paris) after Italy. We spent five weeks

in ~~dear~~ Genoa instead of three days as we intended, which delays made us reach Florence at the end of February instead of at Christmas. We left Genoa with many tears/sighs & I hope to see it again some day

or other before I die. Everything there is magnificence, you walk up flights of white Carrara marble steps, each made of a single slab 20 feet long to the paupers in the Albergo dei Poveri, where is the most beautiful bas-relief & most finished work of

Michelangelo's in existence,  
 a little Pietà (the heads only) of the Virgin supporting her dead  
 son- Then the palaces, the pictures, the churches, entirely lined  
 with pietra dura

of the richest marble & with gilding & fresco-painting, and the  
 Opera, not less gorgeous a pageant than any other sight of Genoa,  
 with its divine tenor

Salori, compared to whom Rubini is but an agile conjuror, & who  
 never

indulges in the said tricks and with all its subordinate  
 characters

supported

so much better than with us. I could send a list of hints which  
 if you would transmit to M Laporte would be of material service  
 in making our opera more complete. The dressing in London is  
 so bad, whereas here if you were to see, the real ermine, velvet  
 & gold,

which are prodigue's on the prima donna, the four pages to bear  
 her

train in Anna Bolena while poor Grisi is always kicking hers, and  
 the number of attendants, dressed alike, on the stage at once,  
 sometimes

as many as a hundred, so that there is some illusion as to her  
 rank.

But we have such a poor little stage that it will hardly hold  
 even the five principal personages. The Genoese were very kind to  
 us, as they are not much troubled with English, but poor people,  
 there is such a horrid system of espionage that they scarcely  
 dare raise their voices. Our great friend there had been in  
 solitary carcere duro at Alexandria for several months on mere  
 suspicion.

We know several Italians here whom we like very much, Madame  
 de Pazzi is one of them; these, not being in positive momentary  
 fear, cannot restrain their republican feelings to English many  
 moments. Mme Catalani, the most charming of women, has been very  
 kind in patronising us. She is surprisingly young still & we  
 heard her sing at her own house with lower notes like thunder &  
 her upper notes so little gone, that if she would but practise,  
 she would still sing unlike anybody else, but her voice is very  
 stiff.

The opera here is very inferior to that of Genoa, la Blais, I  
 dare say that you have heard her, is the prima donna, "tout ce  
 qu'elle fait est bien fait, bien raisonné," as Catalani says of  
 her, and she never strains her sweet voice, but she is far from  
 being the first-rate actress the prima donna at Genoa was.  
 Besides, these modern Operas are all so atrocious and it is

difficult to tell which is most so of the two we have here, Beatrice di Tenda and Marie de Rudenz, in the last, the prima donna dies three times, which is quite new, besides two murders, and it has not even the charm of the music of the Beatrice which is but small to redeem its horrors.

They were too great even for our Florentines and the opera has failed, notwithstanding that it has been tried again with a happy end patched onto the horrors of the two first acts. The first act ends with one of Donizetti's usual crashes, to which "non manca più che il cannone" as our singing master says, dear old Magnelli, whose lesson is the best comedy in Florence. At Genoa we had Donizetti's *Lucrezia Borgia*, which, whether it was that 'Salori converted all the tinsel into sterling gold' (I copy a newspaper phrase relating to Rubini) delighted us so much that it is a pleasure to me to write the name. Mercadenate's new *Giuramento*, which is making such a furore in these parts, is methinks singularly poor in airs, though it may have some good harmony. Here at Florence, we are going to return to old music, *la Norma*! Rossini not to say Bellini being now voted old authors and therefore to yield to something new. Excuse a fanatic but I have little else to tell you for the Prince & Princess Poniatowsky are here, acting private operas, she very well, & church music, being Lent, is all the rage. We went to a fête at the S. Annunziata this morning where was the Grand Duchess & all the Court, in court-dress, for they are very dévot and go to all the ceremonies.

We heard a little better music than at Genoa, where they played at the morning mass of the Annunziata the merriest air out of the *Lucrezia Borgia*, which we had heard the night before at the opera.

We are living here in a delightful hotel, Lungo l'Arno, the palace of the ancient family Acciajuoli, once Dukes of Athens. Our bedroom was the chapel & one of the rooms is painted with the finest pesco figures by a pupil of Andrea del Sarto. We are close to the Gallery & the Palazzo Pitti, the Grand Duke's which has much the finest pictures of the two, and look out upon the Arno with its picturesque Ponte Vecchio, loaded with houses, hanging over the sides of the bridge and supported by wooden props, most of them goldsmiths' shops, and the Ponte della Trinità further down with its three low arches, the most graceful of bridges.

[cross-written at top of letter]

We leave Florence in ten days and there is so much to see that we feel as if we had not seen half. Goodbye, my dear Miss Strutt, I feel that this letter is very

little worth the sending & must  
leave a little bit to see if Mama  
can make it more interesting.  
If you have the charity to write  
letter to Venice, where we shall  
be at the end of April,  
or to Milan at the beginning  
of May, we shall be for  
ever grateful. I hope  
you will be able to give us  
good accounts of Mrs Strutt  
& your father, who were always  
so kind to us. Looking forward  
to seeing you again, believe me,  
ever your affectionate  
& truly obliged  
Florence Nightingale

Bundle 121, letter

Keneh Feb 24 1850

Well, my dearest people, no letters for  
me here. If I did not write, it would  
be no more than I have received,  
but &c. I have not time to sing my own  
virtues. We have just got the papers  
from Mr Murray, who is here, & the news &  
& what effect the row in Greece will  
have upon our movements, we don't  
yet know. Of course we shall not be  
able to go, if the Piraeus is to be block-  
aded, but I still hope. People here  
are very angry about it, say that  
we have acted in such a way as to  
throw France and Russia more together  
& to make Greece hate us and incline  
to France, but the *cause* of our  
quarrel is just, beyond a doubt.  
(If it prevents us from going to Greece,  
I shall think that the most serious  
consequence). I must say I think it  
looks too much like surprising them  
on our part, like a trick, catching  
Parker on his return from the Levant.

We left Thebes yesterday after three  
weeks there and shall be at Cairo in  
two or three weeks. No one can calculate the  
voyage exactly.

Don't forget to write to Athens.  
Mr Hill will forward us our  
letters wherever we are, even  
if we don't go there.

Goodbye, dearest people  
your loving child

Bundle 121, copy of a letter [7:372-75]

Athens April 27th 1850

You will suppose that as we sailed from the Isthmus to Piraeus a few days since, we repeated the famous paragraph of Sulpicius's letter to Cicero sighing over the ruined cities of Greece, that we opened our Herodotus as we opened the bay of Salamis, and thundered out a speech from Thucydides, as entering the port, we caught sight of the Acropolis, Alas! no. Our classics are safe in our portmanteaus and studies have been confined to the line of the long walls, the scene of the triumph of Themistocles and a few rambles over the Agora or wherever the "some new thing" (the τι καινόντερον) is sought for as eagerly as in the days of St Paul. No books but the "blue books" is opened now in Athens, no letters read but those of Baron Gros and Mr Wyse.

Salamis is only known as the anchorage of the British squadron, and no thunder heard but salutes from our great guns. The very Austrian officer as he directed our course into harbour, instead of showing us the famous island of the Persian immortals and saying "there lay the Corinthians;" "there were the Athenians yonder sailed the Persian galleys into the narrow straits" and up there on the hill side sat Xerxes," pointing to the tall masts and high sterns said: "Look at Dragon here in advance guard; yonder is Vengeance; here by the island is Caledonia; there nearer the main the Howe; see the Admiral's flag in the Queen," and sailing in by the pier head (where once were the Lions) we with difficulty ran past the French line of battle ship and the English and French steamers. Athens has been in a fever of expectation; it was known four or five days since that Gros could do no more the offered ultimatum being refused and that in consequence the blockade would be recommenced.

Then the Chambers were called together so a secret discussion, which is illegal, as the question should be proposed and a vote taken for secret discussion. It was soon known that in both Chambers a positive refusal was given to consider the British claims' question at the eleventh hour. Badly as these Chambers may discharge their political functions they were neither so base or so foolish as to sacrifice their honour in the vain attempt to throw a veil over the want of truth, patriotism and common sense which has been revealed to the world during the last three

months. The Minister was encountered with some sharp language; and it was asked him how he could dare to require an opinion on a subject as to which he had refused to produce the papers and even now offered no authenticated details.

Foiled in this attempt to make the nation appear as a party to the decision the Ministry are said to have offered to resign on the King's refusing to accept the terms mentioned by Baron Gros. They indeed have answered a second question by an emphatic "all." In the meanwhile two light clouds of smoke were seen ascending, one from Piraeus and one from Salamis and the distant boom of great guns came on on the evening sea breeze. The embargo was reimposed and a brig and steamer left the British squadron on a cruise. Yesterday further altercation took place and at night some letter-writing. But the town was perfectly tranquil both before and after dark; no knots of people met even to talk in the streets (indeed ladies were seen walking home at a late hour through the town) and the citizens seemed to leave their wise government to do exactly as they pleased, just as Admiral Parker, the Senate, and the House of Representatives had done before.

Today not long after noon four little flags waved for a moment at the mast head of the Queen. They announced that the Greek government had accepted the terms offered by the British minister. So ends the drama, not of three acts, but of three months, in which contrary to the Floration maxim the gods have been introduced without sufficient cause. The clumsy machinery is now exposed and the gods are dumb idols. The unmannerly threatenings of Russia have fallen as harmlessly as her snows, and [the] polished arrows of French chicanery have only glanced from the shield of truth and steadfastness. The refined Wyse and the urbane Parker have for three months waited patiently with every right on their side and ample power in their hands merely, as it would seem, to show the world that Englishmen may be kind and generous without allowing themselves to be cajoled, bullied or cheated.

No plains like those of Hungary were laid waste. No castles like those of St John D'Ulloa are battered down. It is for the Greek merchants and for the Greek government to estimate the loss of money and honour the obstinacy of the Hellenic Lewis the 14th who chooses to be his own minister, has produced, and it will be for the Greek nation to discover that while its government has been like the hare, applying to its many friends, it has not lost its one real friend to whom it owes its existence, and to whose navy it owes the destruction of its enemies and the severe lesson just now given on the old maxim "England expects every man to do his duty." In the meantime Greek lawyers by royal orders may again search "Vatel and Puffendorf and Grotius, and prove such conduct quite atrocious."

By the circular to the Consuls it appears that the terms offered and refused (the same as those now accepted) are that a sum about equal to £6000 should be paid over for the claimants and ample and real security given for the payment of Don Pacifico's claims on the Portuguese government, should he be able to substantiate their reality in a reasonable time to be fixed by our Minister.

It is not mentioned in the Circular, but it is certain that a fitting apology for the detention of our man-of-war's boat's crew will be offered. The public need not be astonished at this simple solution of the question which might have been effected in three hours as well as three months, had politicians not interfered, when it is recollected as the Blue Book shows, that the Greek government did not even reply to Sir E. Lyon's and Mr Wyse's letters, that it has refused always to consider their claims, much more to examine them. Consequently the British authorities made no alteration in the amount.

But now it seems they have themselves gone through the terms and determined the sum it is just to enforce. Cromwell it is recorded when an English merchantman was plundered by a Frenchman ordered his frigate to capture three French ships. These he had sold and paying the British merchant for his loss transmitted the balance of account with a notification of the transaction to the French Minister. England in this Greek affair has not been either so prompt or so brusque but she has equally shown that she is at all risks and at times ready to defend the rights of her most insignificant and uninfluential subjects.

Of the many gross falsehoods that have been put forward on this subject I will only remark that it is utterly untrue that Mr Pacifico prevaricated as to his country as Mons Piscatory asserted in the French Chamber. On the contrary he instantly claimed the protection of Mr Blacke to whom he owed his life

as his petition asserted on the ground of being an Englishman, and obtained the testimony of the British Vice Consul who was on the spot  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour after the house was pillaged. It is not true as the Greek minister asserted that the claim to the two islands was included in the requisition to settle British claims in 24 hours, nor is it true, as the same minister asserted, that Mr Finlay's claim was settled, in as much as a reference only had been made to it. The referees had never had the documents sent them by the Greek government. It is not true, as the *Times* (quoted in Galignani of the 5th April) asserts, that Pacifico lived in a mean house with its broken windows and battered shutters. It certainly is not true, as the same writers asserts, that the loss by the Blockade amounted to 31 millions Drachmas or more than 1 million sterling, the revenue being not, as it was stated, 17 millions but 9 million drachmas, about £30,000 as 2d

drachmas are equal to £1 sterling, £30,000 is only d 40,000 drachmas, not 9 million. Lastly *it is perfectly untrue* that the minister Glarakis sent categorical answers to Sir Edward Lyons's notes as Glarakis had the audacity to state, for Mr Wyse finds none in the Archives as he writes to Lord Palmerston, no. 30, in the Blue Book.

10 million drachmas the assumed revenue of Greece in 1850 equals £357,143 consequently the indemnity asked by Mr Finlay £1500, and Mr Pacifico £29,600 cannot approach the revenue of the country. Yet the correspondent of the *Times* asserts that the indemnity we demand, for Mr Pacifico and Mr Finlay, is more than the entire revenue of the country etc....

To the distinguishing theme by their [illeg] and ceremonies. But though while smarting ourselves under the absurdity of making a metaphysical discussion a test of religion we condemn and despise it, we ought perhaps rather to rejoice and consider it as a progress, a step to something else. At the same time, it is curious for an Englishman vexed [?] with the controversies of Trinitarians and Unitarians, to tread the ground where 1500 years ago, this very controversy originated, under different names, the Nomousians and the Nemorousians [?], and for furious friends at home to remember that the quarrel about the nature of Jesus which has rent the then [?] world for 15 centuries, did not begin till 300 years after the death of Him whose nature is so discussed. And the Alexandrian school, which lit this fire, sought in vain among the writings of His personal friends and [illeg] successors for any materials to find out what they thought about His exact nature. It is entirely a modern controversy, hours of idleness, and the luxury and ease which Constantine's conversion gave to the Christian church, and Christian writers, martyrs and learned fathers of the third century speak of Jesus in terms which owe Father-worshippers of the 19th world consider rank blasphemy. The opinions of this third century are easy to determine, the Christian Jews imbued with the Old Testament therefore (from which nevertheless we affect to derive our Trinity) believed Him a man, the Greek historians, imbued with Platonism, therefore believed Him the *Logos* or wisdom, the Egyptian Christians, and therefore imbued with mysticism, believed him one out of several *Eons* or powers proceeding from the Deity. The Gnostics called their thirty persons eons.

It is curious that with us, the same real act which he left for the purpose of *union* and with the name of *communion*, among His followers, should have become the test and type of their difference. But the wind has risen and after two delaying days of tracking, we are at last approaching Gheneh. I must put up and hoping to find letters from you there am, dearest people, all yours and always, yours

Phoooha

Bundle 121? Signed letter, pen not Wellcome

Embley March 1

My dear Grandmama

We were so glad to hear from Papa so good an account of you and how little you thought of cold and winter. Papa came home last Tuesday after attending the Assizes at Winchester and, except some toothache, has been very well since. Laura Nicholson and Miss Johnson, who had been with us nearly a month, left us soon after he returned and we shall be very quiet this next month, after which we go to London, most likely. I have had a very nice letter from Blanch at Liverpool, seeming much interested in her employments and in Mr Martineau's discourses and Beatrice seems to have been very popular and very happy at Ditcham.

I have been riding with Papa, but today the rain has been incessant. Shore wrote me a very good letter in a fine round hand while his mama was away. No doubt you have heard from her all about her journey with Papa and that the Octavius's are pretty comfortable now at Thames Bank, where Aunt Julia is staying with them. We kept up our reading with Miss Johnson till the last day she staid and she told us a great deal, for she is full of information. She was governess to some of the Coape family and now lives near Waverley. With all our best loves, believe me, dear Granmama

ever your truly affectionate and obliged  
granddaughter  
Florence

Bundle 121?, card

Ruth my darling  
from Godmother Florence  
Xmas 1887

Bundle 121, letter

Cairo

1 April [1850]

Dear Mother

Be kind and courteous to this gentleman. But pray do something for him. He has done everything for us and everything which we did not like to do for ourselves. He is a man of very great information and the only man we could bear to ride about Egypt with us. And when he goes away, give him something pretty, for he is poor. We meant to give him our thermo [?] but it broke.

ever dearest Mother  
your loving child  
Flo

Bundle 121, letter

[7:397]

Athens - May 12 1850

My dearest Mother I must write to you on the day that, thirty years ago, you put me in here. I have no regrets for the departure of a youth which I have mis-spent, & a life which I have disliked. But I am full of hope for the life which is set before me & for the occupations of which I hope I shall find myself better prepared than I have been for those of the life which is set behind me. I have always had a tender sympathy, a longing for the age of 30, as the age when our Saviour began his more active life. Before that, he had done nothing. I found a passage yesterday in the Free Church Magazine about old Simeon's "Nunc

dimittis," which seemed to me to hit exactly the right nail on the head. "The dissatisfactions of human life, it said, had no longer a place in his memory. Its lessons learned so late, its hopes disappointed so early, its opportunities missed, its interests mistaken, & its great gifts misspent, all were merged in that thought, mine eyes have seen thy salvation."

I am very sorry for all the trouble I have given you, my dear Mother, especially for that in Scotland this last year, where I behaved very badly, but I hope being now no longer a youth, I shall do so no more.

Bundle 121, incomplete letter

[7:473-75]

Pyrmont July 21 '50

My dearest ~~people~~ Mother

I wish you would write, but I suppose you are at Lea Hurst & there I will write. We were very sorry to leave Berlin, where there was so much to be learned & seen. Mme Pertz introduced us to everybody worth knowing who was then at Berlin: Curtius, the Athenian Professor, Gerhardt, the classical ditto, Grimm & Co- Mme Passow gave me a letter to a Mlle de Bülow of Ludwigs lust, in Mecklenburg, between Berlin & Hamburg, which we meant to have profited by, but found we had not time to stop. Mlle de Bülow is a girl whose parents live in Ludwigs lust, who, with her own fortune, has founded an Infant Hospital for scrofulous children, only 8, whom, with the help of a servant from Kaiserswerth, she brings up herself. Nothing can be more

simple & unpretending.

We got to Hamburg in the afternoon. Half the town is new after the dreadful fire of '42, but I don't think it is unpicturesque, built along those great square ponds (or Alsters) with swans & little boats flitting about & flights of great stone steps running down into them. At night, if you make believe very hard--you might almost fancy yourself in Venice. True, there is a windmill instead of S Giorgi's, & an English-looking clock tower instead of St Mark's, still, they were illuminating for the death of the D, of Cambridge, I suppose,

& the reflection in the water  
& the spectre boats gliding about  
were very pretty. I saw  
with delight the awkward soldiers

of the good Hamburgers, instead  
of the trim army of the K. of  
Prussia. The city has a debt  
of 5 millions of marks, I think,  
having been itself the Insurance  
Office, it had to furnish money  
to each citizen, whose house was  
burnt & he rebuilt himself.

Arrived at Hamburg, we ran  
off to Mlle Sieveking- alas! she  
was not at home. I must  
tell you that though she has  
established an Infant Hospital,  
Model Lodging houses, a ~~had~~  
District Visiting Society, all of  
which we saw, & a gratis  
Institution for the daughters of  
those who have fallen into  
the world, of which there must  
always be many in a town of  
Merchants like Hamburg, which  
girls are fitted governesses.  
She does not consider any of  
these things her trade--they

are put under the care of  
matrons--her vocation is  
something quite new- at least  
I don't remember ever to have  
heard of anyone before who  
made it ~~his~~ an amateur occupation. She  
instructs the daughters of the  
rich & has daily classes, to whom  
she teaches "all the branches of a  
polite & liberal education" &  
she goes through all this drud=  
gery--for what? that she may  
accustom these girls, as she  
told me herself, to consider  
that they were brought into  
the world not to marry, nor to  
lead what is called a "domestic  
life" of housekeeping, accom=

plishments & visiting--but  
an active & useful life among  
their fellow creatures. I am in  
fact the advocate of marriage,  
you know, she said, for you  
may be quite sure that a good  
single female, after my ideas,  
will be a good wife, but don't [breaks off]

Bundle 121, note

Lord, thy will is our will.  
Accompany us, strengthen us, teach  
us the mysteries of thy passion,  
that we may have the *desire*  
& the courage to die for thy sake.

We always began our prayers by  
asking of God, prostrate with  
our faces to the earth, the  
conversion.

*It is for Him alone that we live*  
& that we wd die. It is Him  
that we wd desire to serve &  
our neighbours for His sake.

The martyred nun: "Oh my Jesus,  
come, for I love thee with all  
my heart," she who had known  
nothing but suffering....

Duplicates? A lot of stuff here

Bundle 122/1 letter

30 April 1850

I send this by the Trieste boat (I only hope it will arrive)  
to say that I have received all your letters here, dear people,  
four in all and one from Aunt Mai and that you must go directly  
to her b[rother] Rev J.H. Mill's. Your letters were a great  
comfort to me. I am only so sorry to hear of Mama's being poorly.  
I hope it is over and that you are by this time in London. I am  
afraid by what you say that Papa has written to Cairo, which  
letter I should be so sorry to lose. I think you had better write  
here till the 15th of May. I don't suppose we shall leave this  
till the 1st of June, after that, to Vienna, where we shall  
certainly go, not to Trieste, which is uncertain, I might say  
till 20th May for writing here, but am afraid of losing any  
letters.

Mr Bracebridge says, will Papa write a note to Foster of the

*Examiner*, in his name, saying if his Athenian letter does not suit them, will he send it on to the *Daily News*.

Say everything for me to dear Mary Stanley.

I will write you all the news by the next boat.

yours ever, dearest people

Source: Letter Bundle 122, unnumbered

[1850?]

Dearest Mother

I am very sorry to hear that you have been so poorly. I am afraid Waverley was too much for both of you. In the atmosphere of grief though many live, yet some die. God grant that it may not be so with these poor people. Yet I sometimes fear that instead of making their new life grow out of their grief, they will, like Balaam's ass, turn aside out of the way of the Angel.

I am sorry not to be with you when you are so poorly. I seem doomed to be away from home when you are poorly and alone, doomed to be at home at the time of wakes and festivals.

Aunt Evans gets on well. I never saw her so enjoying. This place is lovely. When I look at our hill sides in the crimson and gold of autumn, they really remind me of Rivoli and the view of trailing vines in the houses on the Campagne from that hill.

Sarah Brocklehurst is a very good theologian and interests us much. We called on Mrs Wass who was very glad to see us and asked her here to see the owl, in return for which she sent us a great many good books.

Dear Pop I have bought a piece! and had my merino body made up with orange sleeves and a blue back, the whole very neat. I am greatly in want of cuffs and collars, the smallest contribution thankfully received. I am very sorry that you have nothing good to tell Mr Poyser [the doctor].

Source: Letter, Claydon Bundle 122 postmarked Vien 4 Jul [7:445]

Vienna  
30 June 1850

My dearest mother

We arrived here last night after four days journey from Trieste. We reached Trieste on Monday, as I think I told you. If anybody wants to know whether the abroad is pretty, the sweep of the gulf is fine, but the round green hills dotted with white houses, could not be pretty under any circumstances. We left Trieste on Wednesday with a Bahnkutsche or Vetturius for Laibach; eight hours brought us to Adelsberg at 2 o'clock, where we stopped to see the cave. From the top of the hill above Trieste, where there is a fine view of the Adriatic, but it was all dusty

and wanted sweeping, there was nothing pretty, it was like the worst parts of Switzerland. But the cave of Adelsberg, I could not have conceived sublimity in the shape of that much hacknied thing, a cavern, if I had not seen Adelsberg.

Letter, Bundle 122

**[7:446-48]**

Vienna

1 July 1850

Dearest people

I have just had your letters with great joy and comfort. I am sorry we are so late home, but it could not be helped. We shall now make all the haste we can leave Vienna tomorrow, which is no grief to me, [for] Dresden , Berlin, Hanover, Düsseldorf and Kaiserswerth.

As to this place, it never will be free, there is no danger of that. Look at the city and the population , that is enough.

We were furious to hear of what the House of Lords had been doing. But that in these countries one becomes in love with Her Majesty's Opposition and its principle, one would think Lahitte and Aberdeen were a little too much cheek by jowl. Our factions, in their worse than civil war, prefer lies, which they could not have believed at the moment they were uttering them to a principle of justice a child could understand, if it pleased.

You may take in the *Daily News*, if you choose to see some more letters from a hand not unknown to you [Mr Bracebridge]. But I am so out of heart with all things here, that even Stanley and all his crew are dear to me. You gentlemen of England, that sit at home at ease, how little do you {illeg. reek} of the struggles that have convulsed Europe for two years from the four corners of the earth, and ended in epilepsy, how lightly and cruelly you talk of them, as you would of a battle of the frogs and mice. That I never can forgive Englishmen: that cold-blooded want of any feeling of motherhood with the suffering struggling Europeans.

But here in the Jägerzeile, one feels otherwise and one looks forward almost with horror to the Reign of Terror which must one day take the place of the Reign of Stupid Tyranny before any other kingdom can be established. The city bears evident marks in the Franzens Allee, the Jagerzeile, the Josephsplatz, of the vengeance which followed the worst (I suppose) act of political treachery which ever disgraced the councils of princes. But there is no danger of more revolution. You see, in the aspect of the city, the want of character of its inhabitants. We went to Sperl in the evening. Everybody knows I suppose what Sperl is, the great place of amusement of the Vienna bourgeoisie. There, under the trees, were an innunumerable number of small tables, all lighted up, Strauss's band playing and round the tables sate the men drinking their eternal beer and smoking their eternal pipes, and the women sitting silent, not a word uttered. Then they entered the great room, where was another Strauss band and began their abominable dance. Waltzing and beer drinking, that seems all the Austrian is capable of. The dance did not appear to me a whit less obnoxious as a *national* dance, but rather the more. The Austrian caste of physiognomy is always the same: the clear complexion, silky hair, the wide open cheerful eye, pretty nose, and large sensual mouth, the oblong, not oval face. The dress, decollete and short sleeves in the morning with a lace over the shoulders. Now I have not the least objection to a short sleeved costume, or to no costume at all. Let them wear all their clothes on their [breaks off] [7:448]

Letter, Bundle 122 13 folios [7:454-59]

[1]

Dresden July 6 1850

This morning we went to the Gallery, & saw those pictures I had longed to see all my life. Labyrinths of canvass, miles of oil are there, & of all this Daedalus there are only four I should like ever to see again, but those four are the inspirations which come only once in a man's life. Since I saw Raphael in Rome, I have never thought of him but as a decorative painter. When I had stared at the Transfiguration, my enthusiasm fell flat on its face & his conceptions of the Creation seemed childish by M. Angelo's. But Raphael at Dresden is a

different man, no print, no copy gives the slightest idea of the Madonna di S Sisto. I mean of that unearthly baby, which is to me the most wonderful specimen of the Creative

[2]

power I have ever seen. Where could he ever have seen such an one? The picture is sadly faded, the heavenly host almost gone, the drapery ugly in its rawness now, but the heads are fresh in their unapproachable beauty.

How tame all other Virgin heads in the Gallery or in any gallery look beside her. Pure they are, purity many a painter has succeeded in giving the Virgin mother, but Raphael alone has succeeded in giving her intellect with purity that farseeing eye, that expression of forethought and power one can hardly understand (even when standing before it) how they can be united with such *unconscious* purity. 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God' is the explanation of the picture.

[3]

Oh what a noble allegory it is, the virgin mother, the uniting the unconsciousness of evil, the innocence of the things of this world with the intellectual insight, the heart's care, which is able to do good while remaining unspotted from the world. For Mary in this picture is altogether a woman. There is no Mariolatry here. It is the most living reality I ever saw & I seem to have seen her alive and not in the picture.

As to the figure, there is a grand simplicity about it, so unlike all his other Madonnas, who are merely pure from foolishness.

The blot in the picture I think is St Barbara & Raphael's grand fault, which makes the Trans=figuration so obvious, is his using foils. St B. Seems there merely as a foil to the Virgin's simplicity. As to the child, what can be aid of him" He sits

[4]

meditating his high destinies. The Virgin looks a little startled, a little frightened, as it opens upon her what is before her, but the child seems to apprehend all the conditions of man's existence, the purposes of Creation, the thought of God & is not afraid. The Virgin seems to see only God, the child to see all things in heaven & earth- It is to me a grand prophecy of what will be when we have discovered God's laws & the way to keep them, of what woman will be & is intended to be, uniting ~~illeg~~ purity with power, of what man will be, even in the cradle, when his parents & their parents before them have learnt to fulfil all God's thoughts. The conception of that child in Raphael's mind like a miracle. There the little adoring thing below one such a contrast to him, such a beautiful distinction.

[5]

As to the Zinsgroschen, it is interesting as the conception of a great mind but nothing more. Titian must have been an Unitarian & conceived Christ as a

man (you have seen fifty such)  
who has suffered long & intensely,  
but more the suffering of the  
intellect than of the feeling, who  
has tried & failed, who can  
neither overthrow nor submit to  
the limits he believes  
imposed upon man, whose  
sufferings have extinguished all  
desire and feeling in him--his eye  
is quite dead--and who, asked  
a silly question by a wicked man,  
answers with the slightest ex-  
pression of contempt, "how stupid  
malice is! cannot you see the  
difference between God and Caesar?)  
It is more like a Paracelsus  
than a Christ & you feel the  
deepest respect & sympathy for

[6]

such suffering, but no adoration or  
trust.

He is pale with vigils of long  
thought, nothing more.

When I saw the Virgin again, I  
was still more stuck by the  
anxious, enquiring, speculation in  
her eyes, the power of suffering  
in her noble brow, contrasted  
with the child, the child's eyes  
express the seeing all that is to  
be seen, the mouth the doing  
all that is to be done.

Omniscience & omnipotence were  
perhaps neither in Raphael's  
power nor in his intention to give  
but the union of firmness in the mouth & the  
power of knowledge in the eye the incarnation of the  
ACTIVE INTELLECT is marvellous  
indeed. The prescience of the  
Virgin's face is wonderful too,  
but there is no expression of  
"doing," the distinction is marked.

[7]

It is the *passive* Intellect, which  
is to perceive & suffer, & sympathize,

rather than to act.

The other great picture is the Correggio Magdalen--one can hardly believe this painted by the same man who conceived the four tremendous Holy Families, which hang up in the immediate neighbourhood to the Raphael where architectural elevation seems the only idea for glorifying the Virgin, who is listening with pleased ear to divers saints, courting her. The Magdalen was painted in a different hour & all the arguments that can be used for the inspiration of the holy book may be used as well for this. It is the most religious picture as I say, all the world is dark behind her, in that gloomy back ground there is nothing bright, no one ray of light--she does not look back.

[8]

Before her are sharp stones--she does not look forward. The whole world to her is in that book, in her expression is deep peace, for she has ceased to sin. There is now no more struggle, her thoughts are not turned inward. She has ceased to think of herself but her whole soul seems poured

out upon that book, the light from which beams upon her face.

it is the only light on the picture. There has been deep suffering, but it is over. The intensity of attention with which she is ready, absorbs every other feeling.

There is no light in all the picture; there is no light in all the world to her save from the book. The whole interest centres in her expression; she is not even a pretty woman, but she is the exemplification of Heuch's Justin Martyr. She has gone through the stage where "Rest, rest, all passions that once stirred my heart had ended in that world, my one desire to be at rest" and she has found her rest

[9]

Fragment, Bundle 122 [7:482-83]

[Pyrmont]

The Deity of Light—the torch race was the principal festival in Greece, in Catholic Europe an altar lighted up in Correggio's mind the supernatural light beaming on the bosom of his Magdalen, in Protestant Europe a sermon read to people sitting in a pew by a man in black raiment. Lucus a non lucendo certainly the way of showing worship have been so different that we should not recognise a worship at all in the Greek fashion, who believed that cultivating strength and dexterity would be accounted a "reasonable service," while *they* would enter a Lutheran church with great astonishment and say, Call you this worship to the God of Light and Love and Beauty. But if any Protestant should say that Correggio's is not just as "reasonable a service" as St Paul's "having gifts differing according to the grace that is give us," I fancy he mistakes the nature of service and inspiration.

We do everything here according to the book. Athena, who eats at hours unauthorized by the arzt, namely at night, can hardly get a bit nor sup to put in her mouth. By the book we go and take our coffee in the Grande Allée between 3 and 5. By the book we live and move. Pyrmont is very like Darley Dale, near Chatsworth and really very pretty. I forgot to tell Aunt Evans of this resemblance, which strikes me at every turn. The public garden and grand alley is really beautiful.

I was disappointed in Lepsius, whom I could not get to tell me anything about the Egyptian mysteries. I don't think it is a subject which interests him. [end 7:483]

Source: Fragment of letter to Parthenope Nightingale, Bundle 122

[Paris] [7:729-30]

[1853]

ministers are making great fortunes playing in the Bourse. It is a thing as well known as the gambling at Homberg. You have heard of Count Camerata's death. It happened after this wise. The Cameratas had entirely supported "that man" and all his family. Now this Camerata, who was in office, goes and loses 200,000 fr at the Bourse. He is immensely rich, but he could not realize his fortune so he went to Jerome, who owes everything to him and asked him to help him. Jerome says, I can't, mais j'en parlerai à mon fils. Mon fils says, I can't, mais je'en parlerai à l'E. L'E. Says, ah bah! Je ne puis pas payer les dettes de jeu de tous ces gens là, whereupon Camerata goes home and blows out his brains. Notez bien that Jerome's son had sent him, C., 60,000 fr, but on condition that Camerata should give him 12,000 fr for de rente annually!--which accordingly Camerata, who makes his will

punctually before he dies, leaves him by the said will, so that they have profited much by the act. All that is known about the poor wretch's death is that a friend, who gave him 2000 fr to pay the most pressing, went in with him, to remonter his moral, when he thought the remontage sufficiently done, went away, and the act followed immediately. All Paris is full of it.

Dear old Delécluze has been and sends you all kinds of messages. He is just as young and as kind as ever, wants to take us to Versailles.

Paris is a fair city indeed, like the flowers which grow round the ruins of Memphis and beneath are dead men's bones.

I am sorry that the Empsons have refused the good offer.

Guizots, Delécluze and François all make many enquiries after you.

I am sorry that your walking powers are so diminutive, dearest, but hope that the main things are better, and will be better in the fine weather and that you will be able to go up to Lady Byron. I fancy from what you say that you will be going to London soon. It will be very convenient to me if I go to see the last of Grandmama, to find you there when I come back. Some friends of ours have just been destitué of a préfetship for having said *something* of de Persigny. These people were préfet of Boulogne at the time of the famous affair and lent "Pudeur" 6000 fr (he not having the sous in his poches) to go to Ham with-- these 6000 fr were repaid, it is true, but when de Persigny spoke of destituting them, "Pudeur" objected, remembering this good office, but Persigny persisted and "mon ingrat" gives way *without another word!!* Their tack is now to appear very proper and cast off everybody who is not. They give out that Madame Wyse is no relation of theirs but an illegitimate of Lucien's, which is not true, nor was ever hinted at before. Now everybody knows that Brummagen has not a drop of Bonaparte blood in his veins, his mother was a Beauharnais, his father a general, his eldest brother, who died, was a son of Napoleon's and declared by him his heir--this one never. But the whole concern is to me disgusting as a dust hole and I turn my head the other way. Clarkey is going to take me to Arago's today I believe. I have been to her mère's this morning (La Mère Lamouroux, Enfants Malades). I think Miss Williams will turn out a failure. I will send or bring you the key, my dearest. The sky and distance today is clear and glowing as a distance of Claude's. You shall hear again very shortly. It appears that the Pope is certainly coming here.

[end 7:730]

Source: Fragment, Bundle 122

Herrschaftliches Loginhaus  
Pyrmont and Waldeck  
July 21 [1850]

criticism. I was greatly disappointed with the Egyptian Gallery, though one room is made to imitate a temple and painted like the old Egyptian, and is really no bad imitation. But to me all those imitations are like the Chinese junk, or the Panorama of the Mississippi==what is an Egyptian temple in Berlin? It is the body without the spirit, the Bible in Latin. Who thinks of the Great Trinity what Trismegistus taught and Plato learnt in a temple in a museum? It was profanation and if I had been a mummy there I would have come and taken my mummy away. Besides, I did not like Lepsius and in short I thought the Egyptian museum a foolish try. They are doing grand things in fresco painting through the whole building, putting up Phigalean friezes, restoring Parthenons. But I hate the Düsseldorf school and a modern Parthenon is like an

old man in a child's bib. The drawing of the cartoons though of some of these concerns was wonderfully good. How curious by the way is the manner in which the gifts of form and colour seem to have been distributed to men. At the Acropolis lie strewn about many fragments of Venetian sculpture. They are, to the smallest fragment of old Greek cornice, as a wood-cut is to a Müller and this the nation which surpassed all others in colour. Between ourselves, nothing will ever persuade me that the Greeks understood colour, and that the Parthenon is not a thousand times more beautiful now than when it was painted and gilt. But that's à propos de bottes.

Far different from Lepsius and his painted cloud, I mean his painted temple, were Dr Pertz and his library. I delighted to see him in it. All classified and arranged like a German hausfrau's linen closet. He has an inestimable collection of missals, Bibles, cuneiform writing and so on, the original manuscripts of Schiller's Wallenstein, Göthe's Egmont, Herder's Immortality. It was curious to see Schiller's all corrected and re-corrected and whole lines written in, and Göthe's in a fair, round hand with hardly a correction or a mistake. But what interested me the most was a contemporaneous portrait of Luther with under it written in his own hand a sentence to the effect of, Be not careful for anything, while you are caring, you might be doing good. The portrait raised that unsavoury mortal so much in my ideas. It was so earnest, so single minded, I began to think Luther a great man. By it lay an original letter of Ignatius Loyola's. They were quite friendly and quiet together. So are they now perhaps in another world, collaborateurs perhaps in some great work. Many a man has stood before those two, I wot, and said, Servant of God, teacher of men, Martin Luther rise up and crush the Antichrist, Martin Luther. Which was Antichrist, I really don't know. Both were servants of God, if ever men were. Which has done most good and most harm would be difficult to decide. Purity of morals and devotion of charity is certainly on the Jesuit's side, vigour of philosophy and freedom of thought on the Lutherans'. We went to see the Blind and Deaf and Dumb institutions, unluckily it was "Ferien" everywhere, the deaf and dumb who were at home spoke remarkably well and understood everything.

I am excessively sorry not to see the Howes. Do pray tell them how much so.

Berlin is very handsome and as uninteresting as a town which has been built up and not grown up always is. We did not fash ourselves with Potsdam nor any of the [illeg] The king has never slept in Berlin since the Revolution, wonderful that he should not see the contrast between this conduct and that of our brave little fellow's. It is said both the king and queen are thoroughly disgusted with life and all about it. No wonder. I dare say they indulge in remarks concerning the ingratitude of

man etc.

It is impossible to help laughing when a German talks politics. It is like my dear Gale talking antiquities, or me at the arts. It is so delightfully mystical, unpractical, unintelligible, celestial, anything but of this earth, earthy,

The trail by jury, you know, is, upon the most perfect principle, now established, but it has one fault, only one--it is impossible to get a conviction. In a petty case of the most obvious kind the other day, a theft, one jury man said, It is not for me to condemn, God must condemn and would not give a verdict. Another of the jury said, how can I decide? I shall count the buttons on my coat, guilty, not guilty, guilty, not guilty, and as it comes, I shall give my verdict. This, however impossible to believe, was told us by a man who was on the jury. So it is with everything. Political news you will get as well by the papers, so I shall not tell you.

I wrote to Mrs Herbert from Berlin to congratulate and tell about Bethanien, so don't you trouble yourself.

Those Germans are a queer race. I never passed a German station on the railroad without seeing somebody crying, two or three were always roaring in the carriages, and I do think at Prague I saw a station man crying. We had nobody to cry for us unless a waiter or two could be made to cry. I used to pinch Athena but it was no good, she only bit and kicked.

The Lutheran churches are all adorned with pictures over the altar, invariably a copy of Carlo Dolce's Christ at the Last Supper, before him a crucifix and flanking him on either side St Martin Luther and St John [illeg] I can't say I even felt the more of an [illeg] for this alarming latitude.

I meant to have told you about the "Rauhe Haus," but I suppose you want to hear about Pymont. It is a Kaufmann's watering place, in a broad, low valley, reeking with steel. You have raw meat at dinner, because the Arzt orders it and if you ask for cooked, the waiter with a face of the Last Judgment says, you know, you know you do, it is against the regulations--if you come in after 1 o'clock there is no meat to be had in all the place, not even a bit for Athena, till the next day at 1 o'clock, because nobody cooks except at the medical hour. It is very cold, very rainy and there is a long allée where the good Germans overcome with heat, sit out and take their coffee. Schelling is here and we have an introduction for him and a Durchlauch is here, Mecklenburg Schwerin, but she lives at the palace of His Most Serene Highness, and Hochfürethischer Herr, the reigning Prince of Waldeck and Pymont, in which kingdom (contiguous to Lippe Desmold) this metropolis is situate.

Adieu, dearest people, for the present.

Pyrmont July 26 1850

Well, my dearest people, you won't write to me, so I must write to you. Elise Adelberg is still here & much cheered, I think, by the visit. I went up the hill, or as she calls it, the mountain, with her yesterday. Then was a magnificent, I cannot call it a beautiful, view of the valley from the top--the fields stretched below like a darned garment as she said, the fir trees like Puseyite priests & there were only wanting vines like soldiers to make a real German view. We shall be certainly here till next week now, so I hope you have written, but I think  $\Sigma$  & I shall go away before he does, for the water's like a knife & the air like a pair of scissors. Sheffield etherialized the volatile extract of cutlery. We do everything out of the book, and the man stood struck by thunder last night,

because we had the temerity to ask for a compote for supper. At dinner we have a bouilli, then two dishes of vegetables, *then pudding*, then a rôti WITH stewed fruit, two sorts. By this time an irresistible Trieb having taken me to let fly the owl among the company, I am obliged to be taken away.

The last walk I took at Athens was a curious contrast to the rich corn valley, the firs, the good, awkward Bäuerinnen of this place.

[3]

We have heard from Anne Plunkett who is perhaps going to Glasgow, where her husband is on those horrid Caledonian affairs, perhaps she would come to you on her way back, as there is now no child.

Please write to me next at Düsseldorf & let Papa send his case written out, as Aunt Mai has done, that I may consult the famous oculist de Leuw & tell Aunt Mai, is she has anything more to write which will help me to get his best opinion, she will please write it there. But I suspect the two cases to be so precisely alike that he will give the same opinion for both.

Duisberg we shall of course see & Kaiserswerth. We have heard from Mrs Herbert herself. She is going into Scotland for the 12th of August! Athena's wisdom is becoming portentous.

The little Adelberg says that the German people always reminds her now of a child of 14, that it begins to understand what it must learn, that it begins to feel how serious & bitter a thing it is *not* to be led by parents to knowledge, but to feel itself entirely thrown back upon its own awakening unassisted reason. The German nation, she says, is an orphan under unfaithful Guardians; it feels what ought to belong to it & it begins justly to claim what to pray for would not succeed. It ought to nurse its strength but its feelings often carry it away. It is not strong enough to place itself on a defensive active footing, but it knows now what it has to strive after. Where the point lies on which it must meet its enemies when its strength is ripe.

[5]

So much for Germany. I wish

one could feel that Greece was in even as promising a condition. But she is still a baby, strangled in her cradle. Perhaps the things are incompatible, perhaps Great Britain must always have her politics, Germany her philosophy, Greece her love of beauty. It is evident that it is useless to expect Philosophy from Great Britain. THAT her worse than schoolman's quibble about Regeneration shows, if she could but have defined what she meant by Regeneration, but she had not even of the Logical mind sufficient to do that. I read Whateley's Charge with great pain & pleasure--pain to see so good a man floundering consciously in the dirt, & afraid to make one good plunge out of it,

pleasure to see him defining at least what Regeneration is, which the Puseyites never have done.

In the same way it is perhaps useless to expect Politics from Greece. When I see her people sauntering into the Temple of Theseus and intelligently admiring the marbles there in the museum & contrast it with the stolid stare of our people in the National Gallery, it does seem to me impossible to claim from the two the same kind of perceptions. The English have their *political* perceptions & will believe the *most* self contradictory, the most inane, the most impossible things in religion--credo, quia impossibile est. The Germans have their philosophical perceptions--there is not a girl whom you cannot talk to

with more comfort upon

[7]

theological things than with an English Archbishop, whom if you don't despise as a time server, you loathe as an idiot. And then the best fun is to hear the English in pious horror at the German Rationalism. Oh my dear friends, a little more reason & little less absurdity at home if you would but reason a little, just a little, like your despised cousins. But I believe we always despise or are horrified at what we don't understand.

The Greeks have their artistic perceptions, & perhaps are incapable of any other. The life they lead always in the open air, within view of their glorious sea, seated on one of their historic rocks, is perhaps more fitted to make them long for liberty than legislate for it. Macaulay says that the life of an ancient

[8]

Athenian conversing with Plato, hearing Pericles speak four or five times a month, listening to the plays of Sophocles and Aristophanes and conversant with matters of alliance, jurisprudence, revenue in the public assemblies, when he had to legislate, was one to form, not habits of deep or correct thinking, but of quick and acute perceptions.

There is something of the same kind to be said now with regard to the education given them by the War of Independence, by their present life, their monuments, their great characteristics, vanity and a strong love of acquiring. The children in Mrs Hill's school are in every respect different from English children. They don't like needle work, they like to be monitors, to learn English, to read. They have no idea of ever applying their knowledge afterwards to any trade or service, but they want to acquire, to have authority, to be first. All that English children don't like to do, they do and vice versa.

The museum in the Theseum: they stand looking at those

incomparable sepulchral stellae, which yet are too much alike to be of much interest as a story. They are almost always of one sitting, invested already with all the sublimity of one who feels herself already an immortal (no, I think the Greeks must have believed in Immortality) calmly taking leave of the friends who are passionately entreating her to stay, holding up her little baby. If death is represented, it is always as a gracious youth, whether the Greek idea was eternal repose or eternal something better, death seems to have had no terror for them. Oh! Death where is thy sting, St Paul have said under the Athenian as well as the Christian dispensation.

The intense seriousness and pathos of the old Athenian faces (those pointed out as Pericles, Alcibiades etc. in the Panathaneum procession on the Parthenon) strike one perpetually. It is more than serious, it is melancholy.

I was reconciled to the Erectheum before I left Athens. The Greeks are right as they always were. They could not have had another regular temple there, either rivalizing with or crushed by the Parthenon. They could have nothing but what they have put. Pittakys gave us the account of the escalade and taking of the Acropolis of which party he was one, on one of our last walks with him. It was exactly like one of the encounters in Homer, how they talked and how the Turks answered them, how he harangued and objurgated the Turk, how the Turk harangued in religion.

The last walk I took up Lycabettus one Sunday evening was such a characteristic one. We went to the shoulder of Lycabettus to see the sun's last rays making the Parthenon blaze with flame coloured light, in old days, when the roof was all of Parian marble, of which the flakes are larger and more shining than those of Pentelic (the columns are of Pentelic) in order to make it blaze, when the sun shone upon it, like an offering an altar to the Divine Universal Intelligence, for, in one respect, we are destitute of the mysticism the Greeks enjoyed. Athena was the "Νοῦς," the "Logos" breathes into them a "logical mysticism," which I believe was the result of De Wette's and other of the much dreaded German philosophy seems to me the highest religion. They do not pin their faith on the sleeve of a medical or comestible miracle, and those seem to me the only genuine worshippers of the Bible, who see in it far deeper foundation than that of a few childish or cruel deviations from the laws of God (of which I must say the miracle of the loaves has always seemed to me to be one, the raising of Lazarus the other). A "logical mysticism" is that which looks upon it, upon Christ and all the works of God as a means of communion with God. At the same time one infinitely prefers mysticism to rationalism. I cannot say the Greek religion appears to me

very interesting from that very  
want of mysticism. Curious it is  
at the same time to trace  
in all religions that necessity of a man  
God, a mediating God descending  
to earth. The highest God of the  
Greeks dwelt in the air, that  
(in Greece) truly God-like canopy,  
the deep blue air. But, less than  
of him came a being having  
neither sex nor passion, born with  
the fulness of time, without the  
weakness of infancy & coming  
down to earth to lead men.  
This was Athena. Curious is it at the  
same time to watch the difference  
of the conception. The Egyptian  
Osiris, & *our* God suffered & died,  
struggled & overcame. Athena,  
true to the ardent longings after  
*perfection* of such a people as the  
Greeks, remains Harmony, Beauty,  
Intelligence. She descends in purity  
to earth. She is light, the Goddess  
of light, the torch race was her festival. Clearness and  
brightness

[9?

are to be her characteristics

[γλαυκῶπις] the owl).

There is great beauty in the conception  
which makes her the Goddess of War  
(Athena, Promachos) *as well as* the  
Goddess of Wisdom. For wisdom,  
without strength (Power) is powerlessness.  
Strength without wisdom is  
anarchy or tyranny. Mars is a contemptible  
God, Jupiter is an unapproachable  
God, Athena only is the  
God of men, the *Beauty* of divine wisdom.  
She does not attract me, I allow-  
-though when I have seen the sun  
rise upon the eastern front of her  
faultless temple from behind  
Hymettus (which lay like a great  
giant with hair streaming behind  
his head, & arms stretched out  
beyond, the last towards which

the Grecian temples were always turned.  
 When I have watched, after sunset  
 the gray twilight slowly coming on  
 & the purity & solitude of that  
 temple, that island in the  
 air surrounded by mountains, and found  
 the ardent Greek entering in by

the eastern face and falling at the feet of the Phidian statue  
 with his face still towards the east for the statue stood with  
 her back to the entrance, perhaps to remind him (it was the only  
 thing that ever suggested it to me) that there was a higher of  
 which the statue was only a form I could realize his feelings of  
 the "Logos" as he called her, the Word, the Providence, the  
 daughter of Counsel (Metis) the "summa filia tolis Patris" wholly  
 the image of her Father. The similarity of idea again is curious,  
 the Counsellor as we call Him.

But the feeling of beauty always paramount in the Grecian  
 mind, modified the resemblance. They could not have their Athena  
 suffer and sink. Power she was to be and Wisdom, for in both only  
 is Order, Harmony or Ideal Beauty. Σοφῖα seems to be a corruption  
 of the Egyptian Jophi (Beauty) for to the Greeks Wisdom was  
 Beauty and Athena is said to be Neith read in the European  
 fashion Neith also meaning Beauty.

Not out of the "Father," but of  
 the "Sons," i.e. of men who were  
 portions of the immortal soul.  
 We have in our Trinity made  
 the Father the Power, the Son  
 the Wisdom, in the mediating  
 God of the Athenian mind the  
 λόγος and the power were united.  
 How obvious that the inscription  
 at Saïs, that Plato's "[Greek To ov"]  
 that Moses' "I am" are all  
 the same spring flowing from  
 the same source of inspiration.

"And none hath ever raised  
 my veil." "No man hath seen  
 God at any time." The commen  
 tary on the former sentence,  
 the assertion that Divine wisdom  
 is impenetrable, but it does not strike  
 me so much as truth, i.e.  
 it is truth for the past, but  
 it will not be truth for the  
 future. God will give us this

wisdom. It is curious that we

have employed the same word  
γενέσθαι for the logos which  
was employed for Athena. But  
where on earth was I?

It is impossible not to perceive the  
seriousness of the Greeks in  
their representations of themselves,  
in their making all their  
amusement of such serious  
import. The Panathenaic  
procession was a ceremony  
to be attended with deep  
feeling, the theatres, though  
not the scene of the actual  
presence of the Gods, like the  
Temples, was that of their  
most serious worship. And  
then their desire of repose,  
their glorious personification of repose,  
it shows a character almost  
more anxious than serious.

But where was I? On  
Lycabettus on the shoulder  
of Lycabettus is a little chapel  
to St Siderion and therein

lives a leper, a poor man  
who has made a vow of celibacy.  
It was so like the Bible.  
They would not let me go near to  
speak to him as I wished.  
But a young Greek came  
bounding up the mountain  
like a roc to vow a candle  
to St Siderion, went in,  
lighted his candle & bounded  
down again. Two mad women  
were shrieking & howling on  
the mountain side. The people  
bring the leper his food  
every day.

[end 7:481]

Source: Incomplete letter, Bundle 122, [July 1850]

Let women think that God  
creates them to be wives,

I think she said, women so fettered & confined in this ~~time~~ age. I want to give them liberty, real Xtian liberty, not worldly liberty.

You understand of course that Mlle Sieveking does all things out of love. This gives her the right of refusing any pupil whom she does not think likely to enter the career she destines for them--il va sans dire that she does not go through this drudgery merely to be a language and history teacher to people who can afford every master in Hamburg. This strikes me as quite a new idea. She thus is bringing up a nursery ground for her District Visiting Society & other institutions. She gives, besides one evening a week to her old pupils--for she has been going on this work for 18 years. She says society is necessary to keep up her wits, so she goes into society to houses

where she can be free.

We called again at 9 o'clock but she was gone to sit up with a sick woman. We next mornng I called at 7 & found her. I did not, however, think her Kinder Hospital so good as the one at Berlin. Those things require the personal superintendence of an educated woman, but the remark one would make of both is the cheerfulness of the children. At the one in Norton St. (Mrs. Ogle's) the children are always fretting, as I shd be, & as all sickly children in private houses are. Here the children were all merry, nobody crying & nobody quarrelling. Every child put its hand out to shake hands & seemed quite surprised ~~to be~~ if it were

passed over without notice.

The hospital at Hamburg is, as I think I told you, a Normal Institution after the model of ours for the licentiousness of surgeons & the encouragement of bad women. In fact, the medical men make it

a principle much after the fashion of ours to exclude ladies, religious instruction & generally the interference of educated women.

~~We went~~ I suppose the surgeons say, as in England, that they interfere with the recovery of their patients, which means that they interfere with the gratification of their own immoralities. Enough of that. Mlle de Rantzau's testimony is curious. She has learnt in most of the hospitals of Europe. I asked her where she had learnt most. If you really want to know, said the good Lutheran, in confidence, it is neither at Kaiserswerth nor at Elizabethshaus, nor here in any hospital that a woman will learn. Go to the Catholic hospitals here, or the one at Brussels, or the one at Munich-- they do nurse the sick. We Protestants understand nothing at all about it. I was in the Catholic sisters' hospital in

Munich. I used to get up at 4 o'clock to see how they got through their work. I never could understand it--it was so quiet, so regular, so orderly. They did their work without one's knowing how & for little attentions to the sick, only the Catholics understand them. There is such a "ravage" in our hospitals every mornng. I never can get the work done.

It was curious how the conclusions of this woman, who is mistress of

her work, agree with the superficial impressions of everybody, I believe, who has ever seen a Catholic sisterhood at work in comparison with a Protestant institution. Of all the Protestant Deaconess Institutions she says that at Strasburg is much the best.

But I did not mean to go off upon her again, but to tel you of the museums and things at Berlin. The Génie Adorant is in the statue gallery--the Picture Gallery is below [breaks off] [end 7:475]

Incomplete letter, Claydon Bundle 122 [7:484-85]

Pyrmont July 24 [1850]  
My dearest [Parthenope Nightingale]  
Poor little Taube came the day before yesterday, sadly altered & very miserable, but delighted at be with us. I am really glad to have come to Pyrmont for the sake of the holiday to her. On some people all the waves of life seem to spend themselves. Her brother is now become, in order to improve matters, a hypochondriac. It is a great pity, because she was really formed to enjoy herself--another person on whom all the means of happiness would be wasted, she does not feel so sorry for.

I am altogether an European, my dear, I feel it now I am come back to Europe. I am formed for labour & not for contemplation. The East is not my element. I cannot help liking Germany altho' there really are no words in any language (which

prove the descent of the western from the eastern languages) to describe how ugly she is. The last oriental sight I saw was Ascension Day

at Syriani, the monastery near Athens--the whole Athenian population goes out there on Ascension Eve & at 6 o'clock in the morning we saw them in little groups (chiefly of Albanians) under the gnarled ole olive trees on the rocky bank behind the monastery. The blue smoke curling (across the strong light & shade) which rose up from the fires at which they were roasting their lambs. Many had hung up their many coloured blankets to shelter them from the sun across the branches of trees, & tied their asses near. It was a true Salvator Rosa. The women were all in church in their festa dress, with their gold crape veils. The irregular soldiery (Coletti's disgrace) were about too, sitting & singing round their fire that long loud monotonous Arab note.

We have seen them encamped in the garden at Karà and they occasionally employ themselves in robbing a village in the interior, but they were always very civil to us. The Greeks seem a thoroughly undomestic people--you never see a man & his wife together, but the women all sit together about their doors & you see the men wandering about each alone by himself in the country. They are a very moral people, however, no sensuality about them.

The contrast between these & the people here is wonderful--no tongue can describe the awkwardness of the good, stupid, peasantry here & one does not wrong to describe it. Grandeur is the character of Egypt, harmony that of Greece & fantasticalness that of Germany. There is more imagination in one of the old buildings of Germany than in all the

Doric, Ionic & Corinthian  
temples put together. Indeed when

the Greeks troubled themselves with  
imagination & invented festoons,  
armaments &c. I think they are  
a failure. Rationalism is the  
character of the Greek religion,  
by which I mean their belief  
in certain laws, which if obeyed  
would produce certain results.  
Mysticism was the character of  
the Egyptian religion, by which I  
mean their belief in the intercourse  
with God- a supernatural communion  
they subject to natural laws. I  
doubt whether the Greeks did  
believe in one God. But in these  
days, when most people do, I do  
not see so much difference  
between the bugbear Rationalism  
& the mystics'. Rationalism  
believes that God has created  
certain laws which if you have  
learnt to obey, certain states of  
mind are the result. Mysticism  
believes that the laws being obeyed  
& the states of mind obtained, God  
speaks Himself to such states of mind & [breaks off] **[end 7:485]**

Source: Letter, Bundle 122 **[7:466-68]**

Berlin July 12 [1850]  
Well, my dearest people, here we  
are in a temperature like March  
in England, warming the wretched  
Athena over a stove, the skies  
pouring buckets of water &  
have been ever since we came.  
We can scarcely believe that  
we have not been spending the  
summer in the east & that  
winter is not now come. But I  
believe Prussia never did pique  
herself on her climate. Plato  
is dead & Athena can only be  
kept alive by being constantly in  
our laps, which is inconvenient.

The Pertz's are most kind to us,  
so is Lepsius, after his fashion.  
On our way from Prague to  
Dresden Mr Bracebridge  
stopped at Tetschen & spent  
a night with the Noels (we  
coming on to Dresden). There he  
saw the Noels' doctor who  
recommended him Franzens  
bad in Bohemia (near Eger)  
directly. We were all preparing

to about face, march & go back  
there for three weeks, greatly  
to my dismay, though as you  
may fancy, we are glad enough  
to do anything which will do him  
good. When another Doctor  
we consulted at Dresden said  
Franzensbad was too full &  
recommended Pymont, near  
Hanover, instead. Accordingly  
we came one here & here  
Mr Bracebridge left us yesterday  
for Pymont to follow him  
as soon as he writes us word  
that there is any possibility  
of getting lodgings, as Pymont  
it appears, is also very full.  
The cure of Pymont is three  
weeks, or four at most.  
Whether we shall stay with  
him all the time remains to  
be proved. I think it possible  
that  $\Sigma$  & I may leave a week  
beforehand, go to Kaiserswerth,  
where we may stay a week or  
ten days, if you don't object,  
& where he will catch us up.

This is the more likely as  
Pymont is a strong steel, which  
impregnates the whole air,  
which neither  $\Sigma$  nor I can bear  
for long together. At the same  
time, it is possible that the  
Doctor at Pymont may not  
think it suits his case, when

we shall not go at all-  
We shall take a week on  
our way home to see the  
Institutions in Belgium & now  
you know, dearest people, as  
nearly as I do, how soon I  
may be at home. You are  
so good about telling us not  
to hurry.

One good thing about going  
to Pymont is that I could  
have poor little Adelberg  
over from Cassel to see us,  
which would be a pleasuring  
for her--I cannot say that I  
think (Mr Bracebridge at all  
better & I think Egypt was  
a mistake as regarded him.

Mrs Herbert's confinement of  
which he wrote us word, was  
the greatest possible relief.  
Dear Mme Bunsen sent  
me here letters to Lepsius, Abekea,  
Mlle de Rantzau, the lady who  
has undertaken the new hospital  
here & Madame Fliedner at  
Kaiserswerth. I have besides  
called on all At Ju's people.  
Some of them out of Berlin but  
the Pertzs & Passows quite inclined  
to do us good. But I will write  
to her about her own people  
& also will enquire at Düssel  
dorf about that famous oculist,  
*de Leuw*, for Aunt Mai & Papa.  
Mrs Fowler sent me some  
capital renseignements here  
about institutions in Belgium.  
And now, my dear souls, what  
shall I tell you about Germany?  
Since I have been in it I have  
felt somehow I *could* not write  
till we came to Berlin, which is  
exactly like London, all was

like death. Now I know I am going to make myself ridiculous in  
British eyes, so you may skip till next page. But Germany is to

me utterly intolerable now. I have felt since I have been here so sick at heart. That I had no courage to look forward to a future which seemed so far off I had not strength to speculate about it. So die all spasmodic attempts after good. So the human being strives and leaps after a resurrection and crucifies himself thinking that he is going to get up good, and finds himself just as bad as before. So too the *world* strives and falls back again collapsed. So end all great efforts. Alas, how hard it is to reconcile oneself with the conditions imposed upon human nature, that all good is to be slowly and tediously worked out, the effect of habit, not of impulse. Germany is horrible to me now; it is the calm after an epileptic fit. She is weakened, not tempered by her struggle. You asked me why we said, don't direct to Trieste. The fact was we intended coming home by Constantinople, but to see Hungary now, lying senseless under that mighty nightmare we felt would be misery and so we gave it up. I wish honourable gentlemen of the Liberal side, who rejoiced in Windischgratz's success, and thought the safety of Europe lay in the military, could travel in Austria now for one 24 hours-- could see Vienna, Pesth, the whole of Hungary, Lombardy and (I understood) Galicia, under martial law. Prague chuck full of soldiers, there are 13,000 men there and the Volksgarten turned into a fortification. Carriages not allowed to go up the Lorenziberg, because they are constructing bastions and powder magazines. She seems literally bursting with soldiers.

In Saxony two men quartered upon every householder. Mr Noel has put his into [illeg]. Europe is intolerable to travel in now and to think how it has ended. And England thinks no more of it than that there had been a [illeg] row. I assure you, when you travel

across this vast district from Trieste to Hamburg, you do not look upon it as a mere *Times* article, a breakfast joke, nor upon liberty as England's preserve, in which no other country has a right to poach. You cannot think what it is to see this great corpse lying under the hands of its murderers, the victim of its own maladresse in self defence.

As to remaining in Vienna a week, I could not have endured it. I have no doubt the conversation of a philosophical German is the best conversation in the world. The best German ideas are probably better than the best ideas elsewhere, but you don't meet the best ideas on board steamers and at table d'hotes and never a word of politics, nothing but Steners and Opers, Opers and Steners. The political gossip I used to think so tiresome in England, of how Sir Robert looked as he walked up the House, and whether Lord John laughed at B. Osborne's speech, is Aristotle himself to this. Germany won't be free in 1950. Meanwhile, she is a painful spectacle. Now, I've done.

Source: Copy of letter in 2 hands, Bundle 122, blue paper

I have not been up to the Acropolis yet as  $\Sigma$  is so coquettish about it; she will not show it without a fine day and we have not had one yet. All the groves of Academe are as black as a cinder. It will take years to grow them again. One the day after the great storm a poor Greek said to Mr Wyse, who was walking on Salamis, God Almighty has become an Englishman!

We spent the 27th on board the fleet, which looks in the Bay of Salamis like a whale in a rivulet. [Nine?] great three deckers besides frigates four, and steamers many, with their poor little dirty prizes. I was irresistibly reminded in the contemplation of them of myself catching fleas. We had a grand laugh against Captain Hall of the Dragon for coming in with a tail of disreputable looking craft and dredges from Nauplia. I could see no crew on board any of the prizes except an angry dog. Well, they are all at liberty now. I was sitting by Mr Wyse at dinner on board the Howe when the submission of the Greek government was brought to him.

We had 7000 men at Salamis. Each three decker has 1000 inhabitants but I hate an English man-of-war. The three grand luxuries of life: solitude, space and water, are unattainable there. The "tree of freedom and the British oak" don't excite my enthusiasm. Still I must say it is the finest exemplification of the bump of order that can be seen. Sir James Stirling (HMS Howe) took us out sailing in the bay, showed us where the Corinthians "kept the strait in the brave days of old," when the Athenians formed so as to protect their families, all on Salamis, and where the Persians before and behind, hemmed them in. Psyttaleia, the little island where the Persian "Immortals" the "noble guard" of

Xerxes were posted to intercept and destroy all the fugitive Greeks and were themselves destroyed by Aristides, is now Lypso.

We passed close by it in our sail from the Peiraeus to Salamis and the same breeze was blowing off the land which put in confusion the Persian fleet when the Greeks, singing their mystic chorras, in those days when Aeschylus was in the ranks, when everybody fought "for the order [roles?] of their fathers and the temples of their gods," rushed on.

Sir James Stirling landed us on Salamis and walked us up to the promontory, where the emplacement of the old city is plainly marked. It was covered with the most lovely little flowers and on either side the blue sea. At Kolonni, the modern town, it was proclaimed a few days since by public crier that the people must keep their children within doors as they would be kidnapped by the English!

We were two hours tacking in the man-of-war's boat [kept?] back to the mainland opposite and were obliged at last to land and go in the dark across that desolate plain around the Peiraeus.

One advantage of this weather is that the springs are full, even Callirhoe has been quite a fountain and the Ilyssus now really "rolls" its waves round the foot of Jupiter's platform. Those Corinthian columns battered and, broken as they are, are most beautiful, the Kiphilus too as we drove down to Peiraeus on Saturday was full and I cannot describe to you the beauty of the luxuriant tufts of infant [illeg] and poppies round the walls, not like a corn field as our poppies grow, but in fairy groves and under wood.

Yesterday we went to the feast of *Saint* Theseus. It is a sight I never shall forget: the whole population in costume turned out upon the three hills of the Nymph, the Pnyx and the Theseum round [breaks off]

Source: Letter, Bundle 122 long blue letter, prob from Pymont  
but about Vienna and Prague [7:448-54]

[1]

At Vienna we went to see the Ambras collection, the picture gallery & the Egyptian Museum, all in the Belvidere Palace. The picture gallery is beneath con tempt, the collection of the armours of all the great knights & warriors of Europe (in the Ambras) is, I suppose, priceless, incomparable. You have only to mention a celebrated name in the feudal times--I will describe his armour, enamelled, inlaid,

set with precious stones--  
generally with two fingers of the  
Virgin, the holy mother of sinners, in the  
breastplate, or if not, of the  
sinner himself kneeling on one  
side of the Saviour, on the other  
on the cross with an appropriate inscription. But chivalry has  
for me no charms--the knight  
delights not me, nor his armour  
either. I only wish it had  
been more faulty & he had got

himself killed off at the first battle.  
Give me the republics of Italy &  
of Greece, the feudal times are  
simply disgusting. I never  
could read the history of Germany.  
Yah. Coming out of Vienna  
by the Prague railway, you see  
a convent on a hill to the left.  
Beat, ye British hearts--Greissen=  
stein is close by, where Coeur de  
Lion lay. All that is to me  
like the Colosseum--I never  
could see the interest of it,  
never wished to go there again,  
the scene of abominable games--  
it can have no beauty--such  
are the times of chivalry. I  
dare say they were necessary;  
I am glad they are gone.

Fifteen hours brought us to  
Prague. We passed over the  
battlefields of Wagram and  
Austerlitz, the scenes of those

interesting events which must  
make every chord responsive ring.  
Here the owl & tortoises began  
to fight, animated by the genius  
loci.

But, my dears, I have seen  
a place I am really glad to have  
seen. I have seen Spielberg. How  
little, I thought, I should ever  
live to see Spielberg. But imagine  
a place ten times more dreary,  
more dull, more hopeless than

you ever imagined it before, &  
there is Spielberg. Brünn is  
a great expanding manufa-  
cturing town, like Newcastle  
without its smoke, lying low  
in a valley & Spielberg is I  
ts Acropolis. It is immensely  
strong, bastion above bastion,  
& at the top stands, not a  
castellated, frowning, feudal tower,  
as I had expected, a&as you  
see all along the valleys of  
Styria, but a huge, eyeless,

blank, dreary mass, built  
round a court [?], without feature,  
relief of any kind. The very  
image of stupid, gigantic, blind  
tyranny overlaying & crushing  
by its mere weight, intellect &  
spirit. Your heart sinks within  
you ten times more than if you  
were to see, as I had fancied,  
a Rubenstein, or a Bolsover.  
The unutterable dulness & despair  
(the valley was all under water  
besides with the rain), the  
mockery of the name--I defy  
Nuscissila to "play" upon the  
Spielberg. About the hill there  
is nothing striking but its strength  
& Moravia has a face as long  
& as dull as an Austrian  
Archduke himself. No, nothing  
that I can say can give you an  
idea of Spielberg, for Satan is  
interesting, spirited, Beelzebub  
is amusing, but a dull devil  
it remained for Austria to paint.

Dante & Milton could not  
do it but the house of Austria  
is a greater than the. Spielberg  
is a greater creation than the  
Inferno with all its circles. Not  
one of them but you would pronounce  
inferior to Spielberg as a habitation for the damned.

We saw the Sheytan's two

carriages & six as we steamed  
out of Vienna across the vast  
dull muddy Danube.

I delight in Prague with her  
noble position crowning her two  
hills, her glorious bridge, her  
towers & her Hradschin, her  
Hussite recollections, her emperors  
beaten back and her senators thrown  
out of window. Prague has some  
character. Prague is as romantic  
as Vienna is dull. And, though  
she is now crammed with soldiers,  
overlaid with bastions, though  
all her character is departing,  
merged in the stupidest &

basest of kingdoms, yet you look  
at her fierce towers and  
gallant hero saints with tender  
regret & even I became a violent  
Protestant in Prague. Tiska's  
Hill & Podiebrad's grave &  
Wallenstein's palace--not that  
I have any great respect for  
the last, but the Bohemians  
were Protestants--they thought  
& felt for themselves (so, too,  
did Ignatius Loyola & Jansenius--  
I don't mean that many of my  
Bohemian Protestant friends were not  
Catholics) & they did not  
put out their stupid necks  
& say Come Prescription, come  
Authority & think for me.  
We were but one day in Prague,  
but I delighted in it. I delighted  
in that bridge over the Moldau  
with its steep roofed black  
towers at either end, its groups

of statues all along the balustrade  
(like St Angelo, but more beautiful  
in its proportions) guarding  
the bridge. My beloved St  
Johann Nepomuk at the spot where  
he was thrown over by that brute,  
& where the five stars rose &

floated on the surface of the water, to show the spot where he sank, & there they still are. My dear, that is a glorious bridge.

Then the Hradschin or Acropolis [7:451] on the other side, on the top of which are the Cathedral, the Palace of the Senate & all the old buildings. In the Cathedral are the monuments of Johann Nepomuk, Georg von Podicbrad & divers such queerities. A candlestick out of Solomon's Temple & a plan of old Prague & a Holbein altar piece of the Virgin & child, in which is no divinity are all lumped

[8]

up together. The character of the South Germany cathedrals is what my dear Madre used to say to me: Il faut être gaie pour servir Dieu, instead of il faut être triste pour servir Dieu, which is ours. Against all the columns of the aisles are altars, which though it spoils the architecture, makes the church more liveable.

The old Bohemian Stadt haus is charming, the hall up three pairs of stairs, with all its old furniture intact, out of which the two Senators were tumbled out of window, & escaped, which began the 30 Years' War. The Parliament room with its stone roof, built by a king of Bohemia, now alas! Just fitted up all new for-- tears I inhibit my pen--Rodolph of Hapsburg's banqueting room, larger than that at Padua, this I didn't much care about.

[9] 3

But I stared from the lattice windows (where the Senators tumbled out) at John

Tiska's hill (Shiska they call him here), where the women & children fortified him & from where out he beat the Emperor & then we came down from Hradschin a & went over Wallenstein's palace & saw his stuffed horse & his a strology place & splendid garden & the chairs where he and his lady sate at prayers. But Wallenstein does not come into my domain. But every street and ~~square~~ Platz in Prague is a picture--there was a tower at the end of our street stopping up the whole breadth, which was charming. I have brought home some horrid little prints of the great Platz, with its town hall & church, which is quite as romantic as Nüremberg, so it's no use describing it.

[10]

Don't think we didn't see all the horrid things in Vienna--we did. S Stephan, with its roof like a grass plot in coloured tiles & the Prater, & Canova's monument in St Augustin to the Duchess.

In Prague we went to the Baron **[7:452]** Lerzige Brüder, who have the most beautiful hospital there. That men should be nursed by men I have not a doubt & here they have proved how they can nurse. Except the Xtian Brothers though I never saw a male order before I could approve. But with what joy I looked on the Barmherzige Schwestern's white caps again here, after having been so long in the Greek church. Here I see the sick nursed, the children taught, the blind see, the lame are raised & the poor have the gospel preached to them again.

[11]

At Grätz we were locked up in a room to eat. I didn't want to eat & wanted to walk about. But no, the functionary was unapproachable in his integrity. If I like to be too late, what is that to them? I pays my money & I takes my choice. At Mürzzaschlag, where is the pass of the Semmering Alp & no rail, we were allowed to make our way over in our own carriages. I thought we should have been taken over in a string. Imagine if we had chosen to ride on the top or to walk or to be too late. Why does the Govt cease to be paternal between Mürzzaschlag & Sloggnitz- As to the rail road carriages, I must say they beat ours as much as Chatsworth does a bothy. You have a passage to walk about, a sofa to lie on, a mirror to look at yourself in.

[12]

From Laibach to Cilli is really very pretty, along a deep valley cut by the Save. There is barely room for the railway to pass & it makes the sharpest turns so that you go at foot's pace all the way, the train twirling like a serpent. It is very like Matlock & the High Tor. After Cilli you go through a succession of valleys, most of them crowned with old castles & every town, Grätz, Brunck & company has its little acropolis. There is no costume. you cannot speak the language. Here it is Slav, further on of course Czech. The colouring is all green except the firs, which are black, though not so black as in Switzerland, & the mist, which is white. But oh the awkwardness of the people--there is not a gesture which is graceful.

Wilkie said that no painter could be a painter who had not studied the gestures of the East. I can

[13]

well believe it. Here you don't know a woman from a man for the women wear black beaver men's hats. And the eating. We eat at every station, seizing our forks upright. With the right fist we hold the meat firmly with the claw, like a bird of prey, while we tear the food with the other. There is a succession of beautiful rivers & people steering down rapids in rafts. The descent upon Schottwien over the Semring is striking. Schottwien built in the rock, shuts a narrow cleft at the bottom of the pass, Schloss Klam crowns the heighth, making an almost impossible entrance to Styria.

Moravia is hideous, great flats [7:453] under water & inhabited by geese, & Prussia is worst of all. I have faithfully observed auto

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cratic principles according to directions, in the parterre of the Pertzs. Dr Pertz is charming, so agreeable & very kind to us. But of all the people I have met with none have given me so bad an impression of Mr King. I have no inclination or power to write more at present. We have seen the Egyptian Museum under Lepsius's auspices. I was disappointed in it. *He* is not like a German a bit, has no enthusiasm in the subject.

Pray tell Aunt Ju how kind all her friends have been to us till I write to her myself.

I don't think I ever told you of our four days journey from the blue Adriatic, where I have seen the water the colour of flax or of the blue Bohemian glass, not a tinge of green in it. We slept at Planina & got on to Laibach the next day, which has its great green acropolis, as every town in Krain & Steiermark has. The calming effect of this sort of scenery is obvious & if one were to sit and look out upon that great green hill every day, in this country where the rivers are green, the sky is green, the mountains are green & the woods all fir, one wd become like the Austrians at once- I did not tell you about the Adelsberg cave, which is truly sublime, terrific. The vast dark cavern, with the river roaring below invisible, for

no light from without visits it, then the succession of passage & cavern, cavern & passage, for miles, the river comes out 10 hours from this place, the stalactites in all sorts of strange forms. I was afraid to think of it at night. Every person has a guide & how [worrit they worrit you. I was so obliging as to read twice over the inscription recording the Emperor's visit--to gratify my guide & he was not satisfied! But if you could see it by yourself, nothing but the tombs of the Kings in Thebes ever gave the same impression of supernatural solitude & the coming out upon the warm light of day after!

At Laibach our troubles by rail-road began. We got on that night to Mürzzuschlag, 14 hours-- but oh! the locking us in & locking us out. I certainly shall go mad the looking at our passport, our

Tickets, twice between every station. The changing our passport for a pass & our pass for the passport at every town.

[end 7:454]

Source: Letter, Claydon Bundle 122 [7:481-82]

Pyrmont July 28 1850

You're an unworthy family  
to have such a pearl of goodness  
as I. It's unfortunate when all  
the goodness runs into one  
member for then the rest are  
left without any. I always sit  
down & write my letter when  
I'm disappointed of one, to  
restore the balance, so here  
goes. Athena is sitting  
in all the dignity of indigna-  
tion. She had found, as she  
conceived, a secure resting place.  
She believed herself in one of  
the holes of the Parthenon, of  
which, alas! There are many.  
This place, into which she had  
disappeared for a whole  
evening, was behind a drawer  
which had been left a little  
open & she had managed (with  
her mother's sagacity) to nudge  
herself in behind it. I never

shall forget her face when we  
took out the drawer & laid  
bare her retreat. She was too  
angry to hoot--it was a silence,  
a virtuous indignation. Unworthy  
people, what do ye there?  
What supernatural cunning,  
inspired of the Devil, has ena-  
bled you to guess?

Elise's brother has been here.  
He came over for half an hour  
to see her and to thanks us, which  
was very pretty of him. I don't  
think many English boys  
would have done that. I was  
very much prepossessed by him.  
He is in despair about Germany.

He says, "All good men are leaving Germany; they cannot live here. They have gone to England or America," he says, "he himself will not stay, he shall go to America--there must come a day when there will be a most bloody revolution. At present there is no national

feeling, every little state lives its own narrow, castle, existence."

His objects, tone & cultivation seemed to me very much above the standard of most English boys & of *any* English boy that I knew of that age. What does an English boy care about European politics? He was so broken hearted about the Schleswig-Holstein overthrow, which had just been heard, that I believe he would have taken away Elise directly if we had not been of the right sort.

I am quite prepared to meet the most utter indifference about all Egyptian subjects in England. This boy is the first person who has shown us the smallest intelligent interest on the subject since we came back, except of course the Egyptian party at Berlin.

Elise, I suppose, will stop with us till we go.

30 July [1850]

I have just had your letter, my dearest. I wish you would say *where* your letters were directed & how many. You only say "they" are dilectating divers postmasters," but I cannot think who. All the Bracebridges' letters have been duly forwarded to *them* from Berlin, however I have written to dear, good Mme Pertz

to enquire at the P.R. herself.  
I have not heard from thee  
since Dresden, dated 17 June. Three letters  
I had from the good father &  
mother at Berlin & I am  
very sure, having been to the Post  
every day myself, that there  
were no others. Farther have  
I not heard till the note  
from thee this morning, directed  
to Pymont, tho' all the B.s'  
letters have been, as I said,  
punctually forwarded to them  
from Berlin. I had two letters  
from thee at Vienna, one at  
Dresden & as I say 3e from the  
parents at Berlin weiter nichts. **[end 7:482]**

Source: Fragment of letter, Claydon, Bundle 122 **[7:445-46]**

[Vienna] [circa 30 June 1850]

You want to know a little more  
that is "personal." Oh, if you  
were to hear when  
we stop at a Stazion, or to bait  
"Pall Athena down, take out Plato.  
Mr Hill is getting out of the box,  
lay him out on the grass till I  
come take care of the cigale's case.  
He will sing no more, I am afraid,  
but if the owl is good, she shall have  
him for supper." Athena was so  
crammed & spoiled by the captain  
& the mate & all the men on board ship that  
she waxed furious & full of meat  
& when she got to Trieste utterly  
unamenable to reason. There I  
bought her a new cage, but we  
were obliged to have the Consta=  
bulary in to superintend her  
removal, as she could by no means  
be got out of her old cage by fair  
means or by foul. The Constabulary  
came in the person of the bird man  
himself, & pulling to pieces the top  
of the case dug her out. I am not  
aware whether this method is

practised in Newgate with refractory prisoners. Established in her new brass cage, she bit, kicked & swore vengeance for two hours, till I was at my wits' end and having no Mrs Hill to advise me, at last I took her in hand. Having tempted her out of her cage with a bit of meat I got her into my lap & there I mesmerized her. I have repeated the process every day since & she now takes her meals out of my hand, without furiously kicking & biting more than once or twice & goes to sleep regularly in my lap. She has become quite mannerly, but I wish she were a little more neat about her dress. A few hints on washing & dressing would be of great use to her. For Athena is a horrid figure, she has rubbed all the feathers off her nose with her previous violence & half

of them off her neck. She has the funniest little woolly head & cannot quite sit upon her perch yet. I have constructed for her a little bag, which pulls up tight round her neck and in which she sits when on my lap. And such a figure as that little woolly head is in it is impossible to describe. So much for Athena.

Plato is a slip from the plane tree I found by the Ilyssus which I am bringing home in a mustard pot & which requires constant water. Mr Hill is an elderly tortoise who, with a younger one, first born, whose shell is not yet hard, are so good as to live upon almost nothing & only require to be turned out to grass sometimes.

The Cigale alas! is dead, but the owl had him for supper & now I have got Cigale & owl in one.

To see one who hates a pet nursing  
the owl is something beautiful. I wish

it were customary for people to  
praise themselves when I should  
say it was an affecting sight.  
Tomorrow I must buy her a soap  
& brush.

Dearest people, I meant to  
have written you a letter from Vienna  
but find it difficult, so shall  
write from Prague, where  
we go tomorrow. I have had  
your dear letters. All well. **[end 7:446]**

Source: Fragment, Claydon Bundle 122 **[7:483]**

[Pyrmont]

You had better write next to  
Düsseldorf for fear of mistake.  
I don't think we can be more  
than three weeks before we are  
in England. Poor Mr B. has  
only just begun the Steel here,  
having been all this time in  
salt. The young Guthrie  
is no loss, my dear.

This is the eighth letter  
that goes from Pyrmont (to  
Lea Hurst), or at least that  
I hope goes. But the Post  
master is a ruffian.

I think you are gone quite  
crazy about Peel, who was  
neither a great nor a good man,  
but only a man of the times.  
It is all very well to be generous,  
but don't throw sand in  
people's eyes. I am so glad  
all that nonsense will be  
over before we come back.

I am bringing home something  
for Margaret Wigram from Augustus,  
also for Mrs Wm Evans from  
her sister--pray tell them.  
I have been so good about  
bringing home things & they

are the only things have given  
us trouble at the custom house.

## 3

Of all the pictures I ever saw  
the one I should most like to have  
is this Magdalen. It is such a history, such a  
life, and such a solution to it.

The other two pictures are  
two Ecce Homos of Guido- Three  
I should say, which he evidently  
meant as a series, an epitome  
of the feeling of the passion. In  
one, the head of the Christ is  
bowed down, in deep despondency,  
hopeless of help, he does not even  
cry, My God, my God, why hast Thou  
forsaken me? for he does not  
expect to be heard. His eyes are  
dry & almost closed, his mission  
has failed, it is despair. I think  
people twaddle away all their  
perceptions of Christ's character  
till they reduce him to a mere  
bodiless Virtue, an impersonal  
abstraction. They say the agony  
in Gethsemane is confounding,  
mysterious, when how could it  
be otherwise? One man, whom

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he has taught for three years,  
perpetrates the most abominable  
crime, ten or even eleven others  
seem to have misunderstood him  
from beginning to end. Great  
doubts he must have had  
whether it was right for him  
to die--whether he had not  
better continue to teach those  
in whose instruction he seems  
hitherto to have failed so  
completely. I think Guido has  
seized this moment. In the  
next, he is looking upward. He  
is still crowned with the crown  
of thorns, still bound & bleeding.  
No whit of his agony has changed

but he is looking upward--he  
has found his Father & in  
the intensity of his devotion  
his soul has seen and understood.  
All human suffering passes  
before him, of which his own  
is but an epitome & he sees  
it & accepts it--he is the Mediator,  
the sufferer of man's sufferings

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but with the key from God.

The third is still a higher  
stage--he is the Redeemer--he  
has overcome.

These five pictures are  
the treasures of the Dresden Gallery.  
There are hundreds and thousands  
of the Netherlandish School  
& the old German School ~~illeg~~  
~~of that horrible Rubens~~ but,  
with the exception of Albert  
Dürer, they speculate away  
their feelings about Christ  
with "he is not this" & "he is  
not that," till they don't  
know what he is. Then, there  
is that horrible Rubens & Co-  
monsterd of ugliness & sense,  
after which the Venetian School  
is a relief, because, with small  
spirituality, there is, at all  
events, not much sensuality,  
a matter of fact view of things  
with colours which do me  
good to look at.

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The pictures at Dresden are  
horribly cleaned & restored, in  
some half the paint has been  
improved off the face of the  
land, particularly off the face of the  
Guidos. You pass thro' the only  
~~till~~ yard in Europe & there is  
the finest collection of armour in  
the world, but that is not in my  
way, you know. Σ and I, who are

very vulgarly inclined, used to go every evening to the Brühlsche Terrace, where the view of the sun setting behind the bridge over the Elbe ~~which~~ is really very pretty, when there is a sun to set, which is not often, to eat ice or drink our coffee at the little tables before the cafe under the trees. Every respectable bourgeoisie was doing the same & though they were as dull as ditch water it looked so nice. ~~The~~

Now, do you want to know the state of Dresden? It is also very nice. On every hous[e]holder is quartered

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4

Two soldiers. The row in May '48 was got up by the Kings of Prussia & Saxony, who agreed that it should take place in Dresden in order to avert it from Berlin. The people all kept in their houses, but the soldiers sacked the house where we were staying, shooting à bout portant an old sick Count, whom they found in bed, having had an operation on the eye, & his servant & leaving in all the house not a mirror, not one tea cup, not one place unbroken. Everything was pillaged. The cathedral at Dresden is most desolate within. I did not see a single priest about all the time I was there. The voyage down the Elbe from Lobositz, where the Prague railroad embarks you, through Saxon Switzerland, I suppose is very pretty, I did not think so. We left Mr. B. at Tetschen, where the turncoat Leo Thun's enormous castle is. There are lots of Theresian Stadts, Königsteins & such like royal fortresses on the hill tops. **[end 7:459]**

Hamburg

July 18 [1850]

My dearest people

I hope you want very much to hear about the famous "Rauhe Haus," which has now spread its offshoots all over Germany, has founded the thing at Duisburg- & began as all great things do from the little germ, Pastor Vichern & his mother & three outcast boys in a cottage, called the Rauhe Haus, from which has ~~spread~~/grown all this great establishment which now consists of Pastor Vichern & his wife, 7 clergymen, not yet ordained, 35 artisans or Gebrüder, & 100 children, of whom about 70 are boys & 30 girls, 5 Deaconesses & some master workmen. The principle of it is the same as at Mettray & Redhill, to form the poor little outcasts into families, 12 in each, who live in different houses scattered about the grounds. They seldom take boys out of the prisons, but

[2]

magistrates send them there instead when convicted of small crimes. But here the resemblance with Mettray ends. The Rauhe Haus is far, far beyond Mettray & Redhill in its aspirations, which aim at nothing less than to form home Missionaries for the whole of Germany. As this is the part which is perhaps least understood in England I shall tell you what we made out. There is a strong impression in Germany ~~now~~ that, to use their own words, God is now building His kingdom there. I hope he is. Certainly we should find great difficulty in supplying this Gebrüder class in England.

The Gebrüder are artisans, who receive no pay, but only board,

lodging, clothing, & a tiny sum of pocket money, on condition that they educate the children in a trade, & one lives with each family of 12, (~~In the "family"~~) sleeps with them & never leaves them for a moment. They may leave the institution at 3 months' warning - no conditions are required for coming in but the knowledge of some trade,

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good health, intact character & 20 years of age. There is a certain probation to prove them capable of self denial, of which of course much is required. They must be unmarried & unbetrothed. The temptation to come besides that of devoting oneself to "thy kingdom come" is the education they in turn receive from the young clergymen, who, having already received their own education at Jena, come here to qualify upon the "Gebrüder" & the children for *their* future calling. They teach the Gebrüder theology, grammar, geography, philosophy &c as it is desired that, being intended for future home missionaries, they should be educated men-- Ah! If the Bps of London & Exeter & Oxford would occupy their minds, instead of deciding the colours of vestments & the quibbles of an Article, which nobody understands, with promising small livings to such curates as will go & qualify at Redhill &c, their time would be

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spent perhaps a little more usefully, & we should have a rather more effective church. The qualifications for a German clergyman are somewhat ~~rather~~ different from our - so that the years spent at the Rauhe Haus, without salary,

are *not* considered a waste of time. The Rauhe Haus had the honor of training & sending out the present Director of Duisburg, where candidates for the priesthood have a still greater field for qualifying--a Prison, a Hospital & a School. It might occur to some English Bishops that this is rather a more sensible plan than Aristophanes & Aristotle for forming a man to the cure of souls. But the German clergy are by no means destitute of learning - on the contrary, I believe their classics & theology turn ours all to shame ~~nothing~~. They are said to be able to translate a passage in the Greek Testament correctly. But fancy forming a surgeon to the cure of bodies with Aeschylus & Sophocles.

[5]

There is certainly a want of logic in the English mind in fitting its means to its ends. Of course the ultimate end in the Gebrüder's minds must be that of devoting themselves entirely to the work as they can make no money while in the Rauhe Haus for future years. Numbers have been already sent out to other establishments & also to be colporteurs. They have been sent for even by America & Russia. But where should we find a similar class? The best of our workmen say, we want to save money that we may set up housekeeping & not to waste the best years of our lives in being monitors.

The place is about 5 miles out of Hamburg & now occupies a great deal of ground, which is all beautifully cultivated with the spade--the soil is sand.

& when there in anything particular to be done, all other occupations are given up & the whole 150

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hands turn out, clergy & all, & take the spade. The crops look beautiful. There are now nine houses, 6 family houses for the families of boys & their nurse. These are as rude as possible, built by the creatures themselves. The beds of the boys & the Bruder quite rough, but very clean. Then (7) there is the house for the Ateliers & over them the rooms of those Gebrüder not in actual service above the boys.

(8) Pastor Vichern's own house, where the 30 girls and the 5 Deaconesses live, cook, wash &c. We were disappointed with this part of the establishment. The boys were at drill when we arrived, a capital good thing. They have a Book Binding, Printing Press, Tailoring, Baking, Shoemaking, Carpentering, Workshop, print all their own books, make all their own things. They teach lithography & woodcut &c &c to some & agriculture to all. One half are always at school & the other half at work. The boys when they go out are bound apprentice.

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As the girls seemed to us taken from the very worst class, I must say it appeared a very great mistake joining this institution with the other. The beauty of the thing was that the houses were not set down in a street, but stuck about under beautiful trees in the grounds. Every boy has his own little garden plot. But the difference between German & English establishments lies in the little arts to civilize

them & make them happy  
& homey. On the Chapel table  
lay a number of little books  
which I took up. In one were  
written the birthdays of the  
whole household. At daily  
prayer any child has a right  
to get up & say "today is such  
an one's birthday." He is then  
wished joy, prayed for, & any=  
body who likes makes him a  
little present. "We are so glad,"  
said the candidate clergyman,  
who took us about, "when our  
birthdays come, for the children

[8]

always make us little presents.  
The boys have pocket money--  
when they break anything they  
pay for it & they thus have a  
sense of property. The Chapel was  
beautifully dressed up with flowers  
by themselves. On great feast days  
the children have a right to go  
out into the lanes & bring in  
the lame & the halt & the blind  
& the poor into the Chapel  
to make them little presents  
out of said pocket money. All these things make them feel  
homey. Every child has his  
own compartment in a book  
case, & his own books therein.  
Many faults we say--the desire  
to keep the Gebrüder to their self  
denying employment, prevented the  
giving them the *necessary*, as it seems of occasional  
retirement, at least a washing  
closet. But the Gebrüder who  
are with the boys are changed  
as they have such an immense  
staff & in the workshops they  
have, besides, master workmen  
who are neither Gebrüder nor any  
thing else, but simply paid

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workmen. The Gebrüder of the Rauhe Haus

are sent out as helpers in four different kinds of work, to found similar institutions to the Rauhe Haus & to be jailers in prisons and helpers in workhouses, & be preachers & teachers in the colonies and to be colporteurs, or, as they call them, pilgrim brothers. But home work & not what we call missionary, i.e. heathen work, is what they look to as their field.

There is a great deal of teaching to sing (the boys) which they find inestimable as a civilizer.

They take care that the 12 boys of one family shall be of different ages, as they think the reciprocal care and looking up good for them.

You see they have an immense advantage in the number of their staff. There is one Bruder for the play hours, another for each department of the work--the family superintending brother (for the time being) has nothing to do with the work, but has to look after all his family scattered through the

different work shops. There is another brother for the noviciate, i.e. the boys just admitted. Again, instead of restraining the intercourse with the parents, if there are any, they encourage it and there are four pairs of Brüder who take the children of their families to their parents, which is in order to make the Brüder thoroughly acquainted with the "Volksleben" and treatment of it. This is also extended to the intercourse with the old pupils, apprenticed out, which brings the Brüder into connection with their masters. Every Sunday the children make their visits to their own parents (with the Gebrüder) in Hamburg. The Gebrüder besides visit the poor.

There is also a brother to teach reading, another writing, another arithmetic, another singing, another Bible history etc. One helps the pastor Wichern as a secretary. On all sides in Hamburg we heard of them. In the model lodging houses where, from nine to twenty-four families live in one house, a Bruder comes to hold a service three times a week, and comfort the old fogies. In the child's hospital they come and teach, so they have plenty of work and people are always applying for them. The making the children a means of influencing the parents seems a capital plan. The physical conformation of the children, the ugly and brutal

heads, seemed fully as bad as in England.

The Brüder also make the children repeat the lessons given by the candidate clergy.

The master workmen are merely paid workmen like any others, and only four sleep in the house.

There seemed to be about thirty acres of land, a light sandy soil. They have a paid gardener.

They lay a particular stress upon jail work as the future vocation of those Brüder Gefängengewärter as they call them, i.e. prisoner nurses. To educate jailers for their trade seems a prime object.

You may write once more to Pymont, dear people, if you will write directly. Pymont at 7 o'clock a.m. is grand, the great allée with the fountain playing at the end, & entirely full of people walking up & down, & the band playing to encourage us, is really very [Watteau?] like. I join a party of small asses at the well & partake of their dejeuner while Mr B. ascends to the pump room. My asses are the prettiest. Poor little Adelberg is coming to us tonight.

ever dear people yours  
With remembrances to everybody in Holloway. **[end 4:472]**

Bundle 124 or bundle 122 **[1:415-16]**

Tapton  
7 February 1852

Dearest Mother

I find no difference in Grandmama, except a great difficulty in making herself understood. I don't know that I ever saw anyone, except a paralytic person, with so much difficulty, and it vexes her not to be understood. But I believe it is mainly hurry. She is most affectionate. She sends her most affectionate love to you (this she repeated twice), my *most* affectionate love and tell her how much I enjoyed the sea kale. I lost no time in beginning upon it and that I sent the pheasant to Mrs Sutton and the partridges to Meersbrook, and the other pheasant to Mr Gordman and the rest to my sister, they are all very kind to me, and tell her, when the newspapers come, I always put the direction to my mouth by way of a kiss, do you understand me?

Remember you tell her that. She asked a hundred questions about you and Parthe, how you were.

There are many (to me) more painful contemplations than her in her decline. She seems to me a giant among pygmies. There is nothing mean, nothing worldly, nothing humbuggy or hypocritical about her. I shall never be ashamed of her.

Her affections are colossal, her ways are impetuous, straight forward, simple. When she and Aunt Evans are gone, I shall feel that there are two great Ichthyosauri<sup>1</sup> become extinct. She may be often ridiculous but she is never small, base, thinking of opinion. Compare them with the Coape blood and it is like comparing the generous, magnanimous, untamed elephant with the grinning, clever, imitative ape. When I say this, it is not to blame either. If the world were all elephants there would be nothing left for us to eat. If the world were all apes, there would be no independent action. The world might as well be a world of mirrors.

On Thursday Papa and John and I and Rebekah drove together to S. Wingfield, where I had time, of course, for lengthened study, for which I had provided myself with books, till the train came. I always say the railway station is the only place where I am let alone and where I greatly enjoy my quiet and my leisure. Papa went on in the fly to Pleasley and we in the train to Sheffield. It was such a day as never was seen, the river all out in the Derby valley and the rain incessant, but mild like April. We seem destined to have no winter. Papa comes today from Pleasley.

Papa is just come, having had a very good time at Pleasley.

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<sup>1</sup> An extinct genus combining the features of reptiles, fishes and whales, with an enormous head, four paddles and a long tail.

Letter, Claydon Bundle 122

[7:461-65]

Berlin

July 1850

Berlin pleases me wonderfully. The life of Berlin seems to me so much richer than that of London. People are so occupied and with such great things. The library, the institutions, the lectures. Of course, the political life is wanting but politics will not make up a woman's life. And it is more particularly of the Prussian women that I was struck with how much freer and fuller their life is than that of Englishwomen.

If an Englishwoman is not married and has no children, she has no profession, no career, no absorbing and compulsory vocation, but a class in a Sunday School. And what's a class in a Sunday school to occupy all the mind and heart and imagination that God has given her. I declare it makes me miserable in England to see fourteen or fifteen daughters at home getting ill health in doing nothing and thinking themselves fully occupied with a Sunday School. But, however, I know I shall meet with no response in this. So I abstain.

But I know that half the single women in England are consuming themselves, though men don't know it, and perhaps they don't know it themselves, for want of a profession. There is much hardship and the worst kind of hardship, in a compulsory occupation, but there is a strange bliss--how you see it in a woman's whole face, in a constant vocation which tears her out of her own thoughts and fixes her permanently in thoughts of God's will and His plans. Many people consume themselves, more than occupation, however hard, consumes them. Much of this kind of bliss I have seen at Berlin.

I am sure I love my country. I have the strongest desire to serve my country. I don't believe any young sailor at the time of the war ever had the instinct so strongly implanted in him as I had. But my love of England does not take the form of absurdly flattering her as the *only moral and religious* country when I think she is inferior to America in political freedom and practical life, to France in mental organization, to Germany in popular education, and oh! *two centuries* behind northern Germany in social freedom. In Berlin a girl of any rank walks about quite alone (i.e. by daylight, and not out of the city); a lady wears any dress, goes into any society, or into the market with her basket on the arm, and nobody laughs at her or talks about her. There is absolute freedom to move yourself socially as you please. The women read in the Royal Library, where dear Dr Pertz, (our guardian angel he really was), used to turn us in, and delightful hours we spent there, turning over the books as we liked. But this is not the most important freedom of Prussian life. I can do very well without a library, and I hate writing

women.

If you are the organ to put into words the thoughts of a great many people, that is a great object, and the real end of authorship. But to write peculiar thoughts, merely to make people say, "how clever" is like Herr Döbler playing tricks. The first is a thing women have seldom knowledge enough of the world to be able to do, and peculiarities, novelty, fanciful views are the most a writing woman generally attains to.

For a literary man, the life of a Berlin professor seems to me a beau ideal. With every means of knowledge liberally at his command, and fortune quite unnecessary, the libraries classified, the collections open (I assure you the Berlin places are very different places from the British Museum). There are twelve professors who lecture every year gratis for the public. Ladies paid two Thaler a year for the whole course. This sum accumulated so much, as everybody goes, that they have now founded four libraries for the common people with it, where, giving only a guarantee, they may not only read, but take home, a better class of books than the modern novels. They have all the classics and newspapers besides.

In Berlin, nobody respects Herr Professor or Frau Professorin any the less for living in a den or a garret, neither are they looked upon as with us as lions. But the charm of it is the connexion between the professor and his pupils. In England the account I could give of Neander's death bed could hardly be believed. He was watched over by the students both in his life and in his death who would not suffer anybody to do anything for him, or to sit by the body but themselves. One boy would not leave the house for five days and five nights and during the whole of that time brought up fresh water from the pump every quarter of an hour, which had been ordered for him. He was so afraid that he would not get it fresh and fast. Frau Curtius, the wife of the professor of Greek antiquities, whom we knew, and who lived in the same house, followed him down stairs, thinking he must be quite done up, with a glass of wine. The boy fell and fainted from exhaustion but recovering, picked up the can of water, and went up stairs with it. Neander was insensible for several days, but just before his death he dictated quite distinctly a page of the Tisch [?] of the Church, though unconscious of those around, which was written down by a student and part of a lecture. After doing this he died.

He had been blind for some years and so was his sister, who lived with him, or rather was him. She had been him in all his intercourse with the students and though blind, used to sit behind her great teapot every evening from 6 to 9 making tea for any student who chose to come, and they came in crowds to sit with the blind old woman. This is a man who if you like it, was a loss to his country. As for Sir Robert Peel, and all the rout you

have been making about him in England, I cannot understand what you have been about. I cannot conceive any man to be a loss whose moral influence has not been felt either very extensively or very deeply. I think you are all gone mad about that man. The poor female Neander is really dying, because separated from himself. Neander's funeral was followed by as many hearts as bodies. There never was such an one.

But to return to the freedom of life in Berlin. I don't know whether their poverty has anything to do with it. In England, the poorer the person the more they stand upon their gentilities. A clergyman's daughter is infinitely more punctilious than an earl's. But to see a young lady in Berlin answering the bell herself, walking about alone is very agreeable. I have seen a great deal of Mlle de Rantzau, the friend and early companion of the poor Duchess of Orleans, and now the Oberin [Matron] of the New Model Hospital here. She is not a person whom one can talk about, for one can never convey the impression she makes. If I were to tell you that she is beautiful as a statue, you would think I was under the caprices des yeux. I said she was like an angel. The humility, fun, simplicity and dignity of the creature were what struck me the most. She has now deaconesses from all classes,

from the nobility, the middle class and Bauer Mädchen [farm girls]; she says what one would expect that the first are those who give her much the least trouble. The hospital is like a palace, the deaconesses rooms are just like ours at Embley. And the Oberin has her two rooms with books and prints and flowers, just as I think the intellectual and practical life ought to be always combined.

But this is not the best thing the "Bethanien" Hospital does. Mlle de Schenkendorf, a young lady living with her own parents at her father's château near Berlin, comes into Berlin with her people and goes every day for some months to the Bethanien to learn how to treat scrofulous children and doctor them, without living in the house, and then goes back home and nobody thinks anything of it. Mlle de Rantzau (to whom dear Mme Bunsen gave me the letter) took me to an infant hospital which she said was better than hers, and which was a picture. But I did not stay long enough to judge. Then she took me to another, a female hospital, the Elisabeth Krankenhaus, where a friend of hers, an old Mlle von Flockwächter has been Oberin for twenty years, also for "Liebe" [love] and not for money. She has two rooms, exactly like my lady's drawing rooms in London. *This* is what I call the social freedom of Berlin.

This is the *profession* of their women. In England people have but two ideas: family life or literary life for women. Family life is overstocked as everything is in that land of

surplus population; literary life I think they had better never have entered. At all events it is the vocation of so few. In Berlin the Oberin of a charitable establishment is what the wife of a clergyman is in England--she gives up no part of her mental life. But indeed the whole system there is so different. A clergyman must have been a teacher or a school master to be ordained because, as the Germans very naturally say, Why, we thought a clergyman was to have the care of souls and if he has never had souls under his care - -.

From Berlin  $\Sigma$  and I went to Hamburg on our way to Hanover. You need not look on the map; we believe Hamburg to be on the direct line and so it is for us. But I am aware that it is not for other people whose knowledge of geography has not been so cultivated. The fact is I was so anxious to profit by a letter Mlle von Rantzau had given me to Mlle Sieveking, whose great works in Hamburg I suppose every body knows and we wanted so much to see the famous Rauhe Haus that Hamburg was not out of the way for us. More of these things when we meet. We spent a delightful afternoon in Hamburg and came on here the next day.

I was rather disappointed not to find letters from you. Please to write to Poste Restante, Pymont by return of post. As I don't think it agrees with Herr B. we shall perhaps not stay. I have a great deal more of course to say about Berlin, which really delights me but today there is no time.

The whole class of evils which is entirely put out of the question by the difference of their Oberins [Oberinnen] and Diakonissen and our matrons and nurses is self evident. There is no more question about immorality there than there is in private families in England and the licentiousness of the medical class is just as much put a stop to as it is in our homes. In fact, the great difficulties of Hospitals disappear altogether--how an Englishwoman's face of any feeling burns with shame to see the difference, and these are not Catholics, not Puseyites, not even enthusiasts, only women of God. There was a man of God, the scripture writer begins his tale; there was a woman of God, I should begin my tale of Bethanien. But it is difficult to impress English people with these ideas; they are so impressed with another idea, that everything in England is best and that everything abroad is only superficial and will not bear looking into. I wish they could look into Bethanien. I wish they could see how perfectly possible it is to unite the cultivated woman with the Sister of Charity. To call her a matron would be to give a wrong idea of her to English ears as much as "type" thought it would be to call a clergyman a schoolmaster. But the Prussian people are of opinion that public hospitals should not be authorized abodes for bad women (there is a hospital at Hamburg entirely upon our system, the bad women system I mean) but schools of moral influence for the patients.

on letter of K.S. Pittakys 29 avilla 1850 to S.E. Bracebridge.  
[to add]

FN: I must send you the letter of Pittacus, the wise man--the conservator of Athens, such a charming old servant, whose child is the Acropolis, and who was to take us in. His wife is Caterina, the sister of the maid of Athens.

Bundle 123, FN note on back of letter My dearest

I cannot make out  
(from the enclosed)  
whether Mama "says  
two days longer" at Claydon  
or at Lea Hurst.  
Could you tell me  
by return of post  
what you know of  
the plans of each  
& what day each  
leaves the Hurst?

F.N.

Bundle 123, fragment

[Paris]

père is to pay for it, greatly to her disgust, so, says she to Mme Mohl, I was taking him round and he was looking for something to vent his indignation upon, when he say my little bust of la Rachel and Fanny Ellsler. Otez moi, au moins, says he, ces drôlesses là, et it les emporta dans un lieu (at this moment a very elegant young man came in, and made his bow) dans un lieu que la pudeur la empêche de nommer. Mais, comme c'est mon cousin que me les a donnés, et qu'il aurait pu, vous savez, par quelque hasard y entrer pour ces besoins si les ôter de là, et je les mis, comme vous voyez, sur une planche à la porte, mon beaupère ne peut rien dire, puisque je les ai mis à la porte. Mme Mohl did not even souciller but the beau jeune homme was, I thought, a good deal the most modeste of the lot.

I have been to the Deaconesses, where two of my friends from Kaiserswerth were. The Directeur gives very bad account of Miss Williams, who, he says, has no "vocation" at all--for anything. But Hilly and I thought her a good half-frightened little thing, who might be cooked up into something under better management. I am to go

Bundle 123, pen, thin black-edged paper

see her snow drops in another

land

Tapton Monday

Soon it will be spring to her-

Sooner perhaps than to us-

ever dearest yours

Dearest people

Just arrived &  
only in time to write a word to

tell you that I am

safe here & all right,

& so glad I came-

I have seen her

twice- the first

attempt I made

she did not know

me - I thought

it would be a

satisfaction to her

as she lay thinking  
to think that we  
were all about  
her & so I made  
a Bold attempt,  
went in again,  
Hannah let in  
the light quite  
wide & I said,  
It's Florence - she  
pulled me down  
& kissed me with  
immense vigour &  
said quite distinctly

Goodbye - goodbye.  
I don't think she  
will ever speak  
again- She takes  
hardly anything now  
I shall go back  
again & try if she  
would like to be  
read to. I think  
she slightly wanders  
at times. She is  
very restless, but  
should she sleep  
again, she may live  
some little time.

I am most thankful  
I came. I think  
it was quite too  
much for Aunt Mai  
Tomorrow I will  
write full particulars  
of journey & every  
thing, all accomplished  
sensa intoppo. I am  
glad to be quiet.  
The place here looks  
so wintry. The first  
snow drops are come  
but she will not live  
to see them. On Monday  
she was 95 & she will  
[ends on top]

Bundle 123, pen, thin black-edged paper

Tapton Friday 1st

My dearest mother. The day is over- the house is empty & deserted, now that nightly presence no longer fills it- the dear old place is to be let or sold & I feel that the years, which were little short of a century, are past & gone - never to return - I have a clinging tenderness for the poor old place & for the forlorn & deserted room up-stairs.

The day was very striking to me, from its utter contrast to Bonsal, & from its striking characteristic of her. From the moment we closed the coffin last night, [breaks off]

Bundle 123 [HCV after 1850]

My dear child

Papa will have told you that we came with J.P. and his wife from Masbro' to Sheffield on Saturday. I think you were mild & merciful. O Lord! O Lord, how could he? But it is a painful subject & I don't mean to "relude" to it any more, unless I speak to Athenà about it. So I hereby liberate my soul & no more speak on the matter.

Alice Parker came with them & I am sure she sees it (poor girl). I think you must acquit Sarah now for her dry bone. We shall be with you,

dearest people, tomorrow--we long to see you, but don't stay at home to see Aunt Mai if you have anything to do. I believe she will be up again on Sunday to hear Mr Martineau, who preaches that day at Essex St. I tell you this in case it should be inconvenient to stay at home.

Otherwise, let all I have to say wait till tomorrow, only my most true gratitude for your kind letters, dearest people, cannot wait till then, with which I am yours, while this machine is to him, most dear lady.

F.N.

Bundle 124

**[1:231-32]**

Cologne

15 August [1850]

Dear Papa

I have been to see the oculist at Gräfrath. It is two hours from Düsseldorf, a small village crowded with English and patients from all countries. We had numbers given us to wait our turn. The crowd waiting was so great I began to despair. People having been kept there two days. But whom should I find there but Miss Lonsdale, daughter of the Bishop? She spoke a good word for me and I bolted boldly in, when she came out. So interest and audacity succeed in this world. The man's sagacity is evident and his honesty. I know he refused Lady Pembroke's case. He said high spectacles and blue spectacles filled the oculist's patient room. He thinks that yours is a case of external, not internal inflammation, but he cannot judge without seeing the eyes.

He says that, if you chose to come he does not think he need detain you more than a couple of days. He said with regard to delay, if it were internal mischief, delay would signify extremely, if it be external, as he suspects, it would not signify so much if you did not come till the spring. He thinks much can be done for it. I acknowledge that I don't think you could bear Gräfrath. It is on the road to Elberfeld, but you might stay at Düsseldorf or Zlberfeld [?] and go over via railroad and minibus, as I did.

I have had a delightful time at Kaiserswerth, spending two or three days in each department, so as to make myself as much acquainted with them as I could in that time. Trout took me there and brought me back. I stayed in the pastor's house. He is a man of a thousand, not agreeable, not interesting, but if you can fancy a Napoleon who has dedicated all his gifts to God, without a Napoleon's vanity, that is Fliedner's character. He directs this vast establishment with a most wonderful power of organization. I cannot tell you how much I thought of many of the sisters with whom I was in the closest contact, almost all out of the lower classes, and when I contrasted them with the seminarists, i.e. that normal school, though these were out of a higher class, I saw what power the having devoted all to God has in refining the intellect and giving grace to the character.

I am convinced now there *can* be Protestant charity as beautiful, as sensible, i.e. as well prepared and educated for its ends as Catholic. The infant school mistress is also a woman of first-rate talents and gifts. I did not think so much of the normal school, though Fliedner takes the most extraordinary personal pains with them. But the hospital, though poor and ugly

and by no means a pattern of cleanliness, is with regard to all essential points, the Christian school it is for the patients, the humanizing refining propriety-teaching school, and the tender care of the nurses, it is indeed a model for England.

The "Frau Pastorinn" has as singularly the lift of direction as her husband, which is so rarely the case. I met my dear people [the Bracebridges] again at half an hour from Kaiserswerth. I do not think him so much better as I expected but at Pymont he was so unwell that we found it impossible for both of us to leave him. We are going to Bourne [?] today to see if he would like it for the winter, but I hope we shall not be long now. I think before the end of next week I shall really be at home. I got all your letters at Düsseldorf, dearest people. Write to me at Ostende.

Bundle 124 [HCV 1851] date on letter is 7/9 [1:304-05]

My dearest, I am very sorry to learn that you hate Franzensbad so much, but I trust, as we have had some return of fine weather, that you will have had it too. It would be a thousand pities for you not to see Prague when you are so near & the journey on the Elbe is so easy & pretty, if not very cold. We made 3½ hours from Prague to Lobositz by rail & six hours from Lobositz to Dresden by Elbe, but I believe it is often less. I am sure you will regret not having seen Prague, Wallerstein's house, the Hradschin & every thing on it you must see, but the lovely position is the thing.

In Dresden I never troubled myself about the china, which I hate, or the armour, which reminds me of times which I abominate, in order to see the pictures better, but the collection of armour is the finest in the world.

The Sidney Herberts (she writes me word) are not able to come before the last week this month & she begs & entreats that I

will be here--I suppose to assist them in choosing a deaconess, as that was their object the first time I was to have come here. You will perhaps meet them at Dresden. He is now unwell at Homburg.

I don't know that anybody else knows where I am, so I shall not write to anybody.

I hope you will both of you, dear people, benefit by your troubles afterwards.

It is a very easy 6 hours from Dresden to Berlin. I can tell you nothing of the road from Berlin to Cologne as we went to Hamburg to see a "Kaiserswerth" there, then to Pymont, from whence I made the journey to Kaiserswerth in a day. But it is

a most dull traget, unless you go to Magdeburg. I don't think there is much to repay you.

I believe that as soon as you have left that unfriendly place you will feel the good of it and I am, dearest people, ever your loving child  
Kaiserswerth 7/9

Yesterday morning died the flower of all our Sisters.

Bundle 124, unsigned letter

27 January 1851

We have had almost incessant rain, nevertheless we have managed to be out many times every day though the wind was so high I could scarce carry an umbrella at Lea. Futchter has made himself so thoroughly unpopular that it is said he is a worse position now, would try a 2 penny school than he would have been at the beginning. The infant school at Holloway has 120 children. Smedley is about to build a chapel and school room opposite Clayton's workshop. I think our day is over.

Sarai does very well till Rebecca comes and won't have any help.

I sent this morning an appeal from Mrs Chisholm.  $\Sigma$  suggests I might ask the Strutts to subscribe--I don't know.

I also sent an appeal from Louisa for the man (Argent) whom you though I had better not see last year in London, but I have no one to recommend, don't know of such a thing as trained in England, have you?

Bundle 124, letter

28/1 [1851]

Have you received divers groceries, also the Edinburgh from Whitehall? How provoking if you have. I ordered those to Whitehall for Rebecca to bring down here. However, if you have them (the groceries were from De Castro, the books from Hookham) don't send them now to you as we shall do very well without them. You see our stay here is half over already, tea we have plenty in the caddy & the Edinburgh I shall hire at Birmingham when we go back. Sarai's vegetables are so good we don't want rice & macaroni. Tomorrow week we go to Tapton. I shall write today to put

Rebecca off altogether if not already on her way & get in someone from the village. Sarai is in her glory. Don't forget the books which were left here for me, to tell me where they are. Watson knows.

Bunlde 124, letter [HCV 1851?]

Saturday Embley

Well, what do you think of the British lion now? My people seem in no hurry to hear the news

& neither of them is  
come down to learn  
Government's majority of  
14. It is impossible  
that people can be  
such fools as to wish  
to return to Protection,  
& therefore no doubt it  
is the British people's  
frantic fear of the Pope  
that has brought on  
this beautiful conclusion.  
I wish them joy of it--I

thought how it would be,  
when I hear such men  
as even Mr Bracebridge  
joining in the insane cry.  
Give 'em their hierarchies  
& welcome, say I, only  
give us a rate for  
education & we will  
soon see who is the  
strongest, the educated  
Briton or the ultramontane  
Power. As for our  
clergy, they are fit for  
nothing but to discuss  
the colour of stockings  
across dinner tables.

What I regret most is

the Palmerstonian policy  
(always excepting in r  
e Schleswig-Holstein)  
& when I think of  
"ce cher Aberdeen," I  
am almost as frantic  
as the Anti-Popes.

We can't have John  
Sterndall at the Hurst,  
a boy like that, without  
the slightest supervision  
except for 3 months  
in the year, & then  
what is our supervision?  
A house always full,  
an occasional superficial

visit, which makes  
him safe from another

(as our school mistress  
here well knows--I  
caught her just out of  
bed here one morning  
at 9 o'clock) for a  
fortnight or more.  
Why, it is a premium  
upon want of fidelity.  
John Sterndall must  
be much older than  
he is now to undertake  
it, & when he does,  
there must be *regular*  
sympathy on the part  
of his employers to  
keep up any man's  
spirits. As for Mrs  
Rose, she is worth nothing

& I hope John will take  
her place at Easter,  
though nothing has been  
said as yet to anybody.  
When English women  
have found out that  
they don't know how to  
teach there will be some  
hopes for them.

We have here the most  
glorious weather. I  
never remember such  
a winter. It is almost  
like my own cloudless  
East.

I have had the most  
dismal letters from

the poor Adelbergs.  
Cassel is crowded with  
Prussian, Bavarian &  
Austrian troops & with  
their kindred Triad,  
Plague, Pestilence &  
Famine. Many houses  
have 60 soldiers in

them. All fly who can  
& she & her family are  
coming to England or  
America to escape  
the Proscription Lists.

Mr Bracebridge rides  
over here to escape  
the Proscription List  
of Manor House against

his opinions. They go  
to London on the 22nd.  
We have not heard a  
word from J.P. He  
might have given us  
the political news at  
this time. Sir James  
Graham has not been a  
t Wilton, I know,  
but I hope Mr Herbert  
& Co. mean to follow  
the doctrine announced  
in his excellent speech.  
I begin to think Peel's  
ghost a greater man  
than Peel.

Athena is well and  
recognized Mr Bracebridge

Bundle 124, letter

Jan 26 Lea Hurst  
Rebecca comes today, I believe.  
I dined with my dear Aunt  
yesterday & found her bodily  
well though very feeble &  
quite determined against  
coming to us. She says it  
is too much for her. Perhaps  
she may come at the end  
of March. Papa's rent  
day here is the 3rd of  
Feb (Tuesday week). On  
Thursday week I shall go  
to Tapton & he to Pleasley,  
& on Saturday he will join  
me at Tapton. The next  
week we shall probably

return to Umberslade.  
Will you ask Watson (& write

word by return of post) where  
to put those books (school  
books & others) which he  
took for me to the Hurst  
in the summer & left them  
here (by Papa's orders, I  
believe)? I can't find them.  
Papa thinks they were left  
in a box. If they are locked  
up, however, he had better  
send the key. I want them  
particularly.

I have seen the Wild  
gooses & Futcher, but  
it is a story long to discuss.  
The latter however is anxious  
the school should be placed  
under government inspection & as

anyway that must be the  
case I shall write & have  
it done directly, He is also  
anxious to lower all the  
prices to 2d. What shall  
you say to that? If he does,  
John Sterndall will never  
be able to raise them again.  
He has now 5 children  
at 6d, 14 at 3d, 12 at 2d.  
I don't know what the 3d is.  
There were no 3d at King's  
Somborne, I think. He  
never received (or says he  
never did) a letter of yours  
telling him to reduce the 6d.  
Papa seems pretty well &  
in very good spirits & rode  
down to my aunt's yesterday.

ever dear people yours  
The Wildgooses are very discontent  
with Futcher indeed. As John

is ultimately to have the  
school here I can't imagine  
that Futcher will stay, I

really should ask John  
(only you will think that  
is elevating him too much)  
& consult with him about  
lowering the prices here. It  
is a pity they ever were  
raised till John came,  
but as it is done, I think  
it is questionable whether  
John ought to be placed  
in the obnoxious position  
of raising them again.

Bundle 124, letter

PRIVATE Cromford Bridge  
April 29

Dear Papa

I cannot write the  
desired letter to the  
Committee of Council upon  
the instructions given me  
in the enclosed.

"It appears" does not  
tell me whether the Committee  
of Council have *said* that  
Knellar cannot be paid for  
by govt. If they have, it is no use  
writing about *that*. If it  
is only surmise, I do not  
think it is so. It used  
not to be so--Government  
would pay for a boy  
from another school.

"He would not ever be  
eligible as a pupil teacher

in September, after the  
Examination, as then, of  
course, Kemish would take  
the place." Kemish will  
not take the place *unless*  
he is found competent to  
pass at the September  
Examination, which is very  
doubtful. Is he of age?

Also, Knellar  
would not receive the

Government money *any*  
way, till a year after  
his Examination, as the  
Govt always pay *backwards*.  
"It comes out of our pockets,"  
*of course*, till then, as it  
does in the case of every  
Inspected School in the  
kingdom.

But the second clause  
contradicts the first in this  
letter. Is Knellar ineligible  
"*in any way*," as appears by  
the first (because he is  
a foreign boy, which used  
not to be the case) or is  
he so only because "Kemish  
will take his place in  
Sept"? Of course we never  
expected that Govt wd  
give us two Pupil Teachers.  
If it is because John  
Sterndall is *not of age*,  
then it is no use writing  
about *that*.

Secondly, the Inspector,  
*when he inspects the*  
*School*, will declare whether  
the School be large enough  
to have a pupil teacher-  
Nothing can be done,

I believe, before the Inspection,  
which settles every thing.

I will write to Mr  
Warburton, the man whom  
we saw at *Stockbridge* &  
welcome, if that is what  
she means by "the Inspector  
whom you saw," not specifying  
where - but he is not an  
Inspector at all. He is a  
Deputy *Examiner* who  
came in the absence of  
Mr Brookfield, the Inspector,  
& can do us no good, & had  
nothing to do with our School.

But I think you will see it is impossible for me to write anything from these instructions. And what can we get *before* the Inspection? Unless you have had some instructions from

the Committee of Council unknown by me, & not mentioned by her.

Thirdly, John *will* only get his Certificate & his salary after the September Examn. This is no "mistake," it was never "*supposed*" he would have it after his London Examn." I told Mama so at the time. I have mentioned it every time since when it has come under discussion. John himself knew it perfectly - or if he does not, it is because he has forgotten it. Mr Dawes has done all he could to get the Committee of Council to alter this way of paying only annually & *back=*

*ward*, not in advance- But he could not. The whole country complains of it. But nothing has been done, tho' frequent expostulations have been made. But there was no "mistake" about it, as we were perfectly aware of what happens the whole country over & cannot be altered by *us*.

As you are a *man of business*, I hope you will send me instructions what to write to the Committee of Council, *if it is desired*, but do not mention that to

Parthe. (It will only make her disturbed) only to Mama. But I think you will see that nothing could be written from *these* instructions.

ever dear Pa your excellent child

Bundle 124, letter

[1] Feb 14

Dearest mother

I don't think we shall go to Umberslade on our return. He seems very unwilling & as he is so well, perhaps it is better not to disgust him with it. He, of course, prefers going in the warmer weather. We had a heavy fall of snow ~~today~~ yesterday, but it seems thawing today. Yesterday it was one glacier.

I suppose we shall go to town on Tuesday & then what we shall do

[2]  
remains with you. I suspect  
~~illeg illeg~~

I am so sick of politics, so disgusted with Johnny's disgraceful speech that I say nothing about them. I suppose we shall have no dissolution yet.

There are Wilberforce & Page again on the Tapis. To me the Church of Rome & the Church of England fighting are like two children squabbling whether a piece of glass is a diamond or a ruby.

I have written to Parthe about the Electric Chain

at Lady Coltman's.

ever yours, dearest Mother  
I am glad to hear you are at  
least better.

[3]

Mr Poyser has done us  
the honour of calling more  
than once & altogether  
we are of great repute  
in the country.

Thank Parthe very much  
for her letter & tell her to  
give the first news of  
M.P.G. [?] "inside passenger."  
Remember, when you write  
me to recognize my Harrogate  
efforts with immense  
applause, & first put in  
too, while you are about  
it, that you are very  
much obliged to me for  
allowing the Sulphur Cure  
to be substituted for the  
Water Cure & not suffering  
"the rash" to be "driven in,"  
or something of that sort.

[4]

I paid my farewell visit to  
Mr Futchter yesterday,  
who appeared to be in a  
great state of irritation.  
The school numbers now  
about 46, off & on. He  
wants to know again (1st) whether  
you choose to lower all the  
prices to 3 & 2d, though  
he declines saying whether  
he thinks now that it  
would raise the school's  
numbers. He persists in  
saying that he never had  
an answer to his letter  
about this in the winter.  
(2nd) Stoppard, the butcher,  
has a nephew living with  
him on his charity; the

father went to the dogs.  
He won't send the boy to  
the School on the 6d charge,

but it does not seem to  
swell our numbers much.  
They have got their School  
now in the Schoolroom  
behind Sales's & have above 100.

Fanny Holmes is still  
failing. I should think  
going the way of her  
sisters. She is tempted  
to try the Water Cure,  
but I rather dissuaded  
her. Their son, John, has  
been to see them from  
Tickhill.

I hear that Fanny Ark  
wright, of Sutton, is going  
to be married, but the  
name that I hear coupled

with hers I don't believe:  
Sir D. Dundas.

We leave my dear Aunt  
tomorrow to go to Harrogate  
on Monday. Miss Hall  
returns tomorrow.  
I have called upon Mrs.  
Jones & Mrs Arkwright,  
there!

One day I had a fly  
& went up to call upon  
Mrs. Wass--handsome-  
poor woman! He is a  
little better but I suppose  
there is little chance-  
He has been very ill again.  
I think she is very liberal  
to be so pleased at Mr  
Smedley's chapel rising  
so close to theirs-

and wants to know whether he may be taken on on 3d on the plea  
that he is living on his uncle's charity. (3) He wants those  
books for the school library very much, which I think you did not  
send by the parcel. (4) He is quite determined against the

catechism, being an Independent, which one can't be surprised at and still is extremely anxious to be under Inspection. I enquired in London and find that the British and Foreign inspection is considered quite as good as the National.

I must go to my dear aunt, so farewell, dear people,  
your loving child  
She always sends her best love

Bundle 124, incomplete letter

Tapton

May 1 1852

My dear parents

We arrived here the day before yesterday about half past six, having told her 7, that she might not say we had arrived at 9 o'clock if we were ten minutes too late. We had an hour to wait at Amber Gate, which we did not mind at all, but the contrary. I thought I never saw the country looking so beautiful as between Cromford and Amber Gate. We successfully saved our luggage at Masbro (you cannot go by

the Eckington line now, which is not on terms). We escaped the Tollbar & were not carried up the Glossop Road. Here she welcomed us with a double amount of affection & joy. She was already in bed. She is never dressed now, but sits up in her flannel gown. Her voice is almost gone, but she said, Thank God, over & over again, because I was going to Harrogate with Aunt Mai. Yesterday she sat up to dinner. We

went & called on all her  
friends for her. The Shores  
called. They are going abroad  
in June. I paid Lydia  
£1 for your Garden  
Subscription.

I never saw Grandmama so affectionate.  
She is overpowering with her love & blessings.  
Last night when I went to bid her Goodnight  
she called me back three times to say, Give  
them all my dear love, when will you  
write? Tomorrow.. Then give them all my love,  
my dear love, and God bless them & tell Mrs  
Nightingale the parcel is gone to the Chalmer's  
with my thanks to her. She is not so  
impatient at the loss of her voice, which  
is so very trying to her eagerness, as I ex  
pected. There is a good deal of discharge  
from the breast, but Mr Jackson, who saw her  
yesterday, appears to think her as well as usual.  
The spring is backward but the tender green of

the young larches and birches against the deep  
yews is lovely. We have had a little rain.  
Trade in Sheffield is not so good.

Today is my dear boy's coming of age -  
twenty-one and ninety-four. And some  
people have learned nothing, none of the  
lessons of life at all from their ninety years.

We go to Harrogate on Monday - where  
a £10 note or a P.O. order would be  
acceptable to your excellent child, in order  
that I may take my share of the lodging.  
Since I wrote this, I have received the half  
of a 5 pounder, for which many thanks.  
The second half had better go to P.O. Harrogate  
as the lodging we meant to have, we find, is [breaks off]

Bundle 124 letter, pen

addressed; Miss Nightingale  
Embley

Romsey [stamped, cancelled postmarked 29 April 1852

Cromford Bridge

Thursday

My dear child [Parthenope Nightingale]

I find it is Sir Hugh Dalrymple whom Fanny "Sutton" is going to marry. So much for myths.

They have built a sunk well opposite the house here, by the river side, instead of that jareddy broken bank into the river and made two horrible roads for the cattle to come down to drink instead of their tumbling down the bank wretches.

Miss Hall is come back and we go to Tapton today. Many thanks for the enclosed.

We have had a beautiful little refreshing warm rain, and the feel of the air is like June, and everything is coming out à vue d'oeil.

Dear Aunt Evans sends you all kinds of loves. She took that dreadful sacrament yesterday, when she always sets up all "her enemies" in a row to be forgiven, and gets into passions with them all by thinking of them. And has the tic all night before it with the agitation of taking it. But then she is so relieved when the dentist is gone and the instruments put up and the operation over "and then," she says, " I

shall have done with the world," which means, with all pleasant things in it, or anything but "enemies."

Today she is more affecte than ever-  
yours, my dearest, ever

Bundle 124, letter

Umberslade

Birmingham 9 Jan [1852]

We are going on very well, dearest people, spite of a sharp fall of snow. His bowels have acted today for the first time - & he has moved into the next room to mine, which is very much more comfortable.

You see what Brussels Sprouts wants- Will you go up into my room & in the top shelf of my shoe commode, search among the pamphlets till you find the last Kaiserswerth report "Vierzehnten Bericht" I think it is--a dark blue one-- don't send any other-- also the last report of the Asyl "Siebzehten Bericht" it calls itself-- a little thin blue

thing, of which there are several copies, towards the right hand end of the shelf. There is but one copy of the other.

Also, in a light cover, a Swiss Report of the "Institution des Diaconesses" at Echallens in French. There is but one copy of that. (Don't mix them, as they are all sorted.) Also, in the drawer of the table in the window, the latest of the reports there on the "Institution des Diaconesses" at Paris. Please send all these to the man's direction at Lincolns Inn. I am sorry not to be at home to save you this trouble. I shan't answer the letter, as I don't want to be mixed up with these young vegetarian enthusiasts.

You see Eliot Warburton's death. How sorry she will be she did not go with him.

your affecte FN

Papa is in excellent spirits. I have seldom seen them so good.

Bundle 124, letter

Tuesday mornng

My dearest, the time draweth near, as you say, & I am sorry that you must depend upon the Bathursts, who however may perhaps return on Thursday. I should dearly like to hear Henry's lecture.

You will be perfectly astonished at the rocky scenery around Papa's trap door in the American top.

I do not think, however, that you will find Saturday at all too long at Waverley, as I make no doubt you

are most jolly & welcome,  
though it seems long at first.  
My dear, I did not the  
least expect you to stay  
at Combe, on the contrary  
always *intended* you to go  
down with Henry.

I have had a little letter  
from Aunt Mai, very glad  
of her little peep at you.

Do you know, my dear, that  
the thorns are really going  
to have buds this year.

Adieu, I must go

au revoir

Love to all the dear people  
there.

Bundle 124, letter, black-edged paper

My dearest Mother

Many thanks for your  
letter. The alum is:  
"3 grams of powdered alum,  
3 times a day, to be  
taken for 3 days about  
10 days before the Period,  
then discontinued for  
3 days, then recommenced,  
but not taken at the  
Period." This I *think*  
is the quantity, but  
as I have no papers  
with me, and as you are  
now with the original  
authoress of it, Mrs

Empson, I think you had  
better ask her. You  
know it is for over  
action, not deficiency.

Aunt Mai's plan  
would be, if I were  
not in the question,  
to leave this tomorrow  
(Saturday) week to  
spend Sunday 10th  
at Combe, having

appointed Clough for  
that day, & take  
me on to Waverley on  
Monday, as she wants  
to get over that meeting  
quietly. But she  
will regulate her plans

to your wishes about  
me, dear Mother, you  
are very good to spare  
me so long.

Athena is better, by  
dint of a daily bird.  
ever, dear Mum  
your loving child

Bundle 124 letter to WEN, pen [HCV date, 2 Feb 1850 wrong]

[2 February 1849] [1:230]

Dear Papa

Everything here is in statu quo atmosphere like a warm bath, Empsons giving broth and blankets, two services, and if I ask it, to the old people, the sacrament. Farm account enormous, literature at a stand still. I never open a book, nor my mouth, except to victual it.

Oh my fair hopes! where are they? Now that the year is almost past, which began them, three there were, and where are they now? I *hoped* the old accustomed sins, the familiar friends of every man, children of the spirit of the time (Carlyle's definition of the devil (would be uprooted by a new time.

I *hoped* that, in the new ploughed soil, would be sown more easily the new crop of virtues and objects necessary for the nineteenth century's last half. I *hoped* for now or never the new life. Bah!

What's that wretched Sardinia about? What, in the name of wonder, is France about? I wish 1850 were a *political* year of jubilee as well as an *ecclesiastical* one, a year of the remission of all political sins--the acceptable year of the beginning of a new life.

Mama and I read the newspaper and the Bible and my phraseology, as my ideas, are equal parts of both. Very glad shall we be to see you home again, dear Papa.

ever your affectionate child  
2 February, Candlemas Day, as I witnessed it last year, [at?] the Quirinal.

Bundle 124, letter

Birk Hall

Sept 14 [1852]

My dearest Mother, Nothing can be better than the account I have to give. She had several hours quiet & comfortable sleep last night & herself admitted that she had had a good night. She got up at 11 o'clock & did without her henbane draught last night.

Her bowels act satisfactorily every day, without medicine - though she has been a great deal the better for a little Grey Powder which Sir James administered, unknownst to her, some days ago. She has eaten her chicken

broth with a good relish & is allowed meat today-

The weather here is very cold & I have written to Aberdeen for a warm gown for her to come home in.

Sir James Clark has seen her this morning & assures me that it is only nervous & wishes her to eat. She desires me to tell you that she thanks you more than tongue can tell for letting me come, which is rather an awkward message for me to deliver.

Nothing can be so kind as these people--Sir James Clark & Lady Clark have been really exhausting their suggestions of kindness. I hope that my coming has taken the trouble off their hands.

The Milmans are here with two very stolid sons.

Sir James Clark has a reprieve till Friday from Balmoral.

Mary sleeps at the washerwoman's & Mariette here, & Mariette is very useful about Parthe, who likes her. But I was so thankful that she *liked* to have me about her.

If you have the Fowlers with you, will you tell her that I will write?

The place here is lovely, notwithstanding this cold N. wind. Sir James Clark does *not* think that Parthe's attack has anything to do with cold.

ever yours, dearest Mother, child likely  
F.N.

Bundle 124, letter

Birk Hall

Sept 16 [1852]

Dearest Mother, We are going on well. Today she has taken a little dose of Castor Oil. The Prince of Wales & Prince Alfred came, & she went to the window to draw them getting on their ponies.

She made such a decided resistance to Mary going home (saying she could not spare her) that, tho' we do not want in the least, I did not like to persist, but I will try again tomorrow. She has partridge or grouse every & and I hope will come downstairs tomorrow- Sir James has been like a father.

ever dearest Mum  
your loving child

Bundle 124 letter

Birk Hall

Sept 17 [1852]

Dearest Mother

Mary goes away today. I am very sorry that she should have to travel on Sunday, but Parthe objected to her going before & I was not aware this Sir James told me that it was better to do things without consulting her or letting her know.

She is decidedly better, had a good night & is going into another room today. I told you that she drew the Princes out of the window yesterday. The Milmans go today, which will give us more room.

The kindness of the people here is beyond anything I have ever seen. They have really behaved like angels giving hospitality.

I could not write on my way down. Saturday you know I saw you ~~Sunday~~ ~~in a~~ & I got in to Edinbro' too late for the post, of course, that night. Sunday is a "dies non" in Scotland for the post & Monday I wrote immediately on my arrival here at one o'clock. I hope there was no delay in that letter.

I had a very good journey, of which more when we meet. I left Edinbro' at 7 in the morning, went to church at Perth & got in to Aberdeen at 6. I came with very nice people all the way from York to Edinburgh.

Sir James is quite satisfied with her progress. Indeed,

she looks quite a different

creature since ~~she~~ I came-  
She walks about with  
considerable strength-

Do not mind about  
the pears & apples - we  
have plenty here of every  
thing that is good & that  
she ought to have -

You can send us a  
warm cloak if you think  
it worth while. But  
I don't think you have  
any to spare & we can  
buy a shawl at Aberdeen  
if she is cold. I don't  
think it is worth the  
expense to send one. We  
are making her up a warm  
gown which I bought for  
her at Aberdeen.

Sir James says that  
there is nothing but  
weakness. Mary is an  
alarmist & a poor  
foolish thing, so don't

let her frighten you, dear  
Mother. I am afraid  
you have been much in  
want of her, & I think  
I ought to have sent her  
off before, but the idea  
caused an irritation in  
Parthe which I did not  
like to excite.

I am glad the Fowlers  
have been to you.

We have had very cold  
weather, but it is not so  
cold today.

ever, dear Mum, your  
loving child  
She eats & sleeps well &  
begins to talk cheerfully.  
She sends many messages  
always to you & all kinds

of loves-

Bundle 124 letter

Birk Hall

Sept 18 [1852]

Dearest Mother

I enclose a bit from Parthe but we have received your stockings, *many* thanks. She thought some biscuits came from *you* which she has had, which accounts for the last sentence in her bit.

She is really, dear Mother, much better. Don't fidget yourself. Sir James Clark told you the exact truth. He says that he has examined her all over carefully, that there is absolutely no disease - but that, owing to morbid excitability of the brain, encouraged by long over-indulgence & by having no regular quiet occupation, she will be always subject to these fancies, especially at the *period* (*unless* she

tries more to do like other people). Her delusions are not permanent. They vary every day, sometimes she says that her bowels have not acted for a fortnight, sometimes that she has had Diarrhea ever since she came. I think she is much less rambling than she was.

Nothing can ever equal the kindness & tenderness he has shown, all that is in the house is at her disposal. She has moved

her room several times at her own desire & he comes to see her three or four times a day. Lady Clark & Charlotte are indefatigable.

She James Clark says that she will soon be in her usual health - that

these fancies are of no consequence, but that they will return, if with this excitability of brain she is not treated with more firmness than she has been used to.

He is very anxious that she should have a woman of about 40, firm, kind & gentle, who should be her maid *entirely to herself*, & should be always with her & should be able to make her do certain things. You see she has been so used to command that she won't do anything that Mariette tells her & Mary was wholly useless. This maid ought to be empowered by character, Sir James says, to prevent her from always acting by impulse.

I tell you all this, dear

Mother, because you seemed so very unhappy about those delusions, which indeed I don't wonder at. Sir James says she only requires firm, quiet, judicious treatment, which shall lead her very gradually to occupy herself regularly about something she likes. He says she is very delicate but has nothing organic the

matter with her, & nothing  
the matter at all except  
an irritable & enfeebled  
state of brain. Last night  
she slept from 10 till 7,  
without waking. She has  
eaten today a good breakfast,  
chicken broth at 12, a  
wing of a chicken at 2 &  
she is going to have roast  
apple with her tea &  
a pudding for supper. You  
see her appetite does not fail.  
She has been into a fresh  
room today. Ask me any questions,  
dear Mother tho' I hope we shall be at

[on first folio]  
home soon now.

Bundle 124, letter with envelope postmarked Calais 8 Juin [29  
September 1851?]

*Spain.* our intelligence  
from Madrid comes  
down to the 21st inst.

The stage coach from  
Barcelona to Valencia  
upset on the 14th [Sept] at a  
place called La Torreta,  
near Oropeso. The road  
at that place runs  
along a precipice over  
the sea, into which  
the coach rolled. It  
contained, with the  
conductor & the Postillion,  
fourteen persons, who  
all perished. The  
following is the fullest  
account of the disaster

we have been able to  
obtain. The diligence  
left Oropeso at ½ past  
10 P.M. two of the civil  
guards going with it  
as an escort. A little

further on and between Oropeso and Benicasim, the sad event took place, respecting the cause of which we have only conjectures. It appears that the road, at the spot where the accident happened, is protected on the side of a precipice by a wall or embankment, which at that point was in the form of a

half moon, & it is conjectured either that the torrent caused by the heavy rains had washed part of it away, together with a portion of the road, or that the Conductor, not seeing it amidst the darkness and rain, had run the coach against it & thrown it down, but the main and awful fact is confirmed, that the diligence, with the ten passengers, the two Civil Guards, the Conductor, Postillion & [illeg Gajal?] and six horses, were thrown from an immense height,

the passengers no doubt perishing in their descent, & the vehicle being completely knocked to pieces among the rocks. The bodies of the victims were carried out to sea by the mountain torrent, which dashed down the cavity into which they fell; but six of them were washed back again & thrown on the coast, and the bodies of five of the horses, with

a fragment of the coach, &  
the mail bags, were washed  
on shore on the 16th at  
the Gras, or port of  
Castellon de la Plana.

Weekly Chron.

Of Sept 29

[on envelope flap] The weather here is beautiful. Today is La S.  
Médard, the Gallican [illeg]

35 South St.

Park Lane W.

Bundle 124 letter pen, blue paper

Tapton

May 1 1852

My dear parents

We arrived here the day  
before yesterday about half  
past six having told  
her 7, that she might  
not say we had arrived  
at 9 o'clock, if we were  
ten minutes too late.

We had an hour to wait  
at Amber Gate, which  
we did not mind at all,  
but the contrary-I thought  
I never saw the country  
looking so beautiful as  
between Cromford & Amber  
Gate-We successfully  
saved our luggage at  
Masbro (you cannot go by

the Eckington line now,  
which is not on terms)  
We escaped the Tollbar  
& were not carried up  
the Glossop Road. Here  
she welcomed us with a  
double amount of affection  
& joy- She was already in  
bed-She is never dressed  
now, but sits up in her  
flannel gown. ~~She~~ Her

voice is almost gone,  
but she said Thank God  
over & over again, because  
I was going to Harrogate  
with Aunt Mai-Yesterday  
she sat up to dinner-  
we went & called on all her  
friends for her-the Shores  
called. They are going abroad  
in June-I paid Lydia  
£1.1 for your Garden  
Subscription

I never saw Grandmama so affectionate-  
 She is overpowering with her love & blessings-  
 Last night when I went to bid her goodnight  
 she called me back three times to say, Give  
 them all my dear love-when will you  
 write? Tomorrow-Then give them all my love,  
 my dear love O God bless them-& tell Mrs  
 Nightingale the parcel is gone to the Chalmer's  
 with my thanks to her-She is not so  
 impatient at the loss of her voice, which  
 is so very trying to her eagerness, as I ex=  
 pected, There is a good deal of discharge  
 from the breast, but Mr Jackson, who saw her  
 yesterday, appears to think her as well as usual.  
 The spring is backward, but the tender green of

the young larches & birches against the deep yews is lovely. We  
 have had a little rain.

Trade in Sheffield is not so good.

Today is my dear boy's coming of age-  
 twenty one and ninety four. And some  
 people have learnt Nothing-none of the  
 lesson of life at all from their ninety years.

We go to Harrogate on Monday where  
 a £10 note or a P.O. order would be  
 acceptable to your excellent child-in order  
 that I may take my share of the lodging-  
 Since I wrote this, I have received the half  
 of a 5 pounder for which many thanks-  
 The second half had better go to P.O. Harrogate,  
 as the lodging we meant to have, we find, is [breaks off]

Bundle 124, letter

[1]

Kaiserswerth 9 Sept [1851]

**[1:306-09]**

My dearest [Parthenope]

[1] In answer to what

I know you are saying

& thinking, first I want to say  
 that fears concerning the future  
 prevent my gaining all good  
 & strength that is possible from  
 the present. I look again &  
 again if there be any light to  
 rescue those who so dearly prize  
 each other from the sad sorrow  
 of grieving or injuring each other.

I see a satisfaction even in the rapid deterioration which has taken place of late years in my own character. It was natural that my people should wish, it was right in them to wish my full trial of the ordinary life of those in my position (& which I can have of the best) & which, bringing so much of interest & enjoyment to them, in all love they desired for me. It would have been unreasonable if I had not tried this, for we have to learn what our own

[2]

nature is by trying it in various circumstances. I feel a satisfaction in thinking that you will feel I have had experience of the best of England's life in our class. You know how earnestly I desired to try a way, which would have satisfied the whole world & you, & saved me the misery of doing a new thing, of trying an untried path--misery to me, because it is so to you. I desired it because I thought I could live to a considerable degree the ordinary life of home, so as to gratify in some measure the wishes of my home, at the same time following the pursuits which would satisfy my own nature & sense of right to any *effective* degree, leaving it free to fulfil what is my sense of its appropriate work in the thought of God. I do not forget that these do not always go together. That, in *SOME* cases, during this life, the appropriate work is never found, in others, *cannot rightly* be pursued, and that the present

[3]

improvement of the nature is to be

patience under this trial. Many are unconscious of any fitness for one work rather than another.

Whether food for me & peace for those who are devoted to me are incompatible is a question which I should not have thought so important if I did not see another question. Do not they care too much for me ever to be happy if I am starving? Perhaps some can go on through life without food, or find it where others cannot, but some, however much from love they might wish it, cannot live without food. Can I, if I would, give up my food for the peace of those I love? *for*, can they in possibility have peace or happiness if I have not food? To render them unhappy is paralysis to me, but would my (moral) death be life to them, devoted as they are to me? If I could tell how I appreciate their love, how strong is the wish in me to return it in their happiness, how the experience of years proves this could not be by renewing past attempts

[4]

(but *that* being granted which would fulfil the call of the divine voice within me, which summons me to work, body and heart would be with them), how I am not unmindful of their feelings in regard to the world's voice, but might I not remind them that those they, as well as I, most value as friends, would *most* sympathize with my purpose, would see me with more pleasure a part of the year, if the other part were spent as I should think right, than if all were given to life the past which, however excellent, however full of interest



unable to find relief in that which was not natural to her. Had it been in her nature to become simply inactive the evil would have been less. She might have patiently awaited another existence. Or could she, like many, have derived nourishment from what was not peculiarly adapted to her nature, she might have lived well, while waiting to live better. But there was a work for her to do & nature spoke plain, when this work was not doing. Thus went on two of God's souls, love & the fear of inflicting pain, two of the elements to which nature most trusts to direct mankind aright, being their destruction. The life of A., formed for love & sunshine was one of disappointment in seeing the idol of her imagination pass through life as thro' a prison from which she was conscious B. wished to escape, & in which she exhibited the effects of life in fetters. Yet to the last A was never conscious that this sad result was from the want of the food natural to B. She

[7]

only felt that to B. had vain longings for unnatural food and had not enough of that which was natural & right. Their position, which afforded the most abundant & beautiful vegetables & fruits of the country & which, to the taste of A were delicious, increased the difficulty. Peace to you, suffering & noble spirits in some other world, if here it is not to be found. God is & it is all well in His Eternity.

How many have had a call within them which, in the beginning, gave pain to those they loved, but ended in their joy? From Christ,

whose mother sought him sorrowing,  
 but who lived to see him rise  
 to heaven to Mrs Somerville, who  
 sat up by night working in blankets  
 to indulge an appetite for science,  
 disapproved by her parents.

~~Illeg illeg illeg illeg illeg~~

When I was in Egypt, I heard it  
 was your life to tell what would  
 give pleasure to others, or increase  
 their interest in me. You would  
 find as much sympathy from  
 various friends in this case

B. having experienced through years the food  
 that to her was unwholesome. The parched  
 & swollen tongue, the gurgling throat she said  
 are sharp but short agony, but this thirst, if less severe

[8]

is more protracted, how shall I bear it? *Ought* I  
 to bear it when I see water within reach?

My earnest affection, my heart  
 felt gratitude are yours. But  
 I have also thirst for what  
 I believe to be my right work.  
 If you could, through love & imagination,  
 become my champion, I & my  
 home wd be a blessed one &  
 you, seeing me so happy, would  
 be happy, too. If you were with  
 me, who is there against me?  
 (that I should fear). Thirst for  
 what I believe to be my right work,  
 alike from experience when I  
 have had it and when I have  
 not had it, this thirst & ~~the~~  
 affection & gratitude are now  
 at war. If you could so look at  
 the case that you smile, your  
 blessing might help me, that  
 thro' you might arise the greatest  
 of boons, peace of mind to us each  
 & all! Your blessing on my  
 following my sense of right in  
 my path of life is what I most  
 desire.

Auf Wiedersehen, my

beloved-

[end 1:309]

I have some idea that one of the  
B. Smiths is with the Noels at  
Rosawitz. Mrs B. saw a Miss Smith  
with them, but I do not know.

Bundle 124, note, pen

Monday Oct 10 [1853]

Horary

Miss Maurice	10-1
Mrs Booth	2-4
Bp London }	
Mr Hallam }	2-5
Horners }	
Bunsens }	
Mrs Herbert}	
Mr Wyatt	5-6
architect to go	
over the house with me	
Dr Weber	3-5
Dr Hawksley	mornng & eveng
Mr Bowman	6-6½
Dr Farre }	5-5½
Dr Bence Jones}	

A patient to compel into  
allowing herself to be washed,  
she screaming in such a  
fit of passion that I was  
called off in the middle to

v

recover the next docl  
patient from fainting  
at the noise  
Little Crossthwaite dying  
This was the history  
of one day  
If the Committee comes  
to sitting twice a day  
in this way, I shall  
remonstrate

Bundle 125 letter

Athens  
2 May

I have seen a great deal both at home and abroad in Egypt which would have been very painful, almost unsupportable had it not been for the truth that the doctrine of responsibility as generally held, is not holdable. To regret the past is clearly untrue and Christians in all their ages, Stoics in previous times, have been searching after this state of mind darkly under different names. When I see a horrible evil, I am inclined to say *not* "how mysterious" but "how good God is" to allow man to learn his own lesson through the experience of himself and his race. *I* must have interfered, must have played the school mistress I am here in a missionary's house, a real missionary, not one "according to the use of the United Church of England," and it is so interesting to me to see the "same mind as it was in Christ Jesus" clothed in a different coat, in different parts of the world.

My madre at Rome, whose mind was dressed in black and white nun's robes, even more than her body, and the evangelical American here, Mrs Hill, my true missionary, are so alike and both I see are always listening for the voice of God, looking for His will.

Bundle 132, copy of letter not copied to Wellcome

Feb 11 1 Chesterfield St.

May Fair

My dear many many  
thanks for beautiful flowers  
& all ye kind messages &  
thoughts of me. I am must  
better & you dear I fee a  
lion when I think of ye tender  
frail self. take great care to  
catch no cold this trying weather  
& be quiet if you can - you are  
always at work in some way  
I know, too much.  
I think you will like these verses  
not a little -will you dear  
read them to the very pretty end  
& keep them. With much love to  
Aunt. I hope she is better again.  
always yr. loving F.

envelope, stamped, cancelled with message inside, bundle 132  
Miss Nightingale  
Lea Hurst  
Matlock

*Sutherland* is not  
a French Hospital nun -  
*I* have lived "en communauté" & *I*  
shall be glad to translate those words  
*I* admire the Lariboisière plan much, as copied.  
Lea Hurst must be lovely  
ever your F  
Please send  
me, by return  
of post, a  
bottle of Eau de  
Cologne & a Novel -

Bundle 132 fragments, extract in FN hand

Au milieu de l'énorme  
fermentation où la  
nation juive se trouva  
plongée sous les derniers  
Asmonéens, l'évènement  
moral le plus extraordi-  
naire dont l'histoire  
ait gardé le souvenir  
se passa en Galilée-  
Un homme incomparable,  
si grand que, bien qu'ici  
tout doive être jugé au  
point de vue de la science  
positive, je ne voudrais  
pas contredire ceux qui,  
frappés du caractère

exceptionnel de son oeuvre,  
l'appellent Dieu, oféra  
une réforme du judaïsme  
réforme si profonde,  
si individuelle, que  
ce fut à vrai dire une  
création de toute pièces-  
Parvenu au plus haut  
degré religieux qui jamais  
homme avant lui eût  
atteint, arrivé à l'envi-  
sager avec Dieu dans les  
rapports d'un fils à  
son père, voué à son  
oeuvre avec un total  
oubli de tout le reste et

une abnégation qui n'a  
jamais été si hautement  
pratiquée, victime enfin

de son idée et divinisé  
par la mort, Jésus  
fonda la religion  
éternelle de l'humanité,  
la religion de l'esprit,  
dégagée de tout sacerdoce,  
de tout culte, de toute  
observance, accessible  
à toutes les races, supé-  
rieure à toutes les castes  
absolue en un mot:  
"Femme, le temps est  
venu où l'on n'adorera  
plus sur cette montagne  
ni à Jérusalem, mais  
où les vrais adorateurs  
adoreront en esprit et  
en vérité." Le centre  
fécond où l'humanité

devait pendant des siècles  
rapporter ses joies,  
ses espérances, ses consol=  
ations, ses motifs de  
bien faire, était constitué.  
La source de vertu la  
plus abondante que le  
contact sympathique  
d'une conscience sublime  
eût fait jaillie dans le  
coeur des autres hommes était  
constituée ouverte. La  
haute pensée de Jésus,  
à plein comprise de  
ses disciples, souffrit  
bien des déchéances-  
Neanmoins le christianisme  
l'emporta tout d'abord,  
& l'emporta à l'infini  
sur les autres cultes-  
x x x

plus raisonneurs & si  
n'élève à Dieu par  
cet univers qu'il a  
créé par les lois  
générales qui le réglissent.  
La sagesse et la bonté  
tout ceux de ces attributs  
qui me frappent le plus,  
mais sans anthropo=  
morphisme, sans faire  
son intelligence plus que  
son corps à l'image  
de l'homme, sans  
lui attribuer par consé=  
quent de la tendresse  
à mon égard - au lieu  
de la bienfaisance uni=  
verselle- Ces deux  
religions ne preuvent pas

contraves & l'une  
avec l'autre- elles  
tiennent à deux orga=  
nisations différentes-  
Je ne puis pas plus  
croire et aimer à la  
manière de Pelico que  
je ne puis être poète  
comme lui, mais  
en pensant aux  
souffrances qu'il a  
éprouvées je sais du  
soulagement à réfléchir  
qu'il avait une âme  
ainsi constituée, qu'il  
y trouvait une consolation  
dont j'aurais été  
privé.

Bundle 133, fragment

[14:282]

Your Iphigenia story has endeared  
the Tauric Chersonese to me by her  
beautiful fable, blind beetle that  
I was not to see her here before--  
But I deny the similitude- my  
homely sufferings have nothing  
to do with her most poetic ones-

& Dr. Hall's slowly broiling of  
me over the fires of my own  
Extra Diet kitchen is, (I assure  
you, I who feel it,) much more  
painful than her brilliant death  
& most beautiful fate- Had I but time  
to tell of Dr. Hall's torments & this said kitchen. [end]

Bundle 133, fragment

Your Iphigenia story has endeared  
the Tauric Chersonese to me by her  
beautiful fable, blind beetle that  
I was not to see her here before-  
But I deny the similitude. My  
homely sufferings have nothing  
to do with her most poetic ones  
& Dr Hall's slow broiling of  
me over the fires of my own  
Extra Diet Kitchen is (I assure  
you, I who feel it,) much more  
painful than her brilliant death  
& most beautiful fate. Had I but  
time to tell of Dr Hall's torments & this said kitchen.

Bundle 133, fragment of letter

My dear

If you have anything  
to say to (or to hear  
from) me, will you  
come between 10 &  
11 this morning; or  
[line cut off]

could she write?

But, if there is to  
be the going backwards  
& forwards there has  
been here yesterday & the  
day before, -- you will  
find that I shall  
not only be unable

Bundle 133 letter fragment, pen

Dr. Linton has feeling &  
humanity - ~~but~~ and every sense

but "*common sense*" - Dr. Sutherland  
is mistaken there - *Any*  
quantity of books which can  
be sent out will be acceptable.  
Remember we are 50,000.

Please send out  
6 prs Angola stockings  
for Miss Wear -  
The ~~below~~ Cheque below is for the £6.10.0. for  
Wheatstone, the £2 for Lawfield, which you have doubtless  
paid

Bundle 133 letter fragment, pen

Ventilate your oven  
& baked meat is as  
good as roast.  
Deane & Dray's ranges  
are unventilated -  
eschew D. & D.  
Sylvester's ranges  
& Clarke's (late  
Smith & Phillips)  
are ventilated &  
good.

Bundle 133 initialed letter, 9ff, pen, blue paper, not in  
Wellcome

Gt Malvern  
Sept 26/58

Pear Papa

I have often wished  
to write to you, believe  
me, & I do it today,  
not because I think  
I *must*, but because  
I have a little more  
leisure today than  
usual.

1. Before going into  
the subject of your letter,  
however, let me say that  
there is good news from  
Aix. Aunt Jane  
received the news just  
as one would expect

from her - thinking of  
~~him~~/Uncle Ochs & not of herself.  
They will all shortly  
come home with him.  
For Gerard's death,  
who was his real  
companion, (& he is  
really not fit, since  
his own accident, to go  
about alone,) will  
necessitate her being  
always ~~h~~ with him -  
And I consider this  
a very good thing for  
Flora, whose ill=health  
is entirely brought on  
by over=indulgence -  
There will not be so much  
time to indulge her now.

2. Aunt Mai & Uncle Sam  
have gone for a three  
days' visit to poor old  
Keynesham from here.

And now -

1. I do not admit,  
with you, that I am  
thinking only of the  
*bodies* of the Army - in  
Sanitary Reform. On the  
contrary, it was because  
I was so intensely im=  
pressed with the state  
of the *souls* of the Army  
that I have given up  
my life for Sanitary Reform.

[14:561-63]

No moral & intellectual  
progress can be, by any

means of ours, effected,  
without Sanitary progress.  
I will not venture to say  
that Sanitary progress  
*effects* moral progress.  
But of this we are  
quite sure that the latter  
*cannot* be effected  
where the former is not.

[You know I have not  
much respect for Lord  
Shaftesbury. But evidence  
shews us that his  
"Act for registering  
Common Lodging Houses"  
has effected a greater  
reform in that lowest  
of all classes than  
any amount of preaching  
could have done.

-2-

I say "that lowest of  
of all classes" - But I  
recall the words. I  
consider the soldiers  
the lowest of all classes.  
As I told the Queen  
without circumlocution,  
marriage, with the soldier,  
is nothing but a licensed  
concubinage.]

In an Article of the  
Revue des Deux Mondes  
of the 1st of this month,  
it says that the cause  
of our pauperism is in  
the unhealthiness of the  
dwellings of our working  
classes. Without main=  
taining that this can be

strictly supported, I do  
say that while the  
dwellings of the soldiers  
were in a state which  
debarred them from  
the common decencies  
of life - in a state  
which drove them to  
drink as the general  
& only refuge from foul  
air, (& we know that  
foul air is ~~the~~/an immediate  
cause of drunkenness)  
nothing could be done  
for their redemption.  
2. But their Barracks  
are not the only things  
we have looked into.  
We have devised a

system of Statistical Registration, which, if it is carried out, will have nothing equal to it in Europe -:

3. Of our Sanitary School for their Medical Officers I can say the same thing.

4. Of our Sanitary Code of Regulations for the whole Army the same thing.

5. No one feels more intensely than I do, no one has urged more strenuously than I have, what you say about their having some better occupation than drill. We want to make the whole army sappers

& miners. We want the whole work of the Commissariat to be done by the soldiers themselves.

But this last does not come within our possibility. It *must* be done by the Horse Guards, with whom the discipline of the soldier exclusively lies.

6. To me who saw Scutari in the year of its drunkenness & Scutari in the year of its sobriety (acknowledged to be so by all the Authorities) - a change effected entirely by Schools, Reading Rooms, evening amusements, with a

-3-

certain amount of preventive coercion in the matter of Canteens &c, ~~tho so~~ (all, things which we are trying to do now) - the soldier's future is the most hopeful that can be -

7. People never seem to appreciate the great difference between the soldier's condition & that of every other population - viz that, from the nature of an Army & its discipline, the soldier *must be* & *remain* entirely dependent upon the authorities for life & death,

for morality & immorality, for health & disease. Army Authorities are (necessarily) the only ones which can put to death any given number of men by Sanitary & other neglects &c without being called to account for it.

No one has ever called them to account for it but I. Because, when Sir A. Tulloch had received his reward, he left off -

8. You say that my life is "unique" - So it is. But whose fault is that? Had one single

man given himself the trouble in the Crimea to go to the bottom of the subject as I have done, he would have saved me half the work & consequently half my life.

9. But you say my life is "unique" in its limiting itself to one subject. No one feels that more than I.

And I am *quite* aware that it is this which is killing me - Man requires, (& woman still more), for life a *due proportion* in their work, viz. of the intellectual

& the practical. I did not find my work half so destructive to me in the Crimea, because I had constantly a due admixture of practical work to be done - It is now two years since I have seen a Hospital -

But, is this a reason why I should leave off?

Rather, is it not a reason, since I have found no man who will do the work that I will, why I should go on?

10. Again, you say, "why can't I spread the work

-4-

over years?" Because we never could get the Treasury to pay the men who work for us for years - The Treasury has just refused to pay Dr. Farr *anything* - who has given up the whole of his leisure time for 8 months for us, to do a work for the Army, which it may safely be said he is the only man in Europe who could have done?!  
[But this refusal of ~~the Treasury~~ Sir C. Trevelyan's I do not mean to let rest].

If I were asked, what

is the sin of this generation?

I should say *vagueness*.

It is vagueness which makes people find a moral reason for every thing they like to do -

It is vagueness which makes people not know what they can do & what they can't do -

It is vagueness which makes people give up what they can do for fear it should make them narrow - & try a great many things they can't do in hopes it will make them *broad*.

It is vagueness which  
makes them say "I am  
going to do it" instead  
of doing it. [Some one  
says that when an  
Artist has begun to say,  
I am *going to set to*  
*work*, it is all over  
with him. Phidias,  
Homer & Michael  
Angelo never said  
I am *going to do it*]  
It is vagueness which  
makes the selfish half  
of the world say,  
"What's the odds so  
long as I'm 'appy?"  
& it is an equally  
pernicious vagueness  
which makes the

unselfish ones say,  
"What's the odds so  
long as *he's* 'appy?"  
The consequence of these  
two halves meeting is  
that the occupation of  
families is principally  
devouring each other.  
The first half are the  
devourers - the second  
half are the devourable.  
[~~if~~/A good honest interest  
in the progress of man=  
=kind would ~~prevent~~ have saved  
both.] It is vagueness  
which prevents people  
from blaming what  
is blameable - & which  
makes them love what  
is *not* loveable.

Dear Papa, I must  
leave off - I am going  
to send you in a day  
or two my Report to  
the War Secretary -  
which is to be  
perfectly Confidential,  
of course -

ever dear pa  
your loving child

F.

[end]

Bundle 133 unsigned letter, 4ff, pen, not in Wellcome

Sept 14 [arch: 1851]

Dearest father In answer to  
your question, there are many  
places both in Germany &  
Switzerland like Kaiserswerth -  
tho' I believe none neither so wise  
nor so popular.

The "Institution of Pauperism"  
does not exist in Germany - &  
I should imagine that sending  
your mother to the work=house  
wd be considered little less than  
murder - We must always  
remember when we so justly  
rail at the interference of  
Government in everything here,  
that Government in England  
takes the poor into its own hands,  
thereby frustrating & nullifying  
every design of Providence - much  
as charity Balls & Bazaars do -

With regard to the "un=praise=  
worthy" Institutions of this country,  
politically I grant it all. England  
seems born to solve all political  
questions - she has the prerogative

of Politics, & monopoly of wisdom  
& may she exercise it for the good  
of all nations as well as her own.  
But she always confounds the  
words Social & Political -Now  
even the Middle Ages distin=  
guished between Civil & Political.  
~~Now~~ I should imagine Germany  
in *social* wisdom far, far  
before England - Is there any  
thing like the "Institution" of  
London, for example, in the  
world? for badness -

The *political* ignorance here  
of the commonest axioms  
would disgrace a child - but  
to compare the *churches* of  
Germany & England? I should  
as soon think of comparing  
Jebb & Ellis & Dawes with  
the Bps of London & Exeter -  
They are a different race of  
beings - Germany has a church -

by which I mean a way of bringing the influence of the more enlightened to bear upon the less - of educating spiritual physicians - I wish for a Hierarchy. I think all that nonsense about mankind being brothers pure wordiness - Mankind is naturally a hierarchy - the leading of the holier - England has no hierarchy - she has only a theological oligarchy.

I should think there was no comparison between the morality of the English & German masses - I have now seen a good deal of the lowest class here - & tho' there is a tone of rough equality, which would ill suit our Ladies Bountiful, I am sure there is a far higher tone of morality.

I don't think you can compare our Derbyshire & Hampshire folk - The German are more like the Derbyshire

I am delighted to hear that all is going on so well at the dear little Hurst.

The Middle & Lower Class are here educated together. The Lutherans, Calvinists & Reformists hang together marvellously well & seem never to think their divisions worth separating upon - These people are Lutherans, but they never quarrel with the others.

It is the very "freedom of thought & action" which I admire in this Institution - offering education for people's powers - no paternity of government.

I had previously written to Mama about the Printer's Bill.  
ever dear Pa your loving child

Bundle 134 note on an envelope, stamped, addressed in FN hand to Mrs. Nightingale

Embley  
Romsey

Perhaps you would like to see the Queen of Holland's & M. Mohl's letter- dearest Mother. Please forward them to Papa & ask him to do the same to Hilary & then back to me - ever your F

Bundle 154, pencil note unnumbered

I fear it is no use trying to have rare Welsh ferns in London (They do not last even so long as in water) unless under a bell-glass These pretty ferns were *quite* withered *when I came* and now they look deplorable I think I will send them back to you at Claydon. They will otherwise die  
your  
F

Bundle 135 black-edged fragment, not in Wellcome

Mr. Gladstone made  
me write this paper  
for his speech

Perhaps you  
would like to take  
a copy with you?

It is QUITE PRIVATE

F.N.

Thank you so much  
for your beautiful  
house.

F.N.

Bundle 135 letter, black-edged paper

Saturday

Cromford Br.

My dearest, This letter has  
put me quite in a "fix"  
as it is evident she wants  
me to go to give information  
to the poor Clark, I don't  
like to refuse - I have  
written therefore to say  
that I will either go on  
Friday or Saturday night  
for one night- if they  
will allow me to leave it  
open & I shall hear from  
you meanwhile what ~~which~~ will  
enable me to fix it-  
Aunt Mai & I shall then  
go to Waverley on Saturday  
or Monday ~~any way~~  
Thanks for your [illeg 2 words]  
note- poor people. I long  
to see them- I hope you  
are better, my dear  
ever thine

Bundle 137 letter, pencil

*Private*

Genl Brown's evidence very  
instructive. Ditto Mr. Robinson's  
It shews that the W.O. did all it

could to grant authority but that, owing to the disjointed state of the W.O. authority could not be granted (to spend money.)

From previous evidence, (Capt. Gattling) it appears that the W.O. circular did grant authority to spend money-

Genl Brown says: I may be a blackhead but I did not understand it so.

~~[And Mr Snell he gives instances (as regards Mr Whiffin) in which Mr Whiffin certainly~~

~~could not be said to be wrong.]~~

Now the question is: not to refer these Circulars & other authorities to a legal opinion as to what they grant & what they don't. It is, or rather it ought to be, that there should be no question at all about the matter.

It is just the Crimean story & the Scutari story over again on a small scale. I feel quite at home in it. I feel that I am hearing the old, old story over again.

What I said to Ld Panmure in my private Report was: with every force there should be a Paymaster. with every Hospital there should be a Treasurer. you don't make your butler your banker.

Bundle 147, incomplete letter, pencil, not in Wellcome

1870

Dear Sir Harry

I have quite "determined on declining the Russian Vice-Presidency"

-have in fact written my letter some days ago -

I only want you to suggest something gracious for me to say (about our friendship for Russia & which I shall put in a P.S. on a separate sheet -

[My letter already written is chiefly about our own Aid Socy affair -] *what has been done by England.*]

I must send it to-day -

//

I do not at all want ~~you~~ to urge you to write to Cr. Princess - It was you who suggested it -

I cannot write to her to day - Queen's Messenger gone now

//

What I mean about the "Lists" is that the  
*French* List ought certainly to show what has  
been sent *under the same heads* as the *German*  
List

Bundle 147 incomplete letter, 1f, pencil black-edged

35 Tuesday {archivist: ?70}

My dear Sir Harry

Nothing would give me more  
pleasure than to see your  
dear Daughter-in-law's  
Journal. But if it must  
go by this day's post, I am  
afraid I must postpone  
that pleasure - for the  
business of this day - (any  
thing not (illeg) to me that  
I waste much time in  
self-pity-)

Would you ask Parthe whether  
she could do anything for  
the poor French milliner  
enclosed in employing her  
or recommending her for

Bundle 147, initialed letter, 1f, pencil

Sunday {arch: ?'70}

My dear Sir Harry

I am glad that you have let your house to  
Ld Rosse - I hope that he gives you a good  
penny for it -

We shall be "extremely" ready - more than  
ready - for you on Wednesday here - as I hope you  
know - for you to stay or go, exactly as you  
like -

I think the best way for me to see Parthe's  
picture would be just to step into your Dining  
room any day before it is packed up - (I am  
afraid it can't be to-day - for I shall not be out  
of this bed.)- Monday then, if it is not packed - But  
don't delay the packing for me.

Please let me have, (if possible, to-day) any  
books you may have of mine - e.g. Sir Bartle Frere's  
pamphlet - Max Müller's (Buddhist) Dhammapada  
- Maine's Ancient Law -

ever yours F.N.

Bundle 147 initialed letter, pencil

Tuesday {archivist: ?1870}

My dear Sir Harry

It is *quite* impossible  
for me to see Mr. Watts  
to-day - even were I in  
perfect health - And I  
have been ill all night.

I am working as hard  
as I can -

I have not had time  
to think of Pr. Princess Alice Louis' parcel  
Will you tell me the  
latest hour at which  
I can send it you  
to-day? - if you will kindly take it.

I hope to see you to-day -  
Will you let Mr. Watts know?

ever yours F.N.

Bundle 147 initialed letter, pencil {archivist: ?70}

Dearie

I hope Sir Harry will always ~~do~~ know  
that he has nothing to do but to say  
in the morning what time he will have  
his dinner - That is really all the notice  
we require for his going away or coming  
back or staying or not staying - If he  
"goes to Claydon from Thursday till Monday  
"or Tuesday" , well - If not, well too. I hope  
he will treat this house as "his inn" -

I think I left Mama quite particularly  
well - She said: "I wish I could give you  
(me) some of my health & strength" - dear soul.

If I am downstairs in the drawing=room  
this afternoon, I will certainly send in  
to 32, hoping to see you -

ever your

Sunday

Bundle 149, initialed letter, pen

31 Dover St

Thursday {arch: ?187- [Jan- Feb 1862]}

Dear Papa

In intend to see you,

please, on Friday,  
Saturday and Sunday,  
all three.

½ past 11 to 1  
and ½ past 3 to 5  
are my best hours -

Alas! I do so  
little now that it  
matters little whether  
I deny myself a  
pleasure to save

myself for business  
or not -

ever dear Pa  
Your loving child  
F.

Bundle 154, signed letter, pencil

March 3 {arch: ?73}

My dear Sir Harry

Do you think that *I* don't  
know that Emily dear, ever=  
dear, has been gone 6  
months to-day?

Do you think *I* have not  
reckoned every day, every  
week, every month since  
she left?

But deeply possessed  
as I am with this: how  
great her power for God's  
service - *and*: her work  
left undone - yet I am  
more possessed with the

idea: & more & more

every day, as difficulties  
& darkness gather round  
myself - how glorious  
her work in the future!

Margt wrote to me: Sept 9 -  
"Emily has been 6 days dead  
- *how much* she knows now  
- *how much* she has enjoyed" -  
Now she has been 6 months  
dead - *how much* she

has done now - in the  
spirit of her Lord & our  
Lord - away from  
all our weaknesses &  
littlenesses & from all  
our vulgar, shallow, self=

ignorance, self-seeking -  
 "As thine, thro' night & tempest  
 I hear the Master's cry -  
 And tossing thro' the darkness  
 The lights of God draw nigh."  
 She had darkness & storm -  
 We have storm & tempest  
 The "lights of God" have long  
 since drawn "nigh" to her -  
 To us may they ever  
 "draw" nearer & nearer -  
                   ever your loving (in her)  
                                   F Nightingale

I am not much one for  
 Verdienst Kreuze - tho' I was

pleased at anything she liked -  
           But Verdienst Kreuze are  
 very far away & apart  
 from her now -  
           There is but one "Cross"  
 for her - the Cross & the  
 Crown -

---

~~She is scarcely ever~~  
 long away from my thoughts  
           long & more near  
 I think every month  
                   F.N.

Bundle 197. Florence Nightingale and the Italian Army [15:417]

Cavaliere Sebastiano Fenzi, Florence. A Florence correspondent, writing on the 8th [June 1866] says, I have just seen a letter written by Florence Nightingale to the Cavaliere Sebastiano Fenzi, one of the committee for organizing a system of volunteer assistance to the hospital department of the army. It contains and sets forth with admirable lucidity the results of her experience on the matters in question obtained in the Crimea and otherwise. And all this part of her letter, invaluable as it is to the Italians, it is not necessary to reproduce here, but the conclusion of it, which truly falls like balm on the minds of these people, excoriated as they have lately been by the ungenerous strictures and lecturings and abuse of the English press, well deserves to be quoted.

Thus far, writes Miss Nightingale I have given dry advice as drily as I could. But you must permit me to say that if there is anything I could do for you at any time, and you would command me, I should esteem it the greatest honor and pleasure. I am a

hopeless invalid, entirely a prisoner to my room, and overwhelmed with business. Otherwise how gladly would I answer to your call and to come and do my little best for you in the dear city where I was born. If the giving my miserable life could hasten your success but by half an hour, how gladly would I give it. But you will not want for success, or for martyrs, or for volunteers, or for soldiers.

Our old general, Lord Clyde (he is dead now) was standing at the port of Balaclava when, eleven years ago, the Italian Bersagliere were landing, and he turned round and said to his companion (a man in high office) I wish to hide my face--I blush for ourselves when I see the perfect way in which those glorious troops are brought up to their work. And what have not the Italians done since, in these eleven years? the work almost of eleven centuries. I too remember the Italian (Sardinian) hospitals on the heights of Balaclava, and their admirable government, and since then, what has not the progress been? I wish you God speed with my whole heart, and beg that you will believe me, Sir,

Florence Nightingale

[end 15:417]

bunlde ?? unnumbered, black-edged

10 South St. May 14/91

Dearest blessed Margaret

Thanks you, thank you

for your two notes-

I have had too a dear

letter from Sir Harry

about your making

your home with him.

We were all in a fright-

But God maketh all

things right.

"3:30 on Friday

(tomorrow) afternoon"

would suit me exactly

--you are so good as to [breaks off]

unnumbered pen and pencil, on envelope

Dearest Gwendolen, I am so

very sorry about Mother's hand

The enclosed was written

before your dear note came

but it is only a payment of what

she was good enough to pay for me.

Mrs. F. Verney

6 Onslow Gardens [3 lines in large pencil]  
29/1/98

I will answer your kind note  
tomorrow  
your loving  
Aunt Florence

Bundle pencil, unnumbered

18/11 1891  
Dearest blessed Margt  
I need not say to you:  
Dieu le sait: Dieu vous voit; Dieu  
vous ame-  
You are not alone, for the Father  
is with you both.

Bunlde unnumbered, incomplete letter, pen [1891]

offer it. But Sir Harry  
desires me to say to  
you: "Lady Mary Glyn  
"is coming from Oxford  
"on Friday to see her -  
(Margt) "so my dear  
"Margaret must finish  
"her present work, and  
"come to spend *Friday*  
"afternoon with Lady  
"Mary."

I trust you will be  
able to do this - of  
course I will make  
any other time yours.

This afternoon I am  
engaged: & I dare  
say you are still more  
so. God will bring  
round the "1st Class"

I have had the most  
darling letter from dear  
Ellin-

Among these trials  
worse than death, truly  
you have great  
consolations - Those  
dear girls are taking

their part like loving  
& courageous little  
Saints too.

Bundle ? incomplete letter, pen

about her children not  
coming to school & not  
being regular & all  
that - they make it  
a part of their liege  
serfdom to send their  
children to school, &  
conceive it a tribute  
to their feudal lord.

My dear woman I  
should say (instead  
of urging her to send  
her children to my  
school) if you think  
any other school better,  
you are very much to  
blame for sending them  
here - I am nothing

but your shop-keeper  
I have capital, &  
therefore I have laid  
in a stock of this  
article. Education - If  
you think the Article  
good, but it "you give  
your money & you take  
your choice." If, next  
week, you don't want  
it I shall no more  
blame you than a  
shopkeeper does for  
your not having bought  
his tea that week -you  
go without it, that's  
all if you like to come  
again come - this is only, a shop  
open to all customers."

Anything else is nothing  
but *feudal system*, pure  
& to make their having

sent their children to  
School a plea for broth  
& dripping is just a  
bit of the ignorant  
slavery of the subjects  
of a paternal Despotism.

But I must stop, &  
you dear Pa will not  
have patience to read.  
The Sam Smiths are  
still at 22 Pall Mall  
ever, dear Pa, your  
loving child F.N.  
Fragment of letter to FPN, bundle 124

for a memorial to ~~Hugh~~  
Mr. Caulfield an excellent  
man &c & this good  
Sir A K did all this,  
without telling the family  
that he was gone. Well,  
there are good people here,  
Mrs Stewart Mackenzie is  
coming up to town, but not  
London, as I hear from her  
We have a great apartment  
of mistresses & mountebanks  
here, Miss Rankin, Mlle  
Julie, Aunt Ju & we live  
fast & furious - ever dear  
child, thy loving F

Bundle ?, unnumbered

My dear Grandmama

We long to hear that  
you are pretty well, now the win-  
ter is coming on. We cannot grieve  
for poor Mr Sam Shore's death, after  
so much suffering but we must  
grieve that we shall never see so  
kind-hearted benevolent a man  
again. How are Lydia and her  
sisters? Shore and Bertha are  
going on so nicely. They are as well  
as possible and as happy as the  
day is long. They are such a  
droll little pair, the other day at

dinner about a certain Colonel Hogg whom they used to meet on Wimbledon Common. "He's a *dumb*" said Bertha, "he talks on his fingers" Said Shore "he has three legs," replied Bertha, It is true that they used to talk to a Colonel Hogg but all the latter part is invention. Mama seems much stronger for her visit to Leamingon and Parthe is quite well. Dr. Jephson has done them both good. We have had nos now here but some hard frosts which have cut off all the

flowers and almost all the leaves off the trees. Now again it is very mild, and rain and fog attend us. What very nice accounts there are from Aunt Mai! But she is so busy that she is glad to have the children off her hands, till thee are gravel walks made for them to walk upon. They seem to make great use of our phaeton and mare which the have taken with them. Good bye, my dear Grandmama, we hope to hear soon that you are well, and believe me, your truly affectionate Florence. Embley Nov 14th

Bunlde 305, letter

8 October 1856

I am afraid you are **[14:457]**  
pretty bad, dear Papa -  
Lady Coltman & I go to  
Braemar to morrow  
(Thursday) with the  
Clarks to Edinburgh  
Friday - If I can dispose  
of Lady Coltman whom  
I have some hopes of  
sending to Lea Hurst  
on Saturday I go to Sir  
John McNeill's on Saturday  
& come home Monday.  
I hope I shall find Col  
Tulloch there - I have

written our plans to

Uncle Sam. I hope you  
will try water=cure  
at Malvern if you are  
not better-

Panmure comes here  
today to eat his lunch  
& me - He is civil,  
shrewd, impracticable  
& inert - good at parrying,  
bad at acting.

I hope Uncle Sam &  
aunt Mai will come to  
the Hurst before we go-  
ever dear Pa

your loving child [end]  
Feb 8/56

Bundle 309, copy of a letter, or dictated

30 Old Burlington Street [14:484-85]

London, W.

11 March 1857

My dear Mrs Brownlow

I only heard yesterday of the loss of our dear little Bessie. And I do not think that there is anyone except her own mother who will feel her loss as much as I shall. I was so fond of her, as if she had been my own--and I have often thought of her sitting on the floor at Scutari looking up to the old Turk, and again running about in the Crimea. I little thought I should never see her again, although the wheezing at her chest often made me uneasy, thinking she would have difficulty in fighting her way through measles or whooping cough.

I send you by tonight's post a picture which I hope you will think as like her as I have always done, and which will remind you of her steadfast look, which always made me think more of heaven than earth. When you have looked at it, send it me back, and I will have it framed for you, if you think it like what she was at Scutari.

Grieve for her you always must. But remember, dear Mrs Brownlow, you might have had a greater loss in your husband and you have another child to save yourself for. And remember that early death is the boon "Heaven grants His favourites." And many troubles it will have spared our dear little Bessie. God bless her and God has blessed her.

ever affectionately yours  
with sincere sympathy for your great loss

Florence Nightingale

The picture I send is one of our Saviour in His infancy. Let it remind us that Bessie is now with Him, who will make her like Himself, more than she used to be as an infant, like His picture.

**[end 14:485]**

Bundle 323 letter

We slept last night at Hen  
& Chickens - it was curious  
how even changes to the Hen & Chickens- the change raised his  
spirits: Today we had  
a beautiful day for arriving  
here- We arrived at  
Cromford Station before two,  
& I walked to my Aunt's  
She won't come up to us,  
I am sorry to say. I  
wrote from Umberslade  
to ask her. She has not  
been even to the window  
for months- & she fancies  
it would be too much for  
her: I am very sorry. I  
think it would have cheered  
her. And I am afraid she  
must feel very feeble,  
to forego a fortnight's  
society of those she love  
so well. And for me,  
there are few in this world  
I love so well. Caroline  
Arkwright was married yester  
day -the details all that the

newspapers can wish- they are gone to France. He is a broker at Liverpool. rich & dull & of good family. All the world was there & old Petrons [?], with a touch of the gout, cd hardly officiate. One of Frank Muir's daughters & one of the Robt Arkwright sons are going to be married. one or both ~~in the family~~ to someone in the family I forget which. I don't mean they are going to be married to each other- but to two other somebodies. Also Sir Joseph Paxton has just married his daughter to a clergyman - not satisfied, because there is no money.

Tomorrow I shall walk up to Wildgoose's- first thing- & consult with her as to this extraordinary failure of Futcher's & the school wage- I continued to like Dr. Johnson more & more every day \_ & the last day most of all. He is not agreeable not a man of the world- but so extraordinary, cautious, clever & candid

Bundle 338 pencil letter with env

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

Nov 30/1900

Dearest Gwendolen

I am sorry to tell you that I made a stupid mistake last night & have already an appointment for next Thursday- So I shall have to ask you to come one day the week after next. I have no appointments at present. ~~So~~ Would you choose your own day for ~~next~~

week after next- &  
let me know as soon  
as you can, as there  
are some waiting.

With much love  
your affectionate  
Aunt Florence

Bundle 369 letter (4 to Georgina Tollet) [8:740-43]

Embley

8 December [1848]

My dearest Georgina

I am a wretch and four pages of apologies could only enlarge upon and diversify that sentiment, without putting it in a new and attractive form--whereupon I have it in all its naked horridness. I had your letter when I was a rat, a water rat, that is, in the time of Pythagoras, which I can scarcely remember and beg you to believe that I have not thought of you the less for a certain incapacity in making black marks upon white.

As births come first in the periodicals (when will my reputation ever rise again to the level of a *periodical*?) I will promise that Mrs Plunkett has a young son, a very young one, who manifests the most obstinate determination to live, notwithstanding the utter impropriety I am told of his doing so, seeing that he was considerably younger than his nine months when he was born. Mrs Plunkett is going to try the Undine under Gully upon her recovery.

Next, as I can't think of a marriage to tell you, the Bracebridges are at Brighton, trying to get well of *her* rheumatism. Thirdly, I would, if I could, for the sake of dramatic propriety and without the strict adherence to truth, upon which I particularly pique myself--class myself and mother under the article deaths--but the fact is my mother is perfect resurrection and I too, after having been in good work (as a water wheel) for six weeks, intend to be better than ever I was in my life.

Gully is a most sensible man (*though* he doesn't agree with me) And I wish I could send all my friends to him--who are visited, that is, with neuralgia or dyspepsia.

You ask for Roman news. I have heard twice from Rome since the row and have little comfort to tell. My friend was in the Chamber at the time of Rossi's murder and says that it was a *useless* crime as they were going to turn him out the next day by a vote. It is some consolation to me to tell that the Quirinal row was not a deliberate piece of ingratitude. It was merely a "noisy demonstration" when those stupid Swiss, in their provoking fidelity and folly, fired through the loopholes--up to that time the crowd was unarmed. But, finding themselves wounded they ran about like wild things, then followed the attempt to set the gate on fire, but not of the papal palace, only of the Swiss quarters--then they armed themselves and the row followed. My friend is such a zealous papist that I take his account as accurately true. It is said the pope left the Quirinal in the disguise of a pilgrim, but where he is now even the last letter I have had this evening hardly seems to know--most probably still at Facta [?]. Rome has been in perfect quiet and consternation or (whatever the Italian may be for "in a fix") ever since, quite at a loss to know what to do. The political sagacity of his flight seems beyond all question. Rome had called herself a republic for some days before but without appointing a republican government and hoped, it seems, to make him quietly sign whatever they chose. But now without his signature nothing is legal and as they are not yet quite prepared to throw him completely aside, they are regularly "stumped."

With regard to that faithful single-hearted man himself, who almost alone in Europe had hitherto conducted the great tide of revolution without bloodshed and without a military despotism, I cannot bear to speak of him. What can be said except that the law of this world seems to be that all great benefactors to their race shall be martyrs? They seem hardly accredited without this seal. It is their letters patent as ambassadors from Heaven. My only prayer for him is that he may not doubt the reality of his mission, may not think that, because evil has come of it, he ought not to have done good. That would be hard to bear--"he has begun his passion," was the expression used with regard to him by

a Roman Catholic, who generally I think succeed better than we do in familiarizing the idea of the close connection between the life of the Master and His scholars.

I must urge two things for the wretched Romans. Two great mistakes had been made--no blame to Pius--but the fault of his impossible position, as father of the R.C. Church--one was the not declaring war; he could not do it, it was impossible, against his own children. Still, the Romans were right to ask it, don't you think so? The other was the keeping the Swiss Guard and Rossi's abominable contumelious treatment of the curés [priests]. Still, they have got themselves into such a mess now that one must be almost more sorry for them than for Pius, who was the only man who could save them. But ten short months ago and I knelt with 84,000 men in the Piazza of the Quirinal as he addressed the multitude with his preternaturally clear and sweet voice, which was distinctly heard to the farthest man.

I wish those wretched Bonapartes were rooted out leaf and branch. Nothing good can ever come of that blood. I believe Canino is at the bottom of all this mess.

I have written you what news I had, which is but small, because Ellen said you were pleased to be interested. Goodnight, dearest friend, and with best love to Ellen and all whom you love, believe me,

ever yours

F.N.

Bundle 369, letter [8:738-40]

Lea Hurst  
Monday

My dearest Georgina

It seems to me as if a heap of old moons must have piled themselves up as rubbish in the worn-out furniture illeg of the Creation since there has been any communication between me you and me and yet it is not a fortnight and many's the half hour I have spent with you, which is not to be wondered at as many moons had marked off their time without ever producing so much happiness as Betley did. I'm a pretty fellow not to have told you so before, but the day when time shall be no more has so long since come with me (the material interests having maintained a great consumption of that article what a lie those political economists do propagate when they say the supply is always equal to the demand--but they're little better in honesty than the publicans of old that I have not had a word to throw at a dog, much less at thee, who art of more value than many dogs.

I suppose you expect a Clive dithyramb, but I really have nothing to say upon that extremely commonplace and very desirable marriage. I felt desperately in love with the boy Meysey [?], the house was charming, Mrs Clive was charming, Mr Clive was charming. There is a point strictly between ourselves beyond which I never can get with Mrs Clive, but I attribute it to the fact that there is this difference between her and the rest of the world, that while all her fellow creatures are always endeavouring to say something clever she is always trying to say something stupid.

We had one night afterwards at the Bracebridges whom I do hope that you will know some day and mind, Ellen, that you cultivate her. (She is too a great friend of Mr Tremenheere's.) I think it is rather a pity as D'Aubigné says to Providence in his Reformation that Providence moves the Clives to larger fortune. She may not be perhaps quite so happy. My dear child, that *is* real love--and you know my doctrine is that it is very difficult to excite real genuine love in the female breast and especially for a clever man, because the admiration of intellect is so inherent in the female fancy, much more so than in the male, that her imagination (and alas! her vanity too often) is pleased before her heart and her heart comes then but little in question. Yes, clever men and heiresses stand at about the same depth of misfortune--both *may* be loved for themselves but both *must* be always suspicious. And I believe they feel it and that is the reason why they so often do not marry. I have much more faith in the love when I see it for a stupid man like Mr Clive. There might be a tariff: female from £2000 to £6000 per ann. To be saved for 7 years, from £6000-1000, 14 years, &c man distinguished in science to serve 7 years for his love, in politics, 14 years in literature, 21 years, etc. Security being established and upon these broad bases of a sound insurance policy I think it then safe even for Macaulays and Burdett-Coutts's to marry. But a clever man knows how to make his wooing so fascinating and the eyes of a woman even as her thousands are to the eyes of poverty. I am going to execute a few cries of Plato for the instruction of the young à la Cruikshanks upon themselves, in which man shall be represented in his various attitudes bowing down at the shrine of Plutus and woman at that of Mercury or whoever the God of Talent is. A woman who marries for the self-love of influencing a clever man richly deserves her fate. They are two. The one and the least bad is that she finds nothing afterwards in herself which can execute the task she has set to herself, viz., the faith and the enthusiasm which alone can influence and which are given by love only. She fails and is humbled. Her soul is saved while her happiness is ruined. The other is that her life becomes the acting of a lie and she herself a lie--her success is won, her own soul is lost.

Having laid down these "maximums" on the dangers of marriage for your improvement, my young friend (with a very col hand, as it is 7 o'clock and a frosty morning) you having asked me my sentiments re clive, let us proceed to pleasanter themes and let me tell you how very happy were the days I spent at Betley. There is to me so little repose in life. Many people seek repose in distraction--it answers with some and I have been thinking why this remedy does not answer with all. In one class of minds, where the power of suggestion is stronger than that of association, where outward impressions originate ideas, where the mind is very much alive to the exterior world and the organization susceptible, new thoughts are understandable, indeed introduced by a life of excitement and distraction and the old weakened. But in another class, where the power of association is very strong, the person's energy rather accumulative than sensitive, intellectual variety and change of scene and event rather awaken associations with the old ideas than call up new ones. Every circumstance makes reference to them and every look contains an allusion to thoughts the associations are but multiplied.

But, my dearest, how tired you will be. Are you asleep? Nay, I won't wake you--good night. Cold "inhibits" my pen--we have given up the Scotch expedition I am happy to say, shall stay here quietly till the end of September and then return to Embley and remember your woman's word is plighted to come to us, either her or there. With most grateful loves to Mr and Mrs Tollet, believe me,

ever yours overflowingly

F.N.

Shake hands, Ellen, and give me a kiss.

Bunlde 369, letter

[8:743-47]

Lea Hurst

Matlock

31 January [1851]

My dear friend, right glad was I to see your hand again. All my friends are married or dead, which is the same thing, and old hands are pleasant in a firm.

I am in great fears about the world, but I will tell you, first, the opinion of a reasonable official at Paris, which is that the president is ruining himself as fast as he can. The proscriptions were a crime, but the confiscations were a "faute" and alienated the bourgeoisie, who were for him as a defender of the rights of property. The provinces are still for him in their absurd panic about socialism. However there will be no disturbance just yet, but, as soon as the king's iniquitous cabinet is ready (Casabianca is a common spy) he will make a grab

at the Rhine, Belgium, Savoy or even England (but this last the least likely) and, once engaged in war, the country will quietly abide the issue. This is what we hear through the ambassador's bag--nobody dares to write per post--so you may take it for what it is worth. They say Piedmont is in a terrible fright--no wonder. People

keep away from the president's balls, the only signs of moral life they give. He is quarreling with all his own family and leading the most disgraceful private life, but that is no novelty. In London he was hardly received.

As for me, my dear, I feel in very low spirits about the universe indeed. Since Lord Palmerston went out I am "weak and weary of the world, which is now altogether the devil's" as old Luther used to say. I think the Kalmucks will overrun us because they have digestions and we have not, and I am convinced it is dyspepsia which overthrows empires--loss of digestion and loss of religion, these two.

You will see--there will be three emperors, emperors of France, emperor of Austria, emperor of Russia--and they will eat up my poor little Piedmontese and dear little Greece. As to poor old Germany, she's gone--sold--"a man and a brother" with a chain round his neck, on his knees, as seen in frontispieces. You seem to expect to see L.- Napoléon returning thanks under a catafalque at St Paul's--I have no fears of that kind. I think Q. Victoria's eight cream-colours will enter the Pretoria Tower without any other danger save that of kicking her against the curbstone. Any danger we have comes from within. I believe I speak to a member of the old Whig interest--and therefore I will be mild in my expressions--but, my dear, the Tories are a feeble folk, a feeble and accomplished race. They have turned out the only man of any power among them. However, since they have signified their own willingness to go, we cannot demand anything more of them. My cousin Bonham Carter is to second the address and in your faithful ear I may whisper, if they have no better supporters growing up--well, mind, I didn't say that. But their minds and his mind are all like the appendix of a book--full of minute facts, developed in the most beautiful detail, but which give you no idea of the general gist of the thing. Peace be with their ashes! I hear from Florence that young Italy is positively desperate at Lord Palmerston's going out and if he were to appear there would rise to make him their leader, willy nilly. What a curious impertinent episode that would be in the romance of a nation's life. But don't abuse the papers for abusing L.-N. Who is to speak if we don't? Fiat justitia, etc. the proverb is rather musty but let us have justice of that thing, that *Avvocato del Diavolo*. I am only afraid that he will bring back the Orleans, whom, if possible, I hate more, by this persecution of them.

If we (England) are running any danger, It arises from within and not from without. If we look back in the history of any nation, Egypt, Rome, etc., we shall always find that the nation fell when they had lost their religion and when civilization had spoilt their constitutions. It seems to me that both catastrophes are now happening to England.

Well, my dear, let us come to privater and pleasanter things. I am very glad to hear of the Milnes's "coming event." The sofa "casting the shade before" matters comparatively little. It is a great gift of God, I think, when it comes so soon. God bless it and grant that it may come to good. Your friend was so kind as to come to Embley and I was quite smitten with that charm of infinite sweetness over her. I don't think I ever say anyone who had it to the same degree. Do you know, I do believe she is one of the angels--as I never saw one before it was not to be expected, you know, that I should know one by sight directly. I agree in all your prognostications. I think she will have a VERY happy life and I am sure she deserves it.

As for our own plans, which you ask about, I am sure I don't know what to say. My father was so unwell, so altered, all the autumn, that, at the beginning of the year he and I went into the *freezer* coat of the cold water cure, Umberslade, near Birmingham. Then his business brought him here and after we have concluded visits to my dear old people, his mother and aunt, aged respectively ninety-four and ninety, and wound up matters here, we shall put on the *freezer* coat again for some weeks, where a letter from you will find me much obliged. This will [illeg] our London so late that I am sadly afraid we shall miss dear Ellen--if we go at all, which what with the dissolution and things I daresay we shall *not*.

My love to dear Ellen and to Miss Crewe when you write, if you do. My corresponding days are over as the young people say of their dancing.

I don't think poor Mrs Warburton has such a loss as she thinks she has--I did not like him. I don't mean to say that was a reason for burning him. But I had an instinct he was a humbug. That however does not diminish the beauty of her martyrdom--for she was devoted in and entirely attached to him. Much more than he was to her--and she is very loveable.

It is a curious thing that the only two thoroughly magnanimous people I have ever known have both been women, and both women of no intellect. It is wonderful how little the great of soul are identical with the great of intellect.

To return to poor Mrs Warburton--how does she comfort herself? Does anybody believe in a future state? an old question between us. But if we did, should we put on mourning and say "poor" and talk about "melancholy catastrophes."

Papa, my dear, is coming to you on the knees of a beggar. He wants a couple of those little lanterns which used to run about the drawing room at Betley--if it is not asking too great a favour. When we come here in the summer he means to prefer this request and as we have no other fowls here the question is whether, if his request be granted, is to come in the shape of the living animal, the cock and

the hen, or that of the embryo--a few eggs. However I leave this to you and him to settle, hoping to have seen you first before that.

Accept my congratulations on the subject of Mrs Davenport's marriage and may her second enterprise be better than her first. She will have a pack of grandchildren, but, my friend, eleven grandchildren are better than one Arthur. Will that individual live at Capersthorpe by himself?

I can't say much for my poor relatives in connection with Karlsbad. I left them both all but in bed and would not have come away had not my father positively refused to go alone, which indeed would have been quite impossible.

I hope your nephew is quite well again and give a kiss for me to that deal little soul I saw in London.

My love to all. It is desperately cold up here, which rather damages the beauty of my hand. Believe me,

yours [illeg] till doomsday 'i th' afternoon

F.N.

A propos to Paris, there are tribes of my friends in London who would otherwise be at Cayenne--but my friends are always the riff-raff, you know. Guizot sticks, you see.

If you know of anybody who wants a German governess with first-rate music, and would give a tip-top bid for her, £130 [136?]-a friend of mine (*not* a riff-raff), the sister of one of the Wurtemberg ministry, now upon his trial, wants a place. To speak my admiration of her I have no words. Half her family are in prison--the other half in America--and she goes out to get bread for a ruined married sister, whose husband has been fifteen years in prison. I have known her for years, her temper, her principle, her genius, and I shan't let her go [illeg line]. She is about thirty.

I must tell you, in defence of the barricades of the 2nd December that my friends--the riff-raff--only fought not for success but sternly protesting to the death, if needful. Organized plots there were none, nor faintest hopes of effective resistance--as that wretch's "Constitutionnel" said. Their resistance was only a protest against the atrocity of the act. Even the "blouses" felt this--a few poor boys began to sing the Marseillaise--but they stopped them, saying they wanted no such banner to be raised. They stood three attacks of troops on the barricades.

Bundle 369, letter, black-edged stationery [8:747-48]

Embley 17 November [1852]

Dearest, I have been meaning to write every day. I am sure you will not think it was want of interest which prevented me. The fact is we have been shovelling our dear ones before us into

eternity so fast lately that my time has been shared between the dying and the dead. The very same expression "what a world this is" reached me from another bereaved one lately. I do not agree. Not considering death a misfortune I cannot pretend to talk of it as such. One less to suffer is that a thing [illeg] to speak of as if it shook our faith in the love of God? There are things so *much* worse to bear--things which do so shake our faith, which affect the condition of our dear ones beyond the grave that I can only call these *blessed* whom the course of life is carrying nearer to their lost ones and to God. But I don't know anyone who believes in a future state, do you? I have lately come from the nursing of my dear old people of ninety-three and eight-eight. I know so exactly the fall of the voice every time the latter speaks of the sister she lost fifty-eight years ago. Could she but bring home to her feeling that she will see her again in a much less space!

Harry Hallam was like Parthe's younger brother. I think this and her visit to the poor Nicholsons have quite broken her down. The Hallams arrived in England yesterday. He is able to talk of his dead son, a great comfort; he is seventy-four. You are so good as to ask after the poor Nicholson. They are well and their great patience is worthy of the beautiful spirit which has taken its flight. His death is one of those, like many which I have known lately, which transform the whole of life for the survivors--for he was the axis on which the whole family turned. May their new life grow out of their grief, not like Balaam's ass, turn aside *out of* the way of the angel.

Dearest, I am writing in such a hurry--for I am going to them this week and am only just come home. The poor mother cannot quite keep "If *this*," and "if *that* had not been so" out of her mind's eye--otherwise there is scarcely any even human cause for it--the accident remains and will always probably remain a mystery--the brother who went to the spot together all remains of him can find nothing from the accounts of the people there to account for the fact of a diligence with seventeen souls on board being washed a distance of 500 yards with only a gradual fall of 70 ft into the sea. Dearest, I do so agree with you *not to regret*--to look at the thing as a whole, as God's will--surely that is the way He intends--there is no *truth* in those regrets.

I hope, dearest, that you are now pretty well.

Some got away to England in an English collier. The captain who did not know a word of French but "manger et dormir" [eat and sleep] heaped both these articles and innumerable great coats upon them in his rough Newfoundland-dog kindness.

My son has just left me and is very satisfactory and very anxious to me, thank you. Dear love to Ellen. I do so look forward to meeting again *here* I mean, as well as *there*.

thine ever

F.N.

bundle 371 initialed note, 1f, pen, black-edged paper

Mr. Herbert will  
not be in town  
till Thursday. *Pray*  
don't hurry up. Mr.  
Clough takes great  
care of me & comes  
twice a day.

in haste

ever yours

F.N.

April 13/58

Bundle 371 [seems not in Wellcome] pen, black-edged paper

Claydon Nov 22/90

Dearest blessed Margaret

How filled we are with  
thoughts & prayers for you  
& *heart felt* thought & prayers  
you well know by yourself--  
you in whom I say the miracle  
of the Loaves & Fishes being  
multiplied is fulfilled -- you  
have enough & to spare for  
every body you have to do  
with --& even plenty of baskets  
of fragments for outsiders.  
And I hope, I pray, I trust  
that the part of the business  
does not exhaust you any  
more than it did Christ  
(for you dwell in the Father)  
But I am afraid the present

life is sadly wearing.

We hang upon your Telegrams  
When I say "we," I rarely  
*show* your Telegrams, unless  
they speak of convalescence  
for I thought you would not like it  
--never to Sir Harry or Ruth.  
Happily Sir H scarcely ever asks  
for them. If he does, it makes  
him cry. But you know how

like a child he is -- He does not *realize* what passes in the other room! And then I think of what is said of a child, 'Of such is the kingdom of heaven' His heart is always awake. 'Dormio sod meum cor vigilat' is the motto of the Carreggio of the sleeping child Jesus, which we had at Embley & is now, I think, in the Cedar room. He has periods of excitement & confusion, always introduced by his brother being here, which he is now.

Miss Walker is so nice with Ruth--so really good I see her skimming & cutting about after R in 'Follow my leader' One day I saw her marching in stiff military guise. I could not think what they were at. Ruth was General Miss Walker was a Regiment--whom Genl R. Was drilling. [It is not usual for Generals to drill their Regiments--but as the forces out were not large that day, you must excuse] 'Wheel right' 'Wheel left' Then followed some words of command not in the Regulations which I found were issued because the Genl did not always know which was right & which was left. Besides, you know the art of war is so changed by

long-range guns & cavalry that men fight in pelotons & not in line. So no wonder if the drill should be new to me . [I regret to say that H.M.'s 2nd Regiment of Foot, Nip, showed culpable carelessness in its Non-Commissioned Officers in drilling it, & cannot yet be recommended to the

favourable notice of the  
Commander-in-Chief.]

The Crowned Heads of Europe  
who were doubtless present  
at this military display,  
were, I presume, behind the  
railings, or they may have  
been drinking tea in the  
wood-yard.]

## 2

I do not ask you to write,  
tho' I would burn every  
morsel & my clothes too  
scrub myself with Carbollic  
Soap 20 p.c. from the  
crown of my head, to the  
tip of my tail, including my  
paws, indeed I would  
take off my skin, if you would  
before embracing my Little  
Whistler. But I am sure  
you have enough & too much  
to write.

Would that we could  
bear your burden for you.

The Missionary Meeting  
went off with great spirit  
on Thursday. Dr Battersby  
appeared in African costume,  
they tell me, & made a very

good address. And Sir Harry,  
Miss Walker, Little Whistler  
& a maid each tried to give  
me a version of it, of which  
I regret to say, Little Whistler's  
was the best. L. Whistler concluded  
by announcing to me that  
she was going out to Africa  
as a Missionary Nurse. But,  
I would not hear, so I  
cannot tell you exactly her  
plans. But I don't think  
she is going out next week  
with Dr Battersby, for he  
has too (untrained!) Lady Nurses  
going out with him, one a

Miss Clapton, I think.  
They ended with singing  
"And crown him Lord of all."  
Mr Higham appeared to be  
leading the second with a

fine powerful voice - not  
quite in tune & Mrs  
Battersby with a high soprano  
also a little out of tune - the  
women. But notwithstanding this  
as the volumes of sound  
rolled out into the inner hall  
& up the Escalier d'Honneur  
it was really very grand.  
Every boy seemed singing -  
not shouting -- singing with  
deep feeling & earnestness.  
And as it died away in the  
last line in deep solemn tones  
or rather seemed going away, softened into  
a heavenly distance,  
'And crown Him crown Him,  
crown Him, Lord of all'  
I don't know I ever heard  
anything more touching. It  
seemed to do one good.

At this juncture I heard  
from my lofty perch on the  
front stair case, a lamentable  
voice singing a second from  
the pantry. It was Nip  
Perhaps thinking of the buns.

There were more than a  
hundred people in the North  
Hall. No carriage people  
tho' I heard the light carts  
go by like a ball in Park  
Lane.

4

I think your children are  
*all* so remarkable.  
Lettice was so busy while  
she was here, but never  
in a hurry. She was always  
writing something for us to

you. And riding. I  
think she is the most gallant  
female on horseback I  
ever saw. But she cost  
me a deal of shoe leather  
rushing to the window to  
see when there was violent  
galloping on the turn that  
she was all right, which  
she always was. H Majesty  
who is herself, I believe,  
Colonel of a Regiment of Horses,  
ought to give her a Hussar Regt.

The day she went away she  
had everything ready & done  
hours before she had to start  
& she was quite disengaged &  
collected ("at leisure from herself")  
to attend to everybody & every thing.  
[She had had a good fiddle practice  
the day before.] She went off  
like one going to another home.  
Her devotion to you is bounded  
only by your *Infinite* Love,  
tho' possibly she may be sometimes  
a little rude. She esteemed it  
a privilege to go with her father.  
And I trust it will please her  
Heavenly Father to preserve her  
health. For one thing struck me  
particularly & even more from  
the tone of her letters since--  
that her determination to do  
well what you thought best,  
to companionize him really,  
had *released* her *from herself*,  
from that little morbid feeling  
that everyone is thinking of her face.

All four children always remind me  
of different parts of their  
mother. But, quite confidentially,  
(and you need not tell Margaret)  
I infer, as I am very fond of  
Natural History, that God  
could not create another Margaret,  
so each of these children

as inherited a fourth &  
some a half of her.

As for der, dear Ellin,  
she has already such a large  
family of her own - she has  
to mother her seniors, James &  
Harry, and then Vortigern &  
her own Harry. And she has  
to keep the accounts of her  
own L.R.H. & to tell them  
what to put into the Savings Bank,  
& to tidy them up - & all  
sorts of mothering, which she  
does so well, without scolding  
and to be cheerful.

I will never say "poor" again

I say rich Lettice  
richer Ellin  
richest Margaret.

For indeed you are the richest  
people I know.

Sometimes I am afraid that  
God wants to make my  
Margaret perfect, and I  
say "o isn't she perfect enough?"  
And he does not take away  
His presence. I like that first  
line in the Confirmation Service  
so much : Dost thou her *in*  
*the presence of God* &c?

Lettice mothers little Whistler,  
but I am bound to say she  
sometimes scolds her well,  
in her own interest  
when she is careless about herself.

Whistler has lost her spectacles.  
If you could instruct me as to  
Mr Power's NUMBER for the glasses,  
might I get her another pair?

Bundle 382, signed letter, pencil

Claydon 16/9/90

Many thanks for your packet, dear Mr. Fred

I have forwarded that to Louis to the  
millionaire Val's at Ardtornish

About the valuable Siamese letters, anon -

About Pleasley, I hope Sir Harry will write to you to day.

Last night, I came down upon him with thrilling thunder on the "Public Health Act" painting its powers & provisions as to expence with the most horrid colours. He entirely wishes ~~you~~

that all should be done "to purify the dam" - & that you should at once "by negotiation" "with the Cromptons, Paget, Hollins & the "Mansfield Sanitary Commrs" cause that some at least should be induced to help - & so share the "burden of expence"

[I wish the "Mansfield Sanitary authorities were still sinners in this matter]

I have not told Sir H. that you have written again to me of course -

~~You~~

with great love to all  
ever your affectionate  
Aunt Florence

Margaret is here, like sunshine, in  
force, beneficent force & genial  
spirit

I will be at Sir Harry again this morning  
with your arguments telling on the Cromptons, Paget  
Hollins &c &c &c

Sir Harry is, I think, well but not foot.

Bundle 382, FN notes for inscription for cross for sister, pen

In remembrance  
of my sister, so loved  
and mourned  
Frances Parthenope Verney  
this *Cross*  
"By the bight waters now thy lot is cast  
Joy to thee, happy soul, *thy* bark hath passed  
The rough sea's foam  
Now the long yearnings of thy soul are stilled  
Home! home! thy peace is won, thy heart is filled  
Thou art gone home!"

-----  
Not buried, but ascended up,  
into heaven, carried by her Lord  
and our Lord  
this Ascension Day  
1890

Florence Nightingale

Bundle 383, pen, centre

In loving remembrance  
of my dearest sister  
Frances Parthenope Verney:  
who after long grievous pain heroically borne  
[she wished to live for those she loved]  
has gone home to her Father & our Father  
May 12 1890

Bundle 383 pen, centred, verses printed

In holy remembrance  
of her

who was here called  
and is fondly recalled as  
Parthenope Verney [large]

This wreath is offered  
by her bereaved sister  
not sorrowing but  
loving

Florence Nightingale

"My flesh and my heart faileth; but God is the  
strength of my heart, and my portion for ever."

383: another snippet

this wreath is offered  
[pencil other hand]

This inscription preferred by Florence for Parthe's monument  
God is the strength of my heart, and my  
portion for ever Psalm LXXVIII.25

Bundle 386 pencil note

Comtism

foundation of *Positivism*

viz. that moral things & historical things have  
an invariable order of antecedent & sequent  
(if we could but find it out)

just as physical things have  
appears to me

the only foundation on which we can (& shall  
hereafter) build the conception of a Perfect God  
the only foundation on which we can build with  
security our own power of (alias: freedom of)  
action

the only ground on which we can have forbearance  
for others or indeed for ourselves-

"She is what the laws (*of God*) have made her."

These words

excluded by Positivism

I should not care to study "the laws" at  
all, unless they are inspired by Goodness,  
to lead us to Goodness.

2. The Positivist doctrine, even as it is, (*viz.* invariable  
sequences in the moral world)

is not half so dangerous as the doctrine of, e.g.

*The Revd Jas Martineau* (one of the best en who  
ever lived) *viz.* that to morrow morning, if

I *will* to wake up perfect, I may wake up  
perfect, if I please-

Yes: I may *will*, if I please (if I am such a  
fool) just like Owen Andowr [?] [Glandower?] & his spirits

I may will to have a perfect knowledge of Greek  
to-morrow morning-

My Novice=Pupil may will to be a Perfect Nurse  
to-morrow morning. But she can't

She must take the means.

3. Then there is the *Evangelical*, who says:

'You have nothing to do with being *perfect*-  
The Atonement is to do that for you.'

4. And the modern *R. Catholics*:-

[the mystic R.C. of the middle ages was far too  
wise]

'You have nothing to do with being perfect-  
The Church is to do that for you.'

Of these 4, *Positivist* least dangerous doctrine  
Practically, all good men pretty much alike-  
just as all good nurses pretty much alike, even  
to their fid-fads, whether Augustinian nuns or  
secular London Head nurses.

Bundle 383, initialed note, pencil

31/7/82

My dear Sir Harry

Since 10 on Friday night when I received  
an order for more Nurses for Egypt, I have  
scarcely had an hour's rest. This will  
go on for several days longer - On Saturday  
I worked from 4.30 a.m. to 10 p.m. -

As regards your "Question", there is always  
now, provided everything for the health &  
comfort of the men. But these things stay

at the base, & somehow never get up -  
=country - ~~to wh~~ especially *not* what  
pertains to the Hospls

How is Parthe? & where?

F.N.

I have seen Mrs. Fellowes -

1000 thanks for the welcome fruit.

Bundle 429 book with FN inscription

Mrs. Shepherd,

Steeple Claydon:

with Florence Nightingale's

deepest sympathy

Jan 1887

Bundle 443, signed letter, Ruth Verney album [8:482-83]

Convent of Mercy Kinsale

245

35, South Street

Park Lane, W.

3 January 1873

My dear Sir Harry

You are worth more than 100 nurses and I will take care not to have *one* nurse in your room here on "Monday the 12th."

I have with some difficulty got two copies ready for you (at least they *will* be ready on *Monday morning*) of my paper on *C.D. Acts re Portsmouth Lock Hospital* (with personalities struck out), one copy I presume for *Mr Cardwell privately*, one for *Mr V. Lushington officially*. Where do you wish them to reach you? (I understood you to say that Mr Cardwell had asked you to make this enquiry and that he had some sort of leisure now; therefore you wished me to make haste.)

May the New Year bring you the highest blessing!

ever yours affectionately

F.N.

Bundle 443, signed letter, Ruth Verney album

[printed address] 35, South Street  
Park Lane, W.  
7 December 1870

PRIVATE

My dear Sir Harry

If "*the article*" contains nothing but what has been published before, neither Lord O. nor Colonel Loyd Lindsay *can* have any reason to complain.

What I was afraid of was that those two were saying behind your back what

nobody told to your face. *If you are* in frank communication with them (about this), I *can* have no fear--there *can* be no danger--for your manner is quite

enough to make all safe with them and open. (Please therefore consider my letter to Sheffield as non avenue.) I had a most kind short note of business from Colonel Loyd Lindsay last night about Boulogne and Amiens stores and Mrs Cox's letters asking for them.

All is right therefore between him and me (I conclude this is from your conciliation olive-branch yesterday).

I have been writing an immense foreign letter this morning in the dark and must send this scrawl to you as it is. I am so *glad* that Emily resumes her place at the Stores.

ever yours

F.N.

Bundle 460, diary

[7:354-55]

November 1 1849 to July 15 1850

Thursday 1st [November 1849]

London 1:30 p.m.

Folkstone {rail} 5.20 p.m.

Friday 2nd

Folkstone 9:30 a.m.

Boulogne {steamer} 11:50

went to the Crypt of Notre Dame p.m.

Boulogne 5:00 p.m.

Amiens {rail} 9:30

Paris 1:30 p.m.

Tonnerre {rail} 6:30



*France November*

5th Monday

Dijon 7:30 a.m.

Chalon {rail} 8:00

10:15

11:

Lyon {steam boat} 6:30

6th Tuesday

*Lyon*

Hotel Dieu morning and afternoon and benediction in their church  
at 6:00 p.m. all the soeurs there.

*France November*

7. Wednesday

Hotel Dieu at 7:00 a.m.

Salle Clinique Soeurs de la Charité 200, 1250 patients followed the visite in the Salle Clinique with Soeur Léla, pharmacie

Lyon {steamer} 11:00 a.m.

Valence 6:00

Marseille 12:00 pm.

8. Thursday

Valence {steamer} 7:00 a.m.

Avignon 2:00

Ivory *crucifix* at the Couvent de la Miséricorde (des Aliénés) Soeurs de St Charles--contrast between this type of Christian endurance and Egyptian

Avignon {rail} 6:30 p.m.

Arles 7:25

Convent of Mercy Kinsale 250

*France November*

9. Friday

Arles amphitheatre, Notre Dame des Grâces, theatre

10 Saturday

Arles {rail} 8:15 a.m.

Marseille 11:00

Shopped and dined in deliquescent haste. Went on board at 4:00 p.m., mail not arrived.

Marseille 12:00 pm.

Per Fl. N's Mail Packet, Medina 650 miles to Malta

*At sea November*

11th Sunday *On board Medina*, sighted Corsica before dusk, sunset a sea of crimson, made Straits of Bonifacio at midnight

12th Monday, *on board Medina*, Sardinia still in sight at sunrise. Starlight night, breeze as soft as summer, made Marittimo at midnight, outside passage.

*At sea November*

13th Tuesday *on board Medina* S.W. coast of Sicily in sight all the morning. Agrigentum on her height, glorious sunrise, sea without a ripple, sky without a cloud all day

Malta 12:00 p.m.

14th Wednesday

Came on shore at 6:00 a.m. went to St John's.

Malta 12:00 noon per *Merlin*, Lieut. Turner

Convent of Mercy Kinsale

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*At sea November*

15th Thursday *on board Merlin* made 208 m. At noon

16th Friday *on board Merlin* Lybian coast in sight, Cyrene (Ras el Tin, Cape of Figs), made 236 m. At noon

*At sea November*

17th Saturday *on board Merlin* made 226 m. At noon, 168 to Alexandria Isis gave us her welcome [sign of right crescent moon]

18th Sunday 820 m. from Malta

*Alexandria* 7:00 a.m.

Sun just rising behind her out of his own East, his Morgenland. Bath (through an alley of palms, bananas and petunias), English church, Armenian church in the middle of a garden and a forest of dates. Our first day in the *East*.

Convent of Mercy Kinsale

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*Alexandria* November Hotel d'Europe, very good

19th Monday *Alexandria*

Arabic bath, visited Dahabeehs on Mahmoudieh Canal

20th Tuesday *Alexandria* bazaar, Convent of Figlie de S Vincenze  
de' Paoli with Mr B.

*Alexandria November*

21st Wednesday *Alexandria*, mass at Lazzarist church to see the children of S Vincent di Paule, Hospital of S Vincent de Paule with Trautwein, five sisters

22nd November Thursday Schools and Miséricorde of S Vincent de Paule with  $\Sigma$ , nineteen sisters (1) classes externes; (2) orphans; (3) pensionnat; (4) Miséricorde. Isis and Osiris broken in a marsh. Battle of Aboukir "abomination of desolation" white plain strewn with white stones, like an empire's shroud, a kingdom's whitening bones, escaped to the sunset on the sea shore

*Alexandria November*

23rd Friday

Saw 300 Arabs medicatd and their wounds dressed at the Miséricorde of S Vincent de Paule by three sisters, the Superior and an Arab doctor, between 8:00 and 11:00 a.m.. Ophthalmia, fever, dysentery (all the cases were of these three kinds).

Catacombs on donkey back with Mr B. Pompey's Pillar at the end of a great Moslem burying ground, like the end of the world so lonely it looked

24th November Saturday

8:00 a.m. to the Miséricorde, the 300 patients this time served by the three sisters alone: discipline, quickness and kindness beautiful.

To the mosque in Levantine dress. Came at the time for the muezzin into the minaret.

Cleopatra's Needle with the consul.

*Nile November*

25th Sunday

Alexandria 8:00 a.m.

By *Mahmoudieh* Canal

*Atfeh* arrival 4:30 p.m.

Depart 5:30 p.m. by *Nile*

Came upon the solemn Nile with the last ray of sunset. Amusing sight with Greeks, Turks, Levantines, Italians all over the floor.

26th November Monday

Made the *Consulesa's* acquaintance

*Cairo* 166 m. From Alexandria 10:00 a.m.

Landed at Boulak, drive through acacias to *Hôtel d'Europe* on the *Ezebkeeyeh*

*Cairo November*

27th Tuesday

Mme Rosetti called. Consul's garden. Sat there on sofas under Palm trees with Cape Jessamine and coffee.

Tame hippopotamus baby of five months playing in pool with giraffe and pelican. Dined at consul's with Mr Legros.

28th Wednesday

Engaged our dahabiah from the Bey Hassan. Sat in consul's room. Rode with Mr Legros on asses through the Moorish streets of Cairo to Citadel, then out of the crowded city to City of the Dead and tombs of the Mameluke sultans. Our first view of the desert, tumbled and tossed and scathed. Decaying mosques, beautiful in their decay. Wonderful ride.

*Cairo November*

29th Thursday

Called on Mrs Lieder

Rode with Mr Legros on asses to Island of Roda, where the bulrushes of Moses grow, ferried over. Sun setting behind the pyramids.

30th November Friday

Grand feast day. Marriage and other processions. Wrote letters and copied plans of temples. Little ride towards Heliopolis and by ye transit road to Suez, to see the sunset, with M Legros. Arab women like efreets, country like kingdom of the devil, huts in the ditch.

*Cairo December*

1st Saturday

Dr Abbott's Museum. Cheops' Ring 4th Dynasty, Menes' necklace 1st Dynasty, funeral papyrus. Called on Mrs Lieder. Bazaar to buy a carpet in a Moorish courtyard. Turkish bath. Bird man's collection. Dined at Consul's to meet the female Bey of the diamond [sign of left crescent moon and \*] and smoke with her.

2nd December Sunday

*Church at the Prussian Mission* and received the sacrament. Looked out birds in Buffon (at Consul's) for Shore. Saw the sun set exactly behind the pyramids on the Citadel. Dined at Consul's. Met the Hungarian who sided with the Austrian and was served right.

*Cairo December*

3rd Monday

Dr Abbott's Museum. Wrote home. M Legros dined with us and took us on board our dahabiah at the island of Roda, with a twilight walk on the island wall and a nosegay of roses. Settled ourselves a little and put up my Levinge

4th December Tuesday

Wrote home and landed at old Cairo to buy a lantern. Did not leave Roda till 3:00 o'clock. Rowed or tracked all day. Old Cairo 3:00 p.m. Left by dahabiah the Parthenope.

*Nile December*

5th Wednesday

Little hot walk on the naked desert. Passed pyramids of the Third Dynasty: Abousir 3, Sakkara 3, Dashoor 2. Those of Gizeh in the distance. Citadel of Cairo spectral and white, still in sight.

6th December Thursday

Fair wind all day and night. No going ashore.

*Nile December*

7th Friday

Benisoef 77 miles from Cairo 12:00, went ashore to buy a tin.  
Bunsen, Arabic grammar. Traut read to me Joseph. Arabian nights.  
My first African walk. Mr Bracebridge with his gun.  
To Feshn 6:00

8th December Saturday

Latif Effendi, the Armenian governor at Malatia, swore eternal  
friendship. Walked with us on the shore. My first walk under palm  
trees. Paoli shooting an owl.

*Nile December*

9th Sunday

Went ashore at sunrise with an Efreet to a village inland.  
Undescribed misery of an African village.

10th December Monday.

Walk before breakfast with  $\Sigma$  and Mr B. through the Arabian desert to quarries and catecombs where the vulture and the jackal lived. Nothing but a burial ground (and tracks of jackals) digging up the bodies to show that human life had been here. (Desert of Shekh Hassan)

Wrote up letters. Dead calm. Cdn't reach Minieh Stopped at Onase  
[?]

*Nile 11th December Tuesday*

Crossed the river opposite Samaload [?] and went up to quarries. Our first rock temple, of Phthahmen [?] son of Rameses the Great (18th Dynasty). Gigantic propylaeum left when hewing the rock, shows how far the quarry once extended, now several hundred yards distant from rock. Visit from Hasam Effendi and monks of Coptic Convent.

*12th December Wednesday*

Minieh 82 miles from Benisooef 2:00 a.m.

Went ashore, miserable town. Body ferrying across the river, living original of Charon.

First sugar canes (Metahara my Monday walk. Anchored east side Nezlet e Sheikh timay. Gharga, wild palm trees, fear of Bedouins, witch seesia [?] guards night fire

*Nile December*

13th December Thursday

Walk before breakfast with  $\Sigma$  and Mr B. To Metahara an Arab village, deserted, empty mosque. Charmer with the cobra di Papellos, an old man sitting on the ground.

Slept at Kom Ahmar [?] boat packed up like a brown paper parcel. Walk under palms and sugar canes. Men at prayer. Sun setting. Young camels grazing, such an hour.

14th December Friday

Beni Hassan 8:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Thirty caves, tombs of 12th Dynasty (Bunsen). Procession of Joseph's brethren (Champollion). Glorious day, a curious contrast to my first sight of Sistine Chapel, this day two years.

*Nile December*

15th Saturday

Slept last night at Nezlet e Shekh Timay at war with Shekh Timay, anchored by permission of Shekh who gave us eight guards and two cats. Wrote up letters. Began Wilkinson's account of the gods of Egypt. Little evening walk.

16th December Sunday

Walked to the dyke of entrance of canal of Prahr [Bahr] Jenvef [Jousef?] and saw from it great extent of cultivated country. Wilkinson's gods with  $\Sigma$  and Mr B. On deck in the afternoon.

*Nile December*

17th Monday

Came with a fair wind through Strait of Gebel Aboofeda. (Wrote up gods of ancient Egyptians. Walked on shore. Saw Shekh Jacob moving with his flocks and herds. Twisted round five times in an eddy and stopped. Khamsen blew. River began to run bottom upwards i.e. with his bed on the head. Rained first sand then water.

18th Tuesday

Air filled with sand. Could not wash for Nile, instead of water gave us a stone, i.e. a sand bank. "If old Nile do this, him see me no more" said Paolo. struggled on to Manfaloot. 12:00 where our crew dried themselves in an oven. Such rain not been seen there for ten years, when it washed down half Manfaloot. Sun recovered himself in the evening and we left Manfaloot.

*Nile December*

19th Wednesday

Saw a fair wind blowing a little before us. Could not get to it all day because of a bend in the river. Walked ashore on a desert island which even the Nile could not cause to fructify. Stopped at moonrise at a palm village. Sirius and Proeym [?] rising in the river.

20th December Thursday

After an astonishing run of twenty-five miles in four days, fairly made Osyoot. 94 miles from Minieh 12:00. Rode into the town like Khalifs on our asses, the Mustafet before us on an ass. Sauntered like Parah's daughter by the river's side to look at the sun setting behind the minarets.

*Nile 22 December shortest day*

Up to the tombs the StablAntar of Lycopolis above Osyoot. There lay Osioot, type of savage or sensual life. There in the caves lived the anchorites of the Thebaïd type of spiritual life. Children of the Alexandrian School type of intellectual life and the reaction of it.

Desert biting into valley like a great dragon with fiery tongue, licking it up. Skeletons of women mummies all lying about there where reverence for life so great that even animals preserved. Wrote home by the Mediah (vice governor).

Left Osyoot at 12:00 with a fair wind and made sail for twelve hours. Bunsen (mancth's dynasties not successive but some contemporary).

*Nile December 23 Sunday*

Opposite Antaeopolis viewed the site of the battle field between Horus and Typhon 15,571 B.C. vide Herodotus. Fair wind. Sat under the tamarisks in the heat of the day. Moon in her first quarter again. brilliant every night.

Christmas Eve

Fair wind all day. River turned square, mountains all in huge squares or angles. Corner of the world, came to one of these corners just before Akhmin, where river disappeared, earth turned up by the cliffs and finished off in that way. River the colours of Copper pyrites or some metallic ore suddenly cooled in the evening light.

*Nile December Christmas Day*

Akhmin (*Panopolis*) where we walked on shore at a great square in the rocks, like Jericho and the Mount of Temptation. el Menshiyeh (*Ptolemais*) where Sabellius was bishop and was damned for teaching the unity of God while the *Gnostics* were extending the Trinity to thirty. Our first crocodile. Passed Girgeh with a fair wind. Sat late on deck in the moon light. Great difference in climate, mornings much warmer, at noon 78 ° in cabin, 101° on deck. Passed through an artificial canal at sunset.

26th Wednesday. P ft. 6 [?] Girgeh 88 miles from Osioot.

*Nile December 27th Thursday*

Isle of Tabenna birthplace of monastic institutions, where St Pachomius began with praying twelve times a day, labour and self denial. 1300 men joined him and 6000 in the Thebaïd. Here in Egypt Christianity was nursed and flourished and fed with milk till she was ready for strong meat. Here Athanasius swore and Origen wrote and what has become of her now?

28th December Friday

Two days waiting for a wind to take us in to Gheneh. Crew declared we had an Efreet on board.

*Nile December 29th Saturday*

Gheneh (Goellop Manufactory [?]) 9:00 a.m., 64 miles from Girgeh  
12:00

Mr B. And I rode up to call on our Consul who, arrayed in 4 kaftans, asked us to bread and salt seated us in his mud well upon three chairs, two for us and one for my parasol and himself on a hen coop. Shekh Hoseyn was his name.

*30th December Sunday*

Went on shore at the Isle of Metareh to seek for the remains of a Pachomian monastery but found none.

Walked on shore through cactuses, palms, vines and cotton plants to see the sun set behind the "Lybian suburb."

*Last Day of the Year December*

About 12:00 the wind deadened to a calm, the river widened into a perfect lake, without a current or a ripple, the Arabian hills retired and hid themselves as if afraid to approach the bed of death. The sun veiled his light. The collonades of Luxor and Karnac came in sight, the Rameseum and the matchless pair.

Thebes 4:00 p.m. 48 miles from Gheneh

There she lay, the glorious corpse of the spirit which had gone out and animated the world. Up to the temple of El Uksar before dark. Rode to Karnak by star light, gigantic phantoms seemed to lurk behind those forests of columns, "the dead to be stirred up for us, even all the chief ones of the earth." Let Karnak always be seen by the shadow of night and let that night be solitary.

*Thebes January New Year's Day 1850*

Went to El Uksur again, but the Present and the Past make too painful a contrast on that score. Sent a letter by the Swans. Sailed without a wind to escape a dinner which process we performed instead on deck. These savages kindness cannot tame (that's us) our suavity conciliate.

2nd January Wednesday

*Hermonthis*

Walked to the tmeple before breakfast through the village. The temple is now a guard house and the village a flat destroyed by Arabian Pasha. Passed Esne with a fair wind, then waited till the moon rose then ran aground and stuck till morning.

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*Nile January 3rd Thursday*

Anchored off Edfu

4th Friday

Walk before breakfast in sight of the Edfu propylon. Weather gloriously hot.

*Egypt January 5th Saturday*

Saw the little rock corridor. (Pass of Hadjar Silsilis) before breakfast. Elephantine Dynasty (5th) reigned as far as this pass BC 3074.

6th Sunday

Came in sight of the strange rocks which start up out of the river and prepare the way for the "Gates" of Aswan.

Aswan. Noon 124 miles from Thebes.

Island of Elephantine horrible desolation as if the earth had been boiled, stirred in a caldron and this the scum which had come to the top. Children like troops of jackals. Evening walk in Syene, the very "abomination of desolation."

*Nubia January 7th Monday*

Sent our letters by the Governor of Aswan. Ascent of the cataracts (came through the Gates and up the stairs into another world) 9:00 a.m.-1:30

Arabs in their glory. Physical strength, skill and rapidity must have been the Triad of the cataracts. Their unerring eye, their extraordinary diving, swimming across a current which would have carried away a hippopotamus. Contrast of the holy Philae at the end.

*8th January Tuesday*

Procession of the Pasha, restoring the ancient worship. Island high and safe and still above the river. Fit place for the tomb of "him who sleeps in Philae" Passed it with a fair wind. Alas! Entered the tropic at Kalabsheh.

*Nubia January 9th Wednesday*

My first Nubian walk. We have come upstairs into a new country, all black and gold. The Nubians must have discovered the philosopher's stone which, like Agrippa's broomstick when one set to work would not stop till it had turned all the soil of Nubia to gold. Except where a small sunk fence (on either side the Nile) is green as far as you can see is golden sand, dazzling in the sunset with purple rocks sticking out of it, the Nile like a green beetle in the middle. The sand is like the colour of a ripe harvest field and hedges of santon or mimosa make the river border. Nothing else to be seen. Country hardly inhabited

10 [see again]

*Nubia January 11th Friday*

but the sprinkling of people on the river side so industrious. I heard the melancholy Lokia going all night, some times like a peal of bells upon the wind, some times like an organ and counted twenty-two this morning in sight from my window, besides those indistinct from distance. Paolo gave me my poor chameleon

12th Saturday Korosko. Pacha here on his way to Darfur, his tents looked pretty. Here he takes to camels. My chameleon caught his first fly. He sees everything that is going on, watches not only what is of his own department (like another animal) but what he has nothing to do with. If we look at him he pretends to be dead. He specualates on everything we do with his long telescope eyes, which he can almost tie in a knot at the back of his head.

*Derr January 13th Sunday*

Walked on shore among the castor oils, human and vegetable. Derr 3:00 p.m. 132 miles from Aswan. The capital of Nubia of time of Gulliver's travels. The Laputae I should have thought. Rock Temple of the great Rameses too much taken up with the Laputae to look at it.

14th Monday. Asked the crew's chameleon in to tea to keep ours company. But ours would have nothing to do with the vulgar chameleon. He bit and kicked whenever the other came between the sun and his gentility and the other humbly retired. But when the other who was twice as large and as strong, but not such a good shot at a fly, turned upon him at last, goaded to desperation, he hung himself up by his tail and pretended to be dead.

*AbooSimbil* January 15th Tuesday

Came in sight with a fair wind of Aboo Simbil 9:30 a.m. 47 m from Derr. Walk on the cliff to take our long last look southwards over Abyssinia. Small temple dedicated to Athor, large [temple dedicated to] Re by the great Rameses BC 1388. Lighted a fire on the altar in the Adytum.

16th January Wednesday

Before sunrise Σ and I were seated over against the door of the temple watching the sun giving life to the Colossi and then creeping into the door and lighting up the Osiris till they smiled. But the Adytum is wrapped in an eternal twilight. Sat in that supernaturally still hot atmosphere (like the focus of the vivifying power of the four Creative Deities in the Adytum) till the stars rose, went over the sculptures with a lantern. Moon set with her silver boat behind the temple leaving the old moon like a copper globe, plainly visible

*Nubia January 17th Thursday*

Saw another sun rise at Ipsamboul and again the wonderful light making living the face of one Colossus, while another was shadowy like a ghost. Saw the Osiris' live again, one more farewell to the eternal darkness and silence of the Adytum and with our eyes full of tears and sand at 9:00 a.m. we began our passage northwards, sorry enough to turn

18th Friday

*Nubia January 19th Sunday Sat?*

Sabora a humbug. Sorry dromos of Sphynxes, Adytum blocked up with sand

20th Monday Dakkeh

Dakkeh in the little boat to see the temple of Hermes Trismegistus, ugly but very interesting, built by Ergamener an Ethiopian king less than 300 BC.

Letters from home. One chameleon died. Gerf Hossein by twilight. Phthah's awful cave, lighted up by the people with flaming serpents of palm fibres.

*Kalabsheh January 21 Monday*

Saw *Beit e'Wellee* and *Kalabsheh* contrast of these 4 temples. Philosophical detail of *Dakkeh* on her plain, awful and rude grandeur of Phthah's rocky cave in the hill--gem of sculpture of the time of the great Rameses at *Beit e Wellee* and vulgar extravagant magnificence of *Kalabsheh*. Moonlight market on the *Kalabsheh* shore and wild rapids at night, battle of the Frogs and Mice, i.e. the crew.

22 Tuesday

Parted with the tropics and my dear chameleons.

Came into Philae by the cold moonlight and moored off the island. Sat on Philae by the Temple of Isis with the roar of the cataracts, the only sound that rocks the rest of "Him who sleeps in Philae."

*Philae January 23 Wednesday*

By sunrise in the Chamber of Osiris.

24 Thursday

Our Passover week.

*Philae January 25th Friday*

Went to Bijji up the rocks to a little lonely burying ground in a hollow of the rocks and down to an oasis and deep green tarn left by the Nile on the other side.

*Dined out* at Mahatta, dropped down the Nile at moon rise, announced by our Arab creeping into the tent on his face, with our carpet on his head and our chairs on his back, which we had brought with us.

26th Saturday

Mr Lewis fine and courteous. Mr Sutton stupid and silent. Mrs Lewis nice and naïve. Rowed home by a cold moon light.

Zehrab's aunt swam over to see Mrs Lewis, went with her to Bijji to call on her. She was *ten*, just married, showed us her house with great pride. She had two cushions, no other furniture but the mud divan and the jars. "How much had Mr Lewis given for Mrs Lewis?" 30/ "that was very cheap."

*Philae January 27th Sunday*

Our last day at Philae in the Osiris' chamber before breakfast.  
Mr Harris and his black daughter came.

28th Monday

Spent the night in learning by heart every line of the Temples  
Under the Palm trees and the Moonlight facing the bed with our  
heads out of window. By sunrise "all the Bigs" on board, down the  
cataract like a race horse taking the leap. Three times she dived  
under water with her bows, three times she rose and triumphantly  
finished her leap. Paid morning visits and left our cards at the  
cataracts. Guthries, Lewis's etc.

*Egypt January 29th Tuesday*

Left Aswan before sunrise because of the ruck of boats, this animal (that's us) is never domesticated and it has been found impossible to tame it either by kindness or constraint.

30th Wednesday

Kom Ombo before breakfast. Uninteresting. Ptolemaic. Savak the crocodile-headed Haroeris a form of Horus, the two gods.

Hagar Silsilis at noon. The enormous sandstone quarries are here, corridor in the rock of the time of Horus, last king of the 18th Dynasty, BC 1445.

*Egypt January 31st Thursday*

Edfoo walk of a mile from the shore. Beautiful race of cows, with heads like antelopes and brown sheep with ruffs round their necks and intelligent manners like dogs. Apollinopolis magna. Triad, Harhat, Athor and Horus (Har-sent-ta)--only Ptolemaic. Whirlwind of sand shut out the view.

*February 1st Friday*

Eilethyia

Rose up early and saddled our ass and took our young men and rode to Eilethyia, temple of Amunophis III, three miles in the desert, like a lodge in the wilderness. Here the people must have come out to evening sacrifice.

Tombs. That of the Admiral of Amosis first king of 18th Dynasty 1638 BC. Sir C. Grandison receiving his company. Old walls (of the town) of crude brick, 35 feet thick, a square with inclined planes 25 feet more leading to the parapet. The most ancient remains of Egypt.

*Esne February 2nd Saturday*

Esne (Latopolis) Triad. Kneph, Neith and Hakt walked to Pacha's garden. Mint its chief produce, went over the palace an old silk French bed, of tawdry gilding mixed with dirty blue, its only furniture. Guide showed Mr B. how it was to be used. Temple dark, dusty and damp like the portico to the Lower Regions.

3rd Sunday

Kept here two days by the storm of north wind. Whirlwind of sand filled the air and covered the river. Pacha insisted upon sailing, beat his Rais and went aground.

Esne extraordinary centre of the manufacturing interest, saw blue cloth dying, shops and felt shabby among genteel Arabs. Bitterest cold we have had.

*Thebes February 4th Monday*

Set off at sunset last night but did not make much way owing to the extraordinary wind, no use however arriving at Thebes by daylight as thebes from the river was not to be seen. It was so low Thebes 12:00 noon. Karnak in the afternoon with such a sunset. Luxor on the way for our letters.

## 5th Tuesday

Shekh Abd el Koorneh all day. After a good look at the Colossi and copying their inscriptions. Saw tombs No. 11, 35 (Thothnes III's procession) 12 and the newly opened tomb like porcelain, sat for an hour in the heat of the day under Mr Hay's mud portico. Rode up to Deir el Bahri and down to Temple of Korneh, where I sat looking at the sunset from the steps.

*Thebes February 6th Wednesday*

Tombs of the Kings

UP that narrow Valley of the Shadow of Death to the entrance of Hades.

Rameses IV

Rameses V

and Queen Tarsisi who are about returning at this time from their 3000 years. We visited. The cliff back to the shore over by Deir el Bahri

7th Thursday

Medina Taboo

Great Court with the coronation. "Elegant columns" height one foot more than circumference.

*Thebes February 8th Friday*

Rameseum with the Hungarian and the hieroglyphic D. Quixote.

9th Saturday

The turkey, our watch dog, paraded the beach the whole day in front of the boat keeping off strange dogs and bastinadoing the chickens when they made a noise. No man dared to put him into his coop.

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*Thebes February 10th Sunday*

11th Monday [nothing]

*Thebes February 12th Tuesday*

Medeeneh Taboo a vulgar place, coronation of Ram III emblazoned on the walls like Napoleon's apotheosis in La Madeleine. Ram III seems to have been an old Oriental tyrant and roué, very much after the type of Solomon.

13th Wednesday

Dayr el Medeeneh very interesting though Ptolemaic. Judgment Scene before Osiris. Rode to the Valley of the Queens, the tombs seem truly placed under the protection of the shadow of death. Put our turkey with the Murrays. He killed the cocks the day he died.

*Thebes February 14th Thursday*

Deir el Bahri Sanctuary in the rock, not arched but the arch hewn out of stones.

Tomb in the Assaseef spoiled. Koorneh Murrace procession. Shekh Abd el Gourneh

Lepsius one "Kalb" one dog destroyed it all. No 16. Setting sun through the columns of the Rameseum.

15th Friday

Karnak. Found those sculptures on the Propylon wall in Great Hall quite as perfect as those of Ipsambul itself and as beautiful.

Made at least three holy pilgrimages, as if we were going to Jerusalem, to Rehoboam of whom the most interesting thing we know is that he begat twenty-eight sons and sixty daughters.

*Thebes February 16th Saturday*

Karnak. Went over those interminable battle sculptures outside the Grand Hall. Found Thotmes III's list of the presents he made the God in the sanctuary, numbers and names under each. That the God might not take the gold for plated goods nor have the trouble of counting them.

17th Sunday

The Hawagee came and lent us Champollion.

Lady Alford's drawings, the poetry of Egypt, like and yet Egypt glorified quite Homeric in their colouring and no more like Lewis than Homer is to Wordsworth. Amunophis himself might have come down and been proud to see himself in such a dress.

*Thebes February 18th Monday*

Tombs of the Kings. Spent the whole day in tomb of Sethos I; on that day one should see no other not to disturb the impression. The art, the colouring, the expression of the figures so beautiful. Procession of the Hours, the explanation of the idea of Karnak.

19th Tuesday

Tombs of the Kings. Lay on our backs and slid down into Rameses I's the earliest but the best in point of art. Refreshed our memories of Sethos I and found Rameses V under the form of a pig at the end of his Bruce's tomb [Belzono in 45846].

*Thebes February 20th Wednesday*

Rameseum. Rode round the lake of Medeeneh Habu (now a corn field) and arrived at twilight at a perfectly desolate spot where, whitening on the sand, still lay the bones of those who, by the forty-two Assessors had been refused burial and left there.

*21st February Thursday*

Karnak. Our farewell day. Began with the three Propyla. Rode round the whole, lingered in the Great Hall, found the best point of view from the Temple of Sabako, went again and again to look at that divine head of Sethos and saw the sun set from that last propylon.

*Thebes February 22nd Friday*

Farewell day to the Libyan Suburb, first to Old Koorna the most lovely of all the temples under its palm trees, then to the Rameseum, Medina Habo, and saw the sun set upon the Colossi, making them like gold.

23rd February Saturday

Sailed for Koorna at daylight. And said farewell to Thebes in the afternoon, how familiar everything had grown on that western cliff.

*Dendera February 24th Sunday*

Arrived at Kenh by daybreak. Consul's boat there. Told us we were at war with Greece.

25th Monday

Rode to Dendera, a temple without faith, a sanctuary without religion, a wonder of priest craft, the walls a honeycomb for secret passages. Sailed at sunset.

*Nile February 26th Tuesday*  
Contrary wind all day.

27th Wednesday. Anchored at How (Diospolis Parva) and rode into the desert to find the tomb destroyed to help to build the sugar factory.

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*Nile February 28th Thursday*

North wind blew such a gale we could not get on.

*March 1st Friday*

Lay off Balian all day. Whirlwind of sand.

*Girgeh March 2 Saturday*

Came with the cord against the wind to shore opposite Girgeh where obliged to stop. Saw Girgeh's minarets through a cloud of sand all day.

Crossed over to Girgeh at night. Modeeh arrived at the same rtime on buiness, i.e. to make the viallagers pay their taxes over again.

3rd Sunday

Went to the Latin church but Latin father gone to Osyoot.

*Girgeh March 4th Monday*

In all the land of Girgeh no candles, whereupon the Coptic clerk of the Latin church, a friend of Paolo's, proposed to manufacture us some. In eight hours they arrived, good wax candles mixed with honey, but unless their appearance greatly belies them, they are holy candles out of the ecclesiastical store. Sailed, made three miles, stopped by the wind and put back to Girgeh with the sail for fear of robbers. Never went up sail so quick in all our voyage.

[4 March contd]

Sailed at 4:00 a.m. Ekhmim 12 which is now some three villages divided by the huge mounds of old Chemmis [?], afterwards Panopolis, left Ekhmim, wind got up, thought of going back, obliged to stop but after dark pulled on to Senhadj [Sonhadj?] stern foremost, our last trick.

*Nile March 6 Wednesday*

Ten days from Thebes and made about 130 miles and the whole voyage to Cairo generally made in 8. Such a north wind and so cold, not known for 60 years. Fell in with the mad Frenchman, struggled on to Gebal Shekh Hereedee [?], where we anchored and stayed two nights and a day. Wind blowing a gale the whole time.

7 [March] Thursday a tremendous cliff with lines of inaccessible tombs half way up, near the top every where fantastic rocks, at the bottom a loose, isolated rock just like the head of Memnon. Walked on the opposite shore, an encampment of Arabs, not with huts but screens of Indian corn and a few jars, dogs and buffalos.

*Osyoot March 8 Friday*

Left the cross old shekh (at 3:00 in the morning) who had played us such a turn with his gobel [?]

Wobbled about all day, lay to at a village at sunset and walked ashore. Market and buffalos. Reached Osyoot at midnight

9 Saturday Rode up to Lycopolis. White ibis and black buffalo. Mustafa's "womans" Sister en grande tenue and withal, with most imperial carriage, bade us eat, so we sat and eat on her carpet, mother baking cakes in the tent. Visit of priest in Arab dress. Left Osyoot at sunset and went aground.

*Nile March 10 Sunday* Reached Manfaloot at noon. Lay to because of high wind. Walked about Manfaloot, market day. Sailed at sunset.

11 Monday Went ashore at Tel el Amathe [?] walked to the substructions of Alabastron made out the very houses in the

ancient town and the closet where the good wife kept her preserves. Went aground and stayed there all night. Passed Actinae [?] in the dark.

*Nile March 12 Tuesday*

Passed Beni Hassan with heavy hearts not able to stop but gazed in at the Doric columns wistfully. Passed Minieh. Calm. Anchored under a steam engine. Chimney for the night. Came in sight of Diebel Ettain at sunset.

13 Wednesday Passed Dayr el Adra early in the morning; five monks came swimming off. South wind all day, first fair wind we have had. Made great way and anchored a little short of Benisouef because of difficult passage.

*Memphis March 14 Thursday* Third day of making way and no going ashore. Passed Benisouef in the early morning with a south wind. Wind changed and became a hurricane. Mr Harris passed us, obliged to anchor off the false pyramid. In the evening rain 3 drops. Wind fainted away with surprise and horror.

15 Friday Tacking all the morning in sight of Berteshayn [?]. Landed at last in the little boat. Memphis in its palm groves the most poetic place I ever saw, its colossus, lying asleep like St Cecilia in Trastevere, the very rapture of repose. There was nothing dreary but the very poetry of stillness. Walked where Moses walked and looked on the pyramids of Sallaya [?] as he did, less changed probably than the hills which he walked on.

*Cairo March 16 Saturday* No pyramids, wind too high. Rode into Cairo for our letters and back, having good news at the pace of Caliphs. Old Cairo in the afternoon. Christian village in the Roman fort (with Virgin's grotto. Church of 3rd century with its St *Unnofre* and St *Abraham*). Amor's mosque.

17 Sunday Rode in to church on our asses. Murrays [Murray?] came back and we went in to luncheon and to call on the Lieders. He better than her. After our quiet boat what a mob of acquaintance, what a [locaviness?] of salutations. Cairo streets as beautiful as ever with their cross gleams of sunshine and the white veils peeping out of Moorish balconies.

*Pyramids March 18 Monday*

Set off for the pyramids. Before we reached the shore shore became invisible for sand. The Khamsin blew all day we stayed in the boat with closed doors but the floor standing  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch in sand not a glass of water to be had but only of sand.

19 Tuesday Pyramids--up and into the great one. Perfectly easy and perfectly uninteresting, no spirit of Rameses or of Moses helped me up the steps, only the spirit of Cheops gave me his arm, and very bad company I found him.

*Cairo March 20* Wednesday Rode into Cairo and took our rooms at Hotel d'Orient, then to Schranz for the daguerreotypes. Packed all the afternoon while the boat wrung its hands to part with us and we irrigated it with our tears. Walked in Roda hottest Khamsin we have had.

21 Thursday Came down to Boulah where we shook hands with the dear old boat and I was got out joint by joint. Rowed down to Shoobra and went to Heliopolis to divert our woes. In the garden round the obelisk, where Plato walked and Moses prayed, stayed long and rode home the way Mary rode into Cairo.

*Cairo March 22* Friday Our first day in a respectable inn, but we did not know how to sit or do long dinners or behave ourselves, but, in memory of our boat, tried to catch fleas and go to bed. Turkish bath before breakfast. After all the Arabs of our crew came up to bid us goodbye and they cried and we cried. Miss Harris came to see me.

23 Saturday

Mr Playfair's birds and to Raimonde Odescatchi [?] for birds for Shore. To the Citadel through the never ending delights of the streets. Went into the old lion's den and down Joseph's well. Evidently an old Egyptian work (cleaned out by Salah e' Deen) perhaps ordered by Joseph.

*Cairo March 24* Sunday Church. Good man, go to Heliopolis and see if Moses and Plato cannot inspire you to preach a better sermon. Fleas disturbed me so or I could have preached to myself. Madame Rosetti came--capital specimen of Roman Catholicism, fervent and cheerful. Sat still.

25 March Monday Bazaar. Goldsmiths and silk, the last a picture of Moorish architecture, with the arch at the end, and one on each side divided by a chain from the shoemaker's bazaar and one was not run down by strings of camels. Pictures of people too, the poor divorcée in her black haborak selling her "plate" and pretty things.

*Cairo March 26* Tuesday. Khamsin. Went to the tombs (with Dr Koch) of the Memlook sultans riding out of the Bab e' Mure. Tombs of the 1st of the dynasty. Re [?] Berkook and El Ashraf the former the great mosque with two exquisite minarets, the latter not much

outside but within inlaid with all the mathematical Saracen patterns. Looked at Kait Bey.

27 Wednesday Dined at Mr Murray's moon rising over the palms when we went into the garden. Lincoln and Northampton party.

*Cairo March* 28 Thursday Tombs of the Memlooks again with the Koch. El Kait Bey little school in lobby horse shoe arch. El Ashref and took all the patterns. Rode back past Kait Bey and the city wall, looked down upon the place of the Exodus and the whole line of the pyramids, rode through the southern tombs and through Raumaylee [?] going into Sultan Hasan

Good Friday With Legros, Mrs Lushington and the Koch to Sultan Taylors [Taylom?] and to the top of it, through the beautiful little street by the little gate, across the country of tombs to the mosque in the side of the hill. Little tomb in the "dressing room" looking out of an open window on the pyre, his Vizier. Modern family tomb--mysterious gloomy sunset behind the pyre through the tombs of each by Roumahi [Roumayli?] in the twilight.

*Cairo March* 30 Saturday Petrified forest with the dromedary and two asses and home with all the English.

Easter Sunday . Church Schranz Mosques el Muir [?] El Hakim, close to Bet Azhar. El Hosaneyn, Kalavom by Morrostain. El Mineizyal [Meiyad?] Sultan Hasan

*Cairo April* 1 Monday Dr Abbott's Museum before breakfast, funeral papyrus. Schranz and stood in his little narrow street where the mechaheeyehs over lap. Sat still looking at the groups in the Ezbehegeh, sitting in circles on the ground, telling stories.

2 Tuesday Off by 8 a.m. in the steamer. The white nun, the superior of the Good Shepherd at Cairo, going home to forward her mission, every feeling in order, every thought disciplined, the fierce old Sangmist [sangomist?] Lizinia [Zozinia?] Mère, such contrasts, the fervent genial Madame Rossetti and the gambling dying Frenchwoman. The languid Indian, Mrs Lushington and the untutored Greek [illeg] Atfeh 10 p.m.

*Alexandria April* 3 Wednesday After a most wonderful night with a vast deal of livestock, human and (not) divine, besides animals, in one small cabin, reached Alexandria noon. Hotel d'Europe. Warm bath and went to see the wretched Frenchwomen [woman?].

4 April Thursday. Bought. Called on Miss Harris. Decided to go by

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Corfu.

*Alexandria April 5th Friday*

To my sisters of S Vincent de Paule before breakfast. In the dispensary and in the school. Capital grammar lesson, not much doing in the dysentery way. Packed for England.

6th Saturday

S Vincent de Paule before breakfast. The white nun came out to see me and we were all sitting in the dispensary chatting very comfortably among the bottles when I was summoned into the parlour to interpret for two English nuns, just arrived from Australia (the three orders). Saeed Pasha's hareem with Mme Rosetti, such a contrast. Off by "Schild" for Corfu 4:00 p.m.

At sea April 7 Sunday. On board the Austrian Lloyd "Schild." Head wind.

April 8 Monday. Head wind.

At sea April 9th Tuesday

Off Crete with her snowy ridge and Mount Ida towering behind. Made C. Matassan in the mist.

10th [April] Wednesday

Off Chiarenzem Mt Oleno and the Parnassus behind. Passed Taufito [Zanto?] between Cefalonia and Ithaca, past Leucadia and the Lover's Leap, saw Actium, sun set upon Parga on its rock by the sea shore. Anchored at Corfu 10:00 p.m. Nessun sperazione si fa la notte they would not take us into quarantine. Nor even allow us to

*At sea April 11 Thursday*

Stay in the open boat with a Guardiano till day light. But it is no such great favour to take us into prison, we cried. Nessun sperazione le fa la notte was all the answer. Ma cosa bisogna fare? We said. Bisogna andare giù giù giù fino a Trieste and malinconici secondo late inesti. We did go giù giù into bed and go giù for a week more at sea.

12 [April] Friday

The best of it was the Captain thought he was doing us such a favour. 10 days more for your money, lodging and carriage compris. Saw no more land till we reached Trieste in a grey

mist

*Trieste April 13th Saturday 8 a.m.*

Found rooms at the Hotel de France.

Wonderful red, lurid sunset over the sea, like a Martin's Fall of Babylon. Spent the evening in the mosques of Cairo. Sat still.

Wrote home

*At sea April 15th Monday*

Left Trieste by that "fine and failing ship" [sailing?] the Austrian Lloyd Arciduca Lodovico, we the only females on board.

16th Tuesday

Ancona 10:00 a.m.

Went on shore to see the town, an Austrian garrison, the palaces shaken by the Austrian bombardment, an Austrian lie placarded on the Duomo that the Pope was returned to Rome. Loretto on its cliff and beautiful line of snowy Apennines, as we sailed away.

*At sea April 17 Wednesday*

18 Thursday

Brindisi 11:00 a.m.

A little deserted place on a long low line of coast with one Venetian tower--so lonely, so dreary, and it might be the richest country in the world. Landed for an hour, the Brindisians seemed as if they had never seen us before, did not wish to see us then and hoped never to see us again.

*At sea April 19 Friday*

Anchored at Corfu 8:00 a.m. Drove up to the One Gun Battery and back by the Summer Palace, the cypresses and cactuses so luxuriant but the hills clouded in mist. Sailed at 1:00 p.m.

20 Saturday

At sunrise in the harbour of Argostoli in Cefalonia.

Zante 1:00 p.m.

Came into the Gulf of Lepanto with the sun setting behind the Echinades. Mt [?] Oleno cold and white. Parnassus veiled in a rose-coloured cloud like an Aurora Borealis, the light setting on poor Missolonghi.

Patras 8:00 p.m.

*At sea April 21 Sunday*

Landed and walked up to the top of the long uneven street where troops of Pallikari, old shepherds and Moereot women were coming in from the country for the festa.

Lepanto (Naupactus) 1:00 p.m.

Vostizza (Aegium) 4:00 p.m.

Rain

Anchored at the Isthmus of Corinth.

Lautraki 11 p.m.

22 Monday

Corinth at the foot of its isolated table mountain, Acro Corinthus, the most poetical spot in the world. Crossed the Isthmus to Calamaki, waited long in the station, embarked at 1:00 p.m. Arrived at the Peiraeus in a storm of wind and rain. No Acropolis visible. 6:00 p.m. Hotel d'Angleterre. Tremendous thunder and lightning.

*Athens April 23 Tuesday*

Half Athens called, the Hills leading the vanguard and bringing up the rear.

24 Wednesday

Temple of the Theseus with  $\Sigma$ . Three new pieces in the museum, female figures, which might have been Aspasia.  $\Sigma$  and I dined at Mrs Hill's. Elizabeth of Crete and Mary Baldwin in the house.

*Athens April 25 Thursday*

Storms of thunder and rain all day. Went over the Hills' schools: seven rooms, 400 children. Order and quiet more perfect than anything I ever saw and conscientiousness with which children worked.

26 Friday

Pettaens the wise man called. Went to Mrs Hill's school to hear her give her Bible lesson. Walked round with  $\Sigma$  by the Theseum between Pnyx and Areopagus, by the Museum hill and Socrates' prison, back of the Acropolis and the Street of Tripods to dine at the Hills on their wedding day. Such a walk.

*Athens April 27 Saturday*

To the Piraeus and a sail to the Howe (Sir Jas. Stirling ) where we dined with the Wyses, sailed to Salamis, walked to the old town on the promontory of Ampelakia, tacked our way home with difficulty. Submission of Greek government brought to Mr Wyse while at dinner.

28 Sunday

Church and walked to the Chorajic Monument of Lysocrates afterwards.

Went to see Pacifico's house to confound the falsehoods of that wicked *Times*.

*Athens April 29 Monday*

Moved to the Hills from the Angleterre. Called on the hero of Missolonghi (Mavrocordato). With  $\Sigma$  to Jupiter Olympia. Wrote home.

30 Tuesday

Acropolis, with Pittaens. Spent a delightful evening at home alone with Mrs Hill.

*Athens May 1 Wednesday*

Dined at Mr Wyse's with Gros, Admiral Parker and all the fleet.  
All parties very amicable. (Dr Wyse at dinner) [? Very faint]

2nd Thursday

Elizabeth and I sat under the rock and to Eleusinium [?]. [at the  
Eleusinium

*Athens May 3 Friday*

Greek Good Friday. Karà and home by the monastery of Kareos  
riding. "May you live as long as the mountains" said one of the  
peasants of Kara. Russian Church in the evening to the Good  
Friday service.

4 Saturday

English fleet sailed. Mr Bracebridge with Bath.  
To see the King and Queen at the Resurrection service  
(cathedral).

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*Athens* May 5 Sunday

Sacrament Sunday

Temple of Fortune and by Stadium home.

6th Monday

Went with Elizabet along the Ilyssus, she telling me of the Mavromichali's of Sparta, the murderers of Capi d'Estria.

*Athens* May 7 Tuesday

Paid Easter visits to Mrs Hill's pupils, Vittoria, Alexandra and to the palace to her two maids of honour. Temple of Theseus and Pallikar dance and song. Pnyx. the Greek Easter Tuesday.

8 Wednesday

Theatre and Temple of Bacchus.

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*Athens* May 9 Thursday

Went to church. Ascension Day. Areopagus and Prison of Socrates.

10 Friday

Acropolis, picking chamomile flowers

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*Athens* May 11th Saturday

Kara and home by Trakones with Mr B. Sun setting behind Aegalus.

12 Sunday

Church. Athenian wedding of one of Mrs Hill's pupils.

*Athens* May 13 Monday

Greek May Day.

Academy and Colonus. Sat down in the garden, which was the centre of the Academy, then up the hill of the Furies. A storm drove us into St Elenso chapel.

14 Tuesday

School with Mrs Hill.

*Athens* May 15 Wednesday

Walked by myself to Plato's plane tree and Diana Agrotera with Σ.  
Ran round the Acropolis at sunset. Be well [?] day

16 Thursday

Fever day

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*Athens* May 17 Friday [nothing]

18 Saturday

Rode to Daphne with Mr B. Misty

*Athens May 19 Sunday Whitsunday*

Whit Sunday. Sacrament. Walked to the cemetery with Elizabet and the Wyses and company.

*20 Monday Whitmonday*

Whit Monday. Crossed the Ilipus, beyond Iphia [Ihssia?] and back behind the Stadium. To church with Σ. Rode with Mr B. In the rain behind Lycabettus and home by Patigria [Patissia?] Acropolis backed by the sea, which shone between the columns.

*Athens May Whit* [21] Tuesday

To Jupiter Olympius with Pittakys and to church. Rode with Mr Hill by the sea beach to Cape Kosma (Aixone) and home by Trakonis. The sun setting behind Corydallus and the mountains transparent violet. The plain of Karà golden.

Wednesday [22 May]

To the school with Mrs Hill.

Drove to Ambeloksse [?] (Alw in Greek alpha lambda omega [greek pi epsilon kappa epsilon iota alpha or sigma] and sat in the lane till Pittakys came and showed us the Temple of Venus, the birth place of Socrates and Aristides and his garden.

*Athens May 23* Thursday

To the school with Mrs Hill.

Rode to Maronsi [?] on the road to Cephissia [?] with Mr B. and Mr Hill, the little ravine of olive trees, the temple of the Armarusian [?] Venus exquisite

24 Friday

[nothing]

*Athens* May 25 Saturday

Walked with Elizabet to the Colonus.

26 May Sunday

Thunder in and out of church. Mr Armstrong's sermon and a great storm. Walked to the remains of the Lyceum (in king's garden). Acropolis and Bacchus column black against the sky after the storm.

*Athens May 27 Monday*

Walked to Σ's favourite view under Jupiter Olympius. Rode to Lycabettus where the cannon were practising (king and queen there) and to the Klepht ruin half way to Syriani. Wrote home.

28 Tuesday

Rode to Araki (Heraclia [?]) Plato's farm by the "beautiful church" a wild lone little church in the wilderness and to the German village. Home at 10:00. To the Acropolis by moonlight, view of the sea through the door of the Opistho Homnus of the Parthenon and to the Olympius.

*Athens May 29 Wednesday*

Karà. Off at 7:00, rode there took a firstling from the flock, killed and ate, one of the collegas roasting the lamb whole upon a spit, which he turned in his hand over a handful of fire. Myrtle from Pentelicus, we sat upon and the table cloth was vine leaves. Rode up to Karà quarry and home by sunset. Geranium on fire

30 Thursday

To the Acropolis before breakfast with Σ. Sat under Temple of Victory.

To the school to show them the bird. At sunset to the Pnyx with Σ by Cimon's tomb, the shepherd piping to his goats, the sea was dull and black and the mountains shrouded in cloud.

*Athens May 31 Friday*

To the Acropolis before breakfast with Σ and Mr B. Sat long in the western portico of the Parthenon looking out upon the sea. Σ showed me her favourite view of Parthenon against Hymettus. Rode to Phalerium Bay with Mr Hill, across the Cephissus and along the beach to the Piraeus and the Tomb of Themistocles by a lurid sunset and round all the harbour.

*June 1 Saturday*

Off for Pentelicus by 5 1/4 with Mrs Hill, Σ and Mary Baldwin. At the monastery by 7 1/4. Rode to the top of Pentelicus (having stopped at the eagle's eyrie) by 9:00 a.m. Mist showed us the view in vignettes. Saw the cave coming down. At the monastery by 1:00 and sat under the great old evergreen oaks, drinking the cool spring from the mountain source.

*Athens June 2 Sunday*

Sat upon the Areopagus and Mr Hill read us his sermon upon St Paul.

3 June Monday

To the Areopagus with  $\Sigma$  before breakfask, and to the Euminides' cave.

*Athens June 4 Tuesday*

To Karà with all the Consulates and missions of Great Britain, found the irregular soldiery there installed in the garden nominally to take up robbers. Mr Hill and I had a quiet ride home by sunset.

5 Wednesday

To the Museum hill and Socrates' prison before breakfast with  $\Sigma$ . To the school.

To Syriani with Mr Hill. The Agromesos [?] treated us with sweet meats and water, walked up among the olives and saw the same fellows as at Karà. Valley all flowering with oleanders. View from the chapel.

*Athens June 6 Thursday*

To Plato's plane tree with  $\Sigma$  before breakfast. To the University to see the casts of the western frieze of the Parthenon. To the Theseum and Hill of the Nymphs with Pittakys. To the Academy and along the Daphne road riding with Mr Hill.

7 Friday

To the cave of the Eumenides alone. Round Lycabettus with Mrs Hill and  $\Sigma$  and up the hill by myself. Sat long upon that airy promontory. Such a view of the Acropolis in the sunset coming down round the shoulder [?].

*Athens June 8 Saturday*

Acropolis before breakfast with Σ. Compared the western frieze with the casts and went into the Erechtheum and up to see *the* view. Wrote home.

A little walk with Elizabet to look at the sunset on the other side the Ilipus through a garden. Got our owlet.

9 Sunday

Church

Walked up to the shoulder of Lycabettus to see the sun set upon the Acropolis. Leper. Madwomen. Candle to St Siderion: candle [vows? power?] tripping down again like a goat.

*Athens June 10 Monday*

Acropolis at sunrise. Lycabettus quite black against the sky. Parthenon lighted up but not like Ipsambul. View of the two seas [line written in very hard to read] through the door of opiethrodromus [opisthoapnus???] to the sweep of the hills from about middle of temple. School with Mrs Hill. Peiraeus and round to Phalerum Harbour and the altar of the Unknown God in a boat. Scramble up the cliff to the altar.

11 Thursday

Rode to Phalerum harbour with Mr Hill and to Cape Colias. Herdsman caught his horse with a rope.

*Athens June 12 Wednesday*

*Eleusis and Megara.* Monastery at Daphne. Ladies at Eleusis wore their fortunes on their heads. Received at Megara by Demarch, school master, doctor. Passed the hot hours under an apricot [tree]. Sun setting on Acropolis as we returned.

13 June Thursday

Syriani at 6:00 to see all the people roasting their lambs under the trees (like a Salvator Rosa) on their Ascension Day. Albanian women in full costume in the church. Called on Mme Botzaris. Dined at Mr Wyse's. Wedding in the evening at the Χατο κουλας [?] according to the Greek church.

*Athens June 14 Friday*

Rode with Mr B. to Phalerum Harbour and home by Cape Colias. Mrs Hill's party.

15 Saturday

Called on General Church to see the portraits of the Greeks of the war. Bath.

Walked up to the Acropolis with  $\Sigma$  to see the sunset. Climbed upon the old Turkish house where is the best view. Mary B., Pittalys and I lingered long in the Parthenon for the twilight hours. Hymettus lay like a great giant.

*Athens June 16 Sunday*

Sat with Elizabeth till the little hours, she doing my table cloth.

Church. The teachers came to wish us good bye. Drove to dear old Gropius to thank him for our passage. Walked up late to the Acropolis with Mary to wish goodbye, to see the sun set, which it did not, from the Turkish roof, and to linger about in the twilight when the Parthenon looks most solitary, most unearthly, till the moon rose when we went to Jupiter Olympius.

17 Monday

Off at 4:00 with Mr and Mrs Hill, Athena and Plato. Saw the sun rise behind Lycabettus and thought the last view the finest, as the sky became flame behind the Acropolis. Embarked at 5:00 by favour on board the Sully [illeg Marianna? Nasiamind?] which gave us neither board nor lodging but only carriage. Steamed out of Peiraeus with a "last view of Acropolis," by our old friend Nicaea and the islands to Calamaki, crossed in a coach and four to Loutraki, where the oleanders were flowering and Acro Corinthus looking glorious, but we were too weary to go on shore and stayed on board till 10:00 when we sailed.

*Gulf of Lepanto June 18 Tuesday*

Patras. 10:00 a.m. Misty morning. Greece did not look like herself. Bath [?] Crowes, words [woods?] and luncheon.

Missolonghi's two hills look like Gibraltar from the Strait of Patras. Off at 4:00p.m.. Zante 12:00 p.m. Saw through my porthole by the moonlight the Zante illeg

19 Wednesday

Argostoli 6:00 a.m.

Corfu 12:00 p.m.

*Corfu June 20 Thursday*

On deck at 5:00. A

lready hot. Went on shore to La Bella Venezia, the cool sea breeze came pleasantly in as we went down to the bath. In the evening drove up to the Pellikà the most poetic little village high up on the Adriatic side, but the mist hung upon the mountain and when we came to the top we could see nothing.

21 Friday

Gisbornes called. Called on the Wards, overpowering in their friendliness. Walked in that lovely little garden with the rose acacias and the Albanian lilies and the balustrade on the sea. Came back for Σ, dined at the Palace and drove to the casino with Sir H. Pomegranates and aloes in flower. In the evening sat on the balcony looking upon the sea, the moonlight shining in under the arch and throwing flickering shadows on the sea. Never spent so poetic a day. Austria signalized alas.

*Adriatic June 22nd Saturday*

Off by the Anstria [Austria?] and without the Hills. 10:00 a.m.  
The Levant boat. Such a medley on board. Two sailors ill, seemed  
doubtful whether we should not have quarantine. Great thunder  
storm.

23 Sunday  
at sea

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*Trieste* June 24 Monday

Hotel National

Landed at Trieste 3:00 p.m. 52 hours from Corfu to Trieste

25 Tuesday

Band playing and people eating ices on the Place so quietly and gaily with their wives and children all the bourgeoisie.

*From Trieste June 26 Wednesday*

Off at 7:00 a.m. by Bahnkutsche [train]

Adelsberg 2:00 p.m.

Saw the cave, wonderfully sublime.

Left Adelsberg 6:00 p.m.

Planina 8:00 p.m.

27 Thursday

Laibach zum Oesterreichischen Hof very good

Left Planina 7:a.m.

Laibach 1:00 p.m.

Dull wide white streets. Green hill in front as the Acropolis  
wonderfully fitted for quieting the nerves.

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*To Vienna June 28 Friday*

Laibach by rail 8:15 a.m.

Valley of Save very pretty

Graz 5:45 p.m.

Brück 8:00 p.m.

Mürzzuschlag 10:00 p.m.

29 Saturday

Mürzzuschlag 9:00, over the Semmering by Bahnkutsche 1 p.m. 9:00  
a.m.

Sloggnitz by rail 3:00 p.m.

Vienna 7:00 p.m.

*Vienna June 30 Sunday*

Stadt London

Hofkirche Muli Sheytans [?] in the gallery. S Stephan, the  
Cathedral

Canova's Monument

Praten in the rain.

*July 1 Monday*

Drove to Belvidere

Ambras Collection (armour), picture gallery (horrible), Egyptian  
museum, Russian bath. Shopped.

Sperl, like the plaz. Little tables under the trees, smoking and  
drinking and their abominable dance.

*Prague July 2 Tuesday*

Hotel de Saxe

Vienna 6:30 a.m.

Brünn 12:00

Prague 9:00 p.m. (14 ½ hours)

3 Wednesday

Drove to the Burg, saw the Dom and the window the senators were tumbled out of. Tiska's hill. Came down from Hradschin and saw Wallenstein's palace.

Barmherzige Brüder Hospital. Stood upon the Moldau Bridge. Went after queerities in the rococo shops.

*Dresden July 4 Thursday*  
Stadt Rom

Prague by rail 6:00 a.m.  
Lobositz by Elbe 10:00 a.m.  
Dresden 5:00 p.m. (11 hours)

5 Friday

Ran about looking in at windows all day. Print shops. Having money in our purse  $\Sigma$  and I gave ourselves a great entertainment of coffee and ice under the café trees. Mr Bracebridge arrived from Tetschen.

*Dresden July 6 Saturday*

Bitter cold. Toddled off to the gallery, could not get in, ran twice round the building and through till yards before we could find a way. Raphael's S Sisto, Correggio's Magdalen. Guido's 3 Ecce Homos.

Ice on the Brühlsche Terrace

7 Sunday

English service and sacrament in a little Lutheran church. Dr Martin Luther and John Huss hung on each side the altar. Behind it was Carlo Dolce's Chrsit and over it the pulpit.

To the Gallery to stand before that ideal of human nature, the Raphael. In the evening to the Brühlsche Terrace.

*Berlin July 8 Monday*

British Hotel

Rain. Dr Hollander. Gallery.

Dresden 1:30

Berlin rail 9:00

9 Tuesday

Museum (Génie Adorant). Hideous picture gallery of Netherlandish  
hells and heavens, driven through the Egyptian Museum with a  
flock, called on Dr Friedel. Tea at the Pertz with Mr B.

*Berlin July 10* Wednesday

Bethanien and Mlle de Rantzau.

Egyptian Museum and Lepsius, who showed us the historic part. Ran about the suburbs by myself paying visits and called on Madame Pertz with Σ.

11 Thursday

Went over the library with Dr Pertz. Called on Mme Passow, Lizzie's news. Mr Bracebridge to Pymont. Tea at the Pertz's in the Oriental line. Lepsius, Curtius, and Frau Professorin, Dr Bethmann.

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*Berlin July 12 Friday*

Rained all day

13 Saturday

Shopped. Drank tea at Mme Pertz's where were Mme Passow, Dr Bethmann and Grimm, Dr Pertz took me into the library.

*Berlin* 14 Sun

Went at 7 a.m. to hear Krummacher, Neander had died in the night and he announced it from the pulpit so touchingly that everybody cried.

I drank tea at Mme Passow's. Bertha opened the door & laid the tea table.

15 Monday

Went to Bethanien to ask Mlle de Rantzau about Mlle de Bülow and see if she would patronize me after all. She gracious and kind, made an engagement for next day. To the library under Dr Pertz's kind auspices till dinner.

Drank tea at Madame Pertz's. Professor and Frau Profesoriinn Gerhardt.

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D/Wan/5/1/1 Letter, pen

**f1r**

*Private*

10, South Street  
[printed address] Park Lane  
13/2/81

[15:860-61]

Dear Col. Loyd Lindsay

I cannot thank you enough  
for your kind letter: nor  
for your goodness in offering,  
"if Mrs. Fellowes is separated  
from Mrs. Deeble to give  
Mrs. Fellowes a similar  
credit - viz. two or three  
hundred pounds if she is  
willing to undertake the  
management & disbursement  
of this little fund."

I should think the credit  
might be given to Mrs.  
Fellowes to make use of

**f1v**

*conditionally* upon her  
being separated. i.e.  
stationed in a separate  
Hospital from the Netley  
nurses.

Perhaps, as it is understood  
that Mrs. Deeble is not  
going, no credit is to be  
given to the nurse in charge  
from Netley. Of this  
of course I know nothing.  
If so, then Mrs. Fellowes  
might possibly be  
entrusted with the sole  
credit.

**f2r**

I will not trouble you  
with more now. Probably  
tomorrow morning may  
bring more news about  
the nurses, when,  
encouraged by your great  
kindness, I may venture  
to send you any information  
I have.

I was sorry I troubled you  
with a second note yesterday  
which I hope you will  
forgive. I will send the  
explanation another time.  
There was a deficiency and

**f2v**

neglect in forwarding the  
stores for Sick & Wounded  
from Durban in the Zulu  
War - and they did not  
get to the front at all  
in some cases. But for  
present purposes I should  
not have troubled you  
with this. And "qui s'excuse  
s'accuse" &c.

[end 15:861]

Pray believe me  
with many thanks  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale  
Lt Col Loyd Lindsay M.P.

D/Wan/5/1/2 Letter, pen

**flr**

14/2/81  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir

I hear from Netley that the nurses, i.e. the supt. of nurses at *Woolwich, Miss CAULFIELD*, with one of her nurses, & two from Netley will embark from Netley on *Tuesday* **{red u/line}** tomorrow for Natal. "The passages are secured "&c for *Tuesday*."

I am writing in haste to Mrs. Fellowes, & will only add now that I am  
Yours gratefully  
Florence Nightingale  
Lt Col. Loyd Lindsay M.P.

D/Wan/5/1/3 Letter, pen

**flr**

*Mrs. Fellowes}*

3/3/81  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:867]

Dear Colonel Loyd Lindsay

I am extremely obliged to you for your most kind letter & its valuable information.

As you are so very good as to offer to "provide any "small stores" for Mrs. Fellowes, to be "despatched," if possible, "in the Balmoral Castle" on Saturday, I cannot but venture to presume on your kindness & say that I think a moderate package of "Lint" & "Bandages of all kinds" would be very

**f1v**

useful & acceptable.

A small Paraffin Cooking  
stove such as are  
recommended by

"Mr. Sullivan

"United Service Institution,"  
who knows the maker's name,  
would also be very useful.

[We did succeed in getting  
one for Mrs. Fellowes &  
one for the Netley Nurses  
to take out with them.

But each was a little *larger*  
than was desirable, because  
there was such a rush  
at that moment for these

**f2r**

stoves for officers going  
out to Natal.]

I can do nothing but  
rejoice in the thought  
that Commissary Young  
will be doing such  
valuable work for your  
Society at Durban. It  
seems to me an earnest  
that all wants will be  
supplied - that is that  
supplies will actually  
reach the Hospitals at  
the front.

[end]

**f2v**

Pray believe me

with many thanks

ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale

Lt. Colonel Loyd Lindsay V.C.

M.P.

D/Wan/5/1/4 Letter, pen

**f1r**

*Private*

*& Confidential* May 24/81

[15:872-73]

10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Colonel Loyd Lindsay

You were so very good as to say that you wished to hear from me as to any thing that was declared on good authority to be wanting for our Wounded in the Transvaal War that the National Aid Socy. could rightly supply.

I have no doubt that all the most direct & ample information is at your disposal

But as you kindly made this request, I will

**f1v**

just mention that I have had a private letter from one who has been on duty all this time at Fort Amiel Hospital, Newcastle: - saying that they were "anxious to get funds to provide *artificial limbs* for the poor men whose limbs have been amputated during this war"-

also: that one was thinking of "writing to the National Aid Society IF the" authorities (there at Newcastle) "would allow" it.

**f2r**

Pray do not think me  
impertinent in referring  
this to you; who probably  
have better sources of information

You probably know that  
two only of the four Netley Nurses  
(Miss Caulfield, the Supt. of  
the Herbert Hospl., & Sister  
Grey) were wanted at  
Newcastle. The other two  
remained at Pieter Maritzburg  
Hospl. and Mrs. Fellowes,  
our St. Thomas' Nurse, to  
whom you were so kind,  
was not allowed to remain  
at all for lack of work.  
She has returned, & re-enters

**f2v**

on her work at St.  
Thomas' Hospital for  
at least another year. But  
this is only more fully to  
prepare herself for  
*Military* Hospital work,  
in which her heart is,  
- should it be offered her.

[end 15:873]

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale  
Lt. Col Loyd Lindsay V.C. M.P.

D/Wan/7/2/1 Letter, pen

**f1r**

PRIVATE June 19 1882  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:885]

Dear Sir Robert

You asked me; 'if the good  
'Medical Officers will not  
'give evidence before Sir E.  
'Wood's enquiry into the Army  
'Hospl. Corps Nursing in Natal,  
'would any one of them  
'who really knows about it  
'see me privately, on condition  
'that I would not use his  
'name, & tell me facts?'

I have found a man  
who would: Dr. Blair Brown  
who was in the Zulu War  
from Dec '78 to 79. & in

**f1v**

the Transvaal War - & at  
Newcastle till July 1881 -  
unfortunately *not* during  
the Typhoid which  
began in December 1881.  
He is in London for the day  
tomorrow: he could  
wait upon you at any  
hour you would fix  
between 12 and 5:  
tomorrow.

If you could kindly let  
me know by 10 o'clock,  
I would send to him.

**f2r**

He knows more than  
any Medical Officer of  
these recent A. Hospl.  
Corps matters.

He entirely depends upon  
you *not* to quote him:  
which would be ruin to  
him.

I trust that Lord Overstone  
is better.

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale  
A ~~man~~ Medl. Off.r, Dr. Stokes, is going  
to give evidence before Sir

**f2v**

E. Wood, who has done  
more than any man living  
to misrepresent the  
efficiency of the A Hospl.  
Corps and of the War Hospl.s  
in Newcastle - &  
the state of the wounded  
in them. which was as  
bad as he stated  
it to be good.            F.N.

**[end]**

D/Wan/7/2/2 Letter, pen

**f1r**

Private June 28 1882  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:890]

Dear Sir Robert

I saw Dr. Crawford yesterday  
- As you said, he is quite a  
reformer, just, able, impartial,  
not unwilling to acknowledge  
faults, anxious to remedy.

But I was not going to  
trouble you now with these  
subjects: [Dr Crawford  
wishes to see me again.]

Only to say: he told me  
that as far as he knew  
the *enquiry* of the Committee  
(Sir E. Wood's) on the NATAL  
A. HOSPL. CORPS was completed

**f1v**

no more evidence was to be  
taken:

& the *report* might be  
expected in a few days:  
that they appeared to think  
the accusations had been  
made on "limited evidence":  
he enumerated the papers  
they had had before them  
(which were only those I  
myself had seen.)

He did not think they had  
seen "Genl. Leicester Smyth's  
(informal) enquiry": i.e. Col:  
Montgomery, the Mil. Sec.'s  
Report to Genl. Leicester Smyth:  
& it did not seem quite  
clear whether he knew himself  
what it was.

**f2r**

Would it be troubling you  
too much to ask whether  
you saw Sir Evelyn Wood,  
& *whether he had had*  
*Genl. Leicester Smyth's*  
*Report before him?*

May Dr. Crawford not be  
deadened by the influence  
of the Pope. dom, for the  
Director-Genl. *is a Pope!*

I am thankful that Lord  
Overstone is somewhat  
better.

**f2v**

May success attend  
your & Miss Stewart's  
visit to the Guards' Hospitals  
to-day! Will you  
kindly give her my best  
wishes & regards? I  
shall be eager to know  
what springs from it.

**[end]**

ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

D/Wan/7/2/3 Letter, pen

**f1r**

Private July 18 1882  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:891-92]

Dear Sir Robert

I have not troubled you lately, thinking that you were "commanding" at the Agricultural Show.

But I venture to be anxious whether you have heard anything of Genl. Leicester Smyth's Report - that is of Col. Montgomery, his Military Secretary's Report to *him* on the Nursing of the Army Hospital Corps in Natal, which you moved for in the Ho. of C.

Mr. Childers says he has not

**f1v**

received it: And Sir Evelyn Wood, Chairman of the enquiry, was obliged to close taking his evidence without it.

You thought, you were so good as to tell me, that you might move for it again.

Possibly you might like just to glance over some further evidence received from Natal which therefore I venture to enclose begging you to be so good as to return it to me.

Sir E. Wood has seen it,

**f2r**

but not before his evidence was closed. It had not then arrived.

I have not heard what, if any, Report Sir. E. Wood had sent in.

It seems curious that this matter is not properly sifted. Genl. Leicester Smyth states that he does not mean to do anything.

Of course this terrible Egyptian business now occupies every one: but it is the more terrible because such men as these of the A. H. Corps are to be sent out to nurse the sick,

**f2v**

& where probably trained women cannot come.

Do you think that the effect of the Egyptian war, if war, alas! we must call it, will be to quash all present enquiry, - or that the interval will perhaps add all the more strength to the alterations necessary for the benefit of the A. Hospl. Corps?

I saw Dr. Crawford by your kind appointment: & liked him exceedingly, as I think I mentioned, as having the

**f3r**

[2]

true qualities of a reformer.  
But the influences, the  
petty interests brought into  
play to prevent a man  
knowing what goes on in  
his own Office, or how his  
own Regulations are carried  
out by A. Medical Dept.  
or A. Hospl. Corps are  
of course incalculable.

I should esteem it a  
privilege *if you would*  
*at any time guide me*  
as to how I should suggest  
for consideration such  
views & evidence as I have  
~~as to~~ collected: as to

**f3v**

enlistment  
training  
organisation  
promotion

of Army Hospital Corps  
& its relations to Army Medical  
Dept.

I conclude that you think  
the further (general) enquiry  
proposed by the C. in C.  
& Mr. Childers into  
the A. Hospl. Corps' working  
- which you mentioned to me  
& which Dr. Crawford also  
spoke of - will hardly  
proceed at present.

??

**f4r**

2. I hope that what has  
been done with regard to  
Miss Stewart & the Guards'  
Hospitals promises well.

Lord Overstone's health,  
I trust, gives you & Lady  
Loyd Lindsay less  
uneasiness.

[end 15:892]

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale  
Sir Rob.t Loyd Lindsay MP  
V.C.

D/Wan/7/2/4 Letter, pen

**f1r**

*Private* Trained Nurses }  
*for Mediterranean}*  
July 30 1882

[15:913-14]

10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay

I think that I ought to  
apprise you, the Patron of  
Nurses, that Mrs. Fellowes,  
one of our Surgical "Sisters"  
at St. Thomas' Hospital,  
- to whom you were so kind  
last year on her  
starting for Natal -  
has volunteered & been  
accepted to serve  
in the War in Egypt.

& that, since then,  
we have been called  
upon for "other volunteers

**f1v**

"like Mrs. Fellowes" by the Director General.

I think it tolerably certain after a busy enquiry that we shall be able to recommend several Nurses in addition to Mrs. Fellowes.

And it would so very much facilitate the selection & ensure a better choice if it could be arranged that Mrs Fellowes should be the Supt. at a specified Hospital over her own staff supplied by us

**f2r**

~~Nurses~~ that I have ventured to apply for this. I hope that your Miss Stewart, whom I admired & liked so very much, is going, & will have a similar charge.

Any information that you could kindly give me would be very acceptable

~~ever your faithful servt.~~

— Florence Nightingale

For instance, it would be of great assistance to us to know under what arrangements

**f2v**

as to *supervision & discipline*,  
as to *pay & outfit*  
the Nurses are to go.

Probably you have already  
ascertained this from the  
A. Med.l Dept. as regards  
the N. Aid Nurses.

Is Mrs. Deeble to have  
any general control?

Is the Local Hospl. Supt.  
to have any authority  
as to the Nurses under her  
as to *place of employment*,  
dismissal &c?

Have you any information  
as to the *time of departure*?

Will the National Aid  
be willing to grant a

**f3r**

[2]

credit to Mrs. Fellowes,  
& any other Supt.  
recommended by us?  
& to allow Nurses' instrument  
cases, if not granted by  
the W.O.?

Forgive me troubling you  
with our questions.

We should wish that  
our Nurses should be  
regarded as the N. Aid Nurses  
& be taken under your  
protection.

We have always thought  
that it was too hazardous  
to send out Nurses,  
except under the orders

**f3v**

of the governmt.: And  
as they are now,- owing  
no doubt to a great extent  
to the impulse given by  
the National Aid Socy.,-  
apparently adopting  
some method in the  
matter, we are only too  
happy to do something  
to assist.

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

**f5r**

*Most Private*

[3] *A. H. Corps*

It occurs to me to mention  
that Dr. Crawford tells me  
the system of *direct enlistment*  
of men for the A.H.C. at  
Whitehall is *not* put a stop  
to. He says: 'We get some  
very good men by it: young  
men who have been Clerks  
or Chemists.'

Now these are the very  
worst men of the whole Corps.  
They are youths who have  
failed. Generally from  
their own dissipated habits.

The 4 months' (nominal)  
training at Aldershot is of  
course insufficient to give  
them either the discipline

**f5v**

of soldiers or the qualities of Nurses. They generally become N.C. Officers immediately from their superior education.

And this accounts for the fact, if it is a fact, that the present N.C. officers of the A. Hospital Corps are rather worse than the men, & ~~that~~ they often continue a long course of drunkenness & dishonesty (pilfering of stores &c &c almost universal {pencil} without detection.

**f6r**

I have not however yet called Dr. Crawford's attention to this. We had so much to talk about: And I thought it would be imprudent, even when he started the subject, to make a great assertion in contradiction to his, when there was no time to bring forward any facts. And the difficulty always is in quoting Medical Officers as authorities when it may interfere with their promotion.

F.N.

[end 15:914]

D/Wan/7/2/5 Letter, pen

**flr**

Aug 20 1882  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:894-95]

Dear Sir Rob.t Loyd Lindsay

Many thanks for your  
note of Aug 17, returning a  
paper on the conduct of the  
orderlies in the Hospitals  
in Natal

It is the greatest relief  
to know that you think  
the War Office Committee's  
enquiry which you  
instigated has done as  
much as you "could expect".

[Two minor results of it

**flv**

have been, I am told,  
that the Orderlies have been  
as carefully picked as the  
unfledged means allowed for the  
Expedition to Egypt.  
& that women Nurses at all  
were sent.]

Have you seen the  
Committee's Report? And  
if so would you kindly  
tell me what its principal  
feature is?

And has Genl. Leicester  
Smyth's Report which you  
moved for been received?

**f2r**

[Six weeks ago it had not left Natal].

But as you say the important result is that the whole matter is to be taken up, the "organization" of the Army Hospital Corps considered by a "Committee" (at the War Office), & brought before Mr. Childers "previous to next year's "Estimates."

This is an important result. And no less an enquiry would be of

**f2v**

much use.

I earnestly hope that you will be on the Committee: & that it will not be as I am told is possible a mere *Departmental* enquiry - which, however excellent & able the heads of the Dept. are, generally leads to as little real progress as if an enquiry into the conduct of a jury were to be put into the hands of its foreman - or ~~an enquiry~~ verdict on ~~into~~ Agrarian outrage into the hands of a jury on the spot.

**f3r**

[2]

You are so good as to say  
that you would wish to  
"converse with" me on the  
subject of the new enquiry.  
I should esteem it my  
highest privilege.  
I shall be in London till  
about Aug 28 or 29 -  
& shall be back in London  
about Oct 24.

If you were in London  
the second half of this week  
& were so good as to  
make an appointment  
with me about 5 on  
*Thursday, Friday or Saturday*  
*afternoon, {u/lined in pencil}* I would make

**f3v**

a point of keeping it.  
But I dare say you will have left London.

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful ser.t  
Florence Nightingale

**f4r**

I have more papers -  
which I think are the  
worst of all - just  
received, on the conduct  
of the Hospl. Orderlies in  
Natal. But you probably  
do not want to be troubled  
with them now

[end 15:895]

F.N.

D/Wan/7/2/6 Letter, pen

**f1r**

*Private* Address  
Enquiry 10, South St  
into Army Park Lane W.  
*Hospital C* Oct. 18/82  
Dear Sir Robert Lindsay  
You were so good as to  
say that you would give

[15:896-97]

me any information about the *General* enquiry (proposed) into the organization & c of the Army Hospital Corps which was to take place *before* the *Estimates* were prepared, as you told me.

I venture to write to you & to ask *when* it is to be, & who are to be the members on it, & who the Chairman, if you would kindly tell me.

**flv**

& whether they are fortunate enough to have secured you on the Commission of enquiry. I was told (just after I last had the pleasure of seeing you) that Sir Garnet Wolseley was to be the Chairman:

I hope it will not be strictly departmental.

What has happened in this War, as well as in those of Natal, makes it a matter of vital importance.

As to the NATAL enquiry, (Sir Evelyn Wood's), the heads of the Army Medical Dept. told me that the "accusations" against the A. Hospl. Corps had

**f2r**

"completely broken down,"  
because "A Priest," (R. Catholic)  
and "A young Officer" had  
given evidence,- the first that  
he had seen the Orderlies  
"attentive at the funeral of  
"a R.C. Patient"!! the second  
that his servant had been  
kindly treated!!! (sic)

It is almost inconceivable &  
fabulous: & I make no remark.

But what is far worse,  
Mr. Childers, in reply to a  
question asked by Genl.  
Fielden in the House *about*  
July 31, as to the result of  
the enquiry into the A.H.C.  
in Natal, read a paragraph

**f2v**

from the report of the  
Committee (Sir E. Wood's)  
which said: "The charges  
brought have not been  
substantiated; there were  
individual cases of neglect  
& misconduct, which seem  
to have been punished at  
the time."

[I did not see this at  
the time: but was told of it  
afterwards.] Might I ask,  
were you in the House? -  
& have you seen Sir Evelyn  
Wood's Report?

This is very different from  
what Sir E. Wood said in  
conversation. And it will be

**f3r**

[2]

to the detriment of the proposed general enquiry, if he is to be kept in Egypt while it is being held. The remark of the person who told me of Mr. Childers' reply was: "The enquiry was made without waiting for evidence & without any attempt to substantiate the written evidence already before them: & *then they make a Report which might well have been dictated by the P.M.O. in Natal.*"

[The present P.M.O. in Natal, Dr. Skene, was, I believe, one of the witnesses who gave evidence]. Genl. Leicester Smyth's Report *has come home, & never been made use of.*

**[end 15:897]****f3v**

As to EGYPT, I have heard a good deal from Officers & others now returning or about to return: which tends generally to this:- that the Orderlies would do pretty well, were it not for their "hours on duty", which would kill a camel: & for their organization, which is childish - in various ways specific - that the confusion in the Medical Dept., as the Doctors say themselves, before the battles, was pitiable. & that there was no one vested with authority at the Ismailia base to buy fresh provisions &c which

**[15:939-40]**

**f4r**

were there waiting to be bought in abundance.

But I will not trouble you  
with particulars now: of  
course these things will  
be enquired into.

Sir Garnet Wolseley does  
not seem to have known  
much of what happened  
in his Hospitals.

Will there be an enquiry  
into the *Medical* arrangements  
for the War in Egypt?

And will the enquiry  
into the organizn. of the *Army*  
*Hospl. Corps* embrace its  
conduct in *Egypt*?

If anything could have  
been needed to substantiate  
what we said: that the Regulations  
were '*on paper,*' & *nowhere else,*-  
it was this War.

**f4v**

You will forgive my  
great interest in the subject  
which prompts me to  
ask you to be so very  
good as to tell me what  
you know of the impending  
enquiry.

I shall be in London at the  
beginning of next week,  
if you tell me that the  
enquiry will begin directly.

I trust that Lord Overstone  
is pretty well:

pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale  
I suppose questions will be asked

**f5r**

[3]

in the House as to these matters in Egypt?

**[end 15:940]**

Oct 18 1882. Afternoon

**[15:897-98]**

*Natal*: Mr. Childers was so good as to telegraph out to *Natal* the order for hutting the troops both at Maritzburg & Pine Town:

- & also for employing trained nurses out there, should fever unhappily break out again. But I

have heard since I wrote this - from *Natal* - that the huts will be of corrugated iron only, so that the heat will be as great as in tents. Still, the huts will be dry. About 15 men of the A. Hospl. Corps

**f5v**

had been telegraphed for "to go home" from *Natal*; this will leave them short-handed in case of Fever: & make Nurses all the more necessary

**f6r**

Pray excuse this disjointed letter.

Might I ask you, if you think the 'fray' about to begin at once, whether in the House or in the Enquiry, to be so very good as to send me the post card enclosed?

I may not be of much use: but I might be of some.

F.N.

**[end 15:898]**

D/Wan/7/2/7 Letter, pen

**f1r**

10 South St.

[15:898]

Park Lane W.

Oct 31/82

Dear Sir Robert Lindsay

You were so good as to  
intend to call upon me  
about matters having  
reference to the impending  
enquiry into the Army  
Hospital Corps & the  
Medical arrangements in  
Egypt.

Any afternoon that  
you would be kind enough  
to fix at about 5 o'clock,  
if that would suit you,  
I should be too glad to see  
you, provided you would  
let me know at your earliest

**f1v**

convenience what day  
I may have the pleasure  
of expecting you.

I will now only thank you  
for your kind note of  
Oct 23. & beg that  
you will believe me

Ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale

**f2r**

What do you think of  
the constitution of the Committee?  
of enquiry?

It seems almost a pity  
that they should have put  
only two men on it who  
are not directly implicated  
by the Departments they  
manage in the subjects  
to be enquired into.

[end]

F.N.

D/Wan/7/2/8 Letter, pen

**f1r**

PRIVATE NOV 4 1882

[15:940-41]

10, South Street.

Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robert Lindsay

Thank God that the  
Committee of Enquiry into the  
Army Med. Dep. has begun  
its sittings & that it is  
to be allowed time to go  
thoroughly into the whole  
matter. And yet more  
thankful am I that it  
has a M.P. upon it - &  
that that M.P. is yourself.

You have the ball at your  
feet, & have only to set it  
rolling. Now is the time to

**f1v**

settle this burning question  
for 10 or 20 years to  
come. The Enquiry can  
come in on the wave,  
instead of being stranded  
as so many enquiries have  
been.

You will examine Surg.  
Genl. Hanbury & all the  
Doctors from Egypt. Only  
let them not deny everything:  
let them say what took place  
what failed  
why it failed  
what they want  
So as not to fail.  
what succeeded  
why it succeeded.

**f2r**

If the Doctors will only  
not "shut the gates," so that  
nobody may see, they may  
have now the ball at their  
feet.

You will examine too,  
I hope, C.O.'s of Regiments  
who have been in Egypt.

But perhaps almost the  
most important thing is  
to know how Field Hospitals  
were organized (or disorganized)  
to go out on the recent campaign

Very valuable information  
on this score may be had from M.O.s  
at home, if only they will

**f2v**

give it plainly & openly.

You are very good to offer  
me two days: And I  
shall be most happy to see  
you on *Monday* at 5.

Pray believe me  
ever yrs ffully  
F. Nightingale

[end 15:941]

D/Wan/7/2/9 Letter, pen

**f1r**

PRIVATE *W.O. Commee*

*of Enquiry*

November 25 1882

10, South Street,

Park Lane. W.

[15:900-01]

Dear Sir Robert Lindsay

I thank you most heartily  
for so kindly sending me  
the Evidence of your Commee.  
of Enquiry, which I have  
been carefully studying.  
I need hardly say that no  
Soul knows of my having it.

It would be a great  
kindness if you could let  
me see any further  
sheets that have been  
printed & that you could  
spare, even before I send

**f1v**

back these,- if this be  
not troubling you too much.  
You were so very kind as  
to give me permission  
to make, privately, through  
you, any suggestions as  
to Examination of witnesses.  
(I mean, without my name being  
mentioned at all.)

*I. Col. Philip Smith* is, I  
understand, to be examined  
before you this week.

Might I suggest that he  
should be asked

**f2r**

1. Concerning a certain *lay element* (by 'lay' meaning 'combatant officer': which we, the vulgar, call not 'lay':) to be introduced into *base Hospitals* in the field.

[It is the old quarrel renewed. but it must be settled now one way or the other, i.e. by perfecting one or the other system. And you only can do this].

2. concerning *stretcher-bearers*, (of which system he has ~~much~~ experience).

He could also tell you

**f2v**

a great deal about the Hospitals at Ismaïlia and Cairo.

II. In Sidney Herbert's two Royal Commissions on the Sanitary State of the Army, general questions were drawn up & printed & sent to each witness before examination. It seemed to elicit much more out of them, & to regularize & steady the evidence, making it much less desultory. Doubtless, if you approve of this, it

**f3r**

*Private* [2]

has been done already:

Since the object is not to take the witnesses by surprise.

III. *Dr. Evatt* was much pleased with your kindness & skill in examining him privately. He writes to me that you would apply for his being examined by the Comm.n. He of course had first to apply officially to *Dr. Crawford*: & he asked to be examined on four points:

(1) lessons learned from *Affghan* campaign.

(2) Conditions now existing & preventing full development of *A.M.D.*

(3) Conditions interfering with *nursing* efficiency of *A.H.C.* {red u/line}

(4) Relations of *A.M.D.* to volunteers

**f3v**

'*Surgeon-Major Evatt* was however told that ~~(1)~~ the (1) "*Affghan* experience" was the only point which would come "under the cognizance of the "Committee".

Of course I cannot venture an opinion as to what comes "under their cognizance". But is not (3). "*Nursing* efficiency of *A.H.C.*" one of our most important problems?

I am afraid however the poor man will injure himself - tho' he is willing to be injured.

[*Dr. Blair Brown* is not:  
- he whom you were so kind as to see in private.]

**f4r**

IV. As the Commissariat & Transport efficiency of the *Indian Contingent* has been held up as a model, it might have been thought well perhaps by you to examine some of the *native Officers* now here as regards the native portion of the Contingent?

One or two of the native Officers, without one word of complaint, have in conversation spoken of deficiencies (for their men).

They however leave on Tuesday, do they not?

**f4v**

V. Would *Sanitary* things come under the cognizance of the Committee?

They are, if possible, even more fatal to life in their neglect than want of food: & are certainly (I mean ought to be)- one of the duties of the A.H.C. But now the Field Hospital has no "pioneers", or men to perform these duties.

I am quite ashamed of having presumed so long on your indulgence.

VI I have only to add that

**f5r**

[3]

Col. Richardson of the 46th  
might be a good witness.

But I believe you call *all*  
C.O.s.

VII. That you were kind enough  
to say that you would like  
to see me again. I should  
be at your service any  
afternoon provided you  
could be so good as to  
fix it beforehand. I know  
how busy you are. [I am  
engaged already Sunday, Monday,  
& Friday.]

**[end 15:901]**

I trust that that poor Invalid  
lady who was suffering  
so much who lived with

**f5v**

("fecce") Miss Violet Lindsay  
has been arranged for  
as you could wish.

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

D/Wan/7/2/10 Letter, pen

**f1r**

December 10/82  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robert Lindsay

You were so good as to say that you would wish to see me early this week.

I would gladly see you at 5, or earlier, or later, *tomorrow* (Monday) afternoon - if you wish to see me *before* you examine Dr. Marston, which I think I understood was to be on Tuesday.

I have seen Dr. Marston, and believe that I could

[15:901]

**f1v**

suggest some questions as you desired. If it is not convenient to you to see me, on Monday, I could write & send some questions by *Tuesday morning*, if you desired it.

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

**f2r**

If you could kindly tell me as soon as possible when (if) I may have the pleasure of seeing you, I should be glad.

I have an engagement on Tuesday, but would try to put it off, if that would suit you better.

[end]

F.N.

Wantage Papers, Red Cross 390

D/Wan/7/2/11 Letter, pen

**flr**

Dec 20 1882  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

**[15:902]**

Dear Sir Robert Lindsay,

I have not yet received  
the evidence (Lord Wolseley's),  
which you so kindly  
promised.

Dr. Marston's evidence  
was, I trust, satisfactory. I  
hope to see that, too, thro' your kindness  
You are not perhaps  
"examining" this week.

If you would like me  
at any time to suggest  
some questions for your  
examinations, please tell  
me: & believe me ever yours  
ffully Florence Nightingale

-----  
O bad, bad appointment for India Office

**[end]**

D/Wan/7/2/12 Letter, pen

**flr**

*Committee of Enquiry:*

Jan 1 1883

[15:902-03]

10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robert Lindsay

May I wish your good  
work the highest success  
in the New Year & many  
of them to come.

You were so good as  
to wish me to write out  
a suggestion for that "Return"  
as to *cost of A. Med. Dept.*  
which you proposed to  
call for. I enclose  
a skeleton, should you  
think well to cover its  
bones with a better form.

{pencil:} see (2) {end pencil}

**flv** {pencil:} see (3) {end pencil}

2. You also kindly asked  
me to suggest some farther  
questions. I enclose some  
as to *Bearer Companies*, {pencil:} (3) {end pencil}  
which as you said  
seem to be a "fifth wheel".

But the questions about  
other things, which one would  
like to ask:- 'their name  
'is Legion': And doubtless  
I shall profit farther by  
your kind leave {pencil:} to ask them. {end pencil}

3. With regard to the  
*Regulations for the Army  
Hospital Corps*, it occurs

**f2r**

to me to say that some Regulations should be *restored* viz. as to what the relation of the Orderlies to the "Sisters" is to be, where there are "Sisters." e.g.

What they are to be taught by the Sisters.

What the Orderlies, what the Sisters, are expected to do **{pencil:}** &c &c &c. **{end pencil}**

Our best Sisters in the recent campaign had to win their way with the Orderlies by kindness & courtesy, & never giving "orders": or "lording" it over the Orderlies. This

**f2v**

the best trained women would have to do anyhow. But an ill-conditioned, half-drunk Orderly always had it in his power to remind the women that there was nothing in HIS Regulations to authorize their presence **{pencil:}** or define their work, **{end pencil}** & that *he* expected *them* to do this & that. (I have it in black & white what he did expect.)

**f3r**

[2]

4. Dr. Marston's evidence is exceedingly interesting. but the 'Sanitary' is to the rest like Falstaff's 'bit of bread' to that **{pencil:}**'intolerable **{end pencil}** 'enormous' deal of sack.'

If you have any more Evidence printed, you will kindly remember that you have a petitioner in your ever faithful ser.t

**[end 15:903]**

Florence Nightingale  
Excuse my delay in sending the form of Return.

I have been rather overworked.

F.N.

D/Wan/7/2/13 Letter, pencil

**f1r**

*Private*

& Confidential Jan 25 1883  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

**[15:539-40]**

**[15:953-55]**

Dear Sir Robert Lindsay

Many thanks for your note, for the additional printed evidence which is exceedingly strange, especially Dr. Veale's, who: was apparently sent to ORGANISE & ADMINISTER the base Hospital (Ismailia) mainly - so it stands by his own account - because he was skilful in "diagnosis" at Netley - & because he was "wounded" at Cawnpore.

**f1v**

Private ~~Questions for}~~  
 & Confidential} Dr. Longmore  
to morrow. [blue pencil, u/lined in red]

of the subjects that you  
 have done me the honour  
 to talk about, as regards  
 Netley, there appear to  
 be 5 or 6 pressing ones,  
 concerning which it might  
 be well to ask Dr. Longmore  
 a few questions. Hints  
 concerning those: ~~about~~ how to give  
 the Medical candidates some  
 course of Hospital administration:  
 I have ventured to send you.

But there are 3 or 4  
 which are the common talk  
 - I will not say the *open*  
 talk - of the young & the best  
 Medical Officers:

**f2r**

1. One is - the absolute want  
 of discipline of the Army  
 Medical Department.  
 I think I have given you  
 instances of this & could  
 give you many more.  
 [It is perfectly well known  
 to the Director-Genl.]  
 Circulars from Whitehall Yard  
 are utterly disregarded.  
 Young Med.l Offrs. give but  
 one hour a day to their  
 work

&c &c &c  
 the hours & training alike  
 of the Army Hospl. Corps  
 & of the Army Medical Officers  
 in after life  
 are neglected  
 &c &c &c

**f2v**

Young Med.l Offrs. come from the Hospital in London where they have had professional training but no discipline.

Whilst they are at Netley, there ought to be an attempt made to train them in discipline as well as in the special matters which Army Surgeons are supposed to require.

And therefore should there not be a distinct Military supervision by means of their own officers?

And therefore should there not be one head

**f3r**

[2]

over the teaching - who should direct the studies - & also see to the Med.l Offrs. being systematically trained in the various Dept.s of *Hospital organisation*, so far as Netley admits of it?

So that the whole time of the Med.l Offrs., while there, should be occupied in one form of training or another:

in the Washing Establishment  
Cooking  
Purveying  
Nursing, &c &c &c

I have ventured to suggest some questions to Dr. Longmore (1). On this

**f3v**

2. The number of beds in *ordinary* times at Netley, considered necessary for the instruction of the Med.1 candidates, is said to be kept up ~~by~~ with Patients who have asked for their discharge from Hospital, & who have been 'passed' as fit for discharge, but who are nevertheless retained in Hospl. for this purpose.

I have suggested some questions (2) on this.

**f4r**

3. The following is - one may say the universal testimony - of all the young Med.1 Officers & of those who have retired into Civil Life - when they speak their convictions:  
'The Netley Professors do not keep themselves up to the latest knowledge of London Hospitals

'The only way in which we can keep ourselves up to it is by going through Hospital training in London periodically -

'What the Netley Professors *do do* is only to go up to London occasionally & see an operation and

**f4v**

'walk thro' the Hospital  
Wards: *but they do not  
do the work of the cases'  
there'*

I have ventured to hint at  
this in some questions (3)

-----  
I may perhaps trouble you with  
some more questions to ~~night~~ morrow,  
but will weary you as little  
as I can. I am delighted  
to be working at your valuable  
Proof.

Thanking you for all the  
priceless labour you are  
giving to these Questions,  
Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt  
F. Nightingale

**f5r**

[3]

questions proposed to be put to  
Dr. Longmore {red u/line} on Friday  
at the Commee.

(1.) Seeing that there is alleged  
to be a want of discipline  
in the Officers of the Army  
Med. Dept. under the new  
system  
(i.e. the abolition of Regimental System)  
what arrangement can you  
suggest at Netley by which  
disciplinary training could  
be given to the young officers  
on joining?  
e.g. might it be advisable  
to place them under the  
direct Military Supervision  
of some one of their  
Superior Officers?

Would it be useful to have  
one of the Professors made a

**f5v**

Director so as to arrange the teaching & discipline - & put it under one general head?

also to see that the young Medical Officers are systematically trained in the various Departments of Hospital organization, so far as Netley admits of it?

**f6r**

(2). As regards the Hospital: what are the number of sick or invalids on an average at Netley? When is the season of largest numbers coming in? how long do they usually remain?

What is the smallest number?

And are there always enough sick for useful teaching of the candidates?

Were *all* the invalids & sick from Egypt brought to Netley? if not, why not?

Are invalids landed directly on the Pier from the ships in which they arrive?

**f6v**

(3). In what way do Netley Professors keep themselves up to the latest knowledge of London Hospitals?

Are there any London Hospitals which they specially attend?

And if so which?

[end 15:540 and 955]

D/Wan/7/2/14 Letter, pen

**f1r**

*Private* Jan 26 1883

10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay

As this examn. of Dr.

Longmore appears of  
amazing importance if  
any progress is to be  
made in training the A.  
Med. Dept., I venture  
to send some more  
hints for questions.

They are taken mainly  
- indeed entirely - from  
what we gather of the  
wishes of the best  
Medical Officers themselves.

The *short* questions *I, II*, [brown u/line]  
III, IV, V to *XII* [red u/line] are

**flv**

put in case you have  
not time to read the  
others. And those  
which particularly apply  
to *Netley* are marked  
in red. **{brown u/line}**

The other questions, *1, 2,*  
*3, 4*, to end, are put  
rather to explain the  
short ones. **{brown u/line}**

And what particularly  
applies to *Netley* is  
marked in red. **{brown u/line}**

I shall ask your leave  
to fill up those I have

**f2r**

not filled up afterwards.

God speed your  
Examination in this  
momentous question.'

Ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

D/Wan/7/2/15 Letter, pen

**f1r**

*Private*

*Your*

*Proof of Recommendations*

Jan 30/83

10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robert Lindsay

Before submitting to you  
anything about the *Sanitary*,  
I would have been thankful  
to have seen your Proof  
covering this part of the  
ground (& other parts),  
as you said that you had  
not "covered all the ground"  
in the Proof you were so  
good as to send me, &  
which I returned yesterday

I have put down in  
the roughest way some  
hints concerning the important  
*Sanitary* part - which

**f1v**

I hope may not be too  
late to be of some little  
use.

Also a word about  
*Purveying*:

I am rather in the  
dark about the latter  
part (the crisis) of  
your operations: so am  
afraid of being 'de trop'.

How long will your  
meetings last for  
considering your Report?

**f2r**

I might send in a few  
more remarks, if it  
were not for the fear of  
troubling you.  
ever your faithful servt  
F. Nightingale

D/Wan/7/2/16 Letter, pen

**f1r**

Jan 30 1883  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay

In answer to your kind  
note which I have just  
received, I must put  
myself into your hands as  
to "showing" the "notes" and  
"suggestions" - which I had  
written for yourself alone  
& at your kind request -  
to Lord Morley, **your**  
"Chairman of your Committee."  
You will know what is best.

But, when you ask for  
'leave' to "submit" them to  
"the Committee itself,"  
*telles quelles*, - I hesitate, tho'

**f1v**

I still wish to be implicitly  
guided by your better  
judgment. I should  
certainly have written them  
differently, & probably  
should have omitted some  
things, had I not thought  
that no eye but yours  
would see them - & especially  
*not* the *higher Medical*  
eyes - - tho' I have always  
tried to be the Army  
Medical Dept.'s best  
friend these 29 years:  
& think that I have been so,  
even in things which they  
may

**f2r**

dislike.

Dr. Crawford would also  
guess that I have seen  
the Evidence: but that  
is a matter for *you* to  
decide.

Altogether, I end as I began:

I feel that I cannot do  
better than leave it all in  
your hands.

You will judge what is  
best.

I should be very thankful  
to know how things 'went'

**f2v**

latterly in the evidence  
as regards Netley. &  
as regards Dr. Hanbury's evidence  
& what view you take  
of these things: [I might be able  
to modify & write something more.]  
- Ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale

(a very feminine P.S.)

P.S.) It occurs to me: would  
it be possible for such  
parts of my notes & suggestions  
as you & Lord Morley approve  
to be put forward as *yours*  
& *his*? I think this would  
be preferable.

----

N.B. I do feel the vast  
opportunity you have now  
of bringing about a truly  
*vital* reform: for the *lives*  
of our men are in question.

F.N.

D/Wan/7/2/17 Letter, pencil/pen

**flr** {pencil}

Feb 2 1883  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robert Lindsay

I hesitate to trouble  
you, because I do not  
know *where* you are in  
your Report.

Nor whether I may  
not be writing merely  
repetition.

But your kindness in  
sending me a second Proof  
makes me suppose you  
wish for more.

I send merely some  
suggestions as to

**flv** {pen}

Netley & Nursing  
and  
Field Hospital work  
I *have* made some notes  
upon your 2nd Proof  
which I will complete & send  
if you like it.

ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

D/Wan/7/2/18 Letter, pen, draft/copy 45807 f45, different from draft

**f1r**

*Private*

Feb 27/83

10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robt. Loyd Lindsay

Thank you very much for  
the rest of the valuable  
Committee of Enquiry evidence,  
& for your kind note,  
proposing to consider the  
"Recommendations" of the  
Report, when printed,  
with me.

I shall esteem it a great  
favour to be allowed to do so:  
- but in order that I may  
not quite waste your time,  
I will beg you to be so  
very good as to let me see  
this part of the Draft Report,

**f1v**

(in the strictest confidence, of  
course) two or three days  
at least before I have  
the pleasure of seeing you,  
- being, as I am, very slow  
at the "up-take," as you  
say in Scotland.

*May I hope for this?*  
and how soon do you  
expect the "Recommendations"  
to be printed?

**f2r**

*Confidential*

It would be of great importance for me to know what impression was made upon you & upon the Committee by the last evidence, particularly that of Sir James Hanbury, Dr. Longmore & Mrs. Deeble

E.g. upon what Prof. Longmore gives in evidence

the *questions* being how far

1. Hospital administration
  2. Ward management
  3. Nursing, so far as to be able to train the A. Hospl. Corps & to judge of nursing
  4. Cooking &
  5. Laundry work
- are taught at Netley to the Army Med. Officers in training

**f2v**

Would you think it well to take some further evidence upon this - e.g. whether *Army. Med. Officers* consider that *they* have been taught these things? & *where*?

which things: in Civil Hospitals?

which: at Netley?

**[end 15:955]**

2. Also: in regard to Mrs. Deeble's evidence, would you think it well to examine some "Sisters" who have been trained in *London Hospitals* & have been employed in Egyptian War Service or at Netley?

**f3r**

*Confidential* [2]

Prof. Longmore says 13294 so well that nursing is now almost as much a science as the practice of medicine & surgery itself. & that the difference in the last 20 years, (during which he has not been in Civil Hospitals so as to know their working), is so very great - he might say that in the last 10 years Nurse-training has made such strides in the London Hospitals that he would not know it again. But, he says, Nursing is taught

**f3v**

(13346) in ~~London~~ Civil Hospital *Medical* Schools as a part of the *Medical* profession

This is just what is NOT the case.

So far from the "Dressers" & "Clinical Clerks" "supervising the Nursing," it is just the reverse. They have in fact to be shown the dressings very often by the ~~old~~ Sisters. The *Sisters* "supervise the Nursing."

**f4r**

3. *Netley School was in fact established, as Prof. Longmore will remember, to supplement the want of practical knowledge in Civil Hospl. Medical Schools: which do not train men, as they are needed for the Army.*

4. *Hospital administration is at present taught nowhere, neither in Civil nor in Military Hospitals.*

And as the Army Med. Dept. is now to have the whole of the Hospital administration, it would be most important, if

**f4v**

you thought well, that the Committee should "recommend" how & where it *is* to be taught.

I should like to make some more remarks; but will now only say: 1. that the Treasurer of St. Thomas' Hospital misunderstood your question: he meant to say that all the "Sisters" at St. T.'s are gentlewomen of education, but that they all come, alike with the nurses, from the Nightingale Training School, & all receive the same PRACTICAL training, in ~~the~~ the

**f5r**

[3]

wards, (tho' the "Sisters" who  
are to train others receive  
more theoretical knowledge  
than the Nurse-Probationer).

Also: that the Training School  
receives ten times as  
many applicants as it  
chooses to admit.

**[end]**

In reference, again, to Mrs. Deeble's evidence,  
~~Also:~~ you might perhaps  
wish to examine a *St.*  
*Thomas'* "Sister" who has  
served in Egypt?

-----

It is possible that the  
Committee might see some  
grounds for altering some of their  
opinions if the evidence

**f5v**

mentioned in this  
letter & other evidence  
were laid before it.  
I will not detain you  
longer  
but pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

Wantage Papers, Red Cross 410

D/Wan/7/2/19 Letter, pen

**f1r**

Private March 6/83  
10, South Street, [15:542-45]  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robt. Loyd Lindsay

According to your kind  
desire, I have written many  
notes, many suggestions, on  
individual points chiefly  
connected with the Army  
Hospital Corps, & with the  
the {FN duplication} training & efficiency of  
the Doctors, *as understood  
by themselves.*

But are there not two {pencil:} or three {end pencil}  
points which lie at the root  
of all & which they scarcely  
seem to apprehend?

**f1v**

1. How can the Army Medical  
Department efficiently  
manage discipline & transport?

If they are to have  
charge of the *discipline*  
*then they ought to pass*  
*through a military training*  
*like other officers in the*  
*Army.*

2. How is Netley to be made  
efficient if placed absolutely  
under the Army Medical  
Department, as a place  
of training for the Army  
Medical Department?

**f2r**

People don't reform *themselves*.

As you are aware, the question as to Netley was very fully considered by Sidney Herbert's Commission, upon which there were two Directors-General of the Army Med. Dept., viz. Andrew Smith & Alexander. And they were unanimous in the opinion that if Netley were placed under the Doctors, it would soon be utterly useless.

It was placed directly under the War Office.

**{Pencil:}**

If the Army Medical Department

**f2v {pencil}**

is to have the Army Medical School exclusively under itself, then it becomes a most serious question *how* the School is to be remodelled so as to fulfil the Department's own views.

I venture some remarks upon this which follow here: and *leading up to these*, I beg to enclose 5 sheets of remarks chiefly upon Dr. Longmore's evidence, as you desired, & your own Draft with my notes, chiefly suggestions of Medical Officers.

**{end of pencil}**

**f3r {pen from here}**

[2]

1. If the Medical Officers are to have charge of the discipline of the men, they must be trained into disciplined habits themselves - *not drill* but discipline.

Theoretically, ~~they~~ & to carry out what they Medical Officers so strenuously propose for themselves, they ought to go through a course of training as cadets, just as the Military Officers do, at Sandhurst for a year or two.

Practically this is impossible: they would lose their own profession.

Three or five years with a Regiment might teach

**f3v**

discipline to the young Medical Officers.

But if his work is to be at a Station Hospital under some one apart from the Commanding Officer of the Regiment, would it then give him ~~any~~ much training in discipline, because he would not be responsible to the Commanding Officer for his work in the Hospital - he would have two chiefs as it were, & might play one against the other - which is no training in discipline. [So much the more necessity for giving more training at the Medical School.]

**f4r**

If the Officer is to be altogether attached to a Regiment, so as to be under the orders of the Commanding Officer for all purposes for the three years, then it would be useful for giving him habits of discipline.

But if he is merely to be attached to the Regiment, & to spend the greater part of his time in doing his duty away from his Regiment under another head - then is it not probable that the system would have a tendency rather to *undiscipline* him than to discipline him?

**f4v**

And does not this make it all the more needful that he should have a thorough disciplinary training before he takes active duties in the Department - another reason for re-organizing the Medical School?

**f5r**

[3]

2. It is admitted that there is no discipline in the Army Hospital Corps; it is admitted that the Medical Officers will have to teach them Nursing - that they will have to supervise the various duties connected with Hospital administration Ward management including cleanliness ~~Nursin~~ Cooking Laundry work and, a great and, Sanitary work.

And therefore that both they and the Army Hospital Corps must be taught these things

**f5v**

at Netley Medical School just as the Officers of the Royal Engineers go through a practical course of making gabions, & fascines, stockades & mines.

Is it not evident therefore that some remodelling of Netley Medical School is necessary - for none of these things are taught at Netley.

**{pencil:}**except Sanitary theory. **{end pencil}**

It is difficult to hope that Netley will be improved; because it is impossible to get there that close supervision from Head Quarters which is needed: or for the Medical

**f6r**

Officers to come up to London & keep 'touch' with the whole Medical profession, which, as appears by the evidence, is so urgently wanted. Would it not be better on the whole, instead of relegating the School to a corner of England, then, to reconsider the position of the School, as it has to be altered so materially, & place it nearer to London where it can be remodelled under the immediate eye of the Director Genl. & the War Office - & where it would be within the public opinion of the whole

**f6v**

Medical profession?

Aldershot, a great camp with summer manoeuvres, is hardly fit for Netley {pencil:}Med.1 Sch. {end pencil}

Could the Medical School be attached to the Herbert Hospital & Woolwich become the head quarters of the ~~Doctors~~ Army Medical Dept., (as it was proposed to make Netley), & the depot of the Army Hospital Corps?

[Netley is so far removed, - cannot be seen - it is certain there is a great want of discipline there. & a great want of keeping up with the day.]

**f7r**

[4]

The Army Medical Officers desire to have in their own hand all the discipline, Hospital & Ward management, Nursing, Cooking & Laundry work. Then they must have an education in these things.

*Cooking*

[Warriner who used to instruct Sergt. Cooks is dead].

Buckmaster might give a course of Cooking - with lectures - how to make things palatable - how to make the best of tough meat &c &c - regular training in these things.

So, a course of Laundry. The young Medical Officer to be regularly attached to these Departments for a time. to learn.

**f7v**

But if the Director-Genl. & Professors say that the young Medical Officers are too grand for all that, - ~~then~~ for learning cooking, purveying &c. then is it not a thorough mistake to put all these things directly under them *in their ordinary duties?*

Is it not throwing away good material to make your highly paid scientific Officers do all these things?

Would it not be better to reconstitute a subordinate Department, the Purveyors' which did looked after all these things, & place it under the Medical Officers?

**f8r**

The inefficiency of the N.C.O.s of the Hospital Corps is fully shown by the evidence. But why has it never been protested against by the Medical Officers?

Does not this show a certain incompetency?

However, if the Army Medical Department is to have the whole charge & command of the Army Hospital Corps, as they desire, it is obvious that they must have a thorough training themselves not only in the corresponding duties but in discipline.

**f8v**

And for this purpose, that is, in order to get proper training & discipline, ought not the whole thing, - training at Aldershot, training at Netley, - to be brought together into one focus, so that the young Medical Officers should be a longer time under training?

The want of discipline in the Army Medical Dept. shows that there must be something wanting in their early training.

The questions put by the Committee appear to show that they perceive ~~the~~ that

**f9r**

[5]

the 2 months' riding & company  
drill & c at Aldershot  
to be altogether inadequate.

Should not the education  
be all at one place -  
a longer course - comprising  
time enough to inculcate  
habits of discipline?

[A year **{pencil:}**tho' very short for all there is to be learnt  
**{end pencil}** would be something  
if you had a really good  
man at the head of it.  
- a thoroughly good man  
able to discipline them.

And there should be ~~a man~~ an Officer,  
not too old, who is an  
enthusiast, over the Cooking  
& other Departments. There  
are such men among the  
Medical Officers.]

**f10r**

As to Sanitary things:

it is such an immense  
subject:

we can only say: Sidney  
Herbert devised the whole  
A. Med: Dep: Regulations  
for the purpose mainly of  
preventative Medicine - i.e.  
of Sanitary work. And the  
Army Med: Dep: have  
entirely ignored it.

**f10v**

I return you your Draft  
with my notes: the two documents  
p.p. 10, 9. also p.p. 7a, 8a,  
are almost entirely the  
suggestions of experienced  
Medical Officers, from their  
own point of view.

I return also for reference  
the ~~5 sheets~~ 2 papers of Questions  
you were so good as to  
return to me.

Were it not troubling you  
too much, it would oblige  
me very much if you would  
be so very kind as to return  
me all these papers when you  
have quite done with them,  
pray believe me - too glad  
if I can be of the slightest use  
ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale

[end 15:545]

D/Wan/7/2/20 Letter, pen

**flr**

PRIVATE

**{pencil:}**

I need scarcely say } **[pen]**  
that no one has } *March* 13/83  
seen or heard of the} 10, South Street, **[15:545-47]**  
Report in my hands. } Park Lane. W.  
**{end pencil}**

Dear Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay

I.1. Will not the Report's  
"recommendations" include  
some thing, some system  
equivalent to the Regimental  
system for securing its  
advantages of discipline  
&c &c to the Medical  
Officers?

Doubtless these "Conclusions"  
& others are coming, in order  
to put the roof to the house.  
2. e.g. how to restore  
the medical *Sanitary Service*, [red u/line]  
which is now completely in

**flv**

abeyance, except indeed  
in Regulation:  
3 Will not the Committee  
recommend some  
equivalent to *R. Engineers'*  
training & discipline for  
*A. Hospl. Corps?* **{red u/line}**

[The ~~Committee~~ Report says that,  
because the A.H.C. has  
to go on detachment service,  
its discipline is necessarily  
imperfect. The authors  
of the R.E. did not say so.  
(The R.E. has to go on smaller  
detachment service) - but  
set themselves to train the  
R.E. Corps for it.]

**f2r**

4. Doubtless the Report will recommend some machinery for giving training & education to fit the A. Medl. Dept. for its increased responsibilities

5. Will the Committee not also recommend a system for the continuation of Orderlies' instruction in Nursing by Medical Officers & Serjeant Instructors?

1. The Report points out so well the difficulties of detachment service.

The "recommendations" will come to solve them.

**f2v**

2. The Report points out the difficulties of 'Hospital Economy'.

The "recommendations" will come to remedy them.

3. The Report points out the increased responsibilities of Med: Offrs.

But no scheme for Training School & discipline to fit him for them has yet been given (in the Report.)

4. The Report relieves Medical Officers of a part of the punishment. But punishment is not discipline.

5. The Report says the Doctors must have military control.

The "Conclusions" do not

**f3r**

[2]

as yet include the  
Military education to be  
given to the Doctors.  
I write from what is apparently the  
Committee's point of view:  
~~I write~~ from the Army Med:  
Dep: point of view. not  
from my own, nor from  
the Regimental point of view.  
But even from this, the  
A. Med: Officer's, *the Committee's*  
view: - if the "Royal Medical  
Corps" is to be an efficient  
Corps in the sense in  
which the other scientific  
Corps, the R.E.s & R.A.s,  
are efficient, must not  
a great deal more

**f3v**

training & discipline  
& form & organization  
be given to it than this?  
1. Nothing has as yet been said  
about training the Hospl. Corps  
for the inevitable circumstances  
of being on detachment:  
[at present it might be said  
that it is a *Hospl.* Corps,  
*because it is not:*  
    a Hosp:l Corps, because  
it cannot attend on  
Hospitals, (when detached)]  
2. Nothing has as yet  
been said about training  
the *Medical* Corps (the  
Medical Officers)

**f4r**

- in discipline themselves  
or in administering discipline  
- in professional progress

(with tests & examinations for promotion)

**[pencil:]**except as proposed by yourself- **[end pencil]**

- in keeping touch with the day,  
(farther than an allusion  
to the advantage for the  
Guards of being in London)  
- in the necessary steps, now  
that the duties & powers  
of the A. Med: Dept. are  
so immensely enlarged,  
for enlarging the machinery  
for training them to  
fulfil those duties &  
to exercise those powers.

**f4v**

II. The Report says so well,  
p. 40, that military  
patients "require more  
supervision," than Civil.

*They have less.*

that the Orderlies "must  
be in all cases subject  
to military control."

*They do not have even  
as much as Civil Nurses.*

[It is a small thing that  
you find military Patients getting  
out of bed, tho' it ~~often~~  
sometimes costs them  
their lives, which would  
not be suffered once in  
Civil Hospitals -  
that you find Orderlies

**f5r** [3]

frequently tipsy, one instance  
of which, even were it  
possible now, would ensure  
instant dismissal in a  
Civil Hospl..

there are worse things than these]

Then why not educate  
the Medical Officers to  
exercise Military control?  
The Report so justly says  
the Orderlies must be  
subject to it.

But it is not the creating a  
Medical Officer to be a  
#Military (Hospl.) Commandant  
that will enable him  
to exercise military control,  
or fit him for administering  
discipline, apart from  
punishment.

**f5v**

III. Will not the Report  
modify what it says,  
p. 39, about the "Satisfactory  
existing system of general  
& station Hospitals?

Do not you consider  
the Military Station Hospitals  
at home in peace about  
the worst in the world?

the want of discipline  
of Medical Officers -  
of Hospital Orderlies -  
the dirt, the neglect?

~~Do you~~ to which no  
other remedy was ever  
suggested by the late  
Director Genl. except

female nurses &  
Regulations?

**f6r**

Do you recollect, ever hearing, in your time at the W.O., of a Report which was I have an idea presented at that time - chiefly about neglects by Orderlies of Patients - (I believe, but do not know, by Pr. Edward of Saxe Weimar)

I have a copy of that Report, & if you will kindly allow me, I will hunt it up & send it you.

[end 15:547]

I can put the names to the un named Hospitals - where the neglect occurred - &, the principal of these is Portsmouth.

Let me send it you. You will say: my neglect in not doing so before can only be capped by that of the Orderlies.

**f6v**

But I understood that this was not within the Committee's competence.

The C.ee cannot however praise the "existing system".

{pencil:} without allusion to these things. {end pencil}

If there is time, I will also ask how, at the Herbert Hospital, the Officers are attended to, the Wards " " " the Sanitary work is done.

what are the Orderlies' (unearthly) hours what their dress &c &c &c

But there is nothing here to compare with the terrible neglects of the Portsmouth & other Station Hospl.s.

**f7r**

[4]

IV. The Conclusions of the Report  
have not as yet  
embraced the "recommend.n"  
about training Medical  
Officers in  
Hospital administration  
Ward management  
(including cleanliness  
bedmaking  
changing helpless  
cases  
&c)  
Nursing  
Cooking  
Laundry  
and  
discipline

Neither do they, as far as  
the present Draft, of course  
imperfect, goes, ~~go~~ enter into the  
questions of

**f7v**

mess  
meeting place  
(monthly meetings)  
library  
head quarters  
&c &c &c

**{pencil:}** so important to **{end pencil}**

of the Officers of the  
new Royal Medical Corps"  
nor into periodical  
re-trainings to be  
made *compulsory* (certificate  
to be brought to D.G.)  
of Medl. Offrs. in Civil Hospitals

[It is touched upon p.45 - 6]

**{pencil:}** You, I know, propose this. **{end pencil}**

**f8r**

V. The *District* Field Hospital organization -

the Field Hospitals to be in a constant, or at least a summer, state of parading & exercising at Aldershot or Woolwich you bring forward forcibly.

VI. There is as yet no scheme propounded for enabling the Med. Dep. to exercise discipline over Hospl. Corps, except what may be called an almost technical contrivance about punishments.

{pencil:} Excuse repetition  
& haste {end pencil}

**f8v**

VII. May I say here that, while admiring the "Sections," p.p. 57, 8.

may I protest against the *Cooks* being paid higher than the Nurses? {red u/line}

Must not the Nurse be a much higher kind of man than a cook? (he has to do with life & death: it may almost be said he has to do with souls, inasmuch as he must be gentle & kind).

If the cook is a vulgar fellow, coarse & loud, perhaps a little tipsy at night, provided he is not *too* drunk, it is not fatal to the cooking.

**f9r**

[5]

it *is* utterly fatal to the  
*nursing*.

Let me plead in favour  
of the highest pay for  
the nurses.

Don't let us say that the  
stomach is higher than  
the soul. A good rate  
of pay for the cook -  
a higher for the nurse.

Let me also plead for the  
*Serjeant Instructors*, as  
the highest grade for  
the *Nursing Section* -  
it is a most necessary one,  
as it gives another step  
in promotion. [You  
would not have many]

**f9v**

- & for the *Serjt. Instructor Cook*  
for the Steward's Section.  
It gives the Cooks another  
step in promotion. You  
would not want more than  
5 or 6 for the larger  
Hospitals & Stations -  
And this would be the  
man who would be the  
head-~~of-the~~ Cook, instead  
of a "Civilian", in time of  
war.

You take the wind out  
of the N.C.O.s sails (as  
they do at Netley) if  
you appoint a Civil  
cook in time of war.

**[pencil:]** A few years will give you,  
if well used, *Serjt. Instructor Cooks*. [end pencil]

**f10r**

I have not permitted myself  
pencil notes on your Draft,  
except at p.p. 57, 58.

Pray write over them.

You will as you say  
require a Sanitary Section:

Conservancy men

Washer men

& in Field Hospl.s

water men &

messengers

to form another class.

**f10v**

VIII. You well allude to the  
absence of shirts

Shirts were not changed  
sometimes from first to last

'no shirt available'

Shirts & clean bed linen  
deficient sometimes, even  
on board the Carthage.

**{pencil:}** Excuse haste.

I have no time to make this shorter. **{end pencil}**

I must not keep your Servant  
waiting.

It is impossible for me to say  
in words how deep a  
gratitude we feel for you  
for this worthily taking up  
a subject which concerns  
the life & death of our men,  
& which has scarcely been  
seriously treated, except by you,  
since 1861.

ever your faithful servt.

F. Nightingale

**f11r**

[6]

IX

Will not the Report  
construct a scheme of  
re-constitution of  
Army Medical School  
suited to the present  
responsibilities of Med: Off's  
including appointments of  
Professors to be for 5 years?

X. (p. 45 - 46. pencil M.S.)  
undoubtedly. But will not  
the Commee. notice & make  
some recommendation  
preventing the indiscipline  
likely to arise from the  
Med. Off. being divided into  
two, Regt. & Station Hospl.?

XI. p. 60. Should not two  
'drunks' ensure dismissal?  
About the sick there can be no  
drinking.

She provided him with further remarks 13 March 1883, and her  
"confidential report" on the Crimean War, which she had to go to  
some trouble to find. She asked that he not make "any further use  
of it except with my assent."

Wantage Papers, Red Cross 431

D/Wan/7/2/21 Letter, pen

**flr**

*Private*                      *March 13/83*  
                                    10, South Street,  
                                    Park Lane. W.

[15:549-50]

Dear Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay  
At the risk of troubling you,  
I enclose the last 2 pag. sheets  
of my poor little remarks  
on your Draft Report,  
which I had not time to  
send this morning when  
your servant came.

I have also sought for &  
found a copy I had of that  
Confidential Report which  
was sent in to the W.O., as  
I mentioned, some time ago.

I will ask you kindly to

**flv**

glance over it: and  
*to return it to me, {brown u/line}* as soon as possible **{brown}**  
without  
making any further use of  
it *except* with my assent. **{brown u/line}**

I should be exceedingly  
glad if it could be of any  
use to you now.

I think the Committee must  
not commit itself to calling  
our home: Military-Hospitals  
even "fairly good" - p. 39.

[Sir Wm Muir wrote a  
curiously official answer to it,  
of which he gave me a copy]

Possibly you may recognise  
the ~~Report~~ paper.

**f2r**

If I could have had your  
~~the~~ Draft Report a few hours  
 longer, I might have been  
 able to make suggestions  
 less unworthy of your  
 great purpose.

I must crave your pardon  
 for having written in haste.

And, wishing you success  
 with all my heart in all  
 your noble exertions,  
 pray believe me  
 ever your faithful servt.  
 Florence Nightingale

**f2v** {page inverted so writing upside down to rest of letter}

{2}

~~Sidney Herbert devised the  
 whole Army Medical Department  
 Regulations for the purpose  
 mainly of preventive Medicine  
 — that is, of Sanitary work.  
 The Army Med. Dep. have  
 entirely ignored it.~~

D/Wan/7/2/22 Letter, pen

**f1r**

April 5/83  
 10, South Street,  
 Park Lane. W.

[15:550]

Dear Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay

I am so very sorry not  
 to see you to-day. Would  
*Saturday* about 5 suit you?

[I was going out of London  
 for a few days' total rest:  
 but would gladly put it off,  
 if I hear from you that you  
 would like to see me on  
*Saturday.*]

Many thanks for the Revised  
 Draft. I have ventured to  
 make some remarks, which

**f1v**

I send with the Draft.  
How much you have been  
working at it I think can  
be seen: but also how  
much others have been  
cutting down.

May success reward you!

**f2r**

I think it might be worth your  
while first to see *Mr. Morrison*,  
of the Army Hospl. Corps.  
On these 3 subjects particularly

- Purveying
- Free Hospital Rations  
for Ay Hospl. Corps
- Netley (& Woolwich)

& generally as to Hospl. Corps.

[I had not seen him before].

He is a fearless & at the  
same time canny Highlander.  
He will be at the House of C.  
this afternoon & tomorrow  
(Friday) after one o'clock.

He will, with your leave,

**f2v**

send in his card to you  
tomorrow (at the Ho. of C.)  
And of course he is  
prepared for your being  
too busy to see him.

**{pencil:}** Good luck to your Report  
ever your faithful servt.

F. Nightingale

{end pencil}

**[end 15:550]**

D/Wan/7/2/23 **Letter, pen**

**f1r**

Army Hospital } June 6/83  
Services" Enquiry:} 10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:553]

Dear Sir Robt. Loyd Lindsay

Thank you very much  
for your kind note before  
Whitsuntide & for  
your being so good as  
to send me the completed  
"Army Hospital Services  
Enquiry" Blue Book. It  
is a great work: and  
you have done, I am sure,  
magnificent service  
in bringing it all to  
light.

If one cannot but regret

**f1v**

that the Report has limited  
itself so much to detail  
(-the Army Med: Dept. has  
been its own 'foes' in this  
matter.), one the more  
admires your truly impressive  
protest, p.p. XLIV, XLV.

Good must come of it.  
Might I venture to ask  
you if it would not  
be giving you too much  
trouble to be so very  
good as to return me

**f2r**

any of my poor little  
notes which you still  
may have on the subject  
of those which I sent  
you by your kind  
desire?

I trust that your Whitsuntide  
holiday restored you  
as much as your  
friends could wish.  
And that would be  
saying much.

[end 15:553]

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

D/Wan/7/2/24 From War Office to Robert Loyd Lindsay, 31st Oct  
1882, asking Lindsay to become member of Medical Committee [of  
Enquiry]

Extract of letter, pen

**f1r**

I am very anxious that  
its constitution should  
not be the subject of  
controversy, and I

**f1v**

think that of you would  
consent to give us your  
assistance as one of its  
members this desirable  
end would be accomplished  
xxx

I look upon your cooperation  
as most valuable in the  
interests of the Public  
Service and trust that  
you will be able to give  
it to us.

Believe me to be  
Yours sincerely

**f1r**

Dear Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay

After what passed  
in the House about the  
Medical Committee I  
am very anxious that  
its constitution should  
not be the subject of  
controversy, and I

D/Wan/7/3/26 & 27 Notes {pen} re. FN's views on the Army Medical  
Department: the Army Hospital Corps; field hospitals; bearer  
companies; garrison & regimental medical officers; sanitary work  
and omissions in the Report [of the Committee of Enquiry]. 1883  
{The writer isn't given, but it's written on headed notepaper  
bearing the address 2, Carlton Gardens. Elsewhere there's a  
reference to a Committee held at 2 Carlton Gardens.  
8ff & 2ff. Contents are a summary/repeat of FN's own letters  
above.}

2, Carlton Gardens

[on envelope address to Lady Loyd Lindsay 20.5.83]

D/Wan/8/3/1 Letter, pen

**f1r**

*Private* Feb 2/85

10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:557]

Dear Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay

I have many thanks to  
give you for your kind letter  
of Jan 8, with its enclosures,  
which I have closely studied,  
comparing the M.S. paper  
with the numbered paragraphs  
in the "Report" of your  
Committee, & also the  
"Regulations" with regard to  
the Examination of Surgeons & Surgeons Major,  
& the three other "Army Circulars"  
which you were so good as

**f1v**

to enclose. But it is impossible  
to see how far your  
recommendations have been  
carried out without seeing  
the "Revise" of the Medical  
Regulations, which is referred  
to everywhere in the M.S.

Could you be so very good  
as to send me a Proof  
of these "revised Regulations,"  
because it would be disastrous  
if the wording of the "Regulations" when  
they came out failed in

**f2r**

embodying your intentions?

You were so kind as to say  
that you wished to see me  
to talk over these matters.  
If it should be any afternoon  
this week about 5 o'clock,  
would you have the goodness  
to make an appointment  
beforehand? May I beg my kind  
regards to Lady Loyd Lindsay?

**[end]**

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

D/Wan/8/3/3 Letter, pen

**f1r**

Private Feb 21/85

[15:969]

10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay

Lady Rosebery has doubtless  
by this time seen you about  
the "branch" Society which she  
wishes to start in connection  
with your National Aid Socy.  
And I trust that you will  
allow it to be a "branch",  
& give her the advantage of  
your information, your officers,  
your organization. Probably  
you have an Officer already  
on the spot at Suez.

**f1v**

Miss Williams who has been  
8 years Matron of a  
London Hospital, and  
12 or 13 years in intimate  
connection with us - (trained  
at St. Thomas') - has been  
appointed Supt. of Nurses  
of the Hospital for Wounded  
at Suez, & is going out  
next week. She is a  
person whom you might  
trust to dispense any  
relief you think proper.

**f2r**

They are fortunate to have secured such a splendid Supt. of Nurses.

She will do her very best - & having known her work & her capacity & her conduct intimately for so many years, I am able to say that that best is VERY good.

I will not now take up your time: pray believe me ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale

I might possibly venture to add:- will you not put Lady Rosebery in communication with some Officer of yours - i.e. of the "National Aid Socy.?" here-? F.N.

[end]

D/Wan/8/3/4 Letter, pencil

**f1r**

PRIVATE 10 South St. W.  
March 12/85

[15:973-74]

Dear Lady Loyd Lindsay

When Mr. Lamb asked me to give you particulars to-day about your four nurses, I permitted myself to add our desires for our 'Miss Hicks' for your consideration.

Since then, Lady Rosebery has written to me that, of the four, two will probably be on the Ganges

**f1v**

till they go on board  
Sir Allen Young's yacht  
"to look after the Invalids"  
[I hope the "Invalids" will  
be really 'sick' or 'wounded']  
& two on one dahabeah  
"under the instructions of  
Major Young" on the Nile.  
I think you will  
probably consider that  
we had better 'let well  
'alone' - & not interfere  
with an arrangement like

**f2r**

this, if it promises  
useful work, and the  
protection of useful work,  
to trained nurses.

But I hope again that  
the poor fellows coming  
down the Nile (? from  
Korti) in the '*Nursing*'  
Dahabeah, are those who  
really want nursing.

I get extremely interesting  
& curious statements from  
the Seat of War of the

**f2v**

working of 'Lord Morley's'  
'Committee' on the Orderlies -  
- of their improvement - but  
still of the promotion of  
"Scoundrels" to be '1st Class'  
Orderlies - & of the non-  
promotion of the good  
NURSE-Orderlies, - unaccount-  
-able even to the Doctors.

The effect of the fall of  
Khartoum & Gordon's death  
in depressing the Patients  
was extraordinary.

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful Servt.

F. Nightingale

[end 15:974]

Wantage Papers, Red Cross 441

D/Wan/8/3/5 Letter, pencil

**f1r** {pen, in another hand:} 10, South St  
Please return this March 12/85 [15:974-75]

to L. Lindsay **{end}**

Dear Lady Loyd Lindsay

Mr. Lamb (of your Assoc.n)  
has asked me to write for  
you the *names of the Nurses*  
*who sailed in the "Navarino"*  
*on March 4* **{pen u/line}** - & where trained.

1. Kate Hicks  
trained at St. Thomas' Hospital

2. Kate Wrigley }

3. Mary Machen }

4. Elizabeth Annie Dowse}

all three trained at  
St. Mary's Hospital  
Paddington

P. Turn Over

**f2r**

*Most*

*Private*

Might I ask a very  
great favour?  
Might I put the case of  
Miss Hicks (as one of our  
own nurses) as a personal  
matter before you & Sir  
Robert - & ask him  
whether thro' the War Office  
he could get Miss Hicks  
taken on at Suez under  
Miss Williams with the  
consent of your Ladies'  
Committee -

or on board the "Ganges"  
or at any base Hospital

**f2v**

to be formed at or near  
Suakim, if there are  
other trained nurses & an  
acting Supt. of Nurses to be  
there -

but not sent. the only woman  
there - on a Dahabeah up  
the Nile - to fetch down  
(?Semi-convalescent)  
Officers & men -

Miss Hicks is a first-  
rate Surgical & Medical  
"Sister" - & an admirable  
woman - a thorough gentlewoman

**f3r**

[2]

*Private*

- not yet 30 years of age.  
To take charge of a ward  
full of severely wounded  
or severely sick is her  
vocation. But we  
should not have recommended  
her to "take charge of  
"comforts" & "superintend,"  
if this is, as we understand,  
what the nurse on board  
the Dahabeah is to do -  
& which would surely be  
better done by an older lady  
- a sort of Lady-Housekeeper.  
& not so highly trained.

**f3v**

Such a lady might be known to  
Ladies of the Committee  
Might I ask you, if you  
approve my request,  
to arrange it with Sir  
Robert Loyd Lindsay.  
& not if possible to  
put me forward in the  
matter?

Success to all your  
undertakings.

[end 15:975]

**f4r**

Excuse a hasty pencil  
note:

& believe me  
dear Lady Loyd Lindsay  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

D/Wan/8/3/6 Letter, pen, copy 9098/1

**f1r**

*Confidential* May 18/85  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:990]

Dear Lady Loyd Lindsay  
Your extreme kindness  
makes me venture to  
trouble you.

I have received a note  
asking for "suggestions" as  
to the disposal of the  
'Prss. of Wales' Branch' surplus  
funds.

You disapproved the idea  
of the 'Convalescent Home'.

Private letters about the  
state of the troops above  
Wadi Halfa make one very

**f1v**

uneasy.

Would Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay think it desirable to telegraph to Senior Officers up the Nile - merely a question as to what is wanted?

It is needless to observe that they would answer much more readily a Telegram from Sir Robert than from Commissary Young.

Would he also think well

**f2r**

to find out whether

Camels are going to be sold at Souakim?

The block at Wadi Haifa from want of transport is no secret.

Would it not be a splendid work for the Nat. Aid Socy. to do what Government has not been able to do owing to the State of the Nile.

As I was obliged to answer the Princess of Wales'

**f2v**

'Branch', I have ventured to make a "suggestion" of this kind.

Like you, I dread the "Convalescent Home" idea.

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt.

Florence Nightingale

[end]

D/Wan/8/3/7 Letter, pen with envelope, 9098/2  
The Honbe.  
Lady Loyd Lindsay  
2, Carlton Gardens  
F. Nightingale  
20/5/85

f1r

*Private*

May 20/85

[15:990-91]

10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Lady Loyd Lindsay

May I venture to add  
to the letter with which I  
troubled you on the 18th,  
that, from private letters we  
learn that up the Nile  
(i.e. at & beyond Dongola)  
"huts are being built now &  
"will be finished in a few  
"weeks". Probably  
therefore it is too late to  
send Marquees.

It was quite true that  
two young Officers died in

**f1v**

a few weeks ago in  
a Bell tent, there being  
no room for them in  
the Hospital Marquees.

In a private letter received  
a fortnight ago from an  
Officer a few miles from  
Korti, he says that they  
"were on half rations of Tea,  
"no salt, sugar or vegetables -  
"the bread very *bad*, made  
"from some native grain which  
"gets mouldy at once - white  
"bread only in the Hospital"

**f2r**

Might not enquiries as to what is wanted be made from General Dormes who is, I believe, in command *by telegram* either in the name of Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay, or of the Princess of Wales?

Yesterday a letter arrived. from another, a Commg. Officer with posts at & beyond Dongola, saying that the *only* books his men had received were those sent him by a private friend, a

**f2v**

lady. They had been eagerly snapped up by the men, "text books & all." I hope still to get up ~~my~~ the "Lives" of "Gordon", which I am having reprinted, to the men in the same ~~private~~ direct manner. A letter from another Regiment says that "the Officers "were in rags." What must the men be?

**f3r**

[2]

As I had to write to the  
"Ladies' Branch" on Monday,  
I shall write now what  
modifies that letter - but  
of course without giving these  
details.

Would it be troubling you  
too much to ask what  
has been decided by the  
Ladies' Commee. about their  
surplus funds?

**[end 15:991]**

Pray believe me  
dear Lady Loyd Lindsay  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

D/Wan/8/3/8 Letter, pen

**f1r**

PRIVATE

& *Confidential* June 16/85  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

**[15:995-97]**

Dear Lady Loyd Lindsay

You have been very  
kind to me that I venture  
to write to you about a  
few points regarding the  
N.A.S. & the 'Princess of  
'Wales' branch' in Egypt, as you  
have had the goodness to  
welcome information from  
the spot.

1. There has been a complete  
failure in getting any stores  
sent out farther South than  
Wady Halfa, where there has

**f1v**

been a 'block' for weeks & even months. I hear this from Major Young himself. His exertions are so unremitting & it is so useless now to complain, as the troops are ordered to return, that I will only venture this remark, & only for another War, which may God forbid!:- viz. such persons as Greeks have got *their* stores up to our ~~officers~~ men high up Nile all this time - as we hear from private letters. Could it not have been made

**f2r**

worth the while of some of these Greeks to be our agents? It can be made worth dishonesty's while to be honest.

*Coffee-Huts*

But now I am only going to trouble you with what can yet be done: Major Young informs me, in a letter dated June 9, that the "Coffee Hut" (sent out I believe by the Prss of Wales) has not yet arrived even at Wady Halfa - that is, only a portion of it has arrived. But the Commandant at Wady Halfa has handed over to your Socy. a hut, from which 70 to 90 dozen of aerated waters are daily issued.

**f2v**

A *Pratt's Club Hut* has been given to the 'Pss of Wales' 'branch'. Major Young telegraphed to Lansdowne House to know if he could have it for up Nile but has had *no reply*.

A Hospital Hut was burnt down at Ambigole, some 47 miles South of Wady Halfa, & Major Young was telegraphed to, asking if you could give them a Hut in place of it; he meant the Pratt's Club Hut for this purpose.

## SOUAKIM

We cannot make out whether the Pss. of Wales' "Coffee Hut" is put up there? We understood from home that it was. A private letter from a high

**f3r**

[2]

Officer made a most urgent appeal for it, as if it were *not* put up *then*. Probably it is now? But the private letters from Souakim are most pressing: (to wit,) do not cease your supplies to Souakim: 1. "*jams, jams, jams*" (sic) not in pots but in "2 lb." tins, or thereabouts, & tinned fruits.  
2. SLIPPERS  
3. tobacco & pipes.

*In the strictest confidence,* may I tell you that at Souakim while the supplies sent by your Societies were *most* useful, the distribution was somewhat defective - enterprising Officers sometimes got them out of the N.A.S. store themselves for their men.

**f3v**

2. I now come to your great kindness about a matter most difficult of all to treat, most pressing of all to be treated. The 4 Sisters (Gov.t Sisters), Miss Williams at their head, are entirely overworked at Suez. The Hospital is crowded - the cases most severe - typhoid & dysentery on the increase. more cases coming in - one of the 4 Sisters has seriously injured her knee. One is perforce on night duty. And there are only one & Miss Williams for the whole day duty, including 7 sick Officers. The heat is excessive; & things difficult to get for Hospital use.

**f4r**

Twelve more Orderlies have been obtained. but tho' most amenable & dutiful; to the Sisters, they rather add to work than help. The Medical Officer has telegraphed for more Sisters, but none had come when I heard. *Four* more Sisters could be easily employed. [And they sent seven home by the 'Ganges'!!!] Patients are constantly arriving from the camp. I am in hourly fear of our Sisters (Miss Williams & Co) breaking down. The right thing would be to let Miss Williams have the four Sisters (Pss of W.'s branch) who went out with her, and 3 of whom were her own. This prevents  
clashing.

**f4v**

Of these 3, ~~Miss~~ Sister Byam, the most valuable of hers, was sent home in nursing charge of Invalids, not I believe in the Ganges, **{pencil:}**some time ago.**{end pencil}**

One, Sister Hind, was sent for by Major Young to Cairo - employment unknown.

One, Sister Dowse, together with Sister Hicks, were employed as substitutes for Medical Staff Corps men, in charge of ~~Convalescents~~ "men not seriously ill" in Dahabeahs down the Nile; & are now, as I hear this morning, at work in the Hospital at Assouan. [Sister Hicks was the most accomplished Surgical nurse]

There are those whom one would like to hear of with Miss Williams. But it is perplexing to interfere when not on the spot with arrangements.

**f5r**

3. [3]

*Unsweetened Condensed Milk*

This has been a great success, especially for Fever Cases at Suez. "They are so grateful for it, believing it to be fresh milk" Major Young wishes more to be sent out, & says "we could use considerable quantities daily in Cairo, Assouan, Korosco, Wady Halfa, Suez"

*4. Cocoatina*

Major Young writes for more to be sent out "at once" and I have telegraphed to Captain Symonds R.N. whose gift it was. Major Young wants to issue refreshments to returning troops at Wady Halfa.

**f5v**

Major Young certainly writes fully to the N.A.S. and its "branch", that is, to Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay & the Princess of Wales.

I will therefore trouble your great kindness farther.

I think I will write to Lady Rosebery about those matters in this letter which concern her 'Branch' directly. But I think I will not mention the most pressing of all: the Sisters at Suez. because there has been somewhat of blundering in the sending out of the 'Branch' Nurses.

**f6r**

Major Young telegraphed lately for another Sister: without specifying her employment.

But ours would not go, having heard from Sister Hicks of her *non* employment - & ours being fully & more than occupied at home.

Had he but telegraphed for some to be employed at Suez!!

Would it be possible for this *Miss Byam* at least to be

sent to *Miss Williams* at once? **{brown u/line}**

She is the one *Miss Williams*

most wishes for. **{pencil:}** But of course

the *Director-Genl.* **{brown u/line}** must be consulted. **{end pencil}**

Pray forgive me for troubling you so much, especially at this time when

**f6v**

Sir Robert Loyd Lindsay must  
be politically so much absorbed,  
and pray believe me

    dear Lady Loyd Lindsay  
ever your faithful & grateful  
servt.

    Florence Nightingale  
I return with  
many thanks Mr.  
White's interesting  
letter which you so  
kindly sent me. He  
does not specify *what*  
the cases are, further  
    than "cot.  
    cases".  
    F.N.

**f7r**

[4]

5.  
Might I ask you to be so  
very kind as to let me know  
at your leisure (if you ever  
have any) what the Pss of  
Wales' Branch has decided  
to do with its surplus funds?  
[One of the great Military  
Hospitals here has wished  
that it the Branch would subscribe to  
the Brompton Consumptive Hospl.  
& to one or two Convalescent  
Homes. for discharged  
men.]  
P.S. I have ventured to telegraph  
to Mr. Lamb to ask him, ~~to~~

**f7v**

in order to save time, to  
procure & send out some  
Unsweetened Milk to Major  
Young by tomorrow (Wednesday's)  
steamer. I took the great  
liberty of sending out my  
Unsweetened Milk by him  
last time.

F.N.

[end 15:997]

Wantage Papers, Red Cross 454

D/Wan/8/3/9 Letter, pen, copy 9098/3

**f1r**

*Private* August 1885  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:1005-08]

Dear Lady Wantage

How can I thank you enough  
for kindly sending me Mr.  
Kennett Barrington's very  
full & interesting letter &  
enclosures.

His letter however chiefly  
refers to a time quite anterior to  
that of the 'complaints,' which  
is subsequent to his departure  
from Souakim - & to that of the  
bulk of the troops, when the  
outside Departmts. especially are  
so often neglected. This, I hope,  
was shown by my letter which  
you have made use of.

**f1v**

It is scarcely possible to deplore  
enough the non-erection  
(unavoidable, it is said) of  
the Coffee huts: which Officers  
& men, some of whom were  
tee-totallers, alike depended  
upon to keep the men out of  
mischief, & to supply them  
with food & drinks, &c **X**, almost  
essentials against disease  
in that climate.

It was suggested, if not coffee-  
huts, cannot coffee-tents  
which Officers would probably have spared  
& spared labour to put up, have  
been useful as a temporary  
expedient, as in other wars?

X newspapers, games & books

**f2r**

The men were far from expecting these foods & drinks, &c to be *given* them as 'rations', either by N.A.S. or otherwise.

They had plenty of money, & wished to *buy* them; they had been led to expect that they would be able to do so in Coffee-huts or tents.

[If my letter did not make this plain, forgive me. I wrote the 'Branch' yet another letter, & I think I also troubled you with it, in which this was stated emphatically. I speak of the men *not* in Hospital but who had to be kept well.]

**f2v**

Officers, even before the bulk of the troops left Souakim, lamented, saying: 'We *must* give our men leave sometimes: & we have ridden out on purpose to meet them on their return, & found them bringing back spirits from the shops - they had nowhere else to go - to their comrades in camp.'

It would be no duty to insist on this further, when the N.A.S. & its 'Branch' have done such excellent good work, were it not for ~~an~~ other campaigns, (which God avert!) for which the N.A.S. is always gathering up its invaluable experience - invaluable to the Army also. For the Army does many things

**f3r**

[2]

now, which it would not have done, save for N.A.S. example, as e.g. 'rations' of oranges twice a week.

But it has been asked;- since this (unavoidable) miscarriage has happened in the case of two Coffee-huts far on to the end of summer: may it not be just possible that miscarriage (equally unavoidable) may have happened in the case of other things, after Mr. Kennett Barrington was gone?

-----

With regard to fruit, (other than oranges) of which a plentiful supply can doubtless be had from Syria, Medical Officers of course must decide about its supply, both

**f3v**

for well & sick & the nature of the supply. both for Coffee huts & otherwise. But the want of fruits & vegetables was lamented as producing disease of some kinds. And it was notoriously so up the Nile, was it not?, tho' of course the supply up there was quite otherwise difficult.

I should have felt the greatest eagerness to accept Mr. Kennett Barrington's most kind offer to come & see me. but I am at Claydon [I did not "see" him at "Lansdowne House," unhappily for me. For I am unable from illness to go out.]

**f4r**

I shall be back at 10 South St.  
about the middle of September.  
May I claim his kind offer  
then?

About his noble proposal to  
go out again to Souakim,  
where he has been the  
instrument of so much good,  
that is not, of course, for  
me to accept or decline.

The wish has been expressed  
that, without making such a  
bold encroachment as this,  
some Officers already *in* Egypt might  
be sent to Souakim. The numbers  
there are now so very small.

**f4v**

It is still hoped that the  
Coffee-hut may be put  
up. & used as long as  
we have a Garrison there

**f5r** [3]

*Private*

*Nurses.*

With regard to the ~~two~~ *nurses*,  
& Mr. K. Barrington's letter:  
we have now learnt in the fullest  
detail, & it is most satisfactory,  
the excellent work, worthy of  
& suited for trained nurses, that  
the two sent up the Nile did at  
the Hospital at Assouan, -  
when the Commandg. Officer  
of Assouan stopped them  
there & claimed their services -  
at a time of the greatest  
pressure when half-starved  
Patients, suffering from  
complicated Enteric, were  
sent down there from high up  
Nile. This service alone made  
their going out amply worth while

**f6v**

But it has been asked: was it quite fair to put trained nurses or women at all to serve the Convalescent Dahabeah - tho', if women were to be there, it was matter of thankfulness that those were the women chosen for such a position, when an Orderly & a Cook were all that was wanted for.

[It would be easier to explain the unfitness of the position in words than in writing - no less unfit for the Patients than for the Nurses. was it not?]

One cannot rejoice too much for the Assouan work.

These nurses had also *real* Nursing fit for trained nurses, & plenty of it, on board the

**f7r**

Bulimba coming home - many of the cases were very severe. With regard to the two who nursed the "Auxiliary Hospital" on Quarantine Island at Souakim, they had hard & good nursing work to do, & did it. And Miss Williams spoke enthusiastically of Mr. Kennett Barrington's kind care of them. Neither of the two was however fitted by experience to be the Sister in charge; but Miss Williams who went out as acting Supt. of Nurses under Governmt., was fortunately on the Ganges at Souakim at the time, & came to their help by her supervision and then she was ordered on

**f7v**

duty elsewhere, exchanged for one of these one of her own who had been accustomed to take charge & supervise.

It had been indeed arranged by the "Branch," tho' this arrangement was not adhered to, that these, their 4 nurses, who went out with Miss Williams & her W.O. party, should be placed by the N.A.S. Commissioners, in consultation with her, & only employed in fixed Hospitals, such as Suez, Souakim, Assouan, &c where there is a great pressure of acute cases, sometimes almost overwhelming the Govt. (W.O.) Nurses, without N.A.S. help - & requiring the best trained nursing -

**f8r**

[4]

and where there are Orderlies; for one of the most important functions of the trained Nurses is of course to train & supervise the Orderlies (as is indeed set forth by W.O. Regulation) - And *minus* this function, & *minus* Orderlies, or indeed *minus* real Patients, the trained Nurses are, in fact, wasted, are not they?

It would indeed be only "aggravating" to recall this now, but that the N.A.S. is always laying up valuable experience also here.



Wantage Papers, Red Cross 461

D/Wan/8/3/10 Letter, pen copy 9098/4

**f1r**

Private August 6/85  
10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:1008-09]

Dear Lady Wantage

I have been unwilling to trouble you yet anxious to report to you: especially about Souakim.

We received some time ago several private letters from thence, stating very urgent wants about which I at once ventured to write to the Lady Secretary of the Princess of Wales branch, & - according to his request - to Major Young at Cairo. [Mr. Kennett Barrington had left Souakim.]

**f1v**

Not to trouble you with detail:

the principal grievances were these:

1. dress: no flannel skirts  
no socks X
2. food bread sour  
no vegetables  
tinned potatoes uneatable
- ~~3.~~ no milk or fruit or jams  
nothing but bread & meat  
[fruit is now easily attainable from Syria - is it not?]  
no coffee-hut where they could buy these things for themselves.
3. recreation. But their main complaint was: the dreadful

X. finding that these were not supplied, some ladies who had work on hand for the Pr.sss of Wales' branch, which had been countermanded, sent some, I understand

**f2r**

monotony of their lives.

no coffee-hut - no books

no newspapers

If the Prss. of Wales' coffee-hut was put up, it does not seem to be accessible to the men; they do not appear even to know of its existence.

They entreated that the "N.A.S. "would not forget them."

Does it not often happen that when the bulk of the troops is removed, the remainder, & especially the *outside Depts.*, the C. & T., suffer much more from wants? because a good C.O. will always organize

**f2v**

amusement for his men - and, almost always, XX. supplies of what in that climate become necessaries. To you need not be reported the terrible sickness at Souakim, some at least of which might have been prevented by such supplies.

X. A man from whom we had frequent private letters, X a Commanding Officer up the Nile, *by no means* a rich man, engaged, by a private agent, at Assouan 150 Camels. [it was useless trying to get them at Wady Halfa] which came straight

**{footnote continues top of f3r}**

[2]

through to Dongola & beyond  
with supplies for his men,  
who were kept *comparatively*  
free from casualties by disease  
It seemed strange that Society  
agents with all the money  
at their backs could not  
do much more than this.

**f3r** {see second half of footnote, continued from f2v}

Your extreme kindness authorizes  
me to report to you. I cannot  
make out whether the  
Souakim wants have been  
supplied. It has been asked:-  
could not the *N.A.S.* send some one *on the*  
*spot in Egypt to Souakim?*  
About the Nurses sent out by  
your "Branch", I shall also have with  
your kind leave to report.

**f3v**

of those who returned by the  
Bulimba. [They had plenty to do  
on the Bulimba] I have been  
obliged from illness to come down to  
Claydon.

I received,- by Lord Wantage's  
kindness, I believe,- a copy  
of the new "Medical Regulations"  
from the Director Genl.

Might I ask if Lord Wantage  
was good enough to send  
a summons to ~~that~~ Dr. Evatt,  
R. Military Academy, Woolwich,  
returned from Souakim,  
whom at one time he wished  
to see (about the Volunteer  
Medical students)?

**f4r**

*Most Private*

*Miss Edwards*, Cooking Sister.  
Her mission to establish a  
refreshment place for the troops  
at Wady Halfa came, as you  
know, to nothing.

Sister Hicks & Dowse appear  
to have had plenty to do at  
Assouan. But the Boat work  
seems to have been unnecessary  
and a failure - in fact the  
journey so altogether beyond  
Assouan. Army Medical Staff  
not wanting the N. Aid Prss. of Wales' branch - neither  
their Boats nor their Nurses.  
- always personally kind to Nurses.

I know that nothing I can tell  
you is news to you. But still it  
is right for me to report to you,  
& to ask that it may be 'confidential'. [end 15:1009]

**f4v**

May I also ask to be  
ever your faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

D/Wan/8/3/11 Incomplete letter, pencil 9098/1b

**f1r**

**[15:857]**

MOST CONFIDENTIAL} [2]

The Surgeon-Major Ross  
whom you mentioned to me  
as proposed for the Convalesct.  
Home *is* the same Dr.  
Ross who went out to the  
Zulu War in charge of  
Lady Brownlow's Nurses.  
He was chiefly famed there  
for his "squandering" of  
money, for his want of  
wisdom in placing the  
nurses - & is supposed not  
to be a man fit for principal  
manager.

**f3r**

*Confidential*} [3] PLEASE BURN

May I add, in the strictest  
confidence, that a Ladies'  
Commee. which has been  
one of the largest contributors  
in funds ~~to~~ besides other  
gifts to the "Princess of Wales"  
"Branch", has stopped  
a sum still remaining  
which they had collected,  
saying that while there  
was such urgent want up  
the Nile, they could not  
think of sending money to be  
used for the troops "after their return"

**[end]**

D/Wan/1/2/2 H. Verney to Col. Loyd Lindsay re. opinions held by FN and informing him that no action can be taken until replies have been received from France & Germany.

Letter, pen

**f1r**

Claydon House  
Bucks

Tuesday. July 26. 70

Dear Colonel Loyd Lindsay,

I am going to London on Thursday, when I will call on you and give you Miss Nightingale's reply to your note of the 23rd.

I can tell you that which she would not tell you, but which I learnt from Americans of the North - that the appreciation for the relief of the Sick & Wounded in this war, and, in fact, this whole proceedings which proved quite efficient &

**f1v**

satisfactory, were entirely organised & conducted on her suggestions.

Miss N. writes to me that you are "*quite on the right track-*" nothing can be done until Lord Granville receives the replies from the French & Prussian Governments.

I anticipate their being favourable; but when I see you, I will tell you that which will show how needful care will be not to wound the susceptibility of our

**f2r**

neighbours in these matters.

I am yours ever  
faithfully

Harry Verney

I shall go to town tommorow  
if I hear that Miss N.  
wishes to see me on the  
subject of your note.

D/Wan/1/2/208 C. Rumpff to Sir Harry Verney re. inter alia  
situation at Versailles and FN's book on nursing. Also Accounts  
of Income and Expenditure October 1870 - February 1871. {Very  
long and chatty letter! I've given you the most relevant (?)  
extract and summarised the rest. VR}

Letter, pen

{Lycée, Versailles, Jun 28/71}

{Summary:} Lycée very full - her work is appreciated.  
Number and type of casualties.  
French hopeful of peace.

[Extract:]

**f2r**

I am so very thankful that I  
am permitted to work, in the  
midst of this wonderful War,  
and I should like to continue  
to the end,- How can I ever  
be thankful enough, that I  
was permitted to enter at  
St. Thomas's,- and now only, I

**f2v**

feel how much good I learned  
from being there.- I do  
hope on my return I may see  
Miss Nightingale;- I have  
her book on Nursing with me,  
and give my assistants, some  
times lessons out of it.- I find  
a cup of tea so good for my  
Patients, first the Drs opposed it,  
and said, it would excite them etc.  
but in no case did it harm, and  
a little while ago, I nursed one  
of my Doctors, who had caught  
Fever, and the first thing he  
asked for was "one of my cups  
of English tea"- since I have  
bought a little stove, I cook  
all sorts of things,

{Summary:} Short account of her experiences over last 3 months.  
Doesn't want to be paid now as then other nurses would ask to be,  
and understands Military Rules forbid it - knows something will  
be done for nurses at the end of the War.  
Gives expenses account, for the Sick & Wounded - eg. washing,  
clothing, food.  
Then her own Expenses, e.g. board, washing, candles, servant.

D/Wan/7/1/1 The Report Of Lord Morley's Committee:  
Analysis Of The Report And Evidence. Printed, 12ff

## OTHER FN PAPERS HELD BY RED CROSS ARCHIVE

Copy/MM Extract from a letter dated 23 July 1864 from FN to Sir Thomas Longmore, British Representative at Geneva. Typed Copy. {This relates to the First Geneva Convention, 1865, which covered treatment of wounded soldiers.}

I need hardly say that I think its views are absurd - just as would originate in a little State like Geneva which can never see war. They are absolutely impracticable and voluntary effort is desirable just insofar as it can be incorporated into the military system.

I agree with you that it will be quite harmless for our Government to sign the Convention as it now stands. It amounts to nothing more than a declaration that humanity to the wounded is a good thing. England and France will not be more humane to the enemy's wounded for having signed the Convention. And the Convention will not keep some barbarous nations like the Russians from being inhuman.  
[Ref:0379/12]

Acc 0025A FN letter to Colonel Sir William Coates, Honorary Secretary {of the local British Red Cross Society, in reply to invitation to open Bazaar in Manchester, copy RAMC 1581

**f1r**

London November 26 1887

Sir

May I beg you to receive & offer my heartiest thanks to the Committee of the Bazaar to be held in April in aid of the Manchester Volunteer Medical Staff Corps for the honour & kindness they do me in asking me to open the Bazaar on one of the days April 12, 13 or 14, 1888.

Accept my sincere regrets that I am unwillingly compelled to decline the pleasure you offer me. Being a permanent Invalid, & almost entirely a

**f1v**

prisoner to my rooms by stress of work & illness, there is no likelihood, I am sorry, that I shall ever be able to take part in any ceremony.

But none the less do I wish your Corps & your Bazaar the highest success in so interesting an object. And perhaps I may hope when April comes to send some "small token of that interest.

The proposed "Nursing Sisters" will, if really trained & with some experience, be a valuable addition, should ever the

**f2r**

Volunteers have to take the field.

Latterly a body of ladies in the neighbourhood of London who had attended Ambulance classes, organized themselves to attend the sick poor at their own homes after the fashion of trained District Nurses. These ladies lived, each in her own home; they elected a Mistress who had the power of calling them out to attend any Medical or Surgical case under the "Doctor"; they gave no relief, tho' they knew where to get it for necessitous cases; they were simply nurses; & they have done good. In the absence of trained District Nurses (who live in a common home

**f2v**

& devote themselves to the work).

Such experience is valuable. There is no movement more promising or more honourable than that of the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps. Good speed to them!

Again, please to present my many thanks, regrets & good wishes,  
and believe me  
ever your & their faithful servant  
Florence Nightingale  
William Coates Esq  
Hon Secy

Acc 0232/2 FN to Mrs. Gurney Letter, pen

**f1r**

10 South St. May 24/90

Dear Madam

I was sorry not to be able to help you to find "Mrs. Inigo Jones" - & still more sorry that in my stupidity I forgot to tell you that the Postman is ~~always~~ frequently leaving letters to strangers at this house no. 10, (because it is only recently no. 10 & used to be no. 35.) When returned to him, he apparently finds them at the OLD no. 10

**f1v**

I am glad of this opportunity of thanking you for your kind sympathy, & your MOST kind former note & flowers. Such lovely ones.

My sister's suffering continued increasing to the last. But she overcame.

Sir Harry's grief is swallowed up in her joy.

Pray believe me  
faithfully yours  
Florence Nightingale

Mrs. Gurney

Wantage Papers, Red Cross 473

Acc 0232/3 Christmas card from FN to Bessy Coleman.  
Very nice card!, signed, in pencil:

For  
Bessy Coleman  
with  
Florence Nightingale's  
very best Christmas  
wishes.  
'Give me a pure heart  
that I may see God'  
1897

Acc 1501 FN to Captain Edward Scott, **[13:545-46]**

Address  
10 South St.  
Park Lane  
London W.

Dear Sir

I promised myself the pleasure of  
writing to thank you again whose  
kindness we never can forget in rescuing  
our 4 Nurses on board the Erl King.

Might I venture to hope that you  
would kindly accept from me some  
remembrance of our ever abiding gratitude?

Might it be a watch, or an opera-glass,  
or a telescope?

Would you kindly say which you  
would prefer?

Though small in itself in comparison  
with the immense debt of thanks we owe  
you, I will venture to say that never was  
an acknowledgement more gratefully offered  
- not even by the many who owe so much to  
you.

We trust that you will convey our thanks  
to your Officers & men who were also so  
kind to our Nurses in their disaster.

And pray believe me  
ever your grateful & faithful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

**[end]**

Capt. Sir Edward Scott  
of the  
Erl King

Wantage: Note by Caroline Rumpff to Harry Verney, Wantage Papers  
D/Wan/1/2/208

Lycée, Versailles

18 June 1871

I am so very thankful that I am permitted to work, in the midst of this wonderful war and I should like to continue to the end. How can I ever be thankful enough, that I was permitted to enter at

St Thomas' and now only, I feel how much good I learned from being there. I do hope on my return I may see Miss Nightingale--I have

her book on nursing with me, and give my assistants sometimes lessons out of it. I find a cup of tea so good for my patients. First the doctors opposed it and said, it would excite them, etc.,

but in no case did it harm, and a little while ago, I nursed one of my doctors, who had caught fever, and the first thing he asked for was "one of my cups of English tea." Since I have bought a little stove, I cook all sorts of things.

*May I hope for this?* and how soon do you expect the "Recommendations" to be printed?

*Confidential.* It would be of great importance for me to know what impression was made upon you & upon the committee by the last evidence, particularly that of Sir James Hanbury, Dr Longmore and Mrs Deeble, e.g., upon what Professor Longmore gives in evidence, the *questions* being how far:

1. hospital administration,
2. ward management,
3. nursing, so far as to be able to train the Army Hospital Corps and to judge of nursing;
4. cooking and
5. laundry work

are taught at Netley to the army medical officers in training. Would you think it well to take some further evidence upon this, e.g., whether *army medical officers* consider that *they* have been taught these things? and *where*? Which things in civil hospitals? which at Netley?

2. Also, in regard to Mrs Deeble's evidence, would you think it well to examine some "sisters" who have been trained in *London* hospitals and have been employed in Egyptian war service or at Netley?

*Confidential.* Professor Longmore says so well that nursing is now almost as much a science as the practice of medicine and surgery itself, and that the difference in the last twenty years (during which he has not been in civil hospitals so as to know their

working), is so very great--he might say that in the last ten years nurse training has made such strides in the London hospitals that he would not know it again. But, he says, nursing is taught in civil hospital *medical* schools as a part of the *medical* profession.

This is just what is NOT the case.

So far from the "dressers" and "clinical clerks" "supervising the nursing," it is just the reverse. They have in fact to be shown the dressings very often by the sisters. The *sisters* "supervise the nursing."

3. *Netley school was in fact established*, as Professor Longmore will remember, *to supplement the want of practical knowledge* in civil hospital *medical* schools, which do not train men, as they are needed for the army.

4. *Hospital administration* is at present taught nowhere, neither in civil nor in military hospitals. And as the Army Medical Department is now to have the whole of the hospital administration, it would be most important, if you thought well, that the committee should "recommend" how and where it *is* to be taught.

I should like to make some more remarks, but will now only say:

1. that the treasurer of St Thomas' Hospital misunderstood your question; he meant to say that all the "sisters" at St T's are gentlewomen of education, but that they all come, alike with the nurses, from the Nightingale Training School, and all receive the same PRACTICAL training, in the wards...that the training school receives ten times as many applicants as it chooses to admit.

In reference, again, to Mrs. Deeble's evidence,  
~~Also:~~ you might perhaps wish to examine a *St. Thomas'* "Sister" who has served in Egypt?

-----

It is possible that the Committee might see some grounds for altering some of their opinions if the evidence

#### **f5v**

mentioned in this letter & other evidence were laid before it.

Lea Hurst

476

Convent of Mercy, Bermondsey, paper copies, 46 letters

Bermondsey, signed letter to FN, 4ff, pen

Schloss Friedrichshof {printed address:}  
Cronberg  
Taunus

May 19 1900

Dear Miss Nightingale

I see by the papers  
that you have just  
kept your 80th Birthday  
and that many  
have congratulated  
you! I should  
like to add my  
sincerest & warmest  
good wishes; -  
they will arrive

rather late - {illeg  
illeg} will be most  
truly heartfelt! -  
May you be spared  
for many a year  
yet to those to  
whom you are dear, -  
to the many who  
value your opinions  
and advice, - & to  
the cause - for wh  
you have *done*  
so much!! -

My thoughts have

often travelled out  
to you during these  
months of great {illeg}  
watching - {illeg}  
and {illeg} - following  
the events in S. Africa  
in a struggle where  
such sacrifices have  
been demanded from  
& such heroism,  
displayed by our  
troops! I do not  
know whether you  
have seen {illeg Lil W.  
McCormack?} as {illeg DL?}  
{illeg Trenes?} since their  
return! What a  
comfort it must be  
to you to see the  
immense improve=  
ment in Hospital  
& Ambulance work  
since the days of  
the Crimea!! -  
The experience gained  
in this war - will  
be invaluable I  
am sure, - and though  
one grieves & shudders  
at the thought

Lea Hurst

478

{printed address:} Schloss Friedrichshof  
Cronberg  
Taunus

that there was much suffering wh could  
not be relieved  
in spite of all efforts  
to do so - yet it is  
certain that the  
arrangements on  
the whole - were  
excellent - & surpassed  
those ever made  
before. - Hoping  
you are feeling  
pretty well - &  
trusting to be able  
to see you - when

next I have the good  
fortune of going home  
to England, which I  
hope will be before  
the end of the year

I remain  
ever

yrs with every  
good wish &  
most sincerely

The Dowe[dowager] Empress Frederick  
& Queen of Prussia

Bermondsey, signed letter, 4ff, pen, Columbia 017

Ambleside

Decbr 24/62

Dear Miss Nightingale

I may begin writing notes again now; & my first need is to write to you. - *How* glad I was to see your handwriting among the letters brought to my bedside! It was a drawback to find how vexatiously & mischievously Maria had lost the privilege of seeing you, & receiving your instructions. We don't look forward much, - ever, & since this last attack, I know Maria has felt as if she never could leave me again: but *I* feel as if things might come round so as that she may find herself in London half a year or

so hence, & then perhaps -----  
But we *don't* look forward, so I will say no more.

Your letter is burnt, as you desired. It was very interesting & valuable to me. From time to time I hear, from one quarter or another, that the D. of Cambridge cannot possibly continue in his office - his morals & manners (treatment of his officers) being too bad to be endured. I am surprised that Sir G.C. Lewis is still at the War Office, after the deplorable figure he cut in the House last session: but it is

astonishing what officials live through, & "honourable men" get over in these regions, after middle class folk of average morality fancy them disgraced & annihilated.

Your Indian Sanitary paper is under lock & key, - after being read. It is very interesting, - & so clever! It is a comfort to see a *style* of report which is sure to fix attention, & make an impression. If I am able when February comes, to work that question or any other, I shall be happy to do so.

I had a packet from Capn Jackson last night which gave us pleasure. It is about a creditable & hopeful move at Devonport to get a Soldiers' Institute established. The Municipal authorities & the Commanding Officer are acting vigorously, & hope to succeed. I shall write an article on this in a few days (for "D. News")

America & Lancashire (besides India, as usual) have been my chief topics through the year. It has been hard work to oppose & expose the villainous conduct of the *Times* & other papers; but, for a month past, there has been

a manifest change in London  
opinion & feeling about the  
Americans, & things look very  
much better. The proper English  
antislavery feeling is reviving;  
& people begin to see now  
how little the South is worth,  
- that it can't fulfil its boasts,  
- that it is hopelessly divided  
on the very question of State Rights,  
- & that there is no society there  
really civilised in its organisation,  
while there is no question of  
Slavery being irretrievably  
doomed. Even the *Times* (abun-  
dantly warned beforehand) finds

it necessary to be ashamed  
of *Hon:* Fred Lawley as its  
Southern correspondent. There  
is plenty of disgust in  
contemplating the North too;  
but we must sustain "the  
ten righteous": & they are so  
righteous!

Well! I must stop for  
today. Command me  
whenever you think I can  
be of any use whatever.

It is such a comfort that

you have been able to write  
at all! & that you an  
have done such a piece of  
work as that Report!

Maria's veneration & love.  
Mine also. Yours devotedly

H. Martineau.

Bermondsey signed letter, ff1-8, pen, copy 8996/37

**f1**

Balaclava

[14:364-65]

March 28/56

Dearest Revd Mother

It is the greatest consolation I could have to hear that you are better - I beseech you to take all the means which are recommended for the recovery of your health. & to remember how valuable your life is to this poor world - I do not say this, because I think that that life can be very valuable to you in it - but because ~~it~~ we cannot spare you yet - Have you changed your room?

I want my Cardinal very much up here - But I do not mean to have her till you are quite well.

The Sisters are all, thank God

**f2**

for it, quite well & quite cheery. They have made their hut look so tidy, & they put up with al[l] their cold & inconveniencies wit[h] the utmost self=abnegation. [Every] thing, even the ink, freezes in [our] huts every night -

I have been very anxious si[nce] I have been here - But I am su[re] you will pray for us - And Go[d] has really prospered our han[ds] All yesterday I was in Balacl[ava] with the Doctors & Purveyors, & could not see our Sisters - Bu[t] I was able to send up to the[m] from our Stores or the Purveyo[rs] every thing that they wanted & to settle with the Doctors, w[hich]

**f3**

was the main thing, that we should be allowed to do the needful for the sick, give all the Extras (& cook them) ~~th~~ all the medicines & the wine & brandy - & see to the cleanliness of the Patients - These four things, the Extras, medicine, stimulants & cleanliness were the chief points. Sir John Hall made a great difficulty about the Extras - but by conceding to him the drawing of the Requisitions, he has conceded that we should do the cooking & serving. For here there are no kitchens but ours for the sick which can be called such -

I have no fear now but that the sick will be benefited, while the health & comfort of our Sisters will be secured - ~~They~~/We have been allowed ~~us~~ to draw our Rations like Medical Staff Orderlies, which was the only way

**f4**

I could feed us, while I have taken care that such comforts should be supplied *privately* to the Sisters, as they must require, & Orderlies cannot be supposed to want.

I have been with the Sisters today till dark - have gone round the Hospital with them - & each has got her ward - & her arrangement with the Dr. as to serving Extras & Stimulants - I think nothing can be better - And I have no doubt of the good which will be done.

I did not leave the Sisters till after dusk - And then I rode into Balaclava & landed Mrs. Barker & the two from the General Hospl, Scutari, from the "Ottawa," quite safe, & brought them to the Castle Hospl

**f5**

I shall take Mrs. Barker the first thing in the mornng to Sister Helen as her cook. (It is about 5 miles from the Castle Hospl to the L.T.C.) They will then be complete all but my Cardinal or one Nurse - They have been so good as to wash for themselves, as an accident prevented our washing for them, just for this week.

We are building Extra Diet Kitchens to both Hospitals - and I have brought up three stoves for each - M Soyer will help us -

We are not quite so well esta= blished at the Left Wing Hospital, owing to an accident. Mrs. Shaw Stewart is in charge of this. I have been there today also, divided all the Stores, & sent over to our

**f6**

Sisters the larger half of all these stores, as they are less used to this rough & hostile Crimea than she is -

God has however been very propitious to us, & I think we have cause to trust that our undertaking will be blessed to the Sick Men The Drs. were really glad of us, for they were frightened - ~~And~~/For these poor L.T.C. Hospls were the only ones in distress -

Pray let Vickery & my Aunt send us up 6 doz. Brandy directly. There must have been some mistake - For, while we have 9 doz. Port, we have only 6 bottles Brandy. I desired 6 doz. Port, 4 doz Brandy, to come -

**f7**

Sister Stanislas has been most useful -

I am afraid we shall have a little difficulty at the Genl Hospl, B'Clava - The War Office has chosen to replace matters where they were before (relative to the Nursing ar/of Military Hospls) & to make me Genl Supt of all these - I immediately went to Mrs. Bridgeman & told her that I proposed making no change in her arrangements - & that she was only replaced where she was at the beginning - She however wrote to Sir John Hall & resigned - telling me that I might meanwhile refer the case to him, without telling me that she had

**f8**

done this -

This morning ~~it appeared~~ she told me what she had done - I entreated her to reconsider her decision - & to take nine days to consider of it - She has consented to do this - & to let me know at the end of that time her decision at the same time telling me that she will submit to any "Socrifice" & to any "humiliation" - I do not know what are the "humiliations" or "socrifices" which I call upon her to "submit to" - But I hope she will maturely consider before she brings such a scandal upon the work, as resigning, because she is replaced where she ~~is~~/was before - Meanwhile I assure you, Revd Mother, that for your sake, I have taken up my cross with her & for the sake of the work.

**f1**

{written in the left and top margins}  
I entreat you to take care of yourself, who are ~~my~~/our  
chief anxiety  
& our chief support.  
& to believe  
me ever yours  
faithfully  
& gratefully  
F. Nightingale

Bermondsey signed letter, ff9-11, pen, copy 8996/44

**f9**

Balaclava  
April 8/56

Dearest Revd Mother

I was so glad & thankful  
to see your own dear hand again.  
& I trust that God will preserve  
you yet some time to us & to His  
work -

Our Sisters are quite well &  
cheerful, & most efficient & useful.  
Dr. Taylor expressed to me yesterday,  
in the strongest words, his feeling  
of the reform they had worked in  
his L.T.C. Hospital - They do more  
than medicine, he said.

All our Hospitals are going on  
well, thank God. Our crosses have

**f10**

been many, & very sad ones, as  
you may perhaps know - But  
God prospers the work -

I must now urge you,  
dear Revd Mother, to send me  
*two* or *three* Sisters without  
delay, if they have not already  
sailed. I cannot tell you how  
it grieves me to break up your  
nice arrangements at the  
Barrack Hospital - But it  
will not be for long - The Crimean  
Hospitals will soon contract -  
& we shall then be replaced  
at Scutari -

It is now, however, of the  
utmost importance to keep up

**f11**

the "General Hospital" at Balaclava,  
owing to its being the nearest point to embarkation  
And Sister Helen will tell you  
how, (as soon as Mrs Bridgeman  
is gone, which will be probably  
tomorrow,) we thought that it  
would be more according to your  
wish for Sisters Stanislaus &  
Martha to accompany me there  
with Mrs. Roberts, Logan &  
two washerwomen, & Sister Helen  
to remain at the L.T.C., till  
reinforced by you - The Sisters,  
whom you send, will go to  
whichever Hospital you direct -  
& either giving back Sister  
Helen her own Sisters, or  
replacing them. Believe me,  
ever my dearest Revd Mother's  
grateful & loving F. Nightingale

Bermondsey signed letter, ff12-17, pen

**f12**

Balaclava

April 10/56

[14:378-79]

My dearest Revd Mother

Many, many thanks for your three letters - all of which I received last night - The mails are late & irregular.

I am afraid that I have written very hastily & not very perspicuously, a great fault in a Supt. But I assure you that my letters have been the result of thought, not hasty but anxious thought -

The great distance of the Hospitals from each other in the Crimea, & having to settle much "Ration" & other business with officials, converts her Holiness into a tramp & makes her "rescripts" scrawls -

But first, about your dear health, which must be the most anxious thing to us at present -

**f13**

I can easily understand & I am afraid cannot remove the reasons which would prevent your going to Malta. At the same time, I do earnestly hope that you will go, if possible - And I hope that you do not think that you would be allowed to go at the charges of your Community. General Storcks will give you passages - And I enclose a Cheque for £100, which any house at Malta would cash - Dr. Trench, whom Sister Gonzaga will remember, at the Genl Hospl at Scutari, has asked to take charge of any of us going to or at Malta, & he will meet you on board the vessel, & provide for you medically & comfortably - Dr. Cruickshank will know whether he is at Malta now, & write to him before you go - that you may be comfortably put up on arriving. I hope that you may also know Catholics there -

**f14**

Dear Revd Mother, I hope that, whatever you determine upon, you will do no work at Scutari. A slight imprudence might have such consequences. I have begged my Aunt to let me know if you begin to work, or to do anything imprudent. And, if you do, you know I must come back. Your life is the most precious thing we have, both for the work's sake & for the Community, & to peril it for the sake of C. Store or for any store would break our hearts.

Mr. Wills will take C. Store for the present -

The Linen Divisional stores Miss Morton will take, with such help as we have planned.

Sister Gonzaga will keep the Extra Diets till you go to Malta, if you go, or till you come to the Crimea - But that must not be yet - Balaclava would not suit you yet - Pray do not

**f15**

do the Extras yourself - Miss Morton will take them, when Sister Gonzaga leaves with you.

And all these arrangements will be understood to be but temporary, while you & I are away - And the bustle of moving 70,000 men makes the Hospitals uncertainly full or suddenly empty -

I cannot decide quite at present about another Nurse from Scutari - tho' I fear we shall have to make some changes - But we shall be truly thankful for the three Sisters, whenever they come - Mrs. Bridgeman & my Birds are not yet flown from Balaclava - So that I shall have the consolation, I hope, of not separating the Sisters at the L.T.C. Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Logan & I shall go in with the three Sisters from Scutari - You will direct which is to be "Revd Mother" -

**f16**

The Sisters are well & cheerful at the L.T.C. & very busy. Sister M. Martha has a slight cold but nothing more - And as, at the other wing, Sister Stanislaus taxed me with saying that Mrs. Skinner "gives in", & that Mrs. Holmes "has an affliction of the heart", she wishes to know which malady I think that Sister M. Martha has - They have never seemed to take their troubles much to heart - And I believe Sister M. Helen & I are the most anxious ones -

On the 20th, the Commander in Chief expects to have his orders - & I think we shall then be able to make some kind of plan - & to know whether it will be desirable to give more Sisters from Bermondsey the trouble of coming out - I only wished to prepare you for the possibility of its being asked, &

**f17**

misexpressed myself if I implied it as desirable to write off directly.

I saw however the Director General of the L.T.C. yesterday, & his opinion was (but it is only an opinion) that we shall be 5 months moving out of the Crimea - & the L.T.C. Hospitals & the General Hospl at Balaclava will be kept up last of all. But all this will, depend, of course, upon conditions - of which we know nothing as yet - It may be that we shall be out of the Crimea before you & S. Gonzaga will have time to come to us -

**[end 14:379]**

Believe me

ever my dearest Revd Mother's  
grateful & affecte

F. Nightingale

Bermondsey signed letter, ff18-20, pen, copy 8996/47

**f18**

General Hospital  
Balaclava

April 15 1856

**[14:381-82]**

My dearest Revd Mother

I had the comfort of receiving our Sisters quite well & safe on Sunday afternoon, as they will tell you - And we have arranged thus - Sister Mary Joseph went yesterday to join Sister M. Helen at the L.T.C. Hospital - Sisters M. Stanislaus, M. de Chantal & M. Anastasia stay here doing work - Sister M. Martha is, I am sorry to say, at present laid up here with a feverish cold. As soon as she is able, she will join Sister M. Helen - I am not sorry that her illness (or rather unwellness) should be here, as we have greater facilities of nursing her - and the Dr. is such a very clever one -

**f19**

I am afraid that you wo[uld]  
rather have mixed the two [parties]  
of Sisters, so that the recent [ones]  
should not be all together at pone]  
Hospital - I see the object[ion]  
But my reason was this - [every]  
thing we do at Karani is [right]  
every thing we do here is [wrong]  
Sister Stanislaus is very bra[ve] and  
has already charge of the [Extra]  
Diets here which are very [disorderly]  
& which you will manage [so]  
beautifully, if you come - [Sister]  
Anastasia is such a very [steady]  
quiet worker - She has seve[n]  
Huts - & Sister de Chanta[l is]  
commanding & courageous & n[ot]  
daunted - Of course whatever [we do]  
will be blamed - I do not [mean]  
that the recent Sisters would [be less]  
likely to go on with their d[uty]  
steadily, with a single eye to [God]  
altho' evil eyes are all aroun[d them]

**f20**

[But] it requires very good spirits  
to be[ar] being always misconstrued  
[without] being a little depressed -  
[And] these old Sisters are very cheerful  
[& used] to be "abused"!

Mrs. Roberts & I, & Mrs. Logan  
[& Mars. Skinner are also here -  
[We] sleep in one half a Hut &  
[our] sick Sister in the other half.  
[The] three other Sisters in the next -

We have hardly had time  
[to m]ake any arrangements yet  
[for] ourselves -

I hope that you will not  
[think] of coming up here for  
[three] weeks, at least. Thank  
[God] you are better! Perhaps  
[then] it will do you good - But  
]there] will be time to talk  
[of] that

**[end 14:382]**

ever my dearest Revd Mother's  
grateful & affecte  
F. Nightingale

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff21-24, pen

**f21**

General Hospl B'clava

April 22/56

[14:392-93]

Dearest Revd Mother

When I received your last letter but one, which expressed your wish that Sr. M. de Chantal should be with Sr. M. Helen, I consulted with Sr. Stanislaus who is in charge here & Sr. Helen who is in charge at Karani - Sr. Helen said at once that she would rather have Sr. de Chantal than & Sr. M. Joseph (who is with her) (~~illeg~~)/now & leave Sr. M. Martha with Sr. Stanislaus when she recovers - But we came to the conclusion that, as the only change we

**f22**

could make at present would be to exchange Sr. M. Joseph for Sr. de Chantal (our hands being full here at present - & S. M Martha requiring some one constantly with her, tho' she is much better, but still suffering from a bilious feverish attack) you would prefer that no change should be made, but that we should stay as we are till Sr. de Chantal could go on to Karani - Sr. M. Martha gives us little

**f23**

uneasiness now - But  
the hut being at a few  
yards distance from the Hospital, we  
cannot leave her by  
herself in the hut in  
bed -

The weather here is  
so very trying, - very  
cold, very hot, very  
damp - that I hope  
you will not come up,  
dear Revd Mother, till  
it is really thought  
that the change will  
do you *good*. I am  
sure it is cruel (and  
I feel it) to ~~have~~/make the  
Sisters stay here without  
you - But you must  
not risk a relapse.

**f24**

And I really do not  
know what my Aunt  
would do without you -  
for she would have no  
one to consult with  
amid all these changes -  
She says, it is such a  
comfort to have Revd  
Mother's advice to go to -

The Sisters are  
perfectly well and  
cheerful -  
all but Sr.

M. Martha who is better.

They will have told  
you that they were able  
to have help from Mr.  
Gleeson on Saturday -  
I am truly distressed  
that Mrs. Bridgeman did  
not, at least, send to enquire  
after you - when at Scutari. For  
she knew you were ill.

[end 14:393]

**f21**

{written in the top margin}  
Ever your  
grateful &  
affecte  
F.N.

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff25-30, pen

**f25**

General Hospital

Balaclava

April 29/56

[14:396-97]

My dearest Revd Mother

Your going home is the greatest  
blow I have had yet.

But God's blessing & my love &  
gratitude ~~you~~/go with you, as you well  
know -

You know well too that I shall  
do every thing I can for the Sisters,  
whom you have left me - But it  
will not be like you - Your wishes  
will be our law - And I shall try  
& remain in the Crimea for their  
sakes as long as we any of us are  
there

I do not presume to express *Times* 25 August 1910 9E  
praise or gratitude to you, Revd Mother,  
because it would look as if I

**f26**

thought you had done the work  
not unto God but unto me - you  
were far above me in fitness for  
the General superintendency, both  
in worldly talent of administration  
& far more in the spiritual  
qualifications which God values  
in a Superior - My being placed  
over you in our unenviable reign  
of the East was my misfortune  
& not my fault.

I will ask you to forgive me  
for everything or anything which  
I may unintentionally have done  
which can ever have given you  
pain - remembering only that I  
have always felt what I have  
just expressed - & that it has  
given me more pain to reign

**f27**

than to you to serve under me -

I have now only to say that I  
{left side of f is missing}  
trust that you will not with-draw  
any of the Sisters now here, till the  
work of the Hospitals ceases to  
require their presence, & that I  
may be ~~illeg~~/authorized to be the judge of  
this unless the health of any of  
them should make her return  
desirable, in which case I will  
faithfully inform you -

I will care for them as if they  
were my own children - But that you know,  
& now it is a sacred trust from you -

Sister M. Martha is, thank God,  
quite convalescent -

Dearest Revd Mother, what you  
have done for the work no one can  
ever say - But God rewards you  
for it with Himself -

**f28**

If I thought that your valuable  
health would be restored by a  
return home, I should not regret  
it. But I fear that, unless you give  
up work for a time, which I do  
not well see how you can at home,  
your return to Bermondsey will only  
be the signal for greater calls upon  
your strength.

However, it matters little, provided  
we spend our lives to God, whether  
like our Blessed Lord's, they are  
concluded in three & thirty years,  
or whether they are prolonged to  
old age -

My love & gratitude will be yours,  
dearest Revd Mother, wherever you go.  
I do not presume to give you any  
other tribute but my tears - And,  
as I shall soon want a "character"

[end Times letter]

**f29**

from you, as my respected S. Gonzaga would say, I am not going to offer you a "character" -

But I should be glad that the Bishop of Southwark should know & Dr. Manning, (altho' my "recommendation" is not likely to be of value to you but the contrary-) that you were valued here as you deserved & that the gratitude of the Army is yours.

Pray give my love to S. Gonzaga & thanks for her letter -

Mrs. Roberts sends many messages of respect & of sorrow -

Will you thank the Bishop of Southwark with my respectful remembrances for his very kind letter to me?

Will you ask one of the Sisters

**f30**

at home, I dare say S. Gonzaga will do so, to write to me about your health -

And believe me ever, whether I return to see you again in this world or not,

ever my dearest Revd Mother's

(gratefully, lovingly, overflowinglly)

Florence Nightingale

**[end 14:397]**

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff31-32, pen

**f31** {arch: 2.5.1856}

**[14:400]**

Dear Sister M. Helen

The Revd Mr. Unsworth thinks,  
& our Sisters here agree, that it  
would be very desirable, if you like  
it, for you to go to confession here.  
(You must play Revd Mother & go in  
first-) You will have the Revd Mr.  
Gleeson - I will send an Ambulance  
for you *tomorrow* at *1/4 before 1*,  
(Our carriage being gone to  
Bakshi's serai) in order that you  
should be here, in case you like  
to come, by 2 o'clock, when our  
Sisters go to confession.

I hope you will come

Revd Mother went on Monday

**f32**

with S. Gonzaga in the "Victoria",  
the finest ship on the line.

She has written to all. But  
Sisters say that you have not  
sent them back her *last* letter.

Sister M. Martha quite convalescent  
& Lawfield not in danger -

Will you please, if you come,  
bring us some sweet biscuits, if  
you have any, & some old linen.

Believe me

ever yours

F. Nightingale

2/5/56

The Revd Mr. Gleeson hears  
confessions here every  
Saturday from 1 to 4 -  
if you like to come-  
Sisters send you their  
love & *duty*.

**[end 14:400]**

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff33-35, pen

**f33**

General Hospital  
Balaclava

June 14 1856

My dearest Revd Mother

I will only now thank you for your dear letter of May 26 & say how very much I hope that you are taking the means to recover your very precious health - precious for the sake of so many.

My *business* now is to say that, in consequence of the Sisters' Hospital at the Land Transport Corps having been (suddenly rather) closed, owing to the removal of that Detachment, in consequence of the difficulty of obtaining passages home, now becoming so serious, that the Chief of the Staff has interfered on our behalf- & insisted on our taking without delay, passages on the "Thames" & in consequence of

**f34**

Sister M. Helen  
" M. Joseph  
" M. Martha

appearing not to stand this climate very well, altho' there is nothing to cause the slightest uneasiness as to any permanent injury to their health, - we have decided, not without very serious consideration & thought, that these three Sisters shall return home by the "Thames" on Tuesday, the 17th, where accommo-  
dation has been set apart expressly for us by orders from Head Quarters - Thirteen others from our Staff will accompany them - Such an opportunity is not likely to occur again.

The circumstance of the Revd Mr. Cuffe & the Revd Mr. Molony being both about to sail

**f35**

for England today makes the parting with our Sisters to me less painful, because I think there would have been positive difficulty about their Spirituals, had they remained here -

I trust that you will allow us to keep

Sister M. Stanislaus

" M. de Chantal

" M. Anastasia

till the last - I should be sorry indeed to part till then - The partings are painful enough - But I expect that all will be home before August - They are quite well & cheerful

Many, many thanks for your dear letter & believe me every my dearest Revd Mother's grateful & faithful F. Nightingale

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff36-39, pen

**f36**

October 1/56

My dearest Revd Mother

I lost no time in writing, the day I received your very kind & welcome letter, to Lord Monteagle (whose son is second chief of H.M.'s Customs) on behalf of poor Corpl Morris.

I trust that the application may be successful. I gave his direction at Liverpool.

I have seen Lady Campden who told me that the negotiation

**f37**

about the Hospital  
which you are to under-  
take had been completed  
& that you were about  
to be installed - I am  
very glad of it. I can  
but hope that the  
beginning will not be  
too much for you personally.

I fear that you are  
not getting much more  
strength. I hope my  
Cardinal will go on  
writing to me about you,  
dearest Revd Mother.  
You ~~are~~/and your goodness

**f38**

are constantly in my  
thoughts. Will you thank  
her very much for her  
letter & tell her that  
with me, "la recon=  
naissance n'est qu'un  
vif sentiment des  
bienfaits futurs." &  
that she must "benefit"  
me by writing again  
about you - I would  
write to her - But I  
have been & am very  
busy - My business  
being, as you will guess,  
a modification and

**f39**

reform of the system  
of Military Hospitals,  
so that what took  
place, in the winter  
of /54, may never  
be able to happen  
again - Remembering as  
I do, how I sent in the  
same plans & suggestions  
at the beginning of the  
War, how they were  
accepted & yet nothing  
was done, I do not  
feel very sanguine, tho'  
I seem to be making  
progress - But God does  
everything, in His own  
good time - Pray for me -  
Dearest Revd Mother ever yours  
affectely & gratefully F. Nightingale

ff40-44, 21 October, 1856, Vicar's Cross, Chester, to Rev'd  
Mother from M. Smith re an accusation made that FN dismissed a  
Miss Salisbury unjustly

Bermondsey, signed letter, f45, pen

**f45**

30 Old Burlington St  
Dec 1/56

Dearest Revd Mother

I have made a  
search for the direction  
of poor Geo. Wattes's  
Mother & *found it*,  
in order to save you  
the trouble of looking.

Please don't brush  
out anymore gutters  
(like a cat) this cold  
weather & with best  
love to all my Sisters,  
pray believe me yours  
ever affectely & gratefully  
F. Nightingale

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff46-47, pen

**f46**

January /57

It is with the sincerest pleasure that I inclose to each of those who rendered such valuable service in the British War Hospitals of the East, the tribute paid by the War-Secretary to their services.

I rejoice that this as well as the Sultan's offering have testified how great was the appreciation of their labors.

**f47**

I may here humbly add my own most grateful acknowledgments for all the assistance which I have received in this work. The devotion to it which I have witnessed both in Catholic & Protestant can never be forgotten by me - It is a remembrance to make glad the memory even of those scenes of suffering, which must also remain with us while life

endures -

With every fervent  
prayer that love can  
offer for my fellow=  
workers, I remain  
their grateful & affecte  
friend

Florence Nightingale  
to the Revd Mother  
of the "Sisters of Mercy"  
of Bermondsey

Bermondsey, incomplete letter, 1f, pen

Combe Hurst  
Kingston on Thames  
S.W.

Jan 5/57

Does my dearest  
Revd Mother remember  
putting into my hands  
the first winter in  
Scutari a Cheque for  
£60, I *think* it was -  
(But I have not my  
accounts by me) -

As she gave not  
only her money but  
her words & deeds,  
which are above all  
money's worth, to the  
suffering

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff48-49, pen, copy 9084/2

**f48**

Dearest Revd Mother  
You did not need  
this - nevertheless I  
have much pleasure  
in sending it you -  
I want to hear  
how you are & am  
coming as soon as  
I can - Also I want

**f49**

to see you *on business*.  
ever yours gratefully  
F. Nightingale  
30 Old Burlington St  
W.

Jan 26/57

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff50-51, pen, black-edged paper

**f50**

Dear dear Revd Mother  
How very kind of  
you to write to me  
yourself -  
All I want now  
to say to trouble you  
is that I cannot  
think you will  
ever regain any  
strength without  
some little change -  
I need not tell

**f51**

you how happy it  
would make me  
to keep you *here*  
quite quiet with  
one Sister - and I  
do not think you  
would see much  
more "of the world"  
here than at home -  
But I am afraid  
you would not go anywhere but to a  
Convent - Could you

not go back with  
"Mother" Gonzaga,  
as she would so  
dearly like, when she  
is obliged to go? You  
would find all  
your own children  
again so -

Not but that I  
think that to go quite  
away to Boulogne or  
Hastings for a short  
time, (~~there~~/where is too a

**f50**

Convent at St Leonard's)  
 would be very  
 desirable, IF you  
 would consent -

Ever my dearest  
 Revd Mother's grateful  
 & affecte

F. Nightingale  
 May 17/58

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff52-53, pen, black-edged paper

**f52**

May 18/58

[13:548]

My dearest Revd Mother

I am very sorry  
 that you should have  
 this anxiety now, &  
 almost sorry that I  
 should have been the  
 means of bringing it  
 upon you at all -

I wish you could  
 get strength first. If  
 you could, I think  
 the beautiful climate  
 of the Mauritius might

**f53**

do you good. But I  
 don't know how you  
 are to be spared  
 from home -

I agree in every  
 thing you say. And  
 have written the  
 enclosed, which I  
 will re=write & alter  
 in any way that  
 may put it better,  
 to your thinking -

This is the way  
 I should like to  
 work it myself -  
 viz. with Hindoos under  
 Sisters

But I have no  
direct acquaintance  
with the Mauritius  
& feel quite ignorant  
on the Hindoo question.

I should think  
it important that  
the Sisters who go  
should understand  
French -

Ever my dearest  
Revd Mother's

F.N.

[end]

Bermondsey initialed letter, ff54-55, pen [3:276-77]

**f54**

Oct 21/63

Dearest Revd Mother

I began a letter to you  
some days ago to tell  
you that one of the  
bright jewels in your  
crown will be your  
conduct in the Crimean  
War (to use St Gertrude's  
phraseology) - that I  
don't remember what  
you allude to (about  
the key) & don't see  
any harm in it, if it  
were so - that I always  
felt you ought to have  
been the Superior & I

**f55**

the inferior - & it was  
not my fault that it  
was not so - that  
I always felt how  
magnanimous your spiritual  
obedience in accepting  
such a position -  
& how utter my  
incapacity in making  
it tenable for you -  
& how I should have  
failed without your  
help - that I always wondered at your  
unfailing patience,  
forbearance & sweetness/courage  
under many trials  
peculiar to yourselves,  
beside what was

common to all - If I  
did not express this  
more, which I always  
felt, it was because I  
wondered so much that  
you could *put up* with  
me - that I felt it  
was no use to say  
to your face, either  
then or since, how I  
admired your ways - As for  
your having ever shewn  
~~"it"~~ "temper" to me, I don't  
like to write the word.  
I can't conceive what  
you are thinking of -  
I marvelled how you  
could bear with us -  
I would gladly have  
avoided some difficulties  
which you must have

**f54**

keenly felt. But I could  
not - And I said  
less about my inability  
than I otherwise should,  
because I always felt.  
*Our Lord alone* can  
reward her - It is not for  
me to speak -

All this, & much  
more I said in my  
letter - but then when  
I wrote ~~my~~ last to  
you, I could not  
leave my bed to find  
it - And afterwards  
it did not seem worth  
while to send it.

I am so very sorry  
for Sister Gonzaga. It is  
so very uncomfortable to  
live on in that scramble -

I have to thank you

for a dear kind {illeg}  
just received. But I write  
in such haste. Ever your loving

F.N.

Lea Hurst

514

Bermondsey, unsigned letter, 4ff, pen, black-edged paper

32, South Street, {printed address:}  
Grosvenor Square. W.

Dec 15/63

[3:277-78]

Dearest Revd Mother

To hear of your feverish  
attacks always makes  
me uneasy. And I  
must write to know  
how you are -

I am here, as you  
see. (My brother in law's  
house - where you were  
so good as to see me  
last year - to think of  
that being more than a  
year ago) & have been  
here a good bit. But  
I have had all your  
dear letters - And you

cannot think how much  
they have encouraged me.  
They are almost the only  
earthly encouragement  
I have -

I have been so very  
ill - & even the little  
change of moving here  
knocks me down for  
a month. But God is  
so good as to let me  
still struggle on with  
my business. But with  
so much difficulty  
that it was quite  
impossible to me to  
write even to you. And  
I only write now, because  
I hear you are ill.

I have felt so horribly

ungrateful for never  
having thanked you  
for your books -

S. Jean de la Croix's  
life I keep thankfully.  
I am never tired of  
reading that part  
where he prays, ~~as~~/for the  
return for all his  
services, *Domine, pati  
et contemni pro te*

I am afraid I  
never could ask that.  
But in return for very  
little service, I get it.  
It is quite impossible to  
describe how harassing,  
how heart-breaking  
my work has been  
since the beginning of

July. I have always  
with all my heart &  
soul, offered myself to  
God for the greatest  
bitterness on my own  
part, if His (War Office)  
work could be done -  
But lately nothing was  
done and always  
because there was not  
one man, like Sidney  
Herbert, to do it.

Just now things look  
a little better - Perhaps  
you may have heard  
that the Governor General  
in India is dead - &  
that Sir John Lawrence  
has been appointed

[9:199]

{from f128}

2

Governor Genl. He goes out with very bad health & f for two years only - But he was so good as to come here before he went - & I had the great joy of receiving his commands to do what I had almost lost the hope of our being allowed to do, (viz. as to Sanitary work in India)

The men at home still thwart it in every possible way - & just as much since he went as before - But his appointment is a great thing for our work - **[end 9:199]**

{copy of f129}

[I don't think] S. Jean de la Croix need have prayed to be dismissed from superiorships before he died. For as the Mère de Brécharde says, there are more opportunities to humble oneself, to mortify oneself, to throw oneself entirely on God, in them than in anything else.

I return the life of S. Catherine of Genoa. I like it so much. It is a very singular & suggestive life - I am so glad she accepted the being Directress of the Hospital. For I am

think it was much better  
for her to make the  
Hospital servants go right  
than to receive their "injures".  
however submissively - much  
better for the poor Patients,  
I mean.

I am quite ashamed  
to keep Ste Thérèse so long.  
But there is a good deal  
of reading in her - And I  
am only able to read at  
night - & then not always  
a large, close printed book.  
Pray say if I shall send  
her back - And I will  
borrow her again from  
you perhaps some day.

I am so sorry about  
poor S. Gonzaga's troubles

I know what those Committees  
are. I have had to deal  
with them almost all my  
life.

My strength has failed  
more than usually of late.  
And I don't think I have  
much more work in me  
- not, at least, if it is to  
continue of this harassing  
sort. God called me to  
Hospital work, (as I fondly  
thought, for life) - but  
since then to Army work -  
but with a promise that  
I should go back to  
Hospital ~~work~~ - as I thought  
as a Nurse, but as I  
now think, as a Patient.

{ff56-57 are copies of the foregoing}

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff58-64, pen [3:279-80]

**f58**

Xmas Eve 1863  
32 South St. W.

Dearest Revd Mother

I send my poor little Christmas gift for your children x & my great Christmas wishes.

May we all believe in Our Lord's "goodwill towards man" - the same today as 1863 years ago.

As S. Catherine of Genoa says, when she thinks that Dieu s'est fait homme in order ~~that~~ to make l'homme into Dieu. I like those words so much - ~~that belief in perfection.~~

---

x The honey is taken from the back of the islands of Malta, opposite to where St. Paul is supposed to have been ~~illeg~~/wrecked - where the bees feed on the thyme & other aromatic plants. When I was in the East the first time, I was often reminded of our Lord's repast on the "broiled fish & piece of an honey comb" by

**f59**

It is a sad time to me, Christmas.  
For Christmas, two years ago, saw all  
my friends & fellow-workers taken  
away by death or worse than death  
- & the day before Christmas Day  
I was taken so very ill that I hoped  
I should go too - But that was  
very disobedient. I have never  
been able to work the same since.

But I do strive to believe  
that God's "goodwill towards" the  
500,000 men, who are like sheep  
without a shepherd, is the same  
now, as when He gave them that  
good friend, Sidney Herbert -  
now that they have no friend  
but a poor creature like me -  
that He will lead them & guide  
them.

I often say that prayer of Ste.

---

seeing & sharing such a meal with the [continues from f58]  
poor people. It is just the same now as in His time.  
A little child, tasting the honey, said, If I were a  
bee, I would live at Malta.

**f60**

Catherine of Sienna

Je vous offre & vous recommande  
mes enfans tres ayez, car ils sont mon  
ame - x x x

A vous, père eternel, moy misérable  
offre de nouveau ma propre vie  
pour eux - x x que toutes fois &  
quantes qu'il plaira à vostre bonté,  
vous me retiriez du corps & me rendiez  
au corps tousiours avec plus grand  
peine une fois que l'autre, pourvu  
que je voye la reformation de la  
Sainte Eglise x x

&c &c &c

St. Catherine did not see the  
reformation ~~of th~~ she desired.  
And I shall not see the reformation  
of the Army -

But I can truly say that, whatever  
I have known our Lord to desire  
of me, I have never refused Him  
(knowingly) anything - And I can  
feel the same now

**f61**

Pray for us then, dearest Revd Mother, that we may know of God's *goodwill* towards us.

In reply to the Bishop's kind message about the (Colonial Statistic[s]) little Report -

The Colonial Office sent out copies to all the Governors & other officials of all our Colonies - whether they had sent returns or not - & told them, I believe, to keep better Statistics.

But no copies were sent, I believe, to any private bodies.

The Benedictines of New Norcia have not therefore received copies, altho' they were so good as to furnish us with excellent returns.

It was therefore, no doubt,

**f62**

that I was commissioned to ask the Bishop whether he thought well, & if so, whether he would be so good, as, to send out copies to Catholics in the Colonies.

And the Benedictines (of New Norcia) were mentioned as an example, as having successfully introduced physical training among the Aborigines & having stated it to be indispensable.

I will furnish the Bishop with as many copies as he may please to send -

The Colonial Office, I am happy to say, (this is confidential) has taken up the subject of its Hospitals, & is busy collecting information & advising upon

**f63**

reformation for them -

But I am so busy about India & the Army that I cannot do anything ~~from~~ for the Colonies.

What I did was at the request ~~suggestion~~ of the Governor of New Zealand, the only Colonial Governor who really treats the Aborigines as fellow creatures - And I am so sorry for his war, for now people will say - this is what comes of it.

It would be leaving my own proper business to take up that of others, if I were now to put my foot in the Colonial Hospital dish.

So, dearest Revd Mother, if at your convenience you would tell me what number of copies

**f64**

the Bishop is likely to ~~want~~/wish to send, I will send them.

But I know you are so busy - & the Bishop also -

I have always heard of his life of poverty & mortification.

Ever my dearest Revd Mother's  
grateful & loving

F.N.

Bermondsey, unsigned letter, ff65-68, pen [3:281-83]

**f65**

32 South St. Park Lane

W.

Jan 3/64

Dearest Revd Mother

I send thankfully  
the six copies of my  
little Report on Colonial  
Statistics which you are  
so good as to ask for  
for the Bishop - And  
I will try & have some  
copies sent to the good  
Benedictines & other  
Catholics.

Dearest Revd Mother  
if I did not ask you to  
be so good as to come  
to see me, if you could -  
it was not because I  
see other people at

**f66**

Christmas time, but  
because I am so busy.  
We are always very  
busy for two months  
before the meeting of  
Parlt, (in February)  
But this time much  
more than usual, because  
of the India business.  
And I will tell you  
~~what~~/how I spent my  
Christmas Day & the  
Sunday after - those  
being two holidays -  
~~in doing~~- in preparing  
a scheme, by desire  
of Lord de Grey, for

employing Soldiers in  
trades - to keep them  
from that horrid vice.

You are busy too  
at these seasons - but  
then you are busy in  
business directly for  
God. However I try  
to remember what St.  
M. Magdalen di'Pazzi  
says, that she finds  
God even more in the  
most distracting  
business than in  
prayer - Alas! the  
time I find him  
*least* is, when I am

**f65**

quite exhausted with  
His business & can neither  
read nor pray. That  
is the hard part of  
my lot, I think.  
Because that *kind* of  
exhaustion does not  
follow active Hospital  
work - But my life now  
is as unlike my  
Hospital life, when  
I was concerned  
directly about the  
souls & bodies of men,  
as reading a Cookery  
book is unlike eating  
a good dinner.

**f67**

I send my dearest Revd  
 Mother a little sketch  
 of mine about India.  
 And we are working hard  
 to bring it to pass. You  
 wonder our labour is so  
 ineffective. But you  
 would scarcely believe  
 what Govt offices are -  
 it is a curious fate  
 which ever made me  
 run my head into them -

When Sir John Lawrence  
 sailed for India, he left  
 certain things for me to  
 do with Lord de Grey -  
 Ld de G. is quite willing.  
 But I soon found that  
 he had never considered

**f68**

what the respective  
 jurisdictions of War  
 Office & India Office are -  
 tho' he has served in both  
 Offices - that *they* have  
 never considered what  
 the respective jurisdictions  
 are - that it has now  
 occurred for the first  
 time to both that these  
 had better be settled -  
 & that India Office

War Office  
 Commander in Chief at home  
 Commander in Chief in India  
 Governor General in India  
 are as much in chaos  
 as to their *respective*  
 powers & duties

as if India were the  
Sandwich Islands.

This is what we ~~were~~  
are trying to settle now.  
But I never, never  
should have chosen  
this sort of work -

Because they don't  
want to settle anything.  
Except Sidney Herbert  
& Sir John Lawrence,  
who never wanted any  
thing but a good reason  
to do any good, they  
want a great deal  
besides a good reason  
to induce them to move.

Please burn

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff69-70, pen, black-edged paper

**f69**

Jan 20/64

Dearest Revd Mother

I was so very anxious  
to hear about your  
dear Sister & also how  
you were - tho' I really  
was unable to write  
& ask you -

Now you are the best  
of Revd Mothers to have  
known that I wanted  
to know without my  
asking -

May I send you 6  
bottles of Port Wine for

**f70**

her recovery? If I  
don't hear from you  
to the contrary, I shall.

You see I cannot  
help writing just to  
thank you for telling  
me how she is -

Ever my dearest  
Revd Mother's

F.N.

I meant to have  
written you a long  
letter about St Teresa  
(of whom I have  
still the first Vol:)

& St. Francis Xavier -  
But I really cannot.

The books I returned looked  
as if I had been  
reading them through  
the back, as those  
impostors of clairvoyants  
pretend to do -  
But I assure you  
I did not make  
those nibblings in  
the backs - nor the  
cats.

God bless & reward  
you always!

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff71-72, pen, black-edged paper

**f71**

Dearest Revd Mother

A thousand thanks  
for your letter -

I sent the Port Wine  
before I received it.

But if you would let  
me send you some  
Brandy, I should be  
so very glad -

I am afraid you  
have only too much  
opportunity of  
disposing of ten  
times that quantity

**f72**

of Port Wine among  
your poor Patients,  
whether your Sister  
is allowed to take it  
by her Doctor or not -

ever my dearest

Revd Mother's

F.N.

I wish I knew how you were  
Jan 23/64

Bermondsey, incomplete letter, f74, pen, black-edged paper

**f74**

115 Park St W.

Feb 3/64

Dearest Revd Mother

It was very good of  
you to write to your child  
& tell her that your  
Sister was getting better -  
God be thanked for it -  
& that you yourself were  
not too much knocked  
up -

As my brother in law  
& his family are come  
to London, I am here,  
as you see - but as it is  
only a lodging house, I  
was unfixed at first

as to how long I should  
stay. Moving does however  
so put me off my work  
that I think it is most  
likely I shall not move  
again, as long as I am  
able to work - "Foxes have  
holes," you know the rest.  
And I ought to esteem  
it a great honor to be  
like our Master in this.  
Else I think no one ever  
was such a root as I,  
or so little fitted to be  
an adventurer as I have  
been. I would gladly have  
spent my life as a Village  
Schoolmistress or Hospital  
Nurse - But I shall get  
back to the Hospital

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff75-78, pen, black-edged paper

**f75**

115 Park Street. W.            {printed address:}

May 12/64

Dearest Revd Mother

I knew you would be  
so good as to write  
to me - And it was  
very kind to write so  
soon - All that the  
Messenger was charged  
to say was, that I begged  
you would not trouble  
yourself to write *by him*  
[I know what it is to  
have people coming &  
stopping to carry back  
"an answer by Bearer",  
just when one is busy.]  
Thank you for your

**f76**

dear letter -

Since I wrote, I have  
had a note from that  
Jesuit Father I mentioned  
to you - And what I  
write for now is to ask  
you whether I should  
leave it unanswered  
or whether I should  
write & tell him it is  
all a mistake of S.  
Cordero'. He evidently  
does not know her,  
tho' he quotes her -

I really lose all  
confidence in my own  
judgment as to the

routine of life. I am  
 always in scrapes. Poor  
 Ld Herbert used to laugh  
 at me & tell me I was  
 so over civil, that I was  
 always in scrapes from  
 over-civility. But really  
 the scrapes I ~~am~~/get into  
 are those of a person  
 always going about  
 doing insulting, rude,  
 coarse things -

My impulse was  
*not* to answer this  
 Father's note. But I  
 remember Dr Manning  
 was, or pretended to be,  
 hurt that I did not  
 answer one of his, which  
 really required no answer.

#### **f75**

so I trouble you to know  
 what you think I had  
 better do - & if to answer,  
 what I had better say?

I really feel quite  
 ashamed of troubling  
 you -

Yes. I saw Garibaldi.  
 And the whole world  
 seems to have known  
 it. It was from no  
 civility I saw him, &  
 after refusing twice -  
 I consented at last, because  
 I was told to say  
 something it was a  
 duty to say to him, (*not*  
 with reference to his  
 going away, but) which

**[7:335-36]**

**f78**

it was thought might  
possibly save a future  
disturbance in Italy  
being stirred up by him.

All my life I have  
been the cat employed  
by the monkey to burn  
my fingers in getting out  
his chesnuts. Sometimes  
I have been more silly  
than the cat. For I  
have offered my paws  
to be burnt.

Our poor Govt has been  
abused by the Italian  
Govt for letting Garibaldi  
be received. It has  
been abused by its own  
people for letting

**f77**

Garibaldi ~~be sent away~~/go.  
But it is quite strong  
enough to take care  
of itself & to laugh -  
While I, poor silly  
wretch, can't laugh but  
cry. I think I had 300  
letters come to me in consequence  
of that visit of Garibaldi.

**[end 7:336]**

Don't forget, dearest  
Revd Mother, to tell me what  
book you would like from  
Paris.

I ventured to send  
those five little books,  
tho' I am quite sure  
you have more complete  
copies of all that are worth  
it, because there seemed  
to me little bits not  
commonly put in. The

Combattimento is a great favorite with me. It was all to pieces - & I had had it bound.

ever dearest Revd Mother  
Your loving & grateful

F.N.

How sorry I am to hear of poor S. Gonzaga's troubles & especially of her eye=sight. If I were to lose my eyes, as I am losing the use of my hands, I *should* be able to do nothing for God's service -

I seem to me to be always writing about myself - I am so glad

**f78**

to hear that there is a little money coming in to the Convent. Thank you for telling me - I almost wish it could stay & do good in some good works under your own eye -

Bermondsey, incomplete letter, ff79-80, pen [3:283-84]

**f79**

115 Park Lane

W.

June 21/64

Dearest Revd Mother

I send back your two books with a great parcel of thanks.

Boudon's P Seurin is indeed as full of demon's tricks as a pantomime. But I like ~~it~~ very much certain parts of it, particularly the chapter on pureté de coeur, Chap. 2, Book 3 - & all that he says about P. Seurin's not only submitting but offering himself to the ~~doom~~/humiliation of madness, (if the will of God,) is so striking, it puts it quite in a new light. There is

**f80**

much that is morbid in a solitary imprisonment like mine, with sickness into the bargain - so much that is quite unavoidable that I am glad to look upon it, as P. Seurin, as humiliation to which one should offer oneself willingly, if it presents itself clearly in the path of God's will.

But I like the other book of P. Lallemand's better still. How curious is the absolute brief compressed precept of the part by P. Seurin, when compared with Boudon's flowering panto

mime.

I think it far more striking  
Indeed I think P. Lallemand  
& all that we have of P.P.  
Rigolen & Surin so singularly  
sublime - in this - that there  
is not an effort to dress up  
their high & noble doctrine  
or to make it attractive  
with flowers of rhetoric.  
It is as brief & dry as  
it is possible to ~~make~~/leave it.  
And I should never be  
tired of reading P. Lallemand.  
I am so much obliged  
to you for letting me keep  
them so long.

No dearest Revd Mother,  
you can't think that  
your letters would ever  
~~illeg~~/"trouble" me. On the contrary  
they are the greatest

**f79**

refreshment I have. But  
answering ~~them~~ is often  
beyond me - I am not  
gone to Hampstead. I  
have not been there this  
year - may be, I shall  
not be able to go till  
late in the autumn. And  
sometimes I think God  
may do something else  
with me before that.

I am so sorry about  
poor S. Gonzaga's troubles.

Pray tell her that she  
never said a truer word  
than when she called  
her "Pope" "soft". Everybody  
always tells me so in  
more or less civil language  
& there never was any

thing so true.

ever dearest Revd Mother  
your grateful and loving  
F.N.

[end 3:284]

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff114-15, pen [3:294-96]

**f114**

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Dearest Revd Mother

Indeed nothing that  
you can say to me ever  
"troubles" me except with the  
feeling how impotent I am.  
All your "news" I beg to  
hear, "bad" as well as "good"  
But the worst is, that I  
can do nothing.

I have cried to all the  
authorities on earth &  
all the Saints in heaven  
against Dr. Manning. The  
fact is - that he is, as  
the Catholics themselves  
call him, a "deucedly  
clever fellow," & "somehow  
or other, by foul more

**f115**

"than by fair means, gets  
all things his own way."

[I know you don't like me  
to say these things. But it  
is not *I* who say them,  
dear Revd Mother]

You know he has such a  
convenient bad memory  
And he always falls  
back upon this.

If ~~that~~/this is the final "offer  
~~decision~~ of the Trustees", I really don't  
see that anything can be  
done -

But I think that ~~he~~/Sir G. B. may  
show "that the fault is"  
not "on his side."

As I understood, the Trustees  
or Committee first

{line missing appealed to the ...}

He decides.

He communicates the decision to Sir G. Bowyer - calling it the "offer of the Trustees"- It is obviously impossible for him Sir G. B. to comply with it.

Sir G. B. should call a Meeting of ~~the~~/these "Trustees" or Committee (or whoever the administration is,) stating the case to them, *shew* [ing] that he *cannot* compl[y] with the decision or "offer".

Then the Trustees would either try another "offer" (o[r] negotiation) - or at least "blame" would not fall on Sir G. Bowyer for not doing the impossible.

Probably this has been done already.

In that case, I really do not see {line missing}

#### **f114**

Funds are wanted  
And the *Trustees* should  
by such a Meeting as  
I describe, (if not already  
tried & done with,)  
clear the way for a  
successful appeal to  
Catholics (& Protestants  
too.)

Somehow or other, I am told, the Archbp has got the game in his own hands.

Some of the proposals he makes would not stand in law.

But then, you see, the complication of the whole matter is that the Sisters obviously could

**f116**

only, must only "abide  
by the decisions of their  
Superiors,"

The only advantage which  
I can see of a Meeting  
would be that Sir G. B.  
could lay anew before  
the Trustees all the facts  
& let *them* take the  
responsibility of discontinuance.  
They might start at this  
& some better arrangement  
might be come to.

[I understand that Catholics  
themselves believe it to  
be quite impossible, if  
Dr. Manning insists  
on two Hospitals, that  
two can be supported,  
(even with Protestant  
help) & therefore believe  
the "offer of the Trustees" an  
impossible one.

**f117**

I assure you, dearest  
Revd Mother, excepting  
you yourself, I don't  
believe any one can  
have thought more of this  
matter than I have,  
night & day, day & night.  
I{f?} there were only any  
thing I could do? -  
But I did try Ld Clarendon  
& Ld Stanley & Dr. Manning  
himself. Ld Stanley  
says he can do nothing  
more - & advises an  
appeal to the newspapers.  
Sir G. B. says he won't  
do this (tho' I don't  
see exactly why) & that  
I must. I don't think,  
& no one else thinks, that  
I ought. And, even if I ought,

I don't see what good can come of it. Because the Sisters must obey the Archbp. It seems to me that the only thing ~~is~~ for them is to consult him. It would only do them harm for *me* to appeal to him again - The last time I did so he only wrote a nasty letter (for which I never can forgive him) with insinuations against people & a fine flourish in my honour - to poor Mrs. Herbert. I have turned the thing over & over again in every possible way these 18 months in my head & also in writing.

**f116**

My belief is that, from  
the very moment Dr. M.  
became Archbp, he  
determined to have the  
"Soeurs de Charité." He  
never considers that it was  
he himself who put the  
Sisters into the Hospl.

What was the "decision"  
on "the appeal to Rome"  
in "December last"?  
referred to by the Archbp.  
from my dearest  
Revd Mother's ever  
grateful & loving  
(tho' it seems only words  
{printed address, upside down:}  
35 South Street, to say so now)  
Park Lane,  
London. W. F. Nightingale

**[end 3:296]**

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff81-84, pen **[3:284-85]**

**f81**

Oak Hill  
Hampstead N.W.  
Sept 3/64

My dearest Revd Mother  
This is the first day,  
the very first day that  
I have felt I was getting  
ahead of my business,  
instead of my business  
getting ahead of me,  
miles, miles ahead, over  
my head & ears.

You see I am come  
down here - And would  
you come & see me?  
This next week I have  
less to do - Would you

**f82**

come on Monday, 5th? or  
would you come on  
Friday, 9th? - I know well  
how much you have  
to do - & that it is  
always difficult, sometimes  
impossible, for you to  
find even one hour -  
And should that be  
the case next week,  
I will ask you to  
name your own time any  
day these next two months -  
And I will say sincerely  
if *I* can't manage it.

I would send a  
carriage for you, whatever

time you said. And  
I could give my dearest  
Revd Mother a bedroom  
& one for a Sister, if  
more convenient to  
bring one - & if you  
really can arrange  
to sleep -

And I would ask  
you in that case to  
have the carriage to  
fetch you so as to be  
here that I might  
see you a little before  
your dinner, which I  
think is 4 o'clock -  
& that I might see you

**f81**

the next morning, before  
you started, if you can  
sleep -

I know it is a great  
favour for a Revd Mother  
to grant - But it is not  
the first time my Revd  
Mother has granted me favours.

---

I am sure you will  
be glad to hear that we  
are going to undertake  
the Liverpool Workhouse  
to nurse 1000 pauper  
sick in it - with 15  
Head Nurses & a Supt  
whom we have trained -  
15 Assisntt Nurses - &  
52 women ~~to be~~ chosen  
out of the Workhouse paupers

**f83**

but separated from them  
entirely, & paid, so that  
we hope to train these  
paupers to get an honest  
living. We undertake  
only 600 Patients at first.  
A Liverpool man actually  
gives £1200 a year to  
do this.

I have always felt  
workhouse patients were  
the most neglected of  
the human race - far  
more so than in Hospitals.

And I am so glad  
to make even this beginning.  
- tho' ~~filled~~/there has ~~taken~~/been more  
than usual vexation &  
vacillation to overcome,

**f84**

I think to give these  
poor creatures a little  
comfort.

I hope London workhouses  
will follow - & Manchester.  
I remember years & years  
ago when I used to visit  
at Marylebone Workhouse  
feeling how hopeless those  
depths of misery were to  
comfort - & that visiting  
did nothing but break  
the visitor's heart.

I wish we could have  
gone in to Liverpool  
Workhouse first, & made  
our plans afterwards;  
as we did in the Crimea.  
But they insisted on our

making a plan first.  
And there has been as  
much diplomacy, & as many  
treaties, & as much  
of people working against  
each other - as if we had  
been going to occupy a  
kingdom, instead of a  
Workhouse -

Ever my dearest Revd  
Mother's loving

F.N.

I know you have been  
very poorly all this  
summer, tho' you did  
not say so - Perhaps a  
drive into the country  
would do you good.

You see I always count upon

**f83**

your sympathy & tell you  
 our doings - tho' I think  
 you are the only Revd  
 Mother in the world  
 who would - or could -  
 hear them with indulgence  
 they must all seem to you  
 so futile & imperfect - [end 3:285]

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff85-86, pen

**f85**

{arch: Sept 24 1864}  
 Dearest Revd Mother  
 You will have been  
 surprised not to hear  
 from me & my Soyer -  
 But the truth is: I was  
 never able till yesterday  
 to hunt in my stacks  
 of papers for these things.  
 The three copies of  
 Soyer's Receipts are  
 pretty much alike.  
 But I am not able  
 to look them through  
 to see which is most

**f86**

complete. So I send them  
 all.  
 Warriner's Receipts,  
 p.p 67-72 and 72-74  
 may be useful (in  
 the Report on Cooking  
 Apparatus) So I send  
 that too -  
 I do not think  
 any of these receipts  
 appear in Soyer's Books.  
 I am afraid I  
 must ask to have  
 all four reports back;  
 as I have no other

copies. But your  
friends may keep  
them as long as they  
like. And pray do  
not you trouble  
yourself with them.

In great haste  
ever my dearest  
Revd Mother's loving  
& grateful

F.N.

Sept 24/64

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff87-90, pen [3:285-87]

**f87** {arch: Oct 31 1864}

Dearest, my dearest Revd Mother

I never can forget your  
kindness. To think of your  
being willing to leave your  
most important post to  
come & nurse only me, or  
to send me one of my  
dear Sisters - I feel as  
if I never could, ~~be~~ God  
only can, tell you how  
grateful I am -

But I must not  
take advantage - I am  
not looking out for a  
Nurse, as you heard. I

**f88**

shall "scrat on" as well  
as I can, as long as I  
can work at all. And  
then I shall go, please  
God, to where I mentioned  
to you - I am obliged  
to go to London tomorrow  
for the "season".

27 Norfolk Street  
W.

will be my address -  
And mind you write to  
me, dearest Revd Mother,  
for your letters are nearly  
the only comforts earthly  
I have -

But I have great support.  
You remember Genl Storcks.  
You know he had the  
Ionian Islands afterwards.  
Now he is appointed to  
the Government of Malta.  
He has written to me to  
ask to see me, in order  
to carry into effect  
some of the improvements  
we had suggested - He  
sails this week. Do you  
remember my shewing  
you the plans for a  
Workhouse (of 1000 beds)  
& a Workhouse Incurable

**f87**

Hospital (of 600) for  
Malta?

It is a great exertion  
to me to get up & dress  
& sit up to see these  
gentlemen. ~~N~~ But I feel  
as if I never could be  
thankful enough to  
Almighty God - I feel  
always a kind of wonder  
that He should employ  
so miserable an  
instrument as I to  
give me such chances  
as He does. It has  
always been so - The  
Army work hung fire,

**f89**

till Sidney Herbert worked  
it. The Indian work  
the same till Sir John  
Lawrence of his own  
accord came to ~~(illeg)~~/ask to do it.  
when he was appointed  
Viceroy. The Malta work  
the same - & now Genl  
Storks takes it up of  
his own accord. [I forget  
whether I told you that  
one of the last things  
~~I had~~ poor Sidney  
Herbert ~~to~~/did was to send  
a Commission to the  
Mediterranean Stations.  
For 3 years all they

**f90**

recommended has been overlooked. Now, as far as Malta is concerned, Genl Storcks, whom I have not seen since 1857, will do it.

I suppose *I am* much worse (this is ~~an~~/in answer to your kind enquiry.) But I shall struggle on till I can work no longer-

All thanks to you, dearest Revd Mother, on the very knees of my heart.

I found accidentally (in packing up) Soyer's Receipts which he made ~~out~~ in the Crimea. Those I sent you were what he made for us after we came home. I don't now whether these will be any use to your people - If so, they may keep them as long as they like. but I should like to have them back at last, as I have no copies. I wish however *you* were not troubled with sending them.

**f89**

I am so sorry to think  
of all poor Sister M. Gonzaga's  
many troubles -

It was such a great  
pleasure to hear of the  
Irish Workhouse nursing.

I can write no more  
but am ever  
my dearest Revd Mother  
yours overflowingly

F. Nightingale **[end 3:287]**

Oct. 31/64

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff91-92, pen, black-edged paper

**f91**

27. Norfolk Street. {printed address:} **[3:287]**

Park Lane. W.

9/1/65

Dearest Revd Mother

I am sure you are so  
good that not only out of  
your goodness you wrote  
to me about the loss of  
your "Sister" but out of  
your goodness you would  
know how much I felt  
for you. Tho' one cannot  
but rejoice when God  
takes those peaceful,  
useful souls to Himself,  
yet they are a great  
loss - there are so few

**f92**

of them. And it seems  
as if they already made  
this the better world, &  
did not need to go -

But God knows best.

I am quite ashamed  
of keeping S. John of the  
Cross so long. But I kept  
St. Teresa much longer.  
I feel like a child who  
excuses itself for being  
naughty by telling how  
much naughtier it is  
sometimes. I hope  
to send back the 2nd  
Vol: soon. I am often  
afraid that I have

not so much as entered  
into the first Obscure  
Night. Yet that Obscure  
Night does seem so  
applicable to me.

I have never found  
S. John of the Cross mystical  
or fanciful - On the contrary,  
he seems to have had  
the most wonderful practical  
knowledge of the ways of  
God in the heart of man.

You are a very dear Revd  
Mother to write to me -  
and I *know* you *know*  
how much I thank you  
for it, even tho' I can't  
write. I am afraid I must

**f91**

not now - or this will  
never go - For I have so  
much less strength than  
I had.

We are getting on pretty  
well. I mean about  
India matters

I don't know whether  
you have heard of a  
dreadful case of a poor  
man who died from  
bedsores contracted in  
the Holborn Union  
Infirmary by manifest  
neglect. But I trust  
good will come out  
of evil - & out of the  
enquiry which is being  
now made & that  
the whole system of workhouse

nursing will be altered in [at top of letter]  
consequence. Ever my dearest  
Revd Mother's grateful & affecte  
F. Nightingale

Bermondsey, initialed letter, 2ff, pen, black-edged paper

27 Norfolk Street W.

**[3:288-89]**

January 23/65

Dearest Revd Mother

I must send you my  
tenderest good wishes on  
the day of the anniversary  
of your first taking the  
habit.

I am sure that you  
not only renew your vows,  
as St. Francis Xavier  
tells us, with as much  
fervour as the first time,  
but with more fervour  
every time.

What a good servant  
you have been to our  
Almighty Father! I am sure

He thinks so, though you  
will not allow it

May He preserve you  
many years in life yet  
for His service - which is  
a wish more for our sakes  
than for yours - I was  
quite afraid you were ill,  
I don't quite know why.

The greatest blessing  
is to know & *feel*, as you  
say, that one is doing  
His will.

I never am in full  
possession of this *feeling*  
{line missing}  
tho' I have nothing left at all in  
this world,

to do His will.  
But I have not deserved that He  
should give me the feeling  
which is the greatest  
strength of all.

I think it was a  
compensation for poor  
Sister M. Gonzaga's many  
troubles to be called in  
to assist at Cardinal  
Wiseman's death-bed.  
It is a great privilege.  
And tho' I am thankful  
that it has pleased God  
it should not be his [death]  
{ - missing bed. It is a great privilege}

to be present at what  
 St. Catherine of Sienna  
 calls God's withdrawing  
 from the body & restoring  
 to the body the soul  
 "tousiours avec plus  
 grande peine une fois  
 que l'autre" -

Dearest Revd Mother,  
 I thank you always  
 "tousiours une fois plus  
 que l'autre" for your  
 goodness in writing to me  
 & am ever my dearest  
 Revd Mother's grateful  
 & affecte child

F.N.

Bermondsey, initialed letter, 1f, pen, black-edged paper **[3:288]**

27. Norfolk Street. {printed address:}

Park Lane. W. Jan 23/65

Dearest Revd Mother

If you want a copy  
 of the (English) S. John  
 of the Cross, which you  
 were so good as to lend  
 me, for your own uses,  
 & would let me get  
 you a copy for your  
 birth-day, as I dare  
 say you call this day,  
 I should be so proud -  
 or any other book you  
 would name. F.N.

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff94-96, pen, black-edged paper

**f94**

27. Norfolk Street. {printed address:} [3:289]  
Park Lane. W.  
3/2/65

Dearest Revd Mother

It is very, very good  
of you to write me  
accounts of Cardinal  
Wiseman. I have  
prayed, & do pray  
earnestly that it will  
please Almighty God  
to spare his valuable  
life yet a few years  
longer to this earth -  
especially that the  
Sisters may yet find

**f95**

a father in him - for  
it would be to them  
the loss of a father  
indeed - Though our  
Almighty Father knows  
what is best about  
that, as well as about  
all other things.  
I trust that now it  
appears, as if his life  
is likely to be prolonged.  
And I think Sister  
Gonzaga must have  
found this time a great

gain - tho' I doubt she  
 is bodily very weary.  
 I had such a very touching  
 & interesting note from  
 her about a week ago.  
 May God Almighty give  
 His best blessings to this  
 & all her concerns -

I hope you will keep  
 the Manual of the Sisters  
 of Charity. I sent three  
 others manuals, tho' not, I am  
 afraid, of much use to  
 you. If you like to keep  
 them for anybody, pray  
 let me have them put up

**f94**

in plain strong bindings,  
 as well as their dilapidated  
 state will allow - [I am  
 very much ashamed of  
 the untidy state of all my  
 books]- Or if you would  
 have them so put up in the way you like, &  
 charge the bindings to me,  
 & oblige my dearest Revd  
 Mother's ever grateful  
 & loving child F.N.  
 I did not tell you that there  
 is much in Dr. Faber's  
 book which you were so  
 good as to lend me, that  
 I like very much indeed -  
 tho' it is impossible not to  
 laugh when he says so quaintly,  
 "Religious people are an  
 unkind lot." I like his conference  
 on "Sensitiveness."

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff134-35, 96-97, 131, pen

**f134** {arch: Feb 16 1865}

Dearest Revd Mother

**[3:289-90]**

I had not heard of  
the death of Card: Wiseman  
(I hear so little) till  
your letter was just now  
put into my hand. I  
feel for the poor Sisters  
as if they had lost a  
father. And the death  
of that good man will  
be felt in many other  
ways also - But *he* is  
glad. I had hoped  
too that Sister Gonzaga  
would have ~~be~~ spent

**f135**

her rest with you. I am  
sure she would have  
found it a much  
greater rest to be with  
you, even tho' the seaside  
is healthier than Bermondsey.  
But I trust that she  
will have found it a  
permanent rest to her  
spirit to have been  
with the Cardinal at  
his death. It seems to  
place all the difficulties  
of doing God's will in  
such shadow under the  
great light & peace of  
doing His will - when one  
is by a death-bed such as  
{illeg that?}. {arch: N.B. "that" Sr M Scholastica

Indeed, the poor Sisters' troubles are very great. I could not but be glad that the poor Postulant Sister was dead, especially as there was peace at the last. If it was insanity as well as delirium, there could be no hope of permanent recovery - and tho' great Saints have been able to wish for a state of insanity as a state of humiliation & utter dependance upon

**f134**

God, yet one cannot but be thankful when a state has been spared which is one of utter uselessness & of constant troublesomeness to others.

And I feel so, for you too, dearest Revd Mother, who have given your oldest friends among the Sisters (tho' I well know that you make no partialities among them) & your most intimate, to this work. - and to see them now

**f96**

so laden with cares &  
troubles that it must  
almost seem as if  
they had better never  
have undertaken it.

But we know that is  
not so.

Pray, when you write  
to Sister Gonzaga, tell her  
that I would, if I were  
worthy, pray her to take  
heart - & that I do  
in my heart wish  
her joy for her presence  
at the Cardinal's  
death-bed. I am glad  
his bodily pains are

**f97**

over, as it did not  
please Almighty God  
to bring him back to  
earth. But, as you say,  
we know not who his  
successor may be.

May God Almighty  
give us all, the peace  
which passeth under-  
standing - not selfishly,  
but in order to enable  
us to do His will  
thoroughly.

And how can I thank  
you, dearest Revd Mother,  
for having written to me,

in the midst of all your  
own labours, to tell me  
of what you know  
is of such deep interest  
to me -

Pray for me, dearest  
Revd Mother & believe  
me ever your grateful  
& affecte child

F.N.

27 Norfolk Street

W. Feb 16/65

What a dreadful long  
dark winter for the  
poor people - and fever  
all about.

I wonder whether you

**f96**

remember Miss Morton  
(of/at Scutari) She is just  
dead of Typhus Fever,  
contracted in attending  
her district in London.  
She was not a wise  
but a very good motherly  
woman -

I am hoping so to do  
something with the Poor  
Law Board for the  
dreadful state of the  
Workhouse Infirmaryes.  
They are really willing.  
But there is much to  
overcome, with the  
Guardians.

We have got 7 millions  
for improving the Soldier's  
Stations in India. Sir  
John Lawrence says it  
should be 10 millions - and

**f131**

Mr Massey (whom I have  
seen; & who goes out  
to India as Finance  
Minister next week)  
says it shall be 10  
millions.

And the soldiers' wives  
& children will come  
in too for a measure  
of reform Sir J. Lawrence  
has in his head.

I know you are so  
good that it cheers  
you to hear these things.

F.N.

Bermondsey, cont. letter of 3 Jan 1864, ff132-33, 130, pen

**f132**

But St Catherine of Sienna [**3:282-33**]

says: Et toutesfois je  
permets cela luy advenir,  
afin qui'il soit plus  
soigneux de fuyr soi  
mesme, & de venir &  
recourir à moy X X  
et qu'il considere que  
par amour je luy donne  
le moyen de tirer hors  
le chef de la vraye  
humilité, se reputant  
indigne de la paix &  
repos de pensee, comme  
mes autres serviteurs -  
& au contraire se  
reputant digne des  
peines qu'il souffre

X X X

**f133**

My sister & her family  
come to spend here  
two or three nights  
occasionally to ~~do business~~/see friends.  
But I was only able  
to see her for 10 minutes;  
& my good brother in  
law, who is one of the  
best & kindest of men,  
not at all - nor his  
children.

They are all now  
at my father's house  
for the Christmas=time  
& New Year -

My Uncle Sam Smith  
after whom you kindly  
inquire suffers much

from Rheumatic gout  
in knee & shoulder -  
but his health as good  
as ever - This my Aunt  
tells me - She, I am  
sorry to say, has been  
lately quite a cripple  
from Sciatica. But  
her health is good &  
her pain better. And  
they are soon coming  
to London - I have  
not seen either of  
them for months &  
months -

I am glad you are  
going to Sister M. Gonzaga  
It will be a great

**f132**

comfort to her. What  
a comfort it would  
be to me -

I sent you back  
St Francis de Sales,  
with many thanks -  
I liked him in his  
old dress - I like  
that story where the  
man loses his crown  
of martyrdom, because  
he will not be reconciled  
with his enemy. It is  
a sound lesson -

I am going to send  
you back S. Francis  
Xavier. His is a life

**f130**

I always like to study  
as well as those of  
all the early Jesuit  
fathers.

But how much th[ey]  
did - & how little [I]  
do.

You see I keep St. [Teresa]  
still.

Pray remember [me]  
to Sister M. Gonzaga [&]  
Sister Anastasia & a[ll]  
of them -

Ever my dearest  
Revd Mother's lov[ing]  
& grateful

F.N.

[end 3:283]

Bermondsey, initialed letter, black-edged paper ff98-99, pen

**f98**

27. Norfolk Street. [printed address]

Park Lane. W.

28/2/65

Shrove Tuesday

My dearest Revd Mother

I am so sorry to hear about your eyes. I am afraid, like many other ailments they will not get quite well till this interminable long winter has passed.

I have never thanked you for that beautiful prayer of Card: Wiseman's which you were so good as to copy for me. I

**f99**

am sure I want it much more than Sister Gonzaga. I think the verses of the Cardinal deeply touching - particularly the last, the VIth Section. I always thought him an able, honest, devoted man - but such deep simplicity & humility in so great a man is more than touching, it is sublime.

Faber's Conferences, I think very interesting - especially "Wounded Feelings".

I am very much obliged  
to you for sending M. Olier's  
life. I shall read it  
with the greatest interest.

I am not able to write  
much, for I have had  
rheumatism in the spine  
all the winter, which  
made me more helpless  
than usual - & then it  
seemed to fix itself  
in my right elbow, of  
all places, which is  
the only sound place  
I have in my body.  
But it disappeared  
from there almost as  
suddenly as it came,  
and I was most thankful

**f98**

to God. For as all my  
business is writing, I  
might almost as well  
have lost my head.  
I could hardly wash  
my face, or crook my  
finger & thumb to hold  
my pen. However I  
never did intermit my  
writing for a single  
day - for, if I did, my  
arrears would be  
quite hopeless - in business -  
Ever my dearest Revd Mother's  
own most loving child  
& grateful

F.N.

I pray God heartily that we may  
pass a good Lent. I wish Sister

{in the top margin}  
Gonzaga may be coming to you.  
Pray for me, my own good Revd  
Mother.

Bermondsey incomplete letter, 1f, pen, black-edged paper [3:291]  
missing page filled in from Sullivan

27. Norfolk Street. [printed address]

Park Lane. W.

March 11/65

Dearest Revd Mother

I don't suppose you  
are very uneasy about  
being killed or turned  
out of your houses.

I knew that a man  
makes in the House  
of Commons every year  
a "motion" for an enquiry  
into "monastic or  
conventual societies" -  
But that was all I {missing}

However, when I had your letter  
I thought I would enquire how long  
you had to live. But I understand  
that the only feeling of the House of  
Commons was: to bear with the annual  
"Mover" (because he is an old &  
respectable man) to get rid of it  
as soon as possible, & to negative  
the man's "motion" by a majority. A  
Frantic Protestant got up & raked all the  
stories he could get hold of ---  
& behaved like a "mad bull."  
This, I was told, But the House  
of Commons only laughed at him  
& "pooh-poohed" him. And the  
quietest of all men, the Home Secy,  
made a joke (for the first time  
in his life) at him.  
I heard that some of the Fathers of  
Oratory were sitting under the  
Gallery of the House of Commons. And

they certainly could not  
have been impressed  
with the weight and  
importance of frantic  
Protestant members  
with the Ho: of Commons.

I am afraid you are far  
from well, my dearest  
Revd Mother. I was very  
glad to read the discourse  
you were so good as to  
send me, on the touching  
& sublime life & death  
of the Cardinal. I wish  
S. Gonzaga could come &  
stay with you - Ever my  
own dearest Revd Mother's  
affectionate & grateful F. Nightingale

Bermondsey signed letter, ff100-01, pen, black-edged paper

**f100**

July 3/65

34 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Dearest, very dearest

Revd Mother

**[13:585-86]**

I only write one word  
to thank you for your  
St. Gertrude, which  
I read with the  
greater pleasure,  
because it comes from  
my dear Revd Mother.  
I hope I shall be able

**f101**

to profit by it. For  
indeed it contains  
great lessons -

We are in all the  
misery of winding  
up our unfinished  
business, which  
means: leaving it  
unfinished.

I fear we shall not  
do much for the  
Workhouse Infirmarys

this year. But I hope  
the wedge is in. And  
God will carry it,  
whether we are here  
or not.

**[end 13:586]**

Our India business has  
been very trying. Sir  
John Lawrence has  
sent home a man  
to try & get more out  
of the home Govt.  
I believe in Sir John  
Lawrence - & that  
great things will be  
done. Did I tell you

**f100**

that we have got 10  
millions for the Soldiers'  
Stations?

When Parliament is up,  
then you know we begin  
to think of such  
trifles as men's lives.  
And the work comes  
very heavy then -  
Poor Hilary Carter, whom  
perhaps you remember,  
is dying of internal  
tumour.

Beatrice Smith, whose  
mother you remember,

is married to a Mr.  
Lushington, a very  
good youth.

I am afraid my dearest  
Revd Mother has had  
but a poor summer  
in health.

I do so wish to hear  
that poor S. Gonzaga's  
affairs are happily  
settled - It is very  
trying to her -  
I know how trying it is  
to have to deal thro'

**f101**

other people - you know  
 my life is made up  
 of nothing else -  
 I prize my dearest  
 Revd Mother's letters  
 & prayers more  
 than anything else  
 - [&] more than I can  
 say.

[I] would ask her: to  
 offer me to God  
 when she speaks to  
 God. And it will  
 do me good to think  
 of that, when I am  
 too ill to do it  
 myself as I ought  
 ever my dearest Revd  
 Mother's loving  
 & grateful  
 F. Nightingale

Bermondsey initialed letter, ff102-03, pen, black-edged paper

**f102**

July 22/65 **[3:291-92]**  
 34 South Street, {printed address:}  
 Park Lane,  
 London. W.

Dearest Revd Mother

I have thought of you  
 constantly during your  
 illness - And I thought  
 it so very kind of Sister Gonzaga to write  
 to me twice to tell me  
 how my dearest Revd  
 Mother was going on.  
 And she must have  
 thought me so ungrateful  
 not to answer. I do hope

**f103**

you are now pretty much  
as usual - tho' I am  
afraid that "usual"  
has been a poor one  
this year. I was so  
glad Sister Gonzaga  
was at home (I call  
yours her home) to  
keep you in order. I  
wish she were always there.

She told me of all  
the crosses of what  
she called the field  
day with the S. S. from  
Brighton.

But really I do think

men are as bad as women  
about such confusions.  
What do you think I  
had? The Director  
of the Assistance Publique  
at Paris - a man I  
never saw - telegraphs  
to me to get him  
introductions to all  
the Workhouses & other  
places in 24 hours  
when he is to arrive  
in London - & that on  
a Sunday - & when  
every soul on the Poor  
Law Board is out of

**f102**

town at the Elections  
 for the first time  
 for 6 years. And  
 they the only people  
 who can give some  
 introductions. And  
 I in bed, as usual &  
 overdone with business.  
 And he with no  
 particular reason  
 for coming then rather  
 than any time these 6  
 years.

This is the sort of way  
 men always serve me.  
 And I am not like

{at 90 degrees at the left of first page}  
 my dear Revd

Mother who  
 is never  
 ruffled -  
 whose loving  
 & grateful

F.N.

I *always* am,  
 even when  
 I cannot write.  
 Pray for me. **[end 3:292]**

Bermondsey, letter fragments, ff104-05, pen, copy 9085/19

**f104**

God's will be done. **[3:292]**  
 I take great comfort  
 in the thought that  
 you offer me to God.  
 ever my dearest  
 Revd Mother's  
 grateful & loving  
 F. Nightingale

Dec 4/65 { Many thanks  
 { for the Advent  
 { Meditations

**f105**

she says [rest of line cut off]  
the truth. But I would  
she could be silent.

Bermondsey signed letter, ff106-07, pencil, black-edged paper

**f106**

May 11 {arch: May 11th/66}  
35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Dearest Revd Mother

Only one word to say  
last night in the House [of]  
Commons, Sir G. Bowyer  
spoke to my brother [in]  
law, Sir Harry Verney  
about S. Gonzaga. [I  
have not talked about  
her. I was only afra[id]  
of doing her more  
mischief - But Dr.  
Manning must not

suppose that other people  
have held their tongues  
-Catholics least of all -  
about his injustice.]  
Sir G. Bowyer had met  
my sister & her husband  
at S. Gonzaga's -  
So he began: -  
"Dr. Manning is treating  
her & the Sisters there  
very ill. He does not

"know how to treat the[m]  
 "he does not appreci[ate]  
 their merit. He w[ants]  
 to turn them out &  
 replace them by Fre[nch]  
 nuns - *but he won'[t]*  
*succeed.* I have as  
 much influence at  
 Rome as he has - [The]  
 question is submitte[d]  
 to the Propaganda; w[here]  
 are cautious thoughtf[ul]  
 men, who will not  
 permit such injusti[ce]  
 & want of considera[tion]

**f106**

Cardinal Wiseman would  
 never have allowed it.  
 but Manning is not  
 half the man that  
 Wiseman was."  
 [edge of f is missing]  
 [A] little more passed in  
 the same strain - & then  
 Sir G. Bowyer added:  
 ["]You may depend upon it  
 that *we shall be*  
*finally victorious.*"  
 [M]y brother-in law wrote  
 [m]e this this morning -  
 my sister is not in Lon[don]

Pray for me, dearest,  
 dearest Revd Mother  
 & offer me to God -  
 Ever my dearest Revd  
 Mother's faithful &  
 grateful  
 F. Nightingale  
 Holy Thursday /66  
 You are very, very good,  
 dearest Revd Mother  
 in writing to me -

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff110-11, pencil

**f110** {arch: 1 March 1867}

Dearest Revd Mother

[3:292-93]

I don't know how you are  
I had a letter from S. Gonzaga  
a little while ago, for which  
I was very grateful to her -  
but it did not give a very  
good account of you -

Neither, I am afraid, is  
there any good news about  
their own prospects.

I have had such a very  
bad month - (with an attack  
on my Chest - so that for 17  
nights I could not lie down[()  
-that I could scarcely get on  
with my work -

And I am afraid you  
are not much better.

**f111**

I read over & over again  
your little S. John of the Cross -  
& many Extracts which I made  
from your books -

We are having a very up-hill  
fight about the Workhouses -  
We have got to bring a Bill  
thro' Parliament - We have  
obtained some things - but I  
am very doubtful myself  
whether, unless we obtain  
a great deal more, it will  
do much good. But we  
know God will take care of  
His own work, if it *is* His  
work.

The things we have obtained are;  
the removal of 2000 Lunatics,  
800 Fever & Small pox cases

& all the remaining children out of the Workhouses - (& the providing for them out of a Common Fund, in order to relieve the rates-) the paying all salaries of Medical Officers, Matrons, Nurses &c &c - out of a Metropo[litan] (not Parochial) rate - But as the Guardians are still to appoint them, I am afraid this will do but little good except relieving the rates - for there will be so much jobbery -

Also: - the removing all other sick into separate buildings which are to be improved & constituting fresh boards of Guardians for these sick with nominees from the Poor [Law Board out. I don't think]

**f110**

this will answer - the sick ought to be entirely provided for (as they are in Paris by the "Assistance Publique") by the Poor Law Board out of the Consolidated Fund -

We hope however that this is a beginning - & that we shall get more in time when our own friends come back to office

---

I send you a few little things, which I insist upon Sr Gonzaga's making you use yourself - May I send you some wine? -

Pray for me, dearest, very dearest Revd Mother & believe me ever your loving & grateful

F. Nightingale

[end 3:293]

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff112-13, pen [3:294]

**f112** [from Sullivan Aug 5]

*Private* 35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Dearest Revd Mother

If S. Gonzaga is wish[ing]  
to leave the Order for  
a "holier life", I have  
only suspected it. I  
do not know it.

I wish it may not be so -  
From the most worldly,  
as well as from the  
most spiritual motives,  
it is so important that  
they the Sisters should keep together  
& give no ground of  
offence - under such  
a man as Manning  
who does say the most  
unwarrantable things -  
& then says, he forgets

**f113**

what he has said.

S. Gonzaga only said  
to me: - that she was  
waiting every day to see  
Dr. M. I thought this  
implied what you say.  
[How I wish she could  
come back to you -

But that is impossible.]

I felt such a mind to  
write to S. Gonzaga. But  
I refrained. I thought  
I should only do harm.  
I wish I could think you  
were better.

It is 6 years last  
 Friday  
 since Sidney Herbert's  
 death - And things,  
 according to our poor  
 human thinking, have  
 gone so wrong since -  
 God bless you, dearest,  
 very dearest Revd Mother  
 words seem so vain  
 when I can give nothing  
 but words -  
 if anything comes to me  
 I will write before  
 Saturday -  
 ever your loving  
 F.N.

Bermondsey signed letter, ff118-19, pen

**f118**

20 Nov. /67

[3:296]

{printed address:} 35 South Street,  
 Park Lane,  
 London. W.

Oh dearest Revd Mother it  
 is such a relief to me that  
 dear S. Gonzaga is come back  
 to you. I always felt,  
 humanly, that that was the  
 best & indeed the only way  
 out of it. It is the  
 greatest joy that I have  
 had for many a year.  
 And I have also a reason  
 of my own, which is that  
 I think S. Gonzaga makes  
 you look a little after  
 your health - & that she  
 will sometimes give me  
 news of it.  
 I am very sorry for poor Mo.

**f119**

Stanislaus. I think she is  
worn by long anxieties. Otherwise  
I do hope she might see that  
there is a better prospect  
of the Hospl being re=opened -  
Tho' I never believe a word  
that Dr. Manning says, I think  
he has been a little deterred  
by the general "row" that has  
been made. If the Hospl  
could but be re=opened  
under fairly favourable  
circumstances, I should hope  
that matters might go on  
more smoothly than they  
have done ever since Cardinal  
Wiseman was taken away.

And what a good Revd  
Mother you are to write to me.

I have been trying to find  
a minute to write to you -  
& have only just time to say  
how much I am ever my  
dearest Revd Mother's  
faithful & grateful

F. Nightingale [end 3:296]

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff124-27, pen [3:297-98]

**f124**

Sept. 8/68

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Your dear Reverence

is very good to me. I  
was so thankful to see  
your handwriting again.  
But there is one point on  
which I never believe your  
Reverence - And that is:  
your own health. I am  
afraid you are not so  
much better as you say  
you are - I wish you  
would go, if it were only  
for one week to Gt. Ormond  
St. That is a very little  
move - And the most  
mortified person could  
not call it a dissipation -

**f125**

I know so well how you ~~will~~/can  
never take the least rest -  
but must always lead  
all the Exercises, & every  
thing else, your own dear  
self -

I am very sorry to hear of  
the Bishop's illness - but  
I think he ought to look  
after you better.

Alas! dear Revd Mother, you  
ask after me - I feel as if  
I was only quite in the  
infancy of serving God -  
I am so careful & troubled  
& have such a want of  
calmness about His work &

His poor - as if they were  
*my work & my poor*  
 instead of His. I have not  
 learnt yet the first lesson  
 of His service. "Je m'en  
 vais à Dieu: cela seul  
 doit m'occuper," as B. Jean  
 d'Avila says, - meaning, of  
 course, in serving Him.

I know you pray for me -  
*Offer me* to Him, that H[is]  
 will may be done in me  
 & by me - I feel, you know  
 that, if I really believed  
 what I say I believe, I  
 should be in a "rapture",  
 (As St. Teresa calls it) instead  
 of being so disquieted.

And therefore I suppose  
 I don't believe what I say  
 I believe. I *think* I seek  
 first the kingdom of God &  
 His righteousness. But I

**f124**

am sure I don't succeed  
 in being filled with His righteousness - And  
 so I suppose that I regard  
 too little Himself & too much  
 myself - I should like to  
 try to listen *only* to His voice  
 as to what He wishes me to  
 do among all His poor.

It is 12 years last August  
 7 (do you remember?) since  
 we came to you at Bermondsey  
 returning from the Crimea -

It is 11 years last August  
 since I have been a prisoner  
 more or less to my room.

It is 7 years last August  
 since Sidney Herbert died.  
 You know what a terrible  
 break up that was to what  
 we were doing in the War  
 Office. Still God has pleased

**f126**

to raise up the India work  
 & the Poor Law work since  
 that. And I ought to be  
 very thankful.

But it does me good, I  
 assure you it does, (tho'  
 I can't bear myself,) if [I]  
 think that your dear  
 Reverence is offering me to  
 God. that whatever He  
 wills may be carried out  
 in me.

I have so little of the only  
 true patience.

I feel very anxious about  
 Mo Stanislaus' Hospital -  
 I think of it every day -  
 And yet I scarcely ever  
 write to her. I think she  
*must* think, tho' she is far  
 too delicate ever to say so [to]

**f127**

me, that I might do some  
 thing more to promote  
 its opening, after all  
 she & you did for us -  
 But indeed I would, if I could,  
 But this makes me shy of  
 writing to her.

May God bless her - she  
 has been sorely tried. And  
 may He protect this Hospital.

ever your dear Reverence's  
 most grateful & affecte

F. Nightingale

I send a little offering for  
 your poor (on the other side)

I often pray God that He  
 would give me the opportunity  
 of being able to show you ~~how~~  
 the gratitude I feel to you

[filled in from Sullivan: But you see He does not] **[end 3:298]**

Bermondsey, initialed letter, ff126-27, pencil, black-edged paper

**f126**

12/12/74

Dear Sister

I know not what to write.  
 Perhaps she is at this moment with God -  
 But this we know. She could scarcely be more  
 with God than she was habitually here:  
 & therefore all things are well with her,  
 whether she be there or still here:  
 It is we who are left motherless when she goes  
 But she will not forget us:

I cannot say more. I send 2 or 3 Eggs

**f127**

for the chance  
 And I have for a little game which I send:  
 for I think you, & perhaps others, must  
 be so worn out with watching & sorrow  
 that perhaps you cannot eat or sleep.  
 And you know she would wish you to  
 eat.  
 We pray with our whole hearts to God:  
 ever yours F.N.

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff120-21, pen

**f120**

Feb 20 {arch: [1868]}  
 35 South Street, {printed address:}  
 Park Lane,  
 London. W.

Dearest, very dearest Revd Mother

[13:603]

My darling, the Matron  
 of the Liverpool Workhouse,  
 is dead. Her life  
 was trembling in the  
 balance till yesterday.  
 But still we hoped.  
 Yesterday she died.

With her, we believe,  
 it is "well". But for  
 us it is terrible.

All the Head Nurses  
 have behaved nobly.

As to what is to come  
 next, we are in the hands

**f121**

of the Vestry.

Of course a good many  
arrangements fall upon  
me.

God will take care of  
His own work.

That is my only hope.  
I should be so very glad  
to know that you were  
better.

**[end]**

Let me hear, please,  
by Sister Gonzaga.  
Pray for us -  
ever my dearest  
Revd Mother's  
F. Nightingale

Bermondsey, letter fragment, f120, pen

**f120**

I am sure dear Revd ~~M.'s~~  
Mother's kind heart will  
be glad to hear that we are  
getting on at last with  
the Workhouses.

We have an official  
application from one of  
the largest Workhouses in  
London - from the  
great Divinities themselves,  
the Board of Guardians.

Think of that !!  
But don't speak!

F.N.

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff122-23, pen

[8:1016-17]

**f123** {arch: August 20th/68}

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Dearest Sister Gonzaga

Indeed I was "expecting  
a letter" - not because you  
are bad to me (in writing  
but because you are very  
good to me.

I wish I could hear that  
Revd Mother was better - but  
indeed I don't expect it.  
I believe nothing but a  
complete change & rest  
would do her any good.  
I wish she would go away  
somewhere (as a duty) with  
you. I had some faint  
hopes that she might  
be better for the Retreat  
But I suppose that, really

**f122**

to a Revd Mother), that is only  
another charge added to her  
many others.

I never believe Revd Mother  
about herself, but only you.

I wish she could go to  
Walthamstow where Sister  
Helen is, if there is  
accommodation there.

I feel sick of expecting the  
re-opening of the Hospital  
in Gt. Ormond St. It is  
a dreadful trial to Mo  
Stanislaus - But, as B. Jean  
d'Avila says, how are we  
to prove the "modération  
& tranquillité de notre

esprit" except under  
 "contrariétés"? I think  
 men are the same all  
 over the world - of every  
 profession & condition -  
 War Office Ministers -  
 Poor Law Ministers -  
 Boards of Guardians -  
 Archbishops - Bishops &  
 Generals - But this  
 is a sentiment which  
 will not meet Revd M.'s  
 approval - so I will hold  
 my tongue -

Men don't think first  
 of the good of the poor or  
 the sick - & frame their  
 business, first & foremost,  
 to meet it. But the poor  
 are there to make them an  
 office - *not*, their Office is  
 there for the poor -  
 Here has the War Office

### **f123**

given me something to do  
 for the Military Hospitals,  
 which it ought to have  
 given me a full year's  
 notice of, ~~it~~ - & now when  
 every soul of a man of  
 business is out of London  
 & one is gone away ill, it  
 gives it to be done at once.

However this kind of thing  
 is so frequent in my business  
 that I really don't  
 complain of it - but am  
 very thankful that God  
 allows me to do this work  
 at all - But I *can*  
 sympathize with Mo. Stanislaus,  
 altho' very unworthy -

I am sure Revd M. prays  
 for me - And so do you -  
 May God's best blessings be  
 always hers & yours - And they  
 ever yours *will* be.

F. Nightingale [end 8:1017]

Bermondsey, signed letter, ff108-09, pen, black-edged paper

**f108**

Dec 17/66

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Dearest, very dearest  
Revd Mother  
I cannot tell you  
how deeply I was  
touched by your  
welcoming letter to  
my "little cell" many  
weeks ago - And  
then I had another  
- and this afternoon  
I have another. And  
I have never thanked

**f109**

you. But you know  
how grateful I am.  
It is almost the  
greatest earthly  
support I have -  
I am going to write  
again. This is only  
to say how very anxious  
I feel about your  
health. Might I not  
send you a little  
more Wine & Ale?  
You know you ought  
to have gone away  
for a little. But you  
would not.

Indeed, about the  
poor Sisters at  
Ormond St., I am  
always hoping it  
will come right at  
last - tho' I know  
not that I have  
much earthly reason  
for that hope. I  
am sure they are  
right in not asking  
to go away.  
I think my troubles  
are always greater  
at Christmas than  
at any other time, tho'

**f108**

I do desire humbly  
to follow in the foot=  
steps of S. John of the  
Cross. And I constantly  
read over the Life  
& some Extracts I  
made from what  
my dearest Revd  
Mother sent me -  
And I thank her from  
the bottom of my heart  
for offering me to  
God on the day of  
S. John of the Cross -  
Pray for me - ever yours  
F. Nightingale

{in the top left}  
I am always  
quite alone  
at Christmas  
even more so than  
at other times in London.

Bermondsey pages, not letters, corrected Italian at BL by LM

These prayers and extracts, written in Italian and English, are in Florence Nightingale's handwriting - they seem to have been torn from a notebook.

Above all things, love God with all your heart:  
*Seek his honour more than the salvation of your own souls:*

I entered the (cloister) to learn *how to* suffer & when sufferings visited me, I made a study of them, & they taught me to love always & to forgive always.

Lord, I ask you the grace not to die in my bed, but that of shedding my blood as you did for me.

Poesie di Girolamo Savonarola  
Trattato circa il regimento e governo  
della città di Firenze  
da Audin de Rians 8vo  
Firenze 1847

=====

Every Florentine citizen who wishes to be a good member of his state & help it as every one should wish to do must 1, believe that this Council & citizen Govt has been sent by God, as in truth it has, not only because all good govt proceeds from him but x x x x x because God wishes that we should exercise the intellect & free will which he has given, he makes the things that belong to human government at first imperfect, in order that we, by his assistance, may make them perfect. **[3:641-43]**

1. fear of God 2. love of the common good } To do this, 4  
3. love of each other 4. to do justice } things necessary.

{These prayers and extracts, written in Italian and English, are in Florence Nightingale's handwriting - they seem to have been torn from a notebook.}

Ai Fiorentini

1495

Viva viva in nostro core  
Cristo re duce e signore  
====

Ciascun purghi l'intelletto  
La memoria e volontade  
Del terrestre e vano affetto  
Arda tutto in caritade  
Contemplando la bontade  
De Iesù, re di Fiorenza  
Con digiuni e penitenza  
Si reformi dentro e fore  
====

Se volete Iesù regni  
Per sua grazia in vostro core  
Tutti gli odii e pravi sdegni  
Commutate in dolce amore  
Discacciando ogni rancore  
Ciascun prenda in sè la pace  
Questo è quel che a Iesù piace  
Su nel Cielo e qui nel core  
===

O Iesù, quanto è beato  
Chi disprezza il cieco mondo  
Questo è quel felice stato,  
Che tien sempre il cor giocondo  
E però io mi confondo  
Che per paglia, fumo o spine  
Non perdiamo il dolce fine  
Chi è Iesù nostro signore

[verso of sheet]

Sorgi dunque Agnel benigno  
 Contra al fero Faraone  
 Deh riforma il corvo in cigno  
 Supplantando il gran dragone  
 Sveglia omai il tuo leone  
 Della tua tribù di Giuda  
 Ch'a sguardare è cosa cruda  
 Dove han posto il tuo licore  
 ====

Benedetto sia il Pastore  
 Della somma ierarchia  
 Iesù Cristo nostro amore  
 E la Madre santa e pia  
 Che a' sedenti in tenebria  
 Han mandato una gran luce  
 E però con viva voce  
 Chiaman Cristo nel lor core  
 ===

with F. Nightingale's  
 best love

Undated note, on pink paper, pen, from the Annals of the Convent  
 of Mercy, Bermondsey, by an email of John Slaney

Revd Mother returned from Boulogne in time to begin the Retreat  
 with the Community, on the second day of which, August 7th, Miss  
 Nightingale, accompanied by her Aunt, came directly on her  
 arrival in England to see the Sisters & take some hours rest. It  
 was a joyful & yet a sad meeting, for they felt that she who had  
 been so benevolent & full of tenderness for her fellow creatures,  
 & whose religious sentiments approached so nearly to their own,  
 was not to enjoy with them the rewards & happiness which they  
 professed as Members of the True Church. But her friendship  
 continued, & still goes on undiminished, as her kind  
 communications and frequent presents testify.

Lea Hurst

592

Convent of Mercy, Birmingham, 21 pages, 9 letters

Mercy Birm, signed letter, 2ff, pen

Lea Hurst

[8:1015-16]

Matlock

Oct 19/56

My dear Cardinal [Gonzaga Barrie]

It was a great relief to me to send Mr.

John Ryder, M. S. C., his £7, which I have done, & which I trust will not redound to the benefit of the nearest public=house -

I am looking out for a situation for poor Mrs Orton & hope

to find one in a Reformatory for young Boys, which will do for her.

Please give my love to Sister M. Stanislaus. I am so sorry to hear about her knee. I hope that she will be made to take great care of it & not be laid up long.

Do you remember Sister Sarah Ann at

Scutari who went home  
after Fever & used to  
go with you to the  
General Hospital? I  
saw her at Edinburgh  
& she asked very  
much after you &  
begged me to remember  
her to you particularly.

And last, but not  
least, thank my dear  
Revd Mother for her  
letter of this morning,  
tell her how much  
I think about her,

and, dear Cardinal, do  
tell me something  
about her when you  
can, for your accounts  
make me very  
uneasy. I cannot  
help wishing she could  
go to Madeira for a  
winter - But, of course,  
your Doctor & your  
Bishop think of all  
these things - I trust  
your new Hospital will  
prosper - Believe me ever  
my dear Revd Mother's (now  
yours,) faithfully, lovingly &  
gratefully F. Nightingale

[end 8:1016]

Mercy, Birm, signed letter [to H.W. Acland], 9 ff, pen black-edged paper, copy, FN Mus C12

Private Jan 20/67  
35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

My dear Sir

I have to thank you for  
your two kind letters - & for  
the proofs of the two Notes  
by yourself & Dr. E. Smith.

That *is* a dreadful  
Committee (I annex a N.B.)

But I believe both you  
& I are far too much  
pressed for time for me  
to indulge in vituperation.

So I will try at once to  
answer (from experience)  
your question as to  
admitting "Ladies" into a  
~~your~~ Hospital to learn  
Nursing: -

[8:96-100]

1. It answers perfectly  
provided

(a.) they are ~~not~~ admitted not  
*qua* ladies, but as members  
of a Training = School - as  
any other Probationers, in  
short

(b.) let them be admitted,  
not as amateurs but as  
going through a regular  
course, carefully laid down, -  
with regular tests, (i.e. practical  
examinations,) to end in  
trying for a regular certificate.

(c.) no difficulty can  
arise about religion, if  
the care of the sick & not  
the care of their own souls  
is the main motive &  
qualification.

[Sisterhoods have succeeded or failed exactly in proportion as the "Sisters" have been there mainly as *Nurses*, or mainly as members of a religious order ("Sisters" of a Sisterhood)

If the latter, then all sorts of ridiculous trivialities (fanciful rules, peculiar "vestments" & the like) must form the tie of the Sisterhood, (which binds it together) - And *not* the care of the sick, which is their professed object.

Practically, there is but little difference between the religious scruple of the "Sister", who neglects her Patients for her rules, & the irreligious scruple of the Nurse who neglects her Patients for her drink.]

(d.) But nearly every thing depends upon your Matron, both upon what she is personally, & upon what she is officially.

Unless she is the acknowledged, qualified & capable head of the Nursing, - unless she is Commander-in-Chief, & the Ward Head-Nurses her regimental Officers, - unless there is an organized System of Nursing under her - into which Probationers are admitted, after selection, & with a view to a regular course - unless the same standard is required from all the

2

Probationers, be they "ladies", or women who are to earn their bread by it; experience tells us that to admit persons to learn

is a mere fiction, both  
as to themselves & as  
to the Hospital. They  
don't learn. The Hospital  
does not teach. And,  
what is worse, all sorts  
of confusion are introduced  
into the Hospital,  
justifying the repugnance  
& opposition of the  
Medical Officers to this  
kind of thing.

I have no doubt you will  
understand what I mean  
with half a word. I will

add however: -

2. with regard to (a.) and (b.):

I have frequently been asked  
to admit ladies (into Hospitals  
I have been connected with)  
"for 3 weeks" - ! I was once  
asked to admit the  
"Bible women" "for 10 days"!!!  
It is an extremely common  
thing for Ladies & even  
Nurses to ask to be  
admitted for 2 - 3 months.  
I have constantly declined  
entertaining these applications.  
Nothing but a smattering,  
no real standard of  
good Nursing can be  
attained in that time.  
And the Hospital order is  
upset for what benefits  
no one. Besides, the fault

of our English ladies *is*  
smattering - dilettante work.  
And what a pity to pander  
to this!

With regard to the 2 - 3 months

I am constantly obliged to  
keep our Training Matrons  
up to the mark - viz. to  
refuse this, *except* as an  
*exception*, - to remember  
that quality & not  
quantity is the object  
(in the Nurses we train)

Our period of training is  
12 months, at the least.

And, whatever period of  
training you decide upon  
at your Hospital, I  
would strongly advise you  
never to depart from  
unless by a  
written decision of your  
Committee or Governing Body,

for *that* particular case,  
constituting it an exception  
- constituting it also an  
exception, if your Probationer,  
be she lady or not, does not  
"go in" for a certificate -

Also, we require a written  
engagement, after a part  
of the Probation is passed  
that the Probationer intends  
to devote herself for - -  
years to the nursing of the  
sick. If this is

departed from, it should  
be by a formal, written  
permission, given by the  
Body which grants the {printed address, upside down:}  
35 South Street, certificates.

Park Lane.

London. W.

A Hospital is a place of  
very serious work, & not at

3

all a place for any religious  
or other freak.

3. You will understand me too  
when I say: Never let  
Your Chaplain be your  
Matron, nor let your  
Medical Officer be your  
Matron either. Let the  
Chaplain keep to his  
functions, the Medical  
Officers to theirs, & the  
Matron to hers.

Few of the difficulties which  
we have heard so much of  
in late years would have  
occurred, if this prima  
facie rule had been  
carried out.

And I will say this, for the  
French R. Catholic orders,

(among whom I have lived  
& served) that this  
rule is with them practically understood  
& adhered to, in a way  
which puts our English  
sense to shame -

I cannot see that any  
difficulty can arise (as to  
(c.)) if this rule be observed -

We have never had any  
difficulty. And we have  
had Probationers of every  
Church & sect almost.

With regard to (b), again:  
I would say: don't make  
any difference between your  
"lady" & other Probationers.

This is not to say that a

lady must scour & scrub.

No Probationers ought to have scrubbing to do.

Every Probationer is there to learn nursing - not house = maid = ing: to be a Nurse, not a charwoman.

And, with regard to the other (so-called disgusting) little offices of cleanliness about the Patients, a "lady" must do them just like any other Nurse. She must not call another Nurse to do them.

And no "lady", no good Head Nurse that I have ever known, who was worth her salt, ever shirked doing ~~less~~ her share of this kind of work. Rather, she did more than her share. A "lady" can't learn by walking about the

wards & looking on - She must put her hands to the work at the bed - side.

Lastly: - I can't think that any training can answer, if the Probationers, (ladies or otherwise,) do not live during the period of training within the precincts of the Hospital, under the charge & control of the Matron.

But, as I have tried to say as strongly as I could

in (d.) - unless there is an organized system of {printed address, upside down:} 35 South Street, training under a Park Lane, capable & responsible London. W.

Matron, the Hospital is

4

better without its pupil =  
"ladies" - and the "ladies"  
are better without the  
Hospital.

As an Engineer of ours said  
of a Turkish fort (in the  
Crimean War), he had  
rather be outside than  
in.

I will not enter more into  
detail, because it is only  
wasting your time & mine,  
unless the plan comes to  
some practical beginning.  
If it does, I should be  
most happy to help in  
any way in my power  
that you may desire.

In order to shew what I

mean by the necessity of  
having a regular course,  
tests, records & certificates  
so that we may know  
that our Probationers are  
really learning - & from  
which we never depart,  
except by an express  
decision of our Committee

- I send you some of our  
Forms, not as a model  
but as an example -

We have improved on one  
or two of these, as I think.  
And, if your plan comes  
into practical action, I  
would, if you wished it,  
send you our last "Editions".

I trust that you will see that  
this letter is only for yourself.

As you may suppose, I have frequent applications, of the nature of yours, from many parts of England.

And people, after giving me a week's writing, after getting me into sundry scrapes with every conflicting authority, Ecclesiastical, Medical & Matronal, by reading my private letters at a "General Meeting", (so that I have afterwards a week's "explanations" to do, like any M. P.) give up their plan, - never having known their own minds from the first.

Latterly I have made the rule by my friends' advice, not to answer fully unless formally asked by the Governing Body which ensures at least, some kind of serious intention.

But this does not, of course,  
apply to you -

I deplore exceedingly, as  
I am sure you must, the  
abortive attempts made  
by well - meaning individuals,  
to introduce in different London  
Hospitals, ladies to learn,  
without any system or  
organization whatever by  
which they could learn.  
They were just to "pick up"  
as they could, like birds.  
It has, of course, only ended  
in discrediting the whole  
thing.

[end 8:99]

Pray believe me

my dear Sir

ever your faithful servt {printed address, upside down:}

35 South Street, Florence Nightingale

Park Lane.

London. W.

H.W. Acland Esq M D.

this is not a P.S. but a

N.B.

===

Pray don't let your Note (Memo  
on Nature of Cases) be  
"excluded". If they try to  
"exclude" it, protest.

It is quite essential  
to insert it for the  
honour & honesty of the  
case - And there are  
ways of protesting which  
are effectual.

F.N.

Lea Hurst

604

Mercy Birm, (cut & copied from following letter) signed letter, 1  
f pencil, cut and past from Dec 30/86

10 South St. Park Lane, W.

Dec 30/86

My dear Sister Stanislas

Life is too busy for both  
of us to look back upon  
the Crimea much. But when  
I think of it I always  
look back upon you  
dearest Sister in the  
little General Hospital at  
Balaclava

And dear, dear

Revd Mother at Scutari  
now a Saint in heaven

F. Nightingale

Lea Hurst

605

Mercy, Birm signed letter, 2ff, pencil

10 South St. Park Lane W -

Dec 30/86

My dear Sister Stanislas

May I send you all  
Christmas good wishes &  
hearty prayers for the  
Almighty Father's best  
New Year's blessings  
for you & yours  
in the form of a picture?

Pray for me that the  
child Jesus may be born  
anew in my heart.

How long it is since I  
have heard from you

But Christmas evergreens  
have carried to you a  
little bit of my heart  
every year -

Life is too busy for both  
of us to look back upon  
the Crimea much. But when

I think of it I always  
look back upon you,  
dearest Sister, in the  
little General Hospital at  
Balaclava -

And dear, dear  
Revd Mother at Scutari,

now a Saint in heaven -  
 May I send you a  
 little contribution for your  
 work? Tell me a little about  
 it.

My love to any of the  
 Sisters whom I know  
 whom you still have with  
 you -  
 God bless & prosper you all  
 & your work -  
 Fare you very well:  
 ever yours, tho' in silence  
 not in heart F. Nightingale  
 Did you ever tell

me whether I should  
 send back any of those  
 books dear Revd Mother  
 lent or gave me - &  
 which I so valued?

F.N.

Mercy, Birm, signed letter, 2 ff, pen & pencil

[8:1017]

Xmas Day 1888  
 10, South Street, {printed address:}  
 Park Lane. W.

Dearest M. Stanislaus  
 I was so glad to hear  
 from you, & to hear about  
 your Workhouse children.  
 Happy they to be with you!  
 I send you a mite - I wish  
 it were 20 times as much -  
 but hope to send another  
 mite farther on.

I do so think of our dear  
 old Revd Mother -

The choicest Christmas &  
 New Year's blessings be yours.  
 And I am sure you pray for  
 me as I do for you -

Lea Hurst

607

You do not say how you are  
in health - I hope well -  
I like your Photograph so  
much - Thank you for  
sending it. You look  
just as you did 33 years ago -  
Fare you very well  
dearest S. Stanislaus - God  
bless you - ever yours

F. Nightingale

[end]

I hope you will like  
the Xmas Card I send  
with much, much Xmas love.

Mercy, Birm, signed letter, 1f, typewritten & pen

[8:1018]

10 South Street

Park Lane

29th. Dec. 188

Dear Sister Stanislaus

I would so like to hear about your workhouse children. At what  
age you take them? and up to what age you keep them? and whether  
you train them to be domestic servants?

Whether they are meant to be emigrated to Canada, when old  
enough, or

whether they are meant for domestic servants in England? When  
you

have a moment's time, it would interest me so very much if I knew  
your

purposes for them. In the mean time I can but give them joy,  
poor lit-

tle things, at being under your care.

[end]

{pen in FN's hand}

8/89 You will see by the date, dearest Sister, how  
many days ago this was written; and you will  
know that only the pressure of work & illness  
would have prevented my sending my very best  
New Year's wishes to you, my dear old comrade,  
& also to your little charges, & a few New Year's  
cards for them - May God bless & prosper your  
New Year & your work - May you see of the

"travail of your soul"! These are your Epiphany gifts

to our Lord:

{L}ove is your gold: your service a gem:

Bring these to the Babe of Bethlehem!"

{I a}m sure you do.

ever, dear Mother Stanislaus, yours sincerely & gratefully

Florence Nightingale

Lea Hurst

608

initialed note, 1f, pencil

**[8:1018-19]**

Dec 24/95

10, South Street, {printed address:}

Park Lane. W.

Dearest Sister Stanislas

How long it is since I  
have heard of you -

And now I can only  
send you a greeting, &  
beg you kindly to accept  
in love which always  
remembers you this  
little sum for your poor  
people -

God bless you this  
Christmas tide -

How are you?

ever yours

F.N.

**[end 8:1019]**

Mercy, Birm, signed letter, 2 ff, pen & pencil

**[8:1019]**

Oct 21/96

{printed address:} 10, South Street,

Park Lane. W.

My dear S. M. Stanislaus

I was so glad to hear  
from you -

And I send my best  
love to S. Anastasia  
& some flowers

The flowers are the  
colours of the old, old  
Churches in Rome.

Red = the love of God

White = Purity

Green = everlasting life -

I always remember  
our dear, dear Revd Mother  
now a Saint in heaven

Lea Hurst

609

And I remember you  
& your gallant duty -  
- loving spirit in the  
Crimea -

besides Scutari  
with love to all who  
remember me  
ever yours as in old  
days

F. Nightingale  
Will you allow me  
to send the enclosed  
for you to keep  
S. Anastasia's Golden  
Jubilee.

F. N.  
I had your  
kind note by  
the last post last  
night  
Excuse pencil

[end 8:1019]

3 envelope covers, 1 f., pen & pencil

*with a parcel*

*With care*

The Rev'd Mother Prioress  
(Sister M. Stanislas)  
St. Elizabeth's Hospital  
45 or 46 Great Ormond St.  
F. Nightingale  
30/12/86

with Xmas greeneries  
To the Revd Mother  
    (Sister M. Stanislas)  
Convent of the Sisters of Mercy  
    & St. Elizabeth's Hospital  
Xmas Eve } Great Ormond St  
    1895 }

with some flowers

Envelope  
Sister M. Stanislaus  
    Convent of Mercy  
    Gt. Ormond St.  
21/10/96

Mercy, Birm, signed letter, 2 ff, pencil

[8:1019]

April 26/97  
10, South Street, {printed address:}  
    Park Lane. W.

Dear Mo. Stanislaus  
It is so long since  
I have heard from you.  
And I hear with sorrow  
that you are on the sick  
list, & are at Bournemouth  
for change -

May the Almighty  
Father restore you.

You & dear Revd Mother  
are always in my grateful  
heart & often in my mind.  
Work increases for me

Lea Hurst

611

every year - And I am  
thankful for it. But  
I have been a prisoner  
to my room for long  
from illness.  
Pray for me that the  
Easter Christ may indeed  
have risen again in  
me -  
I have not time to write  
a letter.  
Pray excuse the smallness  
of my (subsidy) cheque

I am poorer than I was -  
ever, dear Mo. Stanislaus  
your loving  
F. Nightingale

[end]

Mercy, Birm, signed note, 1 f, pencil

[8:1019-20]

July 7/97  
10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.  
So glad, dearest Mother  
Stanislas, of your  
good news about going  
to Windsor  
& most glad of all  
that you are well again.  
Thank you, thank you  
for your letter -  
ever yours  
F. Nightingale

[end]

Lea Hurst

612

Mercy, Birm, signed note, 2ff, pencil

[8:1020-21]

March 7/99

10, South Street, {printed address:}

Park Lane. W.

Dearest. Mother Stanislaus

May I send this, tho'  
late, as a small token,  
very small, of love &  
gratitude,

Your 'golden Jubilee'  
is past, but our love &  
gratitude to you can never  
pass.

This has been delayed  
because I could not find  
anywhere your address

in London - & also by  
my own increased illness.

God bless you,  
dearest friend.

I hope you are  
prosperous in every  
way that you think  
prosperous - & in good health  
ever yours

F. Nightingale

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 613

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale, 2 letters, paper copies,

Convent of Mercy Kinsale, signed letter

Scutari

[14:196]

July 5/55

Dear Sister Elizabeth

I could not but be  
a little surprised, when  
I came home, to hear  
that you had been  
carrying on a negotiation  
with Dr Lawson about  
another room, without  
any reference either to  
Mrs Bracebridge or to  
Miss Tebbutt - whereupon  
Dr Lawson remarked that

"he supposed you did not  
belong to Miss Nightingale's  
party." I was the more  
surprised because you,  
so well skilled and  
experienced in all  
the duties of a Community=life,  
must be the more  
aware of the danger  
of such a precedent  
& of the impossibility  
of any party hanging  
together at this rate-  
That you should have  
another room is an  
object for which I would

instantly have exerted myself. And had you found me backward in consulting the comfort of my party, I could better have understood the tacit reproach which you have conveyed against me by your independent action.

Forgive me for saying plainly what I am going to say - It was only with my assent, as you know, that our Government and the authorities of this place admitted the Catholic

Nuns - & only on condition that they should belong to my party - And, for a very obvious reason, all independent parties have since been refused. I owe it therefore to our Government to see that their views be carried out. And I am certain that you, who carry so much farther than we do alas! the duties of obedience & unity, will instantly see the necessity of what I say. I have stood between you & the Commandant on many an

occasion, and I could only do this, it is obvious, upon the understanding that you felt yourselves to be here upon exactly the same footing, in all that regards the Hospital, as the Protestant ladies.

One more thing I am compelled to mention. Feeling that they were in the ascendancy here, I permitted (what I have never permitted to the Protestant sisters) that the Catholics should go to Patients *not* in

their own wards. So many complaints have been made to me about this partiality on my part that I am now obliged to request that every Sister, whether Catholic or Protestant, will restrict herself to the wards to which she is appointed.

I will ask you to shew this letter to the Revd Mother Bridgeman, as I am still too weak to write much. And I

will ask you to forgive me for any pain which it may cause you- I assure you it has not caused me less. & to believe me

ever yours most truly  
Florence Nightingale

[end]

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 616

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale, signed letter

Scutari

[14:199-200]

July 15 1855

My dear Revd Mother

The explanation which you were kind enough to give, with regard to the room asked for, has really hurt my feelings - inasmuch as there are three things which make the matter worse. That the interference came from Koulali - that it came from a secular lady & through the Purveyor - none of whom had anything to do with it- It surely was time enough to try extraneous interference, when you had made application

through the legitimate channels here & failed - While I was sick in my bed at Balaclava, Mrs Bracebridge was the proper person to apply to- It seems to me hardly necessary to state this - & therefore I will say no more upon a subject on which I am sure you and I are really agreed.

In reply to your remark, "as to the Sisters giving religious instruction "to the Catholics," I "have reason to know that, "where this does not interfere "with the duty of nursing, " the War Office acknowledges "us free."

I do not consider that the passages below quoted of Dr Grant's notes on this subject, and Lord Panmure's letter of the 27th April, give any liberty to Sisters to give religious instruction beyond the wards appointed them for nursing. Should you, however, construe these documents differently & feel conscientiously obliged to give more liberty of action to the Sisters. I do not object to the two Reverend Mothers & Sister Elizabeth making special application, grounded on some reason, to me for the attendance of any Sisters in any ward, not their own, at reasonable hours.

It seems obvious that the Superintendents & Chief Medical Officers should have the means of knowing where all Sisters & Nurses are, or may be by right, at any given hour, to prevent disputes & injury to discipline.

Any remonstrance you may wish to write I will transmit to the War Office with pleasure.

Pray excuse the delay which illness & the press of business have produced in my answer to yours of the 6th. & believe me, dear Revd Mother, yours very truly

Florence Nightingale

**[end]**

[2 more folios not in Luddy:]  
I That all the Nuns shall  
be under the sole direction  
of the Superintendent in  
all matters of Hospital  
regulations

Signed

Thomas Grant

"With regard to Protestant  
Ladies or Nurses attached to  
the Hospitals, it is to be a  
clear & well-understood  
rule that they are in no  
case to be used as religious  
Instructors or Teachers  
by direction of any Protestant  
Chaplain & that they are  
not to enter upon the

discussion of religious  
subjects with any Patients  
other than those of their  
own faith.

With regard to the  
Roman Catholic Nuns or  
Sisters of Mercy, they are  
strictly to confine themselves  
also within this rule,  
which is one laid down  
for their guidance by  
the proper authorities  
of their own Church &  
to which they distinctly  
assented when nominate  
to the War Office, the duties  
of which they undertook.

War Office

27 April 1855

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 619

National Archives, formerly, Public Record Office, paper copies, 10 letters, there are many letters to Nightingale and to associates on the Crimean War not included here; Rules for Nurses at end, 30 pages

National Archives, initialed letter, 6ff, pen not FN hand but signed at end ff192-95 {Official stamp: WAR DEPARTMENT RECEIVED MAR 17 1855}

Scutari

**[14:156]**

1 March

1855

Sir

I have the honor to acknowledge; the receipt of yrs of the 16 Feb acknowledging & approving of my accts sent up to Jan 1' amounting to £986:11.0 leaving a balance of £413.9.0 to complete the credit of £1000 with Sir John Kirkland general agent which balance I will pay as ordered to Mr. Wreford purveyor

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 620

and forward his receipt next post.  
It seems by reference to the original instructions & from your letter grounded on them that I have been in error in transmitting to war office my second account of £1243.14.10 & drawing thro my bankers with Messrs Glyn for £1500 to cover it I write to my banker in consequence not knowing how my demand may be treated

I have to observe however that my only instructions (19 Oct) say You will for yr current expenses payment of wages &c apply to the Purveyor thro the chief medical officer in charge of the hospital who will provide you with the necessary funds - of the second account 1243. 14 .10 abt £283 only the five first items come under this head It was not anticipated I should incur the expenses which the exigencies of the hospital (shewn by requisitions of medical men) have

put me to! I have however had orders to supply what was proved to be wanting x - if then it is deemed that I am wrong in forwarding the account as I have done to the war office I beg to be instructed to whom to send that part of it not coming under the head of current expenses to be sent to Purveyor thro the chief medical officer . I have provided to Miss Stanley yr last orders & the former ones relating to her I have the honor to be Sir yr obed servt Florence Nightingale [FN hand] x but if this account is objected to I am willing to pay it out of private funds

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 621

P.S. Miss Stanley was not placed under my orders officially nor have I any knowledge of her accounts as yet otherwise than her requiring money from me - no nurses of my party have left with accounts unsettled, nor have any claims on the war office - I am not able to say any thing of Miss Stanley's nurses or their accounts three I believe have returned. All accounts were closed with a Mrs Wilson the last who has returned of my party

**[end 14:156]**

F.N. {initials FN's}

{in another hand}

For 10 weeks at -16/ a week  
20/160/£8

advanced before going £5.0.0

Therefore Wages due - three Pounds £3..0..0

National Archives, Kew signed letter, 2ff, pen {in another hand: Recd 25/55} Goldie 114, WO 43/963, pub in *JRAMC* 15,4 (Oct 1910):389-90 f222

Barrack Hospital  
Scutari  
May 1 1855

**[14:183-84]**

Dear Sir

With regard to the general Nurse question in the East, it is divided into a three-fold system

viz mine of ladies, nuns, *nurses* - the latter in a *large majority*

that of Smyrna - the same, with omission of nuns & augmentation of ladies

that of Koulale - consisting of nuns, ladies & nurses - the paid nurses being in smaller proportion to the whole.

I maintain the opinion that, for Military Hospitals, under present circumstances, - where a large number of convalescents, unfit as yet for duty, must always be mixed with the Patients - the whole number of

female Nurses should be small. Reckoning about 3 or even 2-1/2 per hundred of *really* sick & allowing one third of the whole number of Patients to be convalescent (and the proportion is now, happily, nearer two-thirds - out of 1100 Patients here we have not 100 in bed.) this will give 25-30 nurses for 1500 Patients, allowing 500 to be convalescent.

II. that the chief element should be *paid* nurses

III. that, as there are so many R. Catholic soldiers, there should be R. Catholic sisters - (as also there *may* be Protestant sisters) And, as there are Scotch soldiers, there should be Scotch nurses. But all should be chosen as qualified Nurses, whether sisters or not, & as far as may be, *practically experienced*.

Great waste of money, of health & many other inconveniences have followed want of care in selection - &, I may add, want of *special* knowledge in the selectors, as well as want of assiduity in testing recommendations.

As to the Smyrna plan, I fear that the large proportion of ladies & the formation of two distinct classes, (one inferior to the other), may not succeed. Ladies are with difficulty to be found, whose qualities, experience & health fit them for the task.

It may be feared that more may be attempted for the solace & indulgence of the soldier than can be carried out or be adviseable, considering his discipline, his past & future career. But, with a civil medical Staff, it

may be more easy than with the Military Medical Staff.

As to Koulali it will, I fear, be found that, however well managed the Female Department may be, the numbers are greater than the requirements. & that the Military Medical Staff may not like the interference of the female nursing element to so great an extent as it must be there employed.

As Miss Stanley had the entire interior management of Koulali, I cannot say how she specially arranged the R. Catholic Sisters. The sickness disarranged everything - & now that this is abated, & the whole number of Sisters & Nurses made up to about 43 for 500 Patients, (the present number) the application will be tested. The capacity of that Hospital (or rather the three adjacent ones at Koulali)

be about 1600

Dr. Parkes has told me that he has positive instructions to erect huts for 1000 Patients see Mema HE wishes for 40 females to attend upon these, & I hear that 100 are coming.

Having great fears for the result of his difficulties - & knowing that Hospitals have been erected for 1000 at Balaclava & augmented at Koulali by 500 & at Smyrna by 500 since Smyrna was fixed upon see Memo - &

that the sick have diminished to In Barrack Hosp. Scutari 1100

General	"	"	450
Palace	"	"	250
Smyrna			450
Koulali		_____	500

2750

~~there being~~ (leaving room at Koulali, Scutari & Smyrna for 1800 to 2000) I would deprecate a *positive order*,

**[end 14:184]**

& ask that Dr. Parkes may have *permission* to erect ~~only~~/huts for 500 sick only, *if he sees fit*.

Secondly, as to the females - that they should, by no means, exceed forty for these 500 (a far larger proportion than I think necessary) & that no more than twenty should come at first.

Without entering into discussion as to the principles of female Nursing & the proportions of the CLASSES of females, it is obvious that, as far the greater part are wholly undisciplined, *numbers* make arrangements & management more difficult - Forty women, living closely packed in narrow quarters under new discipline & in a barrack - women too whose tempers & habits are unknown - present *great obstacles*

to *management* Those who send them should well consider what are the circumstances - & what the cost & hardship of sending *women* home who may not suit the work - & what the consequent result of working with *bad tools* -

The latent opposition of the Army Surgeon can only be augmented & stimulated, if he be annoyed by too great numbers, by inefficient people (as to nursing) & by indefinite rules - And both the female superintendent & the Medical Chief of the Hospitals may be employed in soothing acerbities & smoothing difficulties which might have been wholly avoided -

What I fear is this (of which there are already incipient indications)

viz. that the whole system of female Nursing in Military Hospitals may be brought into ridicule & disrepute, if it be not restricted in the numbers placed together ~~under these~~ & be not guarded by definite rules under these new circumstances - as existing at this date, viz 1st May.

[end 14:193]

Believe me, dear Sit

Yours truly

Florence Nightingale

B. Hawes Esq M.P.

Secretary &c &c

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

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National Archives, signed letter, 4ff, pen {official stamp: WAR DEPARTMENT RECEIVED MAR 17 1855} FN hand WO 43/963 83483 ff199-200

Barrack Hospital  
Scutari  
5 March 1855

My Lord

I had the honor to reply by

**[14:161-62]**

x 155656/24

last post to your despatch of February 15th, x 1855, & to refer to the instructions given me upon coming out as Superintendent of Nurses, 19 Octr, 1854.

At that time, £1000 credit was given me at Sir John Kirkland's which my bankers have drawn at various times, except £13. 9. 0, which, as you desire, I shall pay to the Purveyor here - But your expression is, "advanced (viz £1000) by the Public to Purveyor = in = chief at Scutari." - I am not informed of any advance to him, & conclude it to be the £1000 paid by Sir John Kirkland which is meant that being the only credit which I have been informed of as having been given to me -

With regard to the account sent in, I have already remarked (last post) that only a part is "for current expenses & wages of Nurses". (the expressions of the instructions) As to my account for February, I shall send in to Purveyor that part coming under these heads, - & the rest of the Account, not being "wages & current expences," as hereafter directed - And I await your orders as to the last account, (viz that for January ) sent before your late despatch arrived.

As Miss Stanley's party was not consigned to me, I can only take Miss Stanley's accounts & vouchers, as she gives them to me for expences at Therapia & Koulalee, where such [Koulali] of the party have resided who have not joined me at Scutari or been sent by me to Balaklava. I have advanced her money since she came. Until your despatch referring to her,

I have had no authority to ask for her accounts, nor have I received any from her.

Miss Stanley informs me that she had not the contracts with the Nurses & that these were left in London - that she knows nothing precisely of their claims, nor did she arrange any plan for paying those who went back - I can only refer to those who made the contracts with them.

I am informed that the Smyrna Hospital is provided with Nurses, & a separate management established - I beg to be distinctly instructed what authority I am deemed to have over the Scutari Hospitals, as regards the Sisters & Nurses generally as well as over the Hospital at Balaklava, & those at Koulalee - And in what way I am to be provided with means to meet their expences current & extras - and whether I am deemed to have

the same authority over the whole & each individual as over those who came out with me - always, of course, under the restriction of subordination to the Inspector-General & chief Medical authorities as pointed out in my original instructions.

[end 14:162]

I have the honor to remain,  
my Lord,  
your Lordship's obedt servt  
Florence Nightingale  
To the right Honble  
Lord Panmure  
Minister of War

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 629

National Archives, signed letter, 6ff, pen {archivist: 155656/66}  
FN hand WO 43/963 83483 ff205-08

Barrack Hospital  
Scutari  
April 2/55

[14:175-76]

Sir

I have the honor to request that, for the reasons subjoined, you will be pleased to dissever my duties as "Superintendent of Nurses "in the British Hospitals "in Turkey" from those of the Superintendent of the greater & lesser Hospital at Koulale

& also to modify the only instruction I have received, viz providing the Sisters at Koulale with money &c - by orders on the Purveyor-General at Scutari. - in order that the Superintendent of Koulale may be independent of me & that I should be in no way responsible for the conduct and expenditure of those Sisters.

[koulali]

I am bound to trouble you with my reasons for

the above request, which are - Miss Stanley leaves Constantinople for England today. I have hitherto arranged with her the distribution of those she brought with her, & in obedience to the instructions, supplied her with means. Among the eight nurses sent out, who arrived here on the 27th March, was one destined for the Superintendency of Koulale. I sent her immediately on her arrival,

[koulali]

at Miss Stanley's request, to Koulalee, & after 24 hours, Miss Stanley sent her back to me, writing that she did not consider her adapted for the situation- It appears, from letters received by the Ambassadress, that a party of twenty five Sisters & Nurses are immediately to be expected to arrive at Koulale with a Superintendent - As indefinite relations, with Koulale, under these circumstances, are exceedingly perplexing,

I have resolved upon making the above request, which I take the liberty of pressing upon your immediate attention -

I had requested, in my letter in March last, that the number of eighteen Nurses should be sent to make up the number for this & that Hospital respectively for Koulale to twenty-five & for Scutari to forty to fifty,

according to the number of Invalids -

It appears that the opinions of the authorities at home as to the relative proportions of Sisters, Ladies & Nurses as well as to numbers are different from mine.

I need not, however, say any more on that subject than that I heartily wish that each experiment at Koulale & Smyrna may have

the success hoped for

I remain, Sir,  
your obedt servt  
Florence Nightingale

B. Hawes Esq MP  
Under Secretary  
of the War Department

P.S. The eight Nurses, including the Presbyterians, forwarded by the War Office to this Hospital, arrived here on the

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

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27th of March in good health. Assuming the Ambassadors's intelligence to be true (of the expected arrival of the twenty five at Koulale) I presume that the eighteen which I requested

to serve in both places, including the eight now arrived, will not be sent, as I have now no room for them.

**[end 14:176]**

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 633

National Archives, incomplete, unsigned letter, 10ff, pen

Balaclava

[14:190-

93]

May 10/55

Dear Sir

Having now had an opportunity of examining myself into the condition of the Sick & Wounded here & hearing the opinions of the Medical Officers here, I hope you will allow me to trouble you with a few words about Female Nurses.

I arrived here a week ago with three of my Scutari Nurses, (as we had then every probability of having wounded immediately) - in order to re=inforce the eight Nurses whom I had previously sent here - to serve in the General Hospital, - now containing about 200 sick &, recently, in the Castle Hospital

or Sanitarium, now containing about 110 wounded & 80 sick - The prospect of Wounded is now indefinitely postponed - But, even in the case of any great & sudden emergency, there would be no lack of Nurses - as I could spare any number from Scutari, for whom accommodation, in wooden huts or otherwise, could be made here - at least, twenty could be spared- 50 being my present number at Scutari & Balaclava - of whom I have at this moment

39 at Scutari

11 Balaclava

50

It has been now announced as Lord Raglan's intention to keep his wounded, should there be

unfortunately

such, in the Crimea - & to provide accommodation for them here - to the extent of about 2500 x

I would earnestly deprecate the sending out any more "female troops" at present - for any of the existing Hospitals - I would point out that the number is far too large under existing circumstances, - the proportion of Convalescents being, I am thankful to say, in every Hospital from 1/3 to 9/10. The attendance of females upon Conva=lescents is obviously objectionable- I could work the Scutari Hospitals *at present* better with twenty than with forty Nurses - And I am informed by the Principal Medical Officer of Balaclava that he considers 10 - 12 Nurses here, at present, amply sufficient - I have x to the extent of viz. 700 Sanitarium

	1060-1590 Regimental Huts	
huts about to be	200 General Hospl	besides the
	620 Transports	erected at Monastery St. George

[missing page filled in by LM] therefore, a reserve of twenty for a battle or an assault, whom I could bring up from Scutari at any moment. The health of the Army is admirable - We have a few cases of fever only, a few of Cholera.

To place women in the *Regimental* Hospitals could, of course, never be contemplated or permitted.

But, as there has been much irresponsible action in this matter of sending out female Nurses to the Army, action too upon *partial* information,- I have thought it desirable to express strongly to you an opinion founded upon present circumstances - & supported by all the Army Medical Officers.

I remain, Sir,  
your obedt servt  
Florence Nightingale

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

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B. Hawes, Eq M.P.  
Secretary

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 636

National Archives/Kew signed letter, 3ff, pen f224, stamped Jan 21 1856, f224 at War Dept 43/963

Scutari

**[14:298-99]**

Barrack Hospital  
Jan 7/56

*Immediate*

Sir

I have the honor to enclose a Copy of a letter, addressed by the Purveyor at Balaclava to the Purveyor at Smyrna - & which was sent to me to explain the arrival of two Nurses, who came from Smyrna to Scutari in consequence of that Requisition - of which I was wholly uninformed till they arrived, & which, it will be seen, promises them wages WITHOUT SPECIFYING WHO IS TO PAY THEM -

It is obvious that it is highly inconvenient & perplexing in the conduct of the business of my (or any) ~~other~~ Department

to have others thus interfering and making arrangements unknown to me & of which I do not approve.

I therefore would beg humbly to suggest to the War Office to give the necessary instructions to the Inspector-General of Hospitals, Dr. Hall, in accordance with those previously given to myself, to the effect that all Requisitions and arrangements relative to the Nurses for the Crimea & Scutari Hospitals should pass through my hands.

In the present instance, I had already despatched three Nurses to the Crimean Hospital in question,\* at Dr. Hall's request, before the arrival of these from Smyrna

I had settled, also, the rate of wages which they were to receive \* viz. the *Monastery Hospital* which was placed under my Superintendence at Dr. Hall's own request

from myself, & I would recall attention to the fact that, in the printed Rules & Regulations for all these Hospitals, it is ordered that the Nurses, shall receive their wages only through the Superintendent=Genl

**[end 14:299]**

I have the honor to be

Sir

your obedt servt

Florence Nightingale

B. Hawes Esq

Deputy Secretary at War

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 638

National Archives, signed letter, 2ff, pen, FN hand, WO 43/963  
ff406-07, envelope, stamped recd Jan 16 1857

Combe Hurst  
Kingston on Thames  
S W

Jan 14/56

{official stamp: WAR DEPARTMENT HORSE GUARDS RECEIVED JAN 16  
1857}, copy  
LMA H1/ST/NC1/56/3

Sir

I beg to enclose a  
letter which I have  
received from the sister  
of Miss Ann Clarke,  
one of the ladies employed  
with me in the East,  
whose names have been  
already sent in to you,  
with reference to your  
distribution of the  
Sultan's gift -

**[14:475] and [14:314]**

As, in regard to those

Ladies who received  
remuneration from the  
War Department for  
their services, which  
was the case with  
Miss Ann Clarke, I  
have made no direct  
suggestion to the War  
Department as to its  
method of distribution,  
I do not feel myself at  
liberty now to request  
you to alter whatever  
method of distribution  
you may have determined

upon - I will, therefore,  
beg to refer Miss Jane  
Clarke to you for her  
answer to the reference  
to me enclosed -

**[end 14:314]**

I have the honor to be  
Sir

your obedt servt  
Florence Nightingale  
The Deputy Secretary at War

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 639

National Archives, signed letter, 2ff, pen [see also a letter of same date 5479/4] FN hand, blue paper, WO 43/963 ff316-18

Scutari

[14:322-23]

Barrack Hospital  
Jan 28/56

Sir

Having found that Mr. Fitzgerald's "Confidential Report" was "confidential" only from myself, & has already ceased to be so in the Crimea, I have the honor to forward to you a Statement, written by my Superintendent, at the Castle Hospital, Balaclava - addressed to myself, - & to request that you will urge, as she desires, that a Copy of the Purveyor's "Confidential Report " be transmitted to her through me -

Whatever the Inspector = General of Hospitals in the Crimea may consider his duty as to allowing an Expenditure, considered by him excessive, to be continued for eight months by my Superintendent of Nurses in the Crimea, - without making any mention of it at all to the person, appointed by the War Office, - (namely myself), - under whose control it was placed - & then reporting it "*confidentially*" to the War Office - I consider it my duty, & have always made it my practice, rigidly to "*overhaul*" my Superintendent's expenditure,

Lt. Colonel Lefroy  
Royal Artillery

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 640

& therefore I now furnish the enclosed Statement & pray to be called upon to furnish any others which may be considered requisite for the elucidation of this point. [end 14:323]

I have the honor to be

Sir,

Your obedt servt  
Florence Nightingale  
To Lt. Colonel Lefroy  
Royal Artillery

National Archives, signed letter, 6ff, pen {official stamp: WAR DEPARTMENT HORSE GUARDS RECEIVED FEB 7 1856} FN hand, WO 43/963 ff310-14 blue paper

Scutari

Barrack Hospital

[14:319-22]

Jan 28/56

Sir

On Jan 21, I forwarded to you, for the information of the War Office, a Copy of a Letter addressed by me to Lt. Colonel Lefroy, - being my Commentary on an Official Letter from Dr. Hall, & a "Purveyor's statement" or "Confidential Report", relied on by him I have since received a letter from my Local Superintendent, Mrs. Shaw Stewart, at the Castle Hospital, Balaclava, which seems to me of sufficient importance to be added to that Despatch.

The following is the Extract of all that is necessary from Mrs. Shaw Stewart's Letter -

"Castle Hospital  
Balaclava

Jan 21/56

"My dear Miss Nightingale

"The extras supplied from your Extra Diet Kitchen here are - (of course some days one or more items are often omitted) - as per list of Purveyor's Steward sent in daily & filled up according to the Diet Rolls -

- |                   |              |
|-------------------|--------------|
| 1. Preserved Meat | 8. Sago      |
| 2. Mutton Chops   | 9. Beefsteak |

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

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- |    |                 |     |                  |
|----|-----------------|-----|------------------|
| 3. | Essence of Beef | 10. | Preserved Salmon |
| 4. | Rice Puddings   | 11. | Butter           |
| 5. | Fowls           | 12. | Oatmeal          |
| 6. | Milk            |     | (for Porridge or |
| 7. | Arrowroot       |     | Gruel)           |
- B. Hawes Esq

all by express order of Purveyor,  
 "because they are so much better  
 done in your Extra Diet Kitchen."

Of the above

- |     |                  |                     |
|-----|------------------|---------------------|
| 1.  | Preserved Meat   | are issued by the   |
| 2.  | Mutton Chops     | Steward, according  |
| 3.  | Essence of Beef  | to each day's Diet  |
| 5.  | Fowls            | Rolls. I see them   |
| 6.  | Milk             | delivered, & take   |
| 9.  | Beefsteak        | charge of their     |
| 10. | Preserved Salmon | cooking, but do     |
|     |                  | not draw or require |
|     |                  | them - This I       |
|     |                  | expressly settled   |
|     |                  | with the Purveyor - |

The items

- |     |           |                             |
|-----|-----------|-----------------------------|
| 7.  | Arrowroot | } & the wine used for these |
| 8.  | Sago      |                             |
| 12. | Oatmeal   |                             |

I draw for - as, by this, a large  
 saving is made for the Queen -  
 instead of using the allowance the  
 "Regulations" order, which would be only  
 wasted on the men -

11. Butter - is the Queen's, placed  
 in my charge, without my asking it,  
 by the Purveyor - I issue  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb weekly -  
 (not 2 oz. daily - as the Medical  
 Officers prescribe in the Diet Roll)  
 to each man, viz. of the bad cases, for  
 whom the Medical Officers order it.  
 The Queen's gift thus goes farther  
 & the men have an ample allowance.

This item is new & exceptional.  
 Until the Queen's cask was delivered  
 to me, the only Butter the Patients  
 had, here or at Balaclava, & they  
 had a good deal, was yours - Also  
 the Nurses never had any Butter  
 but yours.

4. Rice Puddings - I draw the rice "en masse" - instead of using or wasting the over-large allowance of the "Regulations". The Steward issues Eggs & Milk for them, according to the Diet Rolls.

Your Extra Diet Kitchen also supplies barley water & lemonade - I draw for these two "en masse" - I also draw, "en masse", for the Sugar, Salt, Pepper, used in the Extra Diets.

You told me, in May, that the Government desired to supply every thing (or nearly every thing) in the War-Hospitals, & to render unnecessary private gifts - With this tallied the orders I received very soon after I arrived here, viz. at the Castle Hospital, April 25/55 to separate the Nurses from the Patients' Requisitions. - & the supervision exercised over my requisitions here - which was never done at the General Hospital, Balaclava - viz. that of their being countersigned by the Principal Surgeon. I thought both innovations fair & self-evidently fair. The Purveyor-in-Chief objected to my having my Requisitions for the Nurses so countersigned - & I begged him to leave that matter, as the Inspector-General had ordered it. Let the Queen supply Her Hospitals, & let Her inspect narrowly & "over-haul" closely the drawings which sub-Superintendents make upon Her stores for Her service. Let the authorities call me to account (& I can quite answer) for the consumption of the Extra Diet.

As to the Nurses' consumption,  
that, I can prove as well as assert,  
from the Purveyor's own requisitions,  
if the genuine papers are forthcoming,  
as I suppose they are, to have been,  
throughout, rigidly moderate, for women  
of their own class - One reason though  
not the principal, why I have been  
& am afraid of ladies, lay or ecclesiastical,  
coming here is that I know that it  
would be difficult to satisfy them  
with our very plain frugality - No  
reduction can properly or economically  
(for there would be no economy in  
underfeeding & laying up women  
wanted for work) be made in  
their living - I respectfully submit  
that, here again, it would be better  
to let the Queen maintain Her own  
Nurses - "over=hauling" most rigidly  
the sub-Superintendent's draughts  
upon Her stores in doing so -

x   x   x   x   x

We have sugar, butter, soap, wine,  
brandy &c of yours in hand for the  
present - I can apprise you in time,  
if you wish it, for you to send more  
when more are wanted. But I  
cannot but think that Her Majesty  
should feed, light & warm Her  
Majesty's Nurses -

Suffer me once more to ask  
you to procure for me the Purveyor's  
"Confidential Report". I suspect that  
some items may be more in my  
power to refute than in yours even -  
For you are charged with many affairs  
Those of the Castle Hospital and, for

some months, of the General Hospital, Balaclava, lie in a narrow scope, & therefore possibly I could refute them, to you, better than you -

*I have never drawn one lb. of Arrow-Root for Nurses - Nor one bottle of Port \**

\*excepting a small quantity drawn at the beginning & which I replaced.  
F. Nightingale

*But I draw Port for the sick Officers, specifying it was for them, under the head of Nurses - & their loaves & meat went under the head of Nurses by express order - not withstanding my objections to this jumble which I repeated to the*

*Purveyor=in=Chief, when here, & of which I told to the P. M. O. You will remember this I have not the slightest fear of the most searching "over=hauling" of my expenditure, either for Nurses or Patients. Only let it be an "over=hauling", not a garbling, which, I support, the Purveyor, Mr. Fitzgerald, has done - Let me, I entreat of you, see his Report.*

The Numbers of Patients are an item when comparative expenditure is considered - When you were here, there were nearly 600 Patients, then 500 Patients - In the General Hospitals there were 150 -

Lt. Colonel Lefroy inspected this Hospital with Dr. Hall. I never saw him.

I believe this Purveyor's "Confidential Report" is no secret to some Officials here -

x x x x

It is always better, for the sake of one's work, to know what is going on about it - more especially when, as now, others know -

Ever, my dear Miss Nightingale,  
yours sincerely & faithfully  
Jane C. Shaw Stewart -"

I think it will be perceived that the foregoing Statement not merely rebuts a considerable portion of the Purveyor's "Confidential Report", but also furnishes an important commentary upon the latter portion of Dr. Hall's own Official Letter.

Taking it for granted that it is neither the wish of the Government nor of the people of England that the soldier in Hospital should - as Dr. Hall seems to desire, - go back to the condition of "any former war" - taking it for granted that he is to be treated with that ordinary decency & humanity which the improved feeling of the 19th century demands, & less than which will not be tolerated - I think, Sir, that the Government will see, in Mrs. Shaw Stewart's statement, some reason for concluding that this treatment is supplied, not only more efficiently but also, more *economically* by the System which I have introduced than it could otherwise be.

I think it will also be perceived that I have now, if possible, still further grounds for requesting to be furnished with a Copy of the "Purveyor's statement", which, however, I suppose may already have been forwarded to me.

[end 14:322]

I have the honor to be

Sir

Your obedt servt

To Florence Nightingale

B. Hawes Esq

Dy Secretary at War

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale 647

National Archives, signed letter, 2ff, pen, FN hand WO 43/963,  
blue paper f347, stamped recd Mar 31 1856

Scutari

[14:359-60]

Barrack Hospital

March 17 1856

My Lord

I beg to acknowledge your letter of March 3, No. 155656/446 referring to mine of January 28, & conveying your Lordship's intimation upon the subject of the Report of the Deputy Purveyor in Chief, Fitzgerald - a copy of which your Lordship does not think it needful now to be furnished to me, it not being in your Lordship's opinion desirable to continue the discussion upon the cost or consumption of different Hospitals.

While I do not wish to press your Lordship further, at present, by urging my right to a formal copy of that document which I have already sufficiently characterized, I beg to state that many serious considerations beside & beyond the cost or consumption of different Hospitals were raised by Mr. Fitzgerald's Report, & as that Report has

been made an Official document & may possibly come into other hands than those of your Lordship, I wish it to be distinctly understood that, in case of any necessity arising for its use, I leave on record my assertion of my right to be furnished with an authentic copy of the report in question, though, in deference to your Lordship's desire, I do not now press for it.

[end 14:360]

I have the honor to be  
                   my Lord  
 your Lordship's obedt servt  
 Florence Nightingale  
 The Right Honble  
 the Secretary of State for War

National Archives, 4 ff, printed rules and regulations for the Nurses attached to the Military Hospitals in the East. 26 of them. WO 43/963

I lists clothing; No Nurse is to expect any gift of clothing beyond this.

II Nurses required to appear at all times in regulation dress, never wear flowers in bonnets, or ribbons...

III Nurses dismissed for misconduct will forfeit so much of their regulation clothing as consists of gowns, cloaks and badges...to supt

IV Wages and Allowances, wages, to be raised according to merit at end of 3 months, 6 months and 1 year...rate to be stipulated in form of agreement signed at time of appointment, through supt V board, lodging, washing and travelling expenses to and from hosps provided, re sick

VI Nurses discharged for misconduct will be paid only to the day of their discharge, and will be sent home as third-class passengers.

VIII No Nurse discharged for misconduct of any kind can be engaged again for the Govt service.

VIII If any Nurse be found intoxicated, she will be at once discharged, and her pay will immediately cease.

IX allowed one pint of porter or ale at dinner, half a pint of porter, or a wine glass of wine, or 1 oz of brandy as she likes best for supper. In case of constant attendance on cholera or infectious fever, the supt may allow an extra quantity at her discretion.

X Duties Each Nurse must engage, not only to do any kind of nursing work, but also (whenever the Supt may think that from the

number or state of the patients her services are not required for nursing ) to do needlework for the hospital, to cook, to assist in the cleaning of her own and the ladies apartment, to wash and iron her own clothes, and generally to discharge such other household duties as the supt may require.

XI No walking out except with housekeeper or a party of at least 3 nurses together, and never w/o leave previously obtained.

XIII engage to remain attached to hospitals at least one year, unless compelled by illness to return, in any of the hosps of the army in the East when required.

XIII Each Nurse must engage not to receive presents of any kind from any patient, rich or poor, and under no pretence whatever to accept any spirits, wine or beer from any person except as provided in art IX, on pain of immediate dismissal.

XIV It having been found that some of the Nurses have believed they were to be an equality with the Ladies or Sisters, it is necessary they should understand that they will remain in exactly the same relative position as that in which they were in England, and under the authority and direction of the Lady Supt or the persons acting under her.

XV All will be required to rise early, to be punctual at meals, to conform to the rules from time to time laid down, and sanctioned by the proper authorities, and to show great forbearance one towards another.

XVI Each Nurse will be required to sign an engagement binding herself to obey these rules and regulations.

N.B. These regulations (so far as they are applicable) will extend to all female servants employed under the Supt of each hospital.

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

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Royal London Hospital, Whitechapel

LH/A/6/5 House Visitors book

now used for royals

FN signed as a house visitor, and then gave report of her visit; previously the directors had the right to tour wards, four times a year, this replaced by house visitors to cause less disruption.

FN: Dec 1 1856

I have just visited this Hospital & can truly say how admirable I consider its arrangements. Florence Nightingale

London Hospital Annual Report 1856 lists FN as Life Governor  
LH/A/15; FN was given a stave as a memento

Signed letter, Royal London Hospital Archives LH/A/23/87, pen

Scutari

Barrack Hospital

March 20 1856

Sir

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of March 5 & to request that you will be kind enough to convey my best thanks to the Governors of the London Hospital for the honor they have done me in entering my name on the List of Governors of that Institution.

**[13:142]**

It is an honor especially gratifying to me, since the objects of the Hospital are those which have been the strongest interests of my life

v

And to receive such a tribute  
of sympathy in these interests  
& of cordial feeling from an  
Institution, which commands  
the respect & admiration of all  
who have witnessed the manner  
in which it is conducted, is  
a peculiar satisfaction which  
I appreciate most highly &  
heartily -

If I live to return to England,  
when this work in which I  
am now engaged shall be at  
an end, I shall have great  
pleasure in receiving from  
the Governors of the London  
Hospital the documents

r

mentioned in your letter & in  
hearing whatever they may have  
the kindness to say to me  
concerning that Hospital.

[end]

I have the honor to be

Sir

yours obedt. servt.

Florence Nightingale

Wm J. Nixon Esq

Secretary

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

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Signed letter, Royal London Hospital Archives, pen LH/A/23/87

Lea Hurst

Matlock

October 28/56

Sir

While I beg to offer my thanks to yourself & to the gentlemen whom you represent for the kind consideration expressed in your letter of Oct. 23, I must farther ask for that kind consideration in allowing me to decline any publicity or formality not absolutely necessary in the mode of reception of the honor & privilege which you have conferred upon me- Those who are favourably inclined to my work will best assist it by enabling me to proceed in all matters of business as unobtrusively as possible. Trusting to your kindly acceding to this wish, I shall take the liberty of making a farther communication to you when I come to London, which I

[13:141]

[end]

v

expect to do very shortly.

I have the honor to be

Sir

your obliged & obedt. servt.

Florence Nightingale

Wm J. Nixon Esq.

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives PP/Luc/1/1 pen

[7] April/89  
printed address] 10, South Street  
Park Lane, W.

[12:525-26]

*Private*

My dear Miss Lückes

Since I wrote my first note of thanks, I have received your valuable "supplementary" papers on the views & actions of the B.N.A. "from the Nurses." & "point of view" for which I thank you with all my heart.

It is full of the most uncommon common sense & pertinent remarks on a subject important to all women -not only Nurses- especially now when women seem likely to take up many professions -but for none so important

v

as that of Nursing.

Your phrase about its "DEGENERATING" "into a mere "profession" is particularly telling. We hear enough now -a days of "raising" it into a "profession." But yours is the true way.

I should like to hear you some day characterize the "different type of Nurse" "produced," as you say, "by each Hospital," & tell us what it is.

[blue und]

*That women's work must be the "sum of individual "effort" is, I am sure, tremendously true. We can no more*

v

*stamp a Nurse by a General  
Register of a Certificate  
than we can a sculptor or a  
painter or an architect -  
indeed much less - for these have to do with dead clay  
or canvass or brick & stone  
- while the Nurse has to do  
with the living body & even  
mind of the Patient.*

[blue und]

The Nurses must rise themselves & their  
immediate authorities must raise them. And no General  
Association with a Charter can do so tho' it may lower them.

I have read your paper  
most carefully. But if you  
kindly allow I will  
reserve anything to be said  
about action -

*The idea of the new-fangled people seems to be to put  
Nurses on the level of  
Dictionaries - a Dictionary  
can answer questions.*

v

Practically Hospitals do not  
take their own Nurses from  
among those who are known  
chiefly as having well passed  
a theoretical Examination.

And when we consider the  
teaching of our Great Master  
at this His Passion time  
how perpetually He dwells  
upon this that it is not  
knowing doctrine but  
bearing FRUIT that He  
desires of us - & that the  
former is nothing in His eyes  
compared with the latter  
- which is so eminently true  
with regard to our Nursing  
profession & art, we  
may well be surprised that  
~~in this Nineteenth Century,~~  
the confusion should have

3

*arisen between real training  
& theoretical Examination.*

[blue und]

It would be pitiful if we  
had to record the "rise and  
"fall" of Nursing in the  
Nineteenth century in England  
and of Nurse training.

Your noble work thro' such  
great numbers & difficulties  
=may it go ever forward  
and may you see its  
progress under your hand

[in pencil]

Please excuse me that I have so  
delayed in answering your  
valuable documents. It has not  
been for want of thought - I  
have been, like you, much pressed  
I have more to say - but

v

will not longer delay my  
poor answer, to which  
I cannot add just now  
to your great kindness.

Pray believe me  
ever sincerely yours  
Florence Nightingale

[end]

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/2  
pen with stamped, cancelled envelope

June 22/89

[printed address] 10, South Street  
Park Lane, W.

[12:529]

*Private*

My dear Miss Lückes

I was going to write to you  
to condole & to give  
you joy of the wise  
principles you have instilled  
in your pamphlet. The  
occasion which is indeed  
a thing *not* to rejoice at  
was none of our seeking.

Mr. Bonham Carter was  
very sorry not to be able  
to see you. He was so  
pressed for time. But as

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

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he saw Dr. Steele  
immediately afterwards

v

& agreed with him on the form of the Memorial he hopes that that will be a help & a satisfaction to you.

He was on his way with his wife to a much needed holiday out of England

It is really disastrous the way the B.N.A. is taking. If there is any thing all of us desired it was that we Nurses should not be formed into two hostile camps.

God bless you.

[end 12:529]

ever most truly yours  
Florence Nightingale

Signed letter, pencil, Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/3 with stamped, cancelled envelope (Claydon--Winslow postmark)

Oct 17/89

[printed address] 10, South Street  
Park Lane, W.

**[12:535-36]**

Dear Miss Lückes

How can I thank you enough for your most kind & valuable letter of Sept 29 - also enclosing copies of your certificates with foot notes & of the paper for each Nurse leaving.

I like to hear of your "Supplementary Register" - & admire your energy in the good cause with your great numbers!  
"Responsibilities" of life &

v

of work do increase indeed,  
as you truly say, as life  
goes on. But how  
nobly you cope with  
them, & fight the good  
fight under the great  
Commander-in-Chief -  
May all blessings attend  
you & your work.  
Will you excuse my delay  
in answering & thanking  
you? I shall be in  
London again after a  
short absence next week,  
& then I hope to answer  
at greater length. My

deep felt interest must  
not be measured by my  
shortness of words.

Accept my sincere  
congratulations, my  
heart-felt good wishes  
for your work-  
& believe me  
ever yours most truly  
Florence Nightingale

[end]

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/4,  
pen and pencil, black-edged stationery, with stamped, cancelled  
envelope (Claydon--Winslow postmark]

Claydon January 2/91

[13:146-47]

*Private*

My dear Miss Lückes

You will well know  
how deeply moved I was  
by your kind letter as  
I have been all along  
by these troubles. And  
how earnestly I wished  
to return to London &  
see you before you go  
on your hardly earned  
holiday. But I have  
no chance of leaving  
here till after the middle  
of January - & so I look  
forward to see you on  
your return, brave friend,

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

659

at 10 South St., where

v

letters will always find me.  
I applaud your choice  
of the Scilly Islands. I  
have always thought how  
much I should like to  
nest there, with the  
ever absorbing sea, and  
no post. I wish there  
were no post.

I pray for all the blessings  
of the New Year that  
Infinite Love can give  
to one who has fought  
so well - & as the first  
elements of happiness that  
yours & my first thoughts  
each morning of the New  
Year may be = Glory to  
God in the highest, & on

earth peace, good will  
towards men. And I am  
sure you are acting that out.  
Pray for me as I do for  
you, O matron of matrons.  
You will see that every  
thing will turn out right,  
tho' with infinite toil to you,  
but you have made an army  
of friends, tho' I hope not  
of *noisy* ones. We leave  
that to others.

[pencil]

I am interrupted.

Excuse this letter written  
in haste but with all my  
heart.

ever yours (& overflowingly)  
Florence Nightingale  
Keep your health. It is sacred.

[end]

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

661

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/5  
pen, black-edged stationery with stamped, cancelled envelope

Feb. 14/91

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

Dear Miss Lückes

Thanks for your very  
kind note. I only hope  
you staid away long  
enough to get a fresh  
lease of health after all  
your troubles, so nobly  
borne.

[13:147-48]

In answer to your kind  
proposal to come & see  
me, I shall be delighted  
to have that pleasure.

Tuesday I think you  
are engaged. Wednesday

v

& Thursday I am afraid  
I am.

Would Friday or Saturday  
about 5 o'clock suit  
you (in this week,)  
But if they do not,  
will you kindly say  
what afternoon would  
be more convenient  
to you in next week

Pray believe me  
ever sincerely yours  
Florence Nightingale

I saw our "Home Sister,"  
Miss Crossland, the day  
before yesterday. And she  
talked to me about this  
fresh move of the  
"British Nurses' Assocn."  
and you have kindly  
sent me at her request  
copies of the pamphlet,  
which are very useful.

[12:537]

You know of course  
that the meeting at St.  
Thomas' is called for  
Friday 27. on this subject.

[end 12:537]

F.N.

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

662

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/6  
pen black-edged stationery

Feb 25/91

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

PRIVATE

Dear Miss Lückes

Thank you for your  
most kind letter.

[12:537]

As for the meeting on the  
27th at St Thomas, it is  
unintelligible that an  
Invitation has not reached  
"Mr. Treves." But if he will  
go with you, and the other  
gentleman I think you  
mentioned Mr. Cobb, they  
will most certainly be  
admitted. As for "Mr. &  
"Mrs. Perry" of Guy's &c they  
have only to write to St  
Thomas' that they wish  
to come to the Meeting. And  
an Invitation will be sent.

v

I will write to you about  
the "Wardmaids" as soon as  
I possibly can. I am  
very sorry not to have been  
able to do so before -

Pray don't be "discouraged,"  
you who do God's work  
so bravely.

& believe me

ever sincerely yours

F. Nightingale

I will write again - I  
am so interrupted.

But let me remind your wisdom always that the circumstances, the construction, almost every thing about the London St. Thomas' is so different that you can judge much better than we can suggest.

F.N.

I entirely agree with you about Mr Burdett's scheme of a "Directory for Nurses." Also: Mr. Burdett has been taking Mr. Bonham Carter's name in vain.

**[end 12:537]**

Signed letter, black-edged, Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/7, with stamped, cancelled envelope

March 21/91

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

**[13:147]**

PRIVATE

My dear Miss Lückes

Thanks for your letter. *I feel what you feel - your disappointment - your hard work - the cruel injuries done to your work - But your work will last - depend upon that - & you have really no cause for disappointment. Opposition never did a good work harm yet - And we are told to "rejoice" when we are "despitefully used. The personal & party feeling imported into Nursing, of all things in the world, is most distressing. And*

**[end 13:147]**

**[12:539-40]**

v

the battle of the "kites & crows"  
is nothing to it. "Oh the pity  
of it."

2.

I believe that the Provincial  
Hospitals, about which you  
write, have been far from  
neglected. Saint Thomas, I  
know, has sent out 130  
letters to them. And other  
measures have been & will  
be taken. Thank you for  
keeping all in mind. We  
have heard nothing about  
the B.N.A. advertising yet.  
A good many "Doctors" as  
you "trust," are against their scheme.  
I hope the "Hospital Assocn."  
on the other hand will not

press its "Official Directory."

The Germans laugh at us;  
they say we have the Certificate  
(& Register) *disease* in a  
much more fatal epidemic  
form even than themselves,  
the most bureautic [yes] nation  
in the world, who want that  
magic little bit of paper,  
a certificate, for every little  
bit of a letter in the alphabet,  
as they learn it.

3. The Pension Fund's successful  
efforts seem to continue. We  
hear that 2 ½ p.c. is further  
to be given to the Nurses -  
Is this true? Might I ask  
you what happens with you  
when a Nurse leaves the

Hospital? Does she  
have any part of what the Hospital  
has paid for her? And  
when she has her own money  
back, is it *without* interest?

Has the London Hospital  
any idea of the average  
number of years Nurses  
remain with it or in  
the Nursing profession at all?

Do not trouble to answer  
any of these questions if  
they cost you trouble.

4. Let me wish you the  
Easter joy which I am sure  
you wish me - A relative  
of mine, the most sorely tried  
woman I know, wrote to me

2.  
some little time ago, (alluding  
to the Collect on Advent  
Sunday), let us try to put on  
the "armour of light," joy,  
hopefulness, faith in God  
who is with right work,  
& put off what is not exactly  
the "*works* of darkness" but  
certainly the *fruit* of darkness,  
anxiety, doubt, distress - We shall not  
hasten the good result  
one whit by our hurry &  
anxieties: but by our patience

Forgive me for quoting her  
& believe me ever hopefully  
yours & your work's  
F. Nightingale

[end]

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

666

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/8  
pencil, black-edged stationery, with stamped, cancelled envelope

June 20/91

10, South Street [printed address]

Park Lane, W.

My dear Miss Lückes

[13:147]

I am so very sorry  
for your heavy troubles -  
But take heart. If God  
takes away our friends,  
He means to help us  
Himself -

I have been so driven  
this week - But I should  
be so glad to see you  
next week, if you would  
mention a day when it  
would be convenient to

▼

you to come, as you  
kindly propose, about  
5 or 6 p.m. or, if  
you could kindly give  
me the choice of two -  
God bless you. And  
He *will* bless you -  
ever yours faithfully  
F. Nightingale

[end]

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

667

signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/10  
pencil, black-edged stationery, with stamped, cancelled envelope

March 7/92

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

My dear Miss Lückes

[13:147-48]

Seldom have I felt  
greater pleasure than when  
I heard that your ?Quarterly  
Court of Governors had done  
its duty-- passed a vote  
of confidence - and declared  
that it would receive no  
more repetitions of  
complaints.

I hope that it is all  
right - & that you have  
the satisfaction you so  
well deserve.

Give me a post-card,

v  
please; if you only put  
"Yes" upon it, I shall  
be grateful, even for a  
post-card.

[end]

[12:547]

This is a miserable business  
about the R. Charter - But  
I believe that right will  
win - Only it is such a  
waste of money, time & strength.

[end 12:547]

[13:148]

I hope you are pretty  
well. I have been so  
busy since my return that  
I have not had a minute  
I could call my own.  
How busy you must be .  
But I trust one great  
infliction has been taken  
off you -

God bless you & your work.

ever yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Excuse pencil

[end 13:148]

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/11  
pen, black-edged stationery, with stamped, cancelled envelope

June 7/92

10, South Street [printed address]

Park Lane, W.

My dear Miss Lückes

I was so very glad to hear  
from you, and to know  
that your quarterly court  
on Wednesday has passed  
off so well. I think that  
you may be well satisfied  
that the Governors are  
taking the tone which  
beseems them. I only wish  
that you yourself could  
get a little change & rest  
which you need - the  
Hospital cause, as well  
as all your friends need

[13:148]

v

you so much-

We cannot feel certain of success before  
the Privy Council but  
at all events we are doing  
all we can. Whether we  
win or whether we lose  
it is a miserable business  
-so much ill blood. But,  
whether we win or whether  
we lose, it will do the  
Hospitals who signed the  
Anti R. Charter petitions  
a great deal of good. If  
each one who signed  
would initiate for herself  
a full, true & particular

[end]

[12:550]

Register following out its Nurses' careers for itself - how much would be done. This is decidedly our weak point. [I believe that besides yourselves, you might count perhaps on the fingers of one hand the Hospitals that keep official Registers.]

Another thing: the necessity for "Homes" where Private Nurses may live in the intervals of their engagements - where District Nurses may live=*this* is a difficult thing to manage for single District Nurses But the degeneration

of Private & District Nurses who live on their own foot is, I am afraid, incontrovertible - These are considerations *not* in the sphere of the R.B.N.A., but if those who oppose it would take them into their sphere, how much good it would do. *You* have done all these things. [I only mention two]. But does it not cheer you to think how much influence you will have? Alas for the persecution you have suffered. But persecution is better for the cause than fashion, if only you will

2

try, dear friend, to keep  
yourself well for our  
sakes & for God's sake.  
He has attached a special  
blessing to persecution,  
tho' nobody feels it harder  
for you than

yours ever sincerely

F. Nightingale

Have you any papers  
that you could kindly  
send me for a foreign  
lady trained as a nurse  
who very much wishes  
for some months' training  
in a great London Hospital.  
We cannot take her in -  
Might I send her papers of

v

yours? She is strongly  
recommended.

[pencil]

I have not forgotten your  
*Private Nurses' Report* you  
kindly sent me - It is very  
useful. I have it safe -

F.N.

[end 13:148]

[12:550]

[end]

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

671

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/12  
pen black-edged stationery, with stamped, cancelled envelope

Oct 26/94

10, South Street [printed address]

Park Lane, W.

[13:150-51]

My dear Miss Lückes

Pray do not think I  
have forgotten - I am most  
anxious to see you first  
of all to see with my own  
eyes whether you are  
pretty well - & to hear  
what you propose with  
regard to teaching Probrs  
Anatomy, Physiology &c  
before they enter the  
Wards for practical  
training. It is a system  
I have always dreaded.  
But I have no doubt you  
will convert me.

The reason why I could

▼

not have the great  
comfort of seeing you  
was that my Doctor  
forbade my seeing any one  
which of course resulted  
in my having a long  
business interview with some one of our own people every  
day. But I did not  
dare to add one more  
so great interest to the  
List.

Now God speed you  
& your work, as the  
Almighty Father does  
ever sincerely yours

F. Nightingale

I hope to see you  
please God, in about  
a month

[end 13:151]

F.N.

Pray excuse me  
I have been so interrupted. [blue]

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

672

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/13,  
with stamped cancelled envelope (26/3/95)

March 24/95 [13:151-52]  
10, South Street [printed address]  
Park Lane, W.

PRIVATE

& CONFIDENTIAL

My dear Miss Lückes

I was so glad to hear  
from you again & I shall be  
so glad to see you again.

You ask me a very  
difficult question about  
your "Preliminary Training  
"School," because our circumstances  
are so different from yours,  
as you have kindly  
explained to me, especially  
that of your having four  
separate wards under one  
Sister who is more, you  
said, of a Housekeeper than  
a Head Nurse, as ours are.

My ("preliminary") remarks--  
hoping to see you--will therefore  
I fear, be of little use to you

v

1. Should we put our "Physiology,"  
our "Bed making" our  
"House maiding" as  
"preliminaries" to our Ward  
Nursing?

As to the "Physiology," we find  
the growing tendency to be  
that Matrons cannot  
obtain sufficient WORKING  
assistants, because these  
ladies prefer physiology so  
much to work -  
& the same with Ward Sisters:  
they cannot get Ward Sisters  
who now the DETAIL  
of Ward work -  
the Physiology learning is  
so much preferred to Ward  
work.

2. It seems to us that these vast numbers of Nurses mixed up with Probationers are the cause of the Heads not knowing ~~the~~ each Nurse sufficiently -

And we should like to put the 2nd year's Probationers into the Probationers' Home under the Home Sister.

She teaches the bed making, the tidy habits *in the "Home,"* as part of the day's work, which we think better than the other plan (In the "Home

Probationers do their own rooms, & Home Sisters correct them & thus learn their character & powers. *She* also holds the classes.

We should like to turn "Tredegar House" into a Probationers' Home & above all not separate

any of the teaching from the Ward work - least of all the Physiology &c  
A wise man says: "No practical knowledge is possible on any subject without the meeting of the senses with the material."

And we say: the only word that sticks is the word that *follows* work.

3. We are now inclining to put classes, Lectures & all literary teaching into the second half year & second year of the Probationers.

4. But as you have probably settled with Tredegar House, I would

2

venture to ask:  
would you not  
bring in Nurses  
who are weary, suffering  
from their feet, or from  
some other cause wanting  
change, from the Hospital  
into Tredegar House? [pencil] if they  
could be accommodated in addition to the Probationers  
& come in for one set of  
Lectures - Is it not just  
then that they want Lectures?  
[pen] II. Yes: I have seen Mr  
Burdett's "Nursing Directory"  
I am glad you do not  
like it. There seems to me  
not one word in the  
Headings which characterize  
the *Nurse* - or which would

v

not do as well for the trained Inspector  
of Nuisances, or even in  
these days of "Technical"  
Instruction for the  
dairy woman, the dress?  
maker or even the  
Plumber.

III. [pencil] I feel that I do not  
quite understand your paper  
--my own stupidity--

What is meant on p. 9 by  
the second paragraph:

"Miss S. will be responsible  
"for instruction *in practical*  
"*nursing* on a carefully  
"devised plan"

In p. 1 & top of p. [illeg]  
"*actual Nursing duties*" in the  
Wards are referred to as

different from this preliminary knowledge And yet in p. 9 this latter seems to be designated as *practical nursing*.

Perhaps the Sister in Charge is intended also to supervise the Probationers (*after* admittance into the Wards) in their "practical nursing."

Has not some such plan been proposed in some large Infirmaries where the Sisters were not supposed to be competent to train - And ~~the~~ an *Assistant Matron* was proposed to train a certain number of Probationers say for a few

hours in the morning a day or two in the week by the Ward bedside? But can Probationers be trained otherwise than by the Ward Nurses at the head who is always there? And should anyone interfere between her & her Probationers - especially one who does not know the Patients as the Ward Head Nurse does?

I feel again that I may be making darkness darker by not remembering the different position of your sisters.

Forgive me.

[end 13:152]

Convent of Mercy, Kinsale

676

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/13  
pencil

3

March 26/95 [26]

10, South Street

Park Lane, W. [printed address]

I trust that you  
are pretty well again.  
I shall be so glad if  
you can make some  
appointment that will  
suit you to see me  
some afternoon - And I  
hope my business will  
not prevent me from  
accepting it some day -

[13:152]

God bless you -  
the tenderest message  
one can send.

ever yours sincerely  
Florence Nightingale  
Excuse pencil

[end]

Signed letter, pencil, black-edged, Royal London Hospital Archives,  
Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/14

May 11/95

10, South Street [printed address]

Park Lane, W.

*Immediate*

My dear Miss Lückes

I have been hoping for  
an appointment by your  
kindness for the last two  
months. But I have been  
so busy \_ so I am sure  
have you -

You kindly said that  
Wednesday & Thursday  
were your best days to  
come out.

Would next Thursday  
16th suit you?

But, first, may I ask

v

you a question?

You probably have  
not heard of our

[13:892]

"Health Missioners" under Bucks County Council  
-Ladies trained by a very  
skilful & energetic Medical  
Officer of Health not only  
to lecture to cottage mothers  
on subjects of health  
but to respond to the  
invitations of cottage mothers  
(who come to the lectures)  
to show them *in the cottages*  
how to get fresh air, cleanliness, to diet their

children well, &c &c &c  
= cleanliness in the *Back*  
*Yard*, cleanliness in the  
*person*, as well as in the  
house.

They, the Health Missioners.  
have recently been inspected  
with the highest tribute as  
to their success-  
But what I am now asked  
is this: (by the Chairman  
of the North Bucks  
Divisional Committee:)  
"Cannot we send Miss  
"Deys for some months

"to a Hospital, and  
"pay for her to be  
"taught nursing? We  
"know she can lecture  
"& visit, & we know &  
"admire her character -  
"Let us pay for her to  
"be taught nursing, in  
"order that she may  
"return, & superintend  
"village nursing, or lecture  
"& visit, as we may require"  
We cannot admit her at  
St. Thomas' under these  
conditions. But I

2

have heard you say that  
you do not object to  
these short period -

I know Miss Deyns -  
she is an earnest, clever,  
good worker - a  
gentlewoman in every  
sense of the word,  
& highly educated.

I am obliged to ask  
you *kindly to answer*  
*this question* at your  
earliest convenience -  
Miss Deyns has not been

v

asked yet -But if  
you kindly consent to say  
"Yes" to the question of  
the N. Bucks Committee,  
you would not have to  
take her, of course,  
without seeing her -  
There is nothing so  
imperious as a County  
Council - and these  
only give us till  
Thursday, when the  
Annual Meeting is held,  
to furnish them with all  
sorts of Reports

God bless you  
ever sincerely

F. Nightingale  
Excuse pencil

[end 13:892]

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/15  
pencil

August 14/95

[13:151-52]

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

My dear Miss Lückes

How good of you to take  
Miss Deyns on Sept. 2 - I  
hope you liked her when you  
so kindly saw her - She is  
well aware of the great  
advantages you are so  
kind as to offer her, &  
will, I am sure, try to  
profit by them. Thank  
you again & again.

You asked me to enquire  
whether there was any  
difficulty in any of the  
Hospitals I am intimately  
acquainted with in getting

**v**

the Nurses to sit through  
the dinner properly - None  
whatever.

They always remain till  
after the Grace returning  
thanks has been said,  
unless an operation or  
some similar thing makes  
it necessary for them to  
go before the end of the  
meal, when they ask  
leave of the Matron -  
The Matron or Assistant  
Matron or both preside  
each at the head of a  
table, or in the case of

Probationers the "Home" Sister.

Thank you for all the papers you have been so kind as to send me -

I shall be very anxious to learn what you think of the results of the Preliminary Training

Are you pretty well? I am afraid you are always overworked, dear friend -

ever sincerely yours

F. Nightingale

[end]

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/16 pencil

[6:576]

Oct 5/95

10, South Street [printed address]

Park Lane, W.

My dear Miss Lückes

I received your kind letter about poor Miss Deyns late yesterday afternoon, & lost no time in getting a letter written to the Chairman .

To you I was just going to write before I received yours to ask how Miss Deyns was going on.

You have been so kind to her - And I am so grieved at her

v

disappointment & the trouble to you -

But I trust it will all come right, as far as is possible - Need we trouble ourselves

as to where it was

'caught'? We have a Probationer at this moment at St. Thomas' with Scarlet Fever in our 'Infectious'

Block We had no Scarlet Fever in our Wards - Is it not true that with the

first rains after the  
hot weather is over  
we must expect Scarlet  
Fever since much that  
is insanitary about  
London is beyond our  
individual reach to  
cure?

Miss Crossland told me  
of their going to your  
Opening Day. She was  
highly pleased with  
your 'Home.'  
I hope you are pretty

well & not very much  
worked.

It is the earnest prayer  
of yours ever

F. Nightingale

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/17  
pencil, draft 45814 ff171-72

April 27/97

10, South Street [printed address]

Park Lane, W.

[13:193]

*Private*

My dear Sir

I cannot say how grateful  
I am for the various  
informations you have been  
so kind as to give me.

The Matronship of St.  
George's Hospital seems  
a very complicated question:  
the "Rules" for the Matron  
are vexatious - And it  
never can answer to make  
the "Weekly Board" or the  
"Nursing committee" Matron,  
in the sense of lessening

her (the Matron's) authority & responsibility -

Your information seemed to clinch the nail -viz that the manager of the Hospital were 800 Governors who might any or all on an "open Board" contribute their help (?) in the management "The late Matron of the "Radcliffe Infirmary" had quite given up her candidature [I had communicated to her your valuable information

without of course mentioning you] Now she rather seems to wish to renew it.

With regard to Miss Morgan of the "London," I know no reason why she should not apply, except that I should not wish a friend of mine to take a berth at sea in a gale.

I devoutly hope she won't succeed, both for her own sake & Miss Lückes'. I don't at all succumb to Miss Lückes' dictum, that she wishes her to stay

"for her convenience"  
& therefore ought not -  
It is for the London's  
"convenience-

[Miss Morgan is a great deal too good for St. George]

I have delayed answer -ing your kind note of April 24, because I wished to collect all my facts And while putting them, as I have done, before an applicant who asks my advice, I always feel that of course I have no

2

right to prevent  
her from applying

Thank you very much  
for being so courteous  
towards us

yours sincerely  
F. Nightingale

Excuse pencil  
Honbl. Sydney Holland

[end 13:193]

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/18  
pencil [6:220]

May 15/97

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

My dear Miss Lückes

Many thanks for your  
& Mr. Holland's most kind  
letters & (type written) enclosure

You well know my desire  
to meet your & his wishes -  
I sympathize most deeply  
with all you are doing  
for practical Nursing.

But a mere réchauffée  
of the Chicago Article  
by myself would hardly  
be appropriate - And if  
I am to revise & add  
to my own production

v

to any good purpose,  
I shall hardly be able to do it to your satisfaction  
or my own without  
considerable time &  
trouble - And we are  
under severe pressure of  
work.

But if to be given to  
the public again as one  
of several essays like  
Chicago Women's Mission,  
of what avail is it?

You cannot think how it  
grieves me to seem to

refuse anything that  
you ask - But is the  
Earl Court Exhibition  
a channel thro' which  
I could wish or expect  
to bring to bear influence  
on the subject of Nursing?

You work a great  
deal too hard, my dear  
friend, already -

What if I were to say  
that I would write a  
*few* lines of preface to a  
paper by yourself? *You*  
might give as many  
bonâ fide Extracts as you

liked from the Chicago  
Article .

I do not quite under-  
-stand your & Mr  
Holland's objection to you  
writing, *on the score* that  
you would offend  
other Hospitals - You  
are not going to say:  
'You shall be hung unless  
you adopt my system  
of night nursing' -not  
to mention that it is that  
of many a Hospital  
besides your own- indeed,  
I should have thought *that*

2  
of the majority.

I can answer for St  
Thomas not being offended,  
any more than I could be  
offended = We should  
rather fear you than you  
us.

And indeed I must  
cry you mercy both  
that I am not able to  
do your bidding as I  
should so much like  
& that I have been so  
long in saying so. But  
I could not help it.

v

I will ask you to be so  
very kind as to tell  
Mr. Holland with my  
apologies heartfelt &  
thanks-

And I pray those  
solemn words: God  
bless you --And He does  
bless you --but He says to  
you: don't work so hard  
at night, my child beloved.

Forgive me & believe  
me ever yours  
sincerely & lovingly  
F. Nightingale

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/19,  
with stamped cancelled envelope

Nov 1/97

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

[12:573]

Dear Miss Lückes

It is long since I have  
seen or heard from you-  
I hope you are pretty  
well.

Could you be so very  
kind as to tell me  
[my "man of business" Mr  
Bonham Carter is abroad  
for his holiday]  
what is the *nature* of  
the *Certificate* you give.

Has it a line printed

at the bottom to say  
'this must be revised  
'every year.' And do  
you get them revised  
every year, in order to  
avoid the well-known  
uselessness of Certificates?  
I shall be very much  
beholden to you if you  
will kindly tell me  
what are the precautions  
you wisely take about  
this much vexed question

of certificates, which  
seems to increase in  
importance every day -

If the Public were  
aware of the value or  
valuelessness of  
Certificates, it would  
not signify -

Excuse the trouble I give you

ever yours affectionately

Florence Nightingale

[end]

Signed letter Royal London Hospital Archives, Whitechapel PP/Luc/1/20  
pencil, with stamped, cancelled envelope

Dec 1/98

[13:154]

10, South Street [printed address]

Park Lane, W.

Dear Miss Lückes

How kind of you  
to send me your  
"General Nursing,"  
which I received  
this morning, & have  
dipped into already.  
It is most interesting  
& most profitable  
reading & I shall  
read it diligently.

▼

I am sure it will  
be of the greatest use  
to us Nurses - I wish  
I could call myself  
in the *practice* of  
Nursing *now*- nothing  
is so delightful as  
to nurse -Ever since  
I was a child I  
have felt it so.  
I hope I shall see  
you before very long

It is so kind of you  
to offer it  
Just now I am very  
much 'hors de combat'  
with a cough which  
comes on with the  
smallest movement.

I hope you are  
not "burning the candle  
"at both ends" - day  
& night too. Pray  
don't be more naughty  
than you can help

Are you very, very  
busy this Christmas  
month?

I hope you have a  
good helper-

ever yours

F. Nightingale

God bless you.

[end 13:154]

Luc/1/9 envelope, stamped, cancelled for 29/12/91

One envelope no stamp, 26/2/1901 and another no stamp, no date

Then follows correspondence from Miss Lückes

Also in collection:

letter 6th May 1881 to Nurses and Probationers at St Thomas's  
Hospital, printed handwriting, also a slightly different typescript

Speech by Lord N in House of Lords on dedication of statue of FN  
re Lord Pembroke, and statue of his father  
Lord N on nursing board of Army

Royal London Hospital, Whitechapel, corr of FN with Quetelet photocopy  
black-edged

35 South Street

Park Lane

Londres W

le 8 Novembre

1872

Mon cher Monsieur Quetelet

Je suis on ne saurait être  
plus louchée et reconnaissante  
de ce que vous avez pris la  
peine de m'écrire et de  
votre bonne et aimable letter  
du 6, qui m'est parvenue hier.

Il me sera le plus grand  
honneur de recevoir de la  
main même de l'illustre  
Auteur un exemplaire de  
votre "physique sociale," ainsi  
que de votre "Anthropométrie,"  
A Monsieur Quetelet

&c &c &c

12 juillet 1872

Royal London Hospital, Whitechapel, env 31/10/91 letter to Mrs Williams

copy of letter

Miss Deyns } August 3/95  
London Hospl}  
printed address 10 South Street  
Park Lane, W.

My dear Mrs. Cheadle

You must have thought  
me very dilatory in  
answering your most  
kind note about Miss  
Deyns going for 6 months'  
training as *Health Missioner*  
to the "London" Hospital  
under Miss Lückes.

But there was much to  
ascertain: Miss Lückes' own  
wishes in trying this  
experiment:& to see Mr  
Frederick Verney & have  
something in writing from  
him

an experiment, well  
thought out, as Miss Deyns  
is aware, tried by Miss  
Lückes' kindness for our  
sakes.

Pray believe me  
with many, many thanks,  
ever yours sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

University of Wales, Bangor

690

Lea Hurst RSAS

Signed letter, Lea Hurst, pencil

10 South St. Park Lane W  
Dec 15/85

[16:876]

My dear Sir

You were so very kind as  
to wish to see me to explain  
the 'lie' of the ground for your  
proposed Liverpool R. Infirmary  
buildings before I trouble  
you with my "suggestions"

Unexpectedly I find  
that I could see you, if you  
would do me that favour,  
to-day, Tuesday, 15 5 or at  
6. in order to ask  
my ignorant questions-

If you find it possible

v

to come this afternoon, I  
will keep your plans till  
then, with your kind leave.  
A verbal answer, please-

Pray excuse this pencil  
note & believe me  
your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale  
A. Waterhouse Esq

[end 16:876]

Initialed, undated note on back of Guido Reni "Ecce Homo" Lea Hurst,  
pencil: Mrs Broomhead; Christ with crown of thorns, Xmas

May He who was on the Cross  
& who loves us better than we can  
love one another  
be with you in all your sickness  
every moment

F.N.

Xmas Day

Signed note Lea Hurst, pencil

March 29/88

I can but rejoice that it  
has pleased God our  
kind Father to take  
your mother, my friend,  
home-How blest for  
her-

Thank God you were with  
her at the last-It  
would be such a comfort  
to her-

God bless you

I am too ill to write more

F. Nightingale

I should like to hear more  
particulars of her death.

Signed note Lea Hurst, pen

Mrs Broomhead:

And that God may  
bless her New Year

1883

whatever is His will  
for her

is Florence Nightingale's  
earnest prayer

New Year's Eve

1882

Signed card, Lea Hurst, pen

I wish you a happy new year  
May God shall supply  
all your needs according  
to His riches in glory by  
Christ Jesus Phil IV.19

[FN hand on v]

Mrs Broomhead  
with F. Nightingale's  
fervent prayers  
that our loving Father will be with  
her in all her pain  
& sleepless nights  
& give her peace & joy.  
Pray for us that the child Jesus may  
be born anew in all our hearts.  
Xmas Day  
1883

Signed letter Lea Hurst, pencil **[1:771]**

10 South St. W.

Jan 19/85

Dear Mrs. Broomhead

I do feel so very much  
for you at losing your son  
in the house, tho' he is not  
gone very far from you,  
yet it is not the same as  
having him at home.

And you so suffering!

I am sure that kind Mr  
Wildgoose must have been  
very, very sorry to find  
himself under the necessity  
of consenting to this, as well,  
as one or two others, who had

v

served their apprenticeship  
as Mechanics, being sent  
away. But it must be  
a comfort to you to know  
that there was no fault;  
on the contrary that  
especially Samuel is a  
good steady young man,  
Mr. Wildgoose however  
having obtained him a  
situation with the firm  
at Loughboro' who make  
the machinery, it is well  
for him in that respect.

v

He ought to make even  
more money there than  
he did here.

I should hope therefor that your son will be able  
to do as well for you,  
& he will not be so very  
far away.

The young men are, I believe,  
all lodging together  
with a Christian woman.  
And this must make the  
blow less hard to you.

Our loving Almighty Father

knows what it is to you  
not to have him at  
home. He will keep you  
as the 'apple of His eye.'

"I heard the voice of Jesus say  
'Come unto me & rest:

'Lay down, thou weary one

'Lay down

'Thy head upon my breast.'

My eyes & health are so bad  
that I can only write this pencil  
brief letter. God bless you ever

With deepest sympathy

yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Signed letter Lea Hurst, pencil

October 15/98  
[printed address] 10, South Street  
Park Lane, W.

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Ford  
May all blessings attend  
your Baby, dear little  
thing-& most of all  
the blessings we hope  
for at its christening.  
And I always think  
of Mr. Ford's success  
in his School & his  
care & thought for the  
children's after life  
& bless God for his  
being there.

v  
and may the little boy  
now to be admitted  
into Christ's flock  
reward Mr. Ford's labours  
is the earnest prayer  
of  
yours sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

If Mr. Ford will let  
Mrs Parrack have the  
cup after the christening  
we will have the name  
put on

F.N.

Cup has date Oct. 16 '98 Owen Stanley Ford Christened Oct. 16 '98,  
Miss Nightingale

Lea Hurst Books:

Catherine Marsh, *The Rift in the Clouds*. London: James Nisbet 1879 [1871]. preface says these are true stories to tell that God is love. Beckenham Rectory, Kent.

pencil inscription:

For  
dear Mrs. Broomhead  
with  
Florence Nightingale's  
love & truest prayers  
for the peace & comfort of  
God  
upon her in this year  
& for all time & eternity  
New Year's Day: 1881  
Read "An Old Man's Grief."  
& "An Old Man's Joy."  
page 21 and page 39.

[p 21  
p. 39 has poem by author of "Schönberg-Cotta Family  
Come and rejoice with me!  
I was so sick at heart,  
Have met with one who knows my case,  
And knows the healing art.

Lea Hurst, another Marsh book:

Catherine Marsh, *The Golden Chain*. London: James Nisbet nd

FN annotation in pencil:

For  
dear Mrs. Broomhead:  
and that this coming year  
may be one of God's true  
happiness to her  
whether in this world  
or in a better world  
is the fervent prayer  
of  
Florence Nightingale  
New Year's Day  
1881

One Hundred Choice Hymns in large type  
Edinburgh: James Taylor 1879.  
with pencil annotation  
Mrs. Broomhead  
with Florence Nightingale's  
love  
from a friend  
& fellow pilgrim  
Lea Hurst Nov 12/79

Lea Hurst, Annotations in the Army Hospital Services Inquiry Committee, much  
underlining  
p. 403 evidence by Brig-Surg O. Barnett, C.I.E. 12 Jan. 1883  
pencil annotation: **[15:953]**

Barnett: one of the very best men they have  
The want of that organization in Sanitary things between Q.M.G., R.E. & Medical  
(Sanitary) Depts which Sidney Herbert's & indeed their own Regns of 1879  
established. The fever in the Citadel Hospl, Cairo, was actually passing into  
Typhoid,  
because they had no means of removing the excreta but burying them close to the  
walls.  
And nothing  
of this was  
arranged  
for at once  
[They were  
not fighting  
They were not  
marching  
They were  
stationary  
in Cairo.]  
They waited  
for a  
requisition  
to supply  
what was  
necessary  
as food  
And *then*  
they did  
not supply  
it.  
This is  
Crimea  
all over **[end]**

Lea Hurst, Matterhorn card 1882 to Mrs Broomhead

card to Mrs Broomhead with Florence Nightingale's very best wishes for Epiphany 1886,

10 South St. August 17 1886

Dear Mrs Broomhead

I think of you so often and pray God for strength and comfort for you. I am afraid you are very suffering. I often hear of you from Dr Dunn, Mr Bratby and Mr Yeomans and others. Pray for me too for I am heavy laden. (Sue Laurence)

University of Wales, Bangor,

University of Wales, 37616 signed letter, 2ff, pen, typed copy Liverpool 70

Lea Hurst: Cromford: Derby  
Sept 21/82

Dear Mr. Rathbone

I am so sorry to be out of London. But I have written to London for "books" & "information" & "advice", if anyhow I could be of the least use in the terrible Bangor epidemic to you.

And let me not lose this opportunity of thanking you most gratefully for your everlasting kindness (which I do scruple to accept) in sending me the beautiful flowering plants,

which I stopped on August 26, & for five weeks previously when I was away. I cannot be grateful enough to you for this unceasing kindness. But I must not encroach upon it any longer.

Joy that the war in Egypt is over. Mr. Childers says that the troops, "thanks to sobriety & plenty to do," have actually been "more healthy than in England."

You know perhaps that we sent out Nurses

in haste  
ever most gratefully &  
faithfully yours  
F. Nightingale

University of Wales, 37617 signed letter, 3ff, pen, typed copy Liverpool f71

Lea Hurst: Cromford: Derby

PRIVATE Sept. 22/82

Dear Mr. Rathbone

I have asked "advice & "information" of our Army Sanitary Commisn in London, relative to the Bangor Typhoid.

The best book about English enteric fever, Dr. Sutherland says, is Dr. Murchison's treatise on continued Fevers, which states cautiously one side of the case. And therefore I have sent it from London, as you asked for books: tho' Dr. Murchison's (which I make a standard book among our Nurses), treats

the thing far too medically for your purpose, I think.

I am also desired to send you, which I do by this post, the latest & by far the best information on the subject in Dr. Marston's paper in the Army Med: Dep: Report - Appendix No II -

p. 238. But again the same objection holds, I think Because The Bangor epidemic belongs to the Local Govt Board work, & it is better for the Army San: Comm: & also for yourself not to appear to interfere with their responsibility, I send this Vol: as from myself to you.

If we may advise, ask for the Inspector's Report to be sent to you, & also for an account of any Sanitary measures adopted after the inspection.

We mention this because our custom is to direct the works *pari passu* with the inspection & not to wait for the Report. {at an equal pace -GW}

[In our last case at Dublin, after summing up at the end the works required, our last Paragraph said that of these measures all had been either taken or were in the process of being carried out.

And there has been no

more fever.]

To you it is superfluous to say that it is a great mistake to wait to draw up a fine report: for the whole object is to save life, and the Inspector ought to direct the measures on the spot.

As to the water-poison theory, - that must, of course, be proved by proving the transmission of the enteric fever poison - *not* by the occurrence of Typhoid fever cases. [In India not a single enteric fever case has been traced to

-2-

enteric fever poison either  
in or out of water; and  
as there are no sewers  
there is no sewer gas.]  
~~I am told by~~ One of our  
Army San. Commrs, who  
has been several times at  
Bangor, says, that,  
supposing the Water theory  
unproved, he would feel  
disposed to look very  
carefully at all the  
house closets & pipes,  
& also to the street drains,  
*and whether the subsoil  
is dry & clean.*

If, quietly between  
you & me, you would  
think well to communicate

to me such facts as  
these, & allow me  
to get you an opinion  
from such authorities in  
London, I should be  
only too happy if I  
could be of the least use.

This Bangor Typhoid  
is so disastrous a thing  
that we are thankful  
you have gone to the  
spot. It is like  
yourself -

Pray believe me  
in some anxiety about you  
ever yours faithfully &  
gratefully  
Florence Nightingale

University of Wales, 37618 unsigned letter, 4ff, pen & pencil, typed copy  
Liverpool f73

*Bangor Typhoid:*}

I

Lea Hurst  
Cromford  
Derby

PRIVATE Oct 2/82

Dear Mr. Rathbone

The papers you kindly  
sent me about Bangor are  
intensely interesting.

Any remarks that I venture  
to make on them must of  
course rest solely on what  
the facts are & on nothing  
else.

1. Up to a given date there  
~~were~~/seem to have been 141 cases & 8 deaths  
or one death to 17 ½ cases.  
The usual mortality of  
enteric fever is about 1 in 6.

It would be impossible  
without an accurate record  
of the cases to say whether  
or not all were enteric fever.  
All we know is that it is  
so stated: but, judged by  
the mortality, we should  
say that it is not an  
enteric fever epidemic  
but a fever epidemic,  
part of which has passed  
into enteric fever.

If this be correct, the  
Bangor fever outbreak  
resembles many others which  
have broken out in badly  
cared-for towns.

2. The Inspector's notes  
show local causes quite

enough to account for the facts, which might be arranged ~~thus~~ in the following order:

- the people in Bangor & in the district have been living in neglect of the most ordinary precautions:
- they have all been more or less undergoing slowly & unknowingly certain important functional degradation:
- at last, possibly from some climatic reason, fever appears in single, then in multiple cases, and a certain proportion of them put on the typhoid condition, & of these the usual proportion die:

- the evil is not yet exhausted, because all the predisposed have not yet suffered.

3. But what a state of matters the Inspector's (dated Bangor Sept 23) notes reveal! With such a state of administration might not anything happen? Not one of the defects stated in the notes ought to have existed; and the real practical question is: *whether such things can be prevented elsewhere?*

[In the old Board of Health days, the view was: that the Sanitary administration should be special, uniform,

-2-

& skilled: & by consequence  
more or less centralized.  
But the Ho: of C. decided  
that the administration  
should be decentralized,  
& consequently not special  
but local - not uniform but  
multiform - not skilled but  
Medical. And might not  
this unhappy Bangor fever  
be almost called one of  
its typical natural results?  
Probably the best way would  
have been to have continued  
the central action until  
every town in England & Wales  
had been reported to Parlt  
as having been improved,  
& by that time the Central

administration might  
have educated the local  
authorities. Now all  
that can be done is to send  
an Inspector to help (?) the  
local authorities AFTER the  
people have suffered.]

4. The only remedy in the  
Bangor case would be the  
one we always adopt,  
were it practicable -  
namely to remove the  
people out of every house  
where any indisposition  
had shown itself -  
then to put all the drainage  
& water supply in order -  
then to scrape all walls  
& ceilings & lime-white them

with quick=lime, - [we have  
done this for Officers' rooms]  
And when floors, woodwork  
&c had been thoroughly  
cleansed, & doors & windows  
left open for a week,  
to return the people.

We ought scarcely perhaps  
to say more except that  
the loss by sickness & death  
is simply another instance  
of the cost of dealing with  
such cases AFTER the  
penalty has been incurred  
& the 'Bill' has been sent in.

I may add that I have  
consulted my 'colleagues' in  
London on the subject of  
this answer.

Many thanks for letting me  
see a copy of your most  
admirable letter to Mr.  
Dodson.

N.B. I ought perhaps to add  
that the Parly principle of  
decentralization is undoubtedly  
the true one: & in large  
towns with enlightened local  
authorities no doubt already  
works well. but in small  
*localized* places, the IGNORANCE  
of which we don't want to be  
'*represented*', works deplorably

University of Wales, 37619 signed letter, 2ff, pen & pencil, typed copy  
Liverpool f76

*Bangor Typhoid:}*

II

Lea Hurst  
Cromford  
Derby

*Private* Oct 13/82

Dear Mr. Rathbone

Thank you for your  
frightfully interesting  
papers.

These July Local Govt  
(Whitehall) Board letters  
are simply astounding.  
They seem to afford almost  
sufficient reason for  
passing over the Medicos  
altogether - do not they?

The whole of these papers  
leave the matter *just*  
*where it was.*

The case now is more  
of an *Engineering* one  
than simply a Sanitary  
one - is it not?

*In answer to your question:*

‡Is not the only man  
connected with the Board  
whom we could advise  
for a Report: *Mr. Rawlinson?*

He would trace the  
evil in its relation to  
*engineering & household*  
causes - & I am sure  
would do his best -

Mr. Rawlinson is the  
man Bangor seems to want.  
He might be obtained either  
by yourself thro' the Office

or the Local Board might  
write to ask for him  
at their expence -

I have consulted the Medical  
standing member of our Army Sanitary  
Comm: who thinks the 'Doctors' have failed

& that it is now an *Engineering* case, about this: but  
of Mr. Rawlinson's return  
to London I did not know  
till this morning (thro' the  
said Medical standing member)

I venture to enclose a  
letter (or the beginning of  
a letter) to you 10 days old  
-but which I did not  
send because I was afraid  
it would be of little use

I return these (truly terrible)  
enclosures with many thanks.

May Bangor be an  
example for good to  
others & to itself!

And may your efforts  
succeed as they always  
do:

God Bless you -  
yrs ever faithfully  
& gratefully  
Florence Nightingale

Bangor is such an  
important case, ~~for~~ so terribly  
~~is~~ typical for itself & for others,  
that we wish you doubly  
success!

University of Wales, 37620 unsigned, incomplete letter, 3ff, pen, typed copy  
Liverpool f78

Bangor May 7/83  
{printed address:} 10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Mr. Rathbone

I return these most interesting papers & letters. As you say, while not materially altering the former position, they make an end of the enteric fever poison hypotheses, which never had any support from the facts in the original Report.

This is what the authorities to whom I submitted the original documents & to whom I have submitted these draw as a conclusion: & they add that the case appears to stand as follows: from time to time there occurs in every locality a

tendency to certain classes of blood diseases, just as at certain seasons there is a tendency to inflammatory chest affections. We know nothing of the *why*, but it is our duty to use every effort to diminish or guard against this liability. In the case of chest diseases we clothe more warmly & keep from exposing ourselves to damp or cold or change during the period. In the case of blood diseases we depend on Sanitary works & measures. If during an inflammatory period we leave off clothing, we suffer. And if during a blood disease period we intermit Sanitary precautions, we suffer.

Bangor was ~~provided~~/furnished with a good sewage system, & with a good water scheme, provided the sewer system had been completed up to the houses, & provided the water supply had been properly protected & properly connected with the drainage. All the sewers required ventilation, & all the lines flushing; and at the same time the usual cleansing work thoroughly organized had to be carried out, including the absolute abolishing of all sources of nuisance within the Board limits. In short, a proper system of improvement complete in all its details, & under constant supervision is necessary,

There were as you know some missing links in the administration as well as in the work, & in order to prevent a recurrence of the evils, they must (for the main thing is - what should be *done*!)

1. complete the whole scheme, including protection of water sources, ventilating sewers, - flushing sewers at very short intervals, - several times a week at least - [There is a special apparatus for this] - house drainage

2. They must provide for constant supervision. The Officer of Health is quite unfitted for this - The work is of an Engineering character; & must be continuously seen to by an Engineer.

-2-

The Board complains that the Doctors did not tell them about the Fever. The reason is obvious. The great bulk of the fever cases were simple enough, & only a proportion of these were Enteric Fever, which is *presumed* to be contagious & to be forcibly reported.

But all this is a mistake; the mischief was all done at Bangor before the fever showed itself. The engineering Inspector ought to have forestalled the ~~Inspector~~/fever - The object of Sanitary work is not remedy but prevention

King's College, London

Durham University Library GRE/B117/5/2, paper copies, 5 letters, UKoth

Durham, signed letter, 2ff, pen XX2-3

**5/2**

29 Old Burlington St.

June 22/57

Dear Lord Grey

You most kindly said  
that you would be willing  
to give some time to  
criticize what was  
being proposed for the  
Sanitary cause in the  
Army.

**[14:515-16]**

Do you think I  
might venture to ask  
you to glance over a  
Report, which I have

had to make, in  
obedience to Lord Panmure's  
instructions, upon the  
causes of our Sanitary  
disaster in the East?  
I cannot expect that  
you will enter into  
the details. But any  
criticisms which you  
might see fit to make  
would be most useful  
to us - And, as this is only  
the Proof, I could alter accordingly.

If I am asking  
too much & you have

not time, please  
return it.

I am, dear Lord Grey,  
your obliged & faithful  
servt

Florence Nightingale

Durham GRE/B117/5/3 signed letter, 2ff, pen

**5/3**

With real reluctance, I venture to trouble you with the fag=end of my Proofs - not reluctance, on account of vanity of authorship - The subject which concerns the graves of 19,000 men is too serious for that - But because it will give you more trouble to read in its present unarranged & unconnected

state -

I am not quite sure that this tacks on to where the Proofs left off, which you were so good as to take - But this is the End.

I am very much indebted to you for the most interesting papers which you were kind enough to send me the morning you left London.

**[end 14:516]**

Believe me to be  
dear Lord Grey  
Your faithful & obliged servt  
Florence Nightingale  
29 Old Burlington St.  
June 27/57

Durham GRE/B117/5/5-11, June 27/57, Howich, from Lord Grey giving detailed criticism of FN's report

King's College, London

713

Durham GRE/B117/5/12-15 signed letter, 16ff, pen, copy Wellcome 8997/46

**5/12**

29 Old Burlington St.

London W

July 5/57

Dear Lord Grey

I am very grateful to you for your long letter, which was a great help to me in various ways - You are the only statesman whom I have seen who really think the destruction of our Army a very serious thing - who think that their blood is calling to us from the ground, not for vengeance but for mercy on their survivors. Secondly your suggestions are of very great use to me, both those which have altered my opinion & those which have cleared it up - For I know that you will not think me

**[14:517-23]**

presumptuous in differing from you still in some things - The only point, in which however I shall venture to give you my reasons for differing, will be the Sanitary question, because I think it just possible that the facts I may be able to lay before you may not have come under your notice - & may perhaps modify your opinion

The want of arrangement, the obscurity & diffuseness which you notice I am very conscious of, & shall endeavour to correct, as soon as I have time -

What you say of Lord Raglan is too true - but, in me, it would be ungenerous & untrue to attack him,

who is gone, while those who mis=  
informed & misled him have all  
been promoted & rewarded for the  
very acts for which he is blamed.

Will you thank Lady Grey  
for her kindness in writing so  
much for me & believe me

dear Lord Grey

ever your faithful & obliged servt

Florence Nightingale

I. The general argument used by  
Lord Grey to prove that Army Medical  
Officers must look after the Hygiene  
as well as the cure of their own men  
is conclusive - A double set of Officers  
could not act.

copy 8997/57

The conditions are so various, in  
which Armies & Detachments are placed,

that those only who attend the sick can  
protect the health of the troops -

A whole Regiment might be laid low  
with fever in a week, if the Regimental  
Surgeon did not understand those questions,  
called by the name of personal Hygiene,  
which include clothing, diet, cleanliness,  
duties, positions &c of troops.

Such a thing has actually happened

If a choice were to be made of any  
one class of Officers exclusively, ~~who were~~  
to be put in sole charge of all that concerns  
the health of troops - undoubtedly it would  
be better to educate all Army Medical  
Officers as Officers of Health - They would  
treat disease all the better & have less of  
it to treat -

II. The difficulty is with Barracks  
Garrisons, Hospitals &c - with existing  
buildings & future ones to be constructed -  
& with towns & villages to be occupied by  
troops -

The highest order of intelligence, of education,  
& of practical experience is required in an

5/13

-2-

Officer of Health who has to deal with these.

Need instances be multiplied?

(1) Scutari Hospitals - the most hideous Sanitary evils were festering there - evils which, each time that the number of Patients was doubled, raised the mortality *PER CENT* to more than double - viz. from 3½ to 10. For six months, nothing at all was done to remedy these evils.

Yet these hospitals were seen by all (& reported on by most) of the Senior Medical Officers out in the East - Drs. Hall, Dumbreck, Menzies, Cumming, Forrest, Linton, Cruikshank, Gordon -

These Hospitals had, within their walls, at various times, the men best informed on Sanitary subjects in the Army, and every one of them missed the evils, & failed to suggest the remedies.

More than this, these Hospitals were "favourably" reported upon, as "satisfactory", as "flourishing", as "convenient for the reception of the Sick and Wounded" - And this, when the mortality

at Scutari was rising to 200 per cent per annum, and at Koulali to 300 per cent. per annum.

(2) Occupation of Balaclava - No effort was made to establish a Sanitary police in this little village, which came into our hands as clean & beautiful as any village in Holland -

What it became after our occupation may be inferred from the following facts

I. large numbers of beasts of burden were daily passing in & out, & no measures were taken to remove the manure

ii. large numbers of cattle were slaughtered, when cattle were obtained, & no slaughter-houses were arranged

iii. 20,000 or 30,000 men were passing in & out daily, & no arrangements for them

iv, a burying-ground existed at the head of the harbour, into which the bodies of our men were thrown & lay almost in the water - decomposition going on immediately below the surface - and portions of extremities & red coats

to be seen even above the surface -

Yet no representations were made by the Army Medical Dept as to the necessity of a Sanitary police - The evil, when done, was, it is said, reported upon - but no precautions had previously been suggested, in time to avert it.

(3) Netley Hospital - The plans of this building had received the fullest consideration from the Army Medl Dept, & its Officers - and never sanctioned by the best men among them -

Yet this Hospital can never be any thing but a discredit to the country -

(4) Supposing that a street in London were to be drained, and a large sum to be laid out in draining it, as is the case now with New Burlington St., should we consult the Physician, attending us, on the best method of doing so?

III. To one, who, with some Sanitary experience, has seen Scutari, Balaclava, Netley, the following conclusions appear inevitable

(1) A few of the most competent Sanitary Officers in the Army may, eventually, be set apart for such duties as are involved by the above considerations. But the occupation of towns & of large buildings presents insurmountable problems to ordinary observers. Such problems are specialities, like those in our Barracks & Military Hospitals throughout Great Britain & her Colonies at this moment. Our Army mortality shews that, excepting in Gaols in the last century, few/no Sanitary conditions exist or existed equal in permanent fatality to those of the Army.

(2) Nothing but a very large experience could have prevented the opinions which were given from having been given by the Army Medical Dept in any of the above instances - And these men neither had nor could they have had such experience in the Army -

If the question be asked, Do men, with the experience necessary to cope with such questions, exist in Civil Medical Life? it may be answered, No, not as Medical Men. But, as Civil Officers of Health, they do - such experience may be found in Dr. Duncan,

**5/14**

Officer of Health at Liverpool, in Dr. Thomson, at Marylebone, in Mr. Simon, in London, - above all, in Dr. Sutherland, late Sanitary Commissioner in the East. These men have had constantly before their eyes the effects of over-crowding, of bad ventilation, bad drainage, bad water, of soils & sub-soils, of ~~organ~~ saturation by organic matter of the walls of buildings, &c.

Any one of these men could have laid his hand at once on the causes of disease & death at Scutari & Balaclava, and, what is more, have shewn the practicable remedy. (Dr. Sutherland did do this.) For the question, when the evil has arisen, is not "What is the best possible remedy for this?" but "What are the means at hand by which to improve immediately the conditions thus producing disease & death?" Without the practical experience, necessary to answer this last question. there may be such a delay that there is no one left to kill.

(3) There must be special men for special work - No medical man that ever lived makes a good Sanitary Officer, merely because he is a medical man, in the above matters - It is a speciality.

As to towns, especially, we find this practically in Civil Life - viz. that other qualifications than that of medical knowledge go to make a good Officer of Health. These qualifications being present, medical knowledge becomes of use -

(4) It would be cheaper, in every respect, to the country, to have competent men to advise the Department on such subjects as the Hygiene of Buildings, Towns &c - leaving that of soldiers & camps to the Army Medical Men under a special Officer of Health of their own -

(5) The distinction is clear, & it is a practical one - In civil life, the Physician is, or ought to be, the family adviser in the Hygiene which corresponds to that of the Soldier on duty. but no one would trust his Physician to do the work of an Officer of Health in executing or advising Sanitary repairs or improvements in the house or town he lives in -

(6) This is simply matter of fact and of experience - Neither the Army nor the Civil Medical profession can furnish competent men for such purposes - in other words, neither Army nor Civil medical men in

England have special qualifications for such work, unless brought out by education & experience -

(7) But Civil practitioners have far more opportunity of acquiring experience in the Hygiene of towns & buildings than military men, who are constantly on the move -

And Military practitioners have far more opportunity of acquiring experience in the specialities of personal Hygiene, i.e. the diet, clothing, duties, camping &c of troops. For the men they have always with them.

To sum up

There are three branches of Military Sanitary Science -

1. the personal Hygiene of the soldier
2. the topography of camps, positions, &c
3. the local causes of disease, arising  
in towns, villages, buildings & districts.

Are there men competent, both by scientific knowledge & practical experience, to undertake the new Sanitary administration of the Army in all these three branches?

I am not aware of a single individual either in the Army or in Civil Life, competent to do the duty of all these three..

I am perfectly satisfied that to give the Army a sanitary head over all these three branches would be to ensure a failure, a semblance instead of a reality.

Both theory & experience shew that the two first, viz. personal Hygiene & positions are better understood & will be better administered by Army Medical men - even with their present imperfect education than by Civilians -

But to seek in the Army for a knowledge of the third branch is hopeless, including as it does, an acquaintance with the principles of drainage, water=supply, paving, & cleansing, Sanitary police of towns, construction & Sanitary improvement of Barracks, Hospitals & other buildings, whether in towns or Garrisons -

To prove this assertion examples more than sufficient have occurred -

Some Army Medical Officers may, in time, acquire sufficient scientific & practical knowledge to deal with such matters.

During the transition period, it appears essentially necessary that, while

1. the Army Medical Dept shall administer that which it is competent to do, under a Sanitary head of its own, there should

5/15

-4-

2. be a special arrangement for the Sanitary improvement or construction of buildings - for the removal of sanitary defects in Garrisons & occupied towns - & for affording Sanitary advice to them Departments specially charged with these things

It seems necessary to add three things

1. Lord Grey objects that the great Sanitary improvements, effected in the Navy during the last few years, prove that the same might be done by the Army, for itself - But it is impossible to institute a comparison, which shall be just throughout, between the two Services.

For, whereas the Navy Medical Officer is always in his Barrack with the causes of disease constantly under his very eyes, so that his whole experience & daily observation accumulate lessons ~~of~~/in Naval health ~~to~~/for him -

with the Army Medical Officer, on the other hand, new & hitherto unobserved conditions continually arise, as he is moved from place to place, in which he may be

wholly inexperienced & uneducated. He may have to prepare a building or town for the occupation of troops, having been all his life entirely out of the way of any knowledge of such matters -

2. A most valuable practical lesson may be learnt from the experience of Netley.

The Engineer Officer, who made the plans, distinctly stated in evidence that he considered himself responsible only for constructing a building which would not fall - that he assumed the necessity of a Sanitary adviser to the Engineers' Dept. Now it is vain to say that there is one already - The best opinions & advice, the best information was taken from the Army Medl Dept, & we see the result.

Nevertheless, the £70,000 already spent at Netley will have been well spent for the country, in saving soldiers' lives, if two principles are thereby established - viz.

(1) that the Quarter Master General's Dept assumes the existence & necessity of a competent Sanitary adviser, just as a town does that of an Officer of Health

(2) that this Sanitary adviser must have the special qualifications suited for his work - the advice necessary for such work having been sought & not found in the Medical Dept, supposed to be able to give it - but the education of which does not necessarily afford such knowledge -

3. It has been said that the Statistical & Sanitary Officers of the Army might be the same - But the distinction between these two Departments is an important & a practical one - as much so as the distinction between food & a Cookery book -

Registering is essentially a different work from searching out & remedying operative causes - Nay, more, to be able to do the first is almost a disqualification for the second - witness the great Actuary Neison's mistakes, as to cause - witness Sir A. Tulloch's invaluable Blue Books, in which scarcely a word could be practically applied by a Sanitary Officer -

The Registrar is not a Health Officer.

The contemplation of figures tends rather to fatalism - while a practical combativeness against operative causes is what we seek in the Officer of Health.

And, altho' the latter must be furnished with Statistics, the former need not essentially be furnished with Sanitary knowledge -

And, if Lord Grey has come so far, he will be thankful to me for coming to an end -

F. Nightingale

I would only add that the problem is not such a hopeless one as at first appears - For, when you have educated all the Army Medical men up to a standard of Hygienic Science, you may find, among them, one who may superintend all the three branches above enumerated.

[end 14:523]

F.N.

Durham GRE/B117/5/16 signed letter, 2ff, pen

**5/16**

30 Old Burlington St  
London W  
Oct 2/58

Dear Lord Grey

Your great kindness in criticizing & answering me in certain things last year encourages me to venture to send you a Copy of my Report to the War Secretary, of which you were good enough to look over a large portion - and in which to your criticism

[14:981]

I owe so much -

It is "Confidential"  
of course - I have no  
right to give away  
any Copies -

It has only recently  
been sent in to Genl  
Peel - altho' long since  
ready - the cause of  
which would be, *in*  
*English*, that the state  
of health (not of me  
but) of their own  
Department has oc=  
casioned the delay.  
But it does not

signify. Because they  
won't read the Report -  
And their work is  
being done without  
them -

I beg to remain  
dear Lord Grey  
Your obliged & faithful  
servt  
Florence Nightingale

**[end 14:981]**

Durham GRE/B117/5/17-19 signed letter, 5ff, pen

5/17

30 Old Burlington St.

[5:99-100]

May 11/60

Dear Lord Grey

Do you remember how very kind you were to one Florence Nightingale some three years ago?

"La reconnaissance n'est qu'un vif sentiment des bienfaits futurs." And my only reason for troubling you now is that you were so very good then -

It is about this Census Bill. We want you to help us in the "Lords".

If you look at a copy of the Bill, I am sure you will be struck by the small advance which it

shews in appreciating those social problems which the Census is intended to supply the means of solving.

A number of defects might be pointed out -

But there are two points which it would be unpardonable if this Census did not contain. They might be had with no more trouble than is entailed on the public by the present forms, & at an additional cost infinitely below the value of the results.

1. We have absolutely no information on the Sanitary state of the people - The Death Returns only tell us *who have died*. But this by itself is a very imperfect standard of health. The only real standard is, *how many people are well: how many ill:*

& the *diseases* -

An excellent average could be obtained by simply requiring that each householder shall enter the numbers: sick in the house; &, if possible, the "diseases". For the time when the Census is taken (April) - being neither a time of Epidemics nor a particularly healthy season - is a very good average standard - (as we cannot get the information for the whole year through.)

2. There is no adequate information as to the class of houses in which the people live:

how many live in hovels at the present day, or in stables, or in cottages, or in flats, or in cellars, or in *back-to-back* houses, or in mansions.

Yet this very foundation question of Social Statistics might be solved by the Census.

[A Mr. Caird has a Notice of a Motion, something to this effect, in the House. But I doubt whether he will carry it.]

These two points: how many sick there are in the population, & in what kind of houses the population live are fundamental points - easy to be ascertained - & would afford a better basis upon which to build up Social progress than any information the Census now gives.

Most of it *is* obtained for Ireland & the results are ~~valuable~~/exceedingly valuable -

Note. The chief expence is incurred by the delivery & collection of the papers What is proposed *additional* would add a little Clerk's work to the

5/18

-2-

expenditure: that is all. The value of the information can scarcely be over-rated.

II. To all this the Government answers something as follows:

"Both the points mentioned were duly considered, before the Census bill was introduced. It was thought that the question of health or sickness was too indeterminate to be made the subject of a question to each individual.

"The absence of any fixed standard makes it certain that the answer would not be based on a uniform principle & that the result obtained would be inaccurate.

"With regard to an enumeration of houses, it was thought that this is not a proper subject to be included in a Census of population.

"An enumeration of houses was included in the Irish census. But the result is not peculiarly instructive."

III. All this, "being interpreted," means:

"Sir George Lewis (or rather, I suppose, Mr. Waddington) does not choose to take the trouble."

The very same arguments were made use of by Lord John *against* the "Registration" column for the "cause of death" in '37 - which has now been for 23 years the law of the land -

It was obstinately refused in the Commons on the very same grounds as "sickness" is refused now - It was inserted in the "Lords". And it was swallowed, after a

few grimaces, in the "certain place" -

We are in hopes that you will  
do the same thing for us now.

1. It is mere childishness to say  
that what every man of the millions,  
who belong to Friendly Societies, does,  
every week of his life, as to registering  
himself "sick" or "well", cannot be  
done in the Census.

Where there is error in these  
cases, the error is uniform, as is  
shewn by the Friendly Societies, &  
corrects itself - i.e. a whole district  
calls that sickness which another  
does not.

By a little management, we  
could get the "diseases" too on the  
voluntary principle. The sickness  
& infirmity would be returned "sick",

"infirm", or something to that effect,  
and people would be invited for  
the public good to state, whenever  
they could without inconvenience  
to themselves &c, the nature of  
the sickness, as supplied by the  
Medical attendant - This would  
work.

It could be done so as to give the sick of the country no offence or  
annoyance -

In all the most important  
diseases, such as small-pox,  
fever, measles, heart-disease &c  
(i.e. all those which affect the  
national health,) there will be  
very little error.

[In ladies' nervous diseases, & in  
gout, &c, there may be a great deal]

2. It is mere childishness to say  
that it is not important to know  
what houses the people live in -  
& or that it cannot be done

[end 5:100]

5/19

-3-

The French Census does it  
 The Irish Census tells us of the  
 great diminution of mud=cabins  
 between 1841 and 1851.

The connection between the *health*  
 & the *dwellings* of the people is one  
 of the most important questions  
 that exist.

I am really penitent for  
 writing you such a long letter -  
 It is very difficult to me to write  
 at all. for I write from my bed.  
 And I ~~did~~/do not know how to  
 make it any shorter.

If you take the same view of  
 this question, I am sure you will  
 help us -

Believe me to be  
 dear Lord Grey  
 faithfully & gratefully yrs  
 Florence Nightingale

Temporary reference AUC 47/box 5, out of "Library Castle" file  
 signed letter, 4ff, pen

London December 2 1887

[13:801-02]

I am asked to write a few words.  
 But I could not say, even with many,  
 how with all my heart I hail  
 the movement which is to give  
 Bishop Auckland one of the  
 most de-pauperizing & moralizing  
 influences we have, among the  
 sick poor & their families -  
 namely, highly trained district  
 Nursing which will nurse them  
 at their own homes.

So let me try to describe what  
 District Nursing of high training  
 & high Character is; altho' Bishop Auckland  
 knows it already:

in spite of all we can do,  
 Hospitals, however orderly & clean,

-2- {not FN's numbering}

do not seem to give Patients  
cleanliness & orderliness to  
carry away with them -  
But the Hospital-trained District  
Nurse who brings that  
cleanliness & order into their  
own homes, - shows it them  
bodily in practice - *she* is  
the teacher as well as the  
Nurse & servant, who  
commands their confidence,  
so that for very love & shame  
they will not let her see their  
home a dirty, disorderly, or  
drunken place again. She  
encourages the cleanly & the  
independent: she discourages  
helplessness & improvidence.

-3-

So, though she has, first & foremost,  
of course, to nurse the Patient,  
to restore perhaps the bread winner  
or the mother - ~~to~~ & prevent the  
breaking up of the home -

she has, secondly, to re=create  
the home - to make it a place  
which the Patients *can* recover  
in from disease too often caused  
*in* the home - a place which  
they *can* be healthy in -

These are the triumphs, those  
the glories of her Art.

She has, thirdly, not to give  
relief - for where the Nurse gives  
relief, Nursing flies out of the  
window - but to know, when  
things are wanted for recovery,  
to what local agencies & Charities  
to apply for them.

-4-

She has, fourthly, in Sanitary defects which individuals cannot remedy to know what sanitary authority to call in. And thus to make the home healthy.

Under the first head of Nursing proper, she carries out the Doctor's orders as trained Nursing only can, for she ~~works~~/nurses under the Doctor, takes notes for him, & reports to the Doctor who has no one but her to report to him.

A humble fellow-worker with Providence, the District Nurse of high character strives to maintain a man's independence, to make his home less intolerable, when wife or children are sick; and he will then strive to keep

-5- -2-

from drink, (instead of flying to it, if relief is given him) - perhaps the very purpose for which sickness was sent.

To have good District Nursing, Bishop Auckland knows it must have not only trained women fit for the work, but a District Home fit for them to live in - for the District Nurse who waits, body & ~~soul~~/mind, upon the sick poor, has quite other things to do with her skill & strength, than to wait upon herself.

All this costs money.

Yes; but it saves money  
Trained District Nursing saves  
expen~~ce~~ to the parish - makes

-6-

it possible to nurse incurable cases at home, which otherwise go into the Workhouse Infirmary - while tiding cases over a temporary illness & setting them on foot so that they need not go either into Hospital or Infirmary at all.

{the following paragraph has vertical lines through it}

*gy omit:* [But when ~~you have~~ Bishop Auckland has known the value of Hospital trained Nursing in its cottage homes, may I say that it will know how to introduce it in Workhouse Infirmaries, as has been done now in so many where it transforms the whole place. Without trained Nursing Workhouse Infirmaries make your Patients worse instead of better, worse body & soul.]

-7-

And God speed the work  
is the heartfelt prayer of  
Florence Nightingale

[end 13:802]

University of London, paper copies

2ff, Louisa Shore Smith to Professor Seeley, 14 and 16 May 1882, 17 Albemarle Street, London W, re: has conveyed his notes to Nightingale who was delighted to receive them and enquires if he would come to 10 South Street to retrieve them when in London rather than sending them to 54 Fleet Street; asks to give Nightingale as much notice as possible if coming to see her

Louisa Shore Smith, wife of beloved William Shore Smith and mother of four children, all of whom were close to Nightingale in her old age. corr in *Society and Politics* on Bosnia refugees, in 1882 was go-between with Professor Seeley on India, conveyed his notes to Nightingale (letters to Seeley 14 and 16 May 1882, University of London Archives) and FN letter to her below:

Univ of London, signed letter, 1f, pencil

[8:860]

16/5/82

Dearest Louisa,

I am sorry to say a M.P. has made an appointment with me upon India for Thursday

Encouraged by your & Prof. Seeley's "genius of friendship, I am going to make a most audacious proposal. He can but refuse.

Would you propose to him if he could see me on Friday or Saturday afternoon at 5 or at 4 or at 6, or on Sunday afternoon, premising that I

hardly dare to think he can have time to spare - but if he would propose any afternoon when in London *a little beforehand*, (because I have always more people appointing themselves than I can well see) - & I should think {overtop illeg} it an inestimable boon to make his acquaintance

His lectures are so unspeakably important - I see a whole new vista for the education of the Civil Service candidates opening out of them.

And might I keep his Lectures till "the end of May", as he said?

Or ought I send them tomorrow (17th-) to 54 Fleet St, is it?

God bless you - ever yours

F.N.

We await the ham for dear Louis.

Univ of London, initialed letter, 1f, pencil

26/5/82

I am so disappointed not to have the pleasure of seeing you to day.

May I hope that you will kindly give me a promise to see me when you return?

I want to consult you about the Indian Civil Service candidates' training & many other questions.

May all good attend you - May I

keep the invaluable books till the end of May?

F.N.

Univ of London, incomplete letter, 1f, pen

Would you say to Mr. Seeley with very kind regards-

I have looked for my old addresses in Normandy but have no very good ones Miss Clough knows of several I think -

Univ of London, incomplete letter, 1f, pen

Nov 16/83

10, SOUTH STREET, {printed address:}  
PARK LANE. W.

with Florence Nightingale's unbounded thanks for the gift which Professor Seeley has given to the world in his "Expansion of England" & to herself in particular. She Studies it every day: & has given away many copies to *deserving* folk. She hopes to write further to Professor Seeley about its invaluable doctrine & to thank him more.

King's College, London

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Univ of London, signed letter, 1f, pencil

May 25 1888

10, SOUTH STREET, {printed address:}  
PARK LANE. W.

Dear Sir

I will put off every body  
to see you at 4 o'clock  
on Friday (to morrow), as  
you are so very kind as  
to propose.

The invaluable M S.S.  
I will take advantage of  
your most kind permission  
to send to 54 Fleet St  
-not when I "have quite  
"done with" them, -for that  
event be never- but  
within a reasonable time

And I am most gratefully

ever your faithful servt-

Florence Nightingale

Prof. Seeley

King's College, London archives

KCL TH/PP/Misc 1, 42.a.8, letter, black-edged paper, pen

*Private* [on diagonal]

London August 17/71

My dear Sir

Your "General Review" arrived officially at the India Office the day or the day after I wrote my last week's letter to you. with a Resolution of the Govt of India stating that the Governor Genl in Council had read the Review with much interest, and directing its circulation for the information and guidance of all Local Govts & Administrations- "Special attention to be paid to the suggestions contained in Para 87 of the Review  
Jas: M. Cuninghame Esq MD  
&c &c

"and that, in future, Sany Reports should be prepared in the method therein described"

The several Local Govts & Administrations to insist upon these Reports being submitted in future not later than the 1st March of every year.

Of course you know all this; but as the I.O. is not perhaps quite so punctual an acknowledger of papers received as I am, I thought you might like to hear of the arrival of your paper. It is to be put, in extenso, in the Appendix of the India Office Sanitary Blue Book for this year- & attention drawn to it in a Para in

the Report at the beginning  
of the Blue Book, and referred  
to after the different notices  
on the Local Reports.

I write in haste (& almost in  
the dark from a thunder storm)  
merely to convey to you this bit of  
information by this mail-

& am ever, my dear Sir,  
yours very sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

1 folio, black-edged, note

*Confidential*

I am sure you will  
be glad to hear that  
the first fruits of  
this paper have been;  
that the D. of Newcastle  
has ordered a private  
enquiry into the  
state of the Colonial Hospitals.  
Perhaps he did not  
know before that he had  
Hospitals to enquire  
about.

photocopy of title page of Lying-in Institutions, with inscription by FN

Dr Bernays

&c &c

(re "Nightingale" training)

with many thanks for his kind help

at all times

to our Probationers

this little book

[printed] On Lying-in Institutions

is offered by

Florence Nightingale

London

Oct 10/71

King's College, London

741

KCL KH/NL/PP26 FN letter, pencil, black-edged letter and env

10 South St.  
Park Lane, W.  
Aug 14~~3~~/80

[13:97-98]

My dear Miss Pyne

I think I had better  
send you Mrs. Dicey's  
note (which please  
return to me)- It  
explains your points.

If you would like  
to see her first before  
the "meeting," please  
write to her & appoint  
yourself at 107 Victoria St.

You have seen an  
Abstract of the "Agreement"  
-but it could do no

harm to see *her*.  
Had you not better  
breakfast & luncheon  
here & *lie down*  
for a few hours between,  
before going to Mrs.  
Dicey's & the meeting-  
then see me at  
4.30: & dine here-  
I *could* give you a  
"quiet room" [I am  
afraid you will be  
so tired.]  
God speed.

ever yrs affly  
F. Nightingale

[end 13:98]

envelope, stamped, cancelled, black-edged [cancelled Au 13]

Miss Pyne  
Royal Infirmary  
*Edinburgh*  
13/8/80

also has photocopies of letters at LMA to Mary Jones

BCN3/1/2 autograph letter of Queen to SH re FN

BCN3/13/20 artifacts corr

Fenwick corr, VGH

print "Message from Florence Nightingale: The Symbol of the Little Lamp." *The Greater World* 2, 51 (18 May 1929) 1. speaking to world now free from body, spiritual laws, mind of God, a message given at the Zodiac Circle

poss send for?

BCN3/ "Florence Nightingale O.M. The Foundress of Modern Training Nurses." *British Journal of Nursing* 45, 1168 (20 August 1910):141-47

Isabel Stewart letter to BJN from Teachers College Columbia says letters of FN sold to nursing schools or indiv nurses: Yale 1, Children's Hosp Boston 1,; Minnesota Univ, School of Nursing 1; New York City Hosp School of Nursing 1; Ward's Island School of Nursing NYC 1; Washington Univ School of Nursing, St Louis 1; Providence Hosp School of Nursing RI 1; Miss Minnie Goodnow, Newport; letters photographed before let go, kept photostat copy for Adelaid Nutting Historical Collection and extra set for own use (except Miss White of Providence Hosp)

poss send for?

I.T. Giffard "Constance and 'Cap' the Shepherd's Dog, a Remniscence. n.d. pamphlet rector of Long Ditton Surrey, formerly vicar of Wellow, Hants. KCL BCN3/6 31 pp. Constance is FN, which is stated at end on p 31.

clipping from St Pancras Gazette. 30 Aug. 1920; from 61 years ago, from the Camden and Kentish Towns St Pancras Gazette:

Saturday August 8, 1868: The Lying-in Ward of St Pancras Workhouse is about to be placed under the charge of Miss Nightingale, for the training of nurses. As there are about five births a week in the Workhouse, it is considered a favourable place for the purpose.

St Pancras Bd of Guardians W.H. Wyatt in chair, order of PLB reported for erection of new schools at Leavesden, Woodside.

BCN3/27/3 p 22 Exhibition of Papers, etc. Relating to Florence Nightingale. held in Nightingale Training School, St T July 12 to 24 1937, arranged in honour of International Congress of International Council of Nurses. items lent to Mrs Seymer by Nightingale family through Mrs Vaughan Nash, or lent by Mr Shore Nightingale, Lady Stephen an Mrs Salmon

8 pages of items, then 3 pages of other material, then letters to FN

\*

exhibition includes items of clothing!

refs include Quain's article in 1882, sent 1883 to Fellowes

BCN3/4/9 has copies of W. Clark letter to FN 1872; June 10 1872, June 15/72 2 July? June? 1877, 24 Nov 1873?, Dec 26 1872? 15 Sept 1872, not very readable; with some other docs in poor shape, and other newspaper clippings, in poor condition

BCN3/4/16 is of clipping of unknown newspaper, partial letter of FN to W. Clark

35 South Street, Park Lane, W.

June 27 1873

My dear Sir, I was exceedingly obliged to your Calcutta Municipality 1872 Report, which could not have come more exactly in the 'nick' of time for us here.

[cut] on your draining and extension of water

[cut] Both are going 'ahead,' it is true. The

[cut] already have more than justified the outlay.

[cut] they are still imperfect.

[cut] know you too well not to [cut] know that you

[cut] nothing gained while such remains."

There has been an increase of cholera; but the unsatisfactory state of the north end, and the great danger from epidemics, will be readily seen.

#. About the bustees, as the present law for keeping these villages, their lanes, and waste ground, is not effective, might not the best way be possibly to take the cleansing of them entirely into the [cut] of the Municipality, and simply to charge [cut] either on owner or occupier?

Should this be done, it would sweep away half the danger of these communities--would it not?

Your report is most interesting showing not only satisfaction [cut]

[lines cut]

...this adds to the rates, but it is a

[cut] which must be paid, it is supposed, if a

[cut] be educated into the mysteries of

[cut] Government.

[cut] you, I say again and again, in your

[cut] pray believe me, ever your

[cut] Florence Nightingale

[no copy made as so hard to read]

BCN3/4/19 obit of the late Mr William Clark, as benefactor [no date, and much cut] poss March 1880 from bit on back

BCN3/41A clean stylized letter to FN from W. Clark, Calcutta 29 Feb 1871

faint stylized copy of letter of Wm Clark, engineer to Mun of Calcutta to FN re "Report on Measures adopted for Sanitary Improvements in India from June 1869 to June 1870" KCL BCN3/4/1A

King's College, London

744

several other letters in chron, stylized copies, hard to read (some not impossible) thank her, show appreciation, not great on content

1 copy of FN letter to W. Clark Aug 10/71 BCN3/4/5A, 4 pp black-edged,

RBNA/BCN3/3/ signed letter & envelope, 5A-D, pen  
{postmarked CALCUTTA 4 {illeg} 71}; POST OFFICE D {illeg} 8 71}

**5A**

*Private*

London Aug 10/71

Sir

I have to thank you for a most kind & instructive letter, & for copies of the Calcutta Municipal Report for 1870, and two papers of your own, one on 'Bustee improvement', one on the drainage of small houses & huts - all most valuable.

**[10:257-58]**

Although the cost of works has been large, and although a large outlay must still be incurred, the evidence in the papers which you have been kind enough to send me is more than enough to show

W. Clark Esq

&c &c

that your work is bearing the best of fruits.

You are quite right, in the opinion of the most experienced, in opposing all separation in the elements of the sewage - The same drains which carry away foul water can carry away every thing. If sewers & drains be laid with perfectly close joints, & all communications trapped outside the houses - and if all sewers & drains be ventilated, the objections against them are purely theoretical & may be disregarded, may not they?

What too often happens is this: - a badly constructed work, (for which the contractor ought to have been punished,)

## 5B

causes disease - ergo, say the Doctors, there should be no works except the Dry earth system.

It is like so much other reasoning in practical things - discussion without practical wisdom - & not worth a thought.

Interference with Engineering questions by Medical gentlemen/opinions is as unwise as it would be for Engineers, however able, to interfere in purely Medical questions.

It rejoices us to see you dealing with the drainage of "Bustees" in reference to future improved plans & construction -

In this country no two lines of huts would be allowed to approach nearer to each other

than to a distance between their outer walls equal to the height of the ridge above the ground. Would this do for Calcutta?

It is right & expedient to do as you do in not pressing forwards too fast - But we trust that you will be enabled to do great good by completely improving a block of "bustees" situated near an existing line of sewer so as to show an example to the people.

Might we hope that the time is not far distant when the whole sewage of Calcutta will be used for *agricultural* purposes - (& Dr. David Smith's objections removed)?

5C

-2-

2. I have gone through the Calcutta Municipality Report - it is full of important points - It may be most truly affirmed that the Report shows very satisfactory progress in Sanitary work. And we are all delighted to see that so much has been done.

All that you have to do (alas! what a great 'all'!) in order to make Calcutta a complete example of good Sanitary work is: to go on cautiously but steadily in the same direction -

doing, of course, all you can to carry the people with you - and, wherever you cannot step in to improve an entire native district, selecting a corner of it, and attacking it in detail -

In this way you will show the people what can be done & win their confidence -

[And even the great 'all' will be yours.]

We trust that you will be able  
to proceed with your wonted  
activity with your Reclamation  
work at the Salt Water Lake  
outfall - and apply the whole  
sewage to agriculture as speedily  
as possible -

[That is a charming story of ~~{illeg}~~/Indian  
~~{illeg}~~/Calcutta life - viz. the fear that the  
people would not use the new  
water because of prejudices.

- the Bheesties finding the stand=  
pipes so much more convenient  
than going to the Ganges that they  
filled their mussicks at them - so  
that the people found out all of a  
sudden that they have been committing  
heresy - the Religious Chiefs then  
declaring the water orthodox - but the  
Bheesties in supplying the clear  
pure water to the orthodox heads  
having taken care to scrape road mud  
up & put it into the mussicks.

(& then, ending like a fairy tale,)  
every body now uses the good water  
who can get it.

## 5D

Instructive stories of the same kind,  
tho' none as good as that, I could  
tell from England. For we too have  
our castes, our orthodoxies, our  
heresies, our prejudices, in Sanitary  
matters, where they ought never  
to come.]

Above all, do not mind Medical  
*theories.*

"Tis true, 'tis pity - but pity 'tis, 'tis true." [end 10:258]

Will you excuse this brief &  
hurried note from one always hard  
driven but who, taking the deepest  
interest in all you do, would  
rather write it as she can than  
not at all, & who is, dear Sir,  
ever your faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

{in another hand:} *Private*

University College London, Galton

University College, London paper copies, Galton corr, UCL Galton  
Galton Papers 589 are typed copies of FN to Galton (both), with comments  
at bottom by Karl Pearson, copies made Jan 1915

Galton Papers 245/17 has Galton letters to FN plus 1 FN env;

UCL Galton black-edged env 9/4/91, stamp not cancelled

F. Nightingale  
10 South St.  
Park Lane  
London W.

9/4/91

March 16/91 with note in FN hand: Please return to F.N.

April 6/91

April 8 [1891]

April 11/91

April 21/91

May 29/91

University College London, Galton

UCL Galton Papers 290 University College Archives, paper copies

The following is the letter published in Pearson's *Life and Letters*.  
Black-edged paper, with black-edged env, no stamp, typed copy UCL Pearson  
590

[env] *Private* ask if Mr Galton is in London:  
if not, how soon he is expected

Frances Galton Esq &c &c  
42 Rutland Gate  
S.W.

Florence Nightingale  
7/2/91

10 South St. Park Lane W.  
Feb. 7/91

[1]

PRIVATE [triple und]

*Scheme* [red und]

*for Social*

*Physics teaching*

Dear Sir

Sir Douglas Galton  
has given me your  
most kind message: saying that  
if I will explain in writing  
to you what I think  
needs doing, you will  
be so good as to give it  
the experienced attention  
without which it would  
be worthless. By your kind  
leave, it is this:  
a *scheme* from some [red und]  
one of high authority as to  
what should be

[2]

*the work & subjects in teaching  
Social Physics & their  
practical application*

(in the event of our being able  
to obtain a Statistical  
Professorship or Readership  
at the University of Oxford.)

I am not thinking so much  
of Hygiene & Sanitary work,  
because this & its Statistics  
have been more closely  
studied in England than  
probably any other branch  
of Statistics, tho' much  
remains to be desired: as  
e.g. the result of the food  
& cooking of the poor as  
seen in the children of

[3]

Infant Schools & of those  
of somewhat higher ages-  
But I would, (subject always  
to your criticism & only  
for the sake of illustration)  
mention a few of the other branches  
in which we appear hardly  
to know anything: e.g.

A. The results of Forster's Act, now 20 years old:

We sweep annually into  
our Elementary Schools  
hundreds of thousands of  
children--spending millions  
of money--

do we know e.g.

(1) what proportion of  
children forget their whole  
education after leaving

[4]

school--whether all  
they have been taught  
is *wasted*

[the almost accidental  
Statistics of Guards recruits  
would point at a large  
proportion]

(2) what are the results upon  
the lives & conducts of children  
in after life who don't forget  
all they have been taught

(3) what are the methods  
& what the results, e.g. in  
Night Schools & Secondary  
Schools in preventing  
primary education from  
being a waste.

If we know not what are the effects  
upon our national life of Forster's  
Act, is not this a strange gap in  
reasonable England's knowledge?

[5]

B the results of legal  
punishments  
e.g. the deterrent, or  
encouraging effects upon  
crime of being in gaol.

Some excellent & hard  
working reformers tell us--  
Whatever you do, keep a  
boy out of gaol,-- work  
The First Offenders' Act--  
--once in gaol, always in  
Gaol--Gaol is the cradle  
of crime.

Other equally zealous &  
active reformers say--a  
boy must be in gaol once  
at least to learn its hardships  
before he can be rescued

Is it again not strange in  
practical England that we know no

[6]

more about this?

B 2. Is the career of a criminal from his first committal--and for what action-- to his last-- whether (a) to the gallows (b) to rehabilitation recorded?

It is stated by trustworthy persons that no such Statistics exist--& that we can only learn the criminal's career from himself in friendly confidence--what it has been from being in gaol say for stealing a turnip for a boy's feast, or for breaking his School room window in a temper because he has been turned out

[7]

of School for making a noise to murder or morality.

In many cases all our legislation must be experiment, not experience any experience must be thrown away.

B3 What effect has education upon crime?

A. Some people answer unhesitatingly: as education increases, crime decreases.

B. Others as unhesitatingly: education only teaches to escape conviction, or to steal better when released

c. Others, education has nothing to do with it either way.

[8]

C. We spend millions in rates in putting people into Workhouses; & millions in charity in taking them out.

What is the proportion of names which from generation to generation appear the same in Workhouse records?

What is the proportion of children de-pauperized or pauperized by the Workhouse?

Do the large Union Schools, or the small, or 'boarding out' return pauper children to honest independent life?

On girls, what is the result of the training of the large

[9]

Union Schools in fitting them for honest little domestic places--and what proportion of those who falling into vice have to return to the Workhouses?

Upon all such subjects how could the uses of Statistics be taught?

D. *India*. With the 250 millions (200 millions being our fellow-subjects, I suppose) enters so little into practical English public life that foreigners scarcely know where this small country is.

[10]

It forms scarcely an element  
in our calculations, (tho'  
we have piles of Indian  
Statistics.)

Whether the peoples there  
are growing richer or  
poorer ~~there~~--better or  
worse fed & clothed.

Whether their physical  
powers are deteriorating  
or not--whether fever  
not only kills less or more  
but whether it incapacitates  
from labour for months  
in the year fewer or more

What are the native  
manufactures & productions  
(for the largest customer

[11]

in the world, the Govt. of India)  
which could be had as  
good & cheap in India  
as those to be had from England?  
Whether the native trades &  
handicrafts are being ruined  
or encouraged under our  
rule.

What is the result of Sir C. Wood's (1853)  
education in India?

These are but a very few of the Indian  
things which are I will not  
say hotly contested, for  
few care, either in the Ho: of  
C. Or out--but the opposites  
in which are asserted with equal positiveness.

[end 10:]

[12]

I have no time to make  
my letter any shorter-  
Yet these are but a very  
few instances.

What is wanted is that  
so high an authority as  
Mr. Francis Galton should  
jot down other great  
branches upon which  
he would wish for  
*Statistics, & for the*  
*TEACHING how to use these*  
*Statistics, in order to*  
*legislate for & administer*  
*our national life with*  
more precision & experience.

[13]

N.B. 4

One authority was consulted  
& answered that we had  
*Statistics, & that Government*  
*'must do it.'* Surely the  
answering question is:  
the Government does not  
use the *Statistics* which  
it *has* in administering  
& legislating (except to indeed to 'deal damnation'  
across the floor of the  
Ho: of C. at the Opposition  
& vice versa). Why?  
Because tho', of Cabinet  
Ministers, of the army  
of the executive, ~~subordinates~~  
of both Houses of Parlt.,

[14]

the Great majority have received an University education--what has the University education taught them of the practical application of Statistics? [Many of the Govt. Offices have splendid Statistics. What use do they make of them?]

One of the last words of Dr. Farr, of the General Register Office, to me was: 'Yes, you must get an Oxford Professorship: don't let it drop!

[15]

M. Quetelet gave me his *Physique Sociale & Anthropométrie*. He said almost like Sir I. Newton:

'These are only a few pebbles picked up on the vast sea-shore of the ocean to be explored. Let the explorations be carried out.'

You know how Quetelet reduced the most (apparently) accidental carelessness to ever-recurring facts --*so that as long as* the same conditions exist, the same "accidents" will recur

University College London, G2B7on

[16]

with absolutely unflinching regularity--

[I presume that no one now  
but understands, however  
vaguely, that if we change  
the conditions for the better,  
the evils will diminish  
accordingly.]

You remember that  
Quetelet wrote, & Sir J  
Herschel enforced, the advice  
'put down what you expect  
from such & such legislation  
--after-- years, see where  
it has given you what  
you expected & where it  
has failed--But you  
change your laws & your

[17]                    5

& your administering of them  
so fast, & without enquiry  
after results past or present,  
that it is all experiment,  
see-saw, doctrinaire, a  
shuttlecock between two  
battle dores  
Might I ask from your  
kindness, (if not deterred  
by this long scrawl)  
for your answer in  
writing, as to *heads*  
*of subject* for the "*scheme*"?  
--then to give me  
some little time - &

University College London, Galton

[18]  
that you would make  
*an appointment some*  
*afternoon*, as you kindly  
proposed, to talk it  
over, teach, advise me?  
Pray believe me  
ever most ffuly  
Florence Nightingale  
Francis Galton Eq. &c &c

UCL Galton, March 21/91 black-edged paper and env, no stamp, typed copy  
Pearson 589 **[5:123]**

*no answer*  
by 11.30

Francis Galton Esq  
42 Rutland Gate  
F. Nightingale  
8/4/91

[printed: 10, South Street,  
Park Lane W.]

My dear Sir

Thank you exceedingly for your notes & for  
the enclosed "Plan of  
Campaign" which I think  
excellent & smiling success.

And yet more I thank  
you for your kindness in telling me to 'tell' you if  
you are "moving too  
rapidly" & if you have  
mis stated the "sum  
available"

Give me a few days  
more, please. I have  
been very busy. And

University College London, G750n

if you are going out of town at Easter, please  
give me a post-card  
I am only afraid of (by delay)  
wasting your time--the  
time you are good  
enough to give me. But it shan't be wasted  
Pray believe me  
ever faithfully yours  
Florence Nightingale  
Francis Galton Eq

UCL Galton, letter, black-edged paper

10 South St  
Park Lane W.  
April 8/91

[5:123-24]

"Demographic"

My dear Sir

Thank you for your very  
kind letter. I hope you  
are quite well again.

At your Meeting to-day  
it would be most important  
to have for "one of" your  
"specified subjects," as you propose,  
"the more complete utilization  
"of existing demographic Statistics".  
But--you do me the honour  
to ask me--I am afraid of  
engaging myself at such short  
notice to "open the discussion  
"with a paper of 15 minutes  
"duration." I should like to  
do it--but do not know

University College London, Galton

[2]

whether or not it would be fairly doing justice to yourself & the cause-- probably not.

I could have told better if the scheme had been started of the 6 "experts" at L 50 apiece. It is entirely my fault that this is not yet done.

I eagerly grasp at your kind offer of coming to me on *Friday* afternoon-- --shall it be at 4 or 5?-- I will defer anything I have to trouble your kindness about till then: tho' perhaps

[3]

I may write you some questions tomorrow when your Meeting, fraught with good consequences to us, is over.

Pray believe me  
ever sincerely yours  
Florence Nightingale  
Francis Galton Eq

University College London, Galton

UCL Galton, letter, black-edged paper, typed copy Pearson 589

10 South St. Park Lane W

[5:124-25]

April 9/91

"Social Physics?

Professorship"

"Je m'appelle Tarare, parceque  
ce n'est pas mon nom"

My dear Sir

I am very much obliged  
to you for your too kind  
notes--& very sorry that  
you have to return to  
Leamington--but trust that  
this time, you will leave it  
'all right'.

Your "subject for discussion"  
seems most important--I  
mean for the "Demographics"  
Is Mr. Charles Booth's 2nd  
Vol: (just out) serviceable for  
Francis Galton Eq.

[2]

Education Statistics? But  
this is more for our  
particular scheme than  
for the "Demographic Section?"  
Are Mr. Herbert Spencer's  
big Statistics valuable?

Mr. Giffen, I suppose, is  
a 'bright particular star'  
but not in my line of  
business--that of moral  
sanitation.

Nor Sir J. Farrer

Also: they are not your  
"youngish men" whom you  
so wisely & so well collect  
& educate.

University College London, G7162on

[3]

But now I venture to enclose to you again  
your own admirable  
scheme--& with shame  
& confusion of face to  
state the following:

3 [pencil]

of this sort:

Many of those who are  
interested in the Congress  
of H. & D. May desire in  
addition to the knowledge  
gained & the facts  
accumulated & co-ordinated  
at the C. To see some  
opportunity offered for  
continuing & perpetuating  
its work after it has  
separated. Perhaps one of  
the ways in which this  
end may be attained would  
be by the appointment of  
some well-qualified men  
to be employed [qy. not only

[5]

[this continues in larger writing, seems to be pencil]  
in one country or in one  
part of the world] in the  
work of collecting & classifying  
[qy--under the direction of a  
Special Committee appointed  
by the Congress] figures &  
facts which will be of use  
[qy--not only for similar  
Congresses in the future] but also  
to be practically applied to solve [social]  
[moral] problems in legislation  
& everyday public life  
social

Then, an' it please you, humbly  
to put my 3 or 4 moral  
social problems to the fore  
as, [these are what I would wish]

University College London, Galton

[6]

then perhaps, if you  
think well, to say how much  
money is wanted [at least  
say a definite sum to  
begin with]

How much I can give  
towards it---IF *so much*  
be raised.

Part of this might be said  
at the beginning--part at  
the end of the congress--  
as you yourself might wish

[7]

I cannot express my gratitude  
to you

but am ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

I am sorry to say that Mr.

Jowett does not know Mr.

Montagu Bernard, of Oriel,  
personally.

FN

Francis Galton Eq

University College London, Galton

UCL Galton, letter to Francis Galton Esq, seems to be draft or copy, black-edged paper, typed copy Pearson 589

10 South St. Park Lane W [5:125-26]

Demography

April 19/91

My dear Sir

I know not how to excuse myself. Your kindness, if you can, must be my excuse.

If not too late, may I thank you for bringing in the subject before the "Demographic Congress" with the title of "the more systematic collection & utilization of Demographic Statistics"---thereby "dealing on a Statistical basis with almost any matters that affect a large part of the community-" and for now proposing

to "select 2 or 3 of the subjects that most commend themselves for this purpose & make them the subjects of some of the Essays-- the authors being asked to bring the subject also before the Congress"----- without prejudice to the subsequent publication in any desired form"-- That some opportunity might be taken of publicly stating any more matured development of "my" scheme"- in short "(1) arrange for the essays as already suggested (2) arrange with the authors of 1, 2, or 3 of them, to briefly

University College London, G7165on

"bring some of their results  
"before the Demographic Congress"

I am too thankful that you are  
not anxious to be rid of  
me altogether;--and I  
most gratefully accept your  
proposal and ask

(a) what should be the new  
(moral) subjects for the  
practical application of  
Statistics?

(b) who would be the eminent  
'youngish' writers who would  
illustrate these subjects?

(c) Would four Essays be  
enough to begin with? And  
£200 the expence?

With regard to (a) subjects, I  
should only suggest that  
the Statistics on *business* which  
the Stat. Socy so often & so  
wisely publishes are not  
quite the sort of thing--nor  
are quite Hygiene & Sanitation  
proper, for which also there  
is already such large  
machinery, official &  
unofficial  
and would ask:  
would "the matters that  
"affect a large part of  
"the community" include  
such subjects as so press  
on my mind, & to which  
you have so generously given  
a home?

Such as (but all these subjects  
would be peculiarly English  
--but perhaps your Essayists  
could put them afterwards  
before the Congress in a  
general *human* form)

A. The results of Forster's  
Elementary Education Act.

A 1. I believe very considerable  
progress in Night Schools under  
the Education Office has been  
lately made

A 2. You allude to the "physical  
condition of school children."  
The extent to which food AND  
COOKING influence this,  
both in town & country, is  
perhaps scarcely yet appreciated  
--or the maternal superstitions  
about feeding their children  
especially in *infancy* as appears

by a familiar inspection of  
Infant Schools. This comes even under the head of "business"  
e.g. the country people who sell their milk 'in town', while  
their own children get none.

too.

A 3. Cooking Classes exist now in almost all London

Schools,

I believe. This, or rather the results of this may be important  
in Hygiene.

B. The results of punishment on crime--especially *boy* crime--  
--First Offenders' Act.

[Has not this act been enlarged in America,  
& a "Home provided officially--not so in England

B 2. Statistics of the Criminal Career back to honesty or onto  
the "Habitual Criminal".

B 3. effect of education on Crime

C. Workhouses--pauperizing? Or depauperizing?

Under one Board of Guardians or another--

C 2. Children in large/small Union Schools  
boarded out

C 3. Effect of Large Union Schools--especially on girls  
as fitting for domestic service & honest independence  
as fitting for immorality & return to Workhouse.

University College London, Galton

II You kindly say that you  
still wish something to be said  
on my behalf at the Congress.

There is time to think about  
this: but would you wish  
something of this sort  
[breaks off abruptly]

UCL Galton, letter, black-edged paper

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

19/4/91

3 4 [pencil]

You were good enough to  
write the proposed Title--

Would you not prefer the  
part marked in red,  
omitting the [in]?

I have taken the precaution  
of keeping a copy--

as well as of the letter  
& memo. I was so good!

As to return to you?

F.N.

Mr. Francis Galton

[presumably in Galton's hand]  
professorship of [Statistics]  
to be called by the name of  
the "---Professorship of [Statistics]  
for promoting by means  
of Lectures or otherwise  
the collation  
of Statistical Science, and  
especially [in] its application  
to the solution of important  
social questions  
problems

[in] *its practical*  
*application to social questions*  
*?problems* [red und]

University College London, Galton

with black-edged envelope, no stamp  
Francis Galton Esq  
42 Rutland Gate  
F. Nightingale  
19/4/91

UCL Galton, letter, black-edged paper

May 23/91  
10 South Street, [printed address]  
Park Lane W.

[1:127]

My dear Sir

I am exceedingly  
sorry for the delay in  
answering your most  
kind letter of April 21,  
and entirely adopt  
your suggestion that  
I do not feel equal  
to writing a paper  
myself.

I have put my initials  
at the foot of the paper  
which I return--so  
wisely written by yourself.

As your authority for  
submitting it to the "eminent  
"authorities" to be selected  
by you.

The only alteration I  
have made is to put,  
where you have written  
in pencil another subject  
"Effect of Poor Law & Workhouses  
"Whether depauperizing or not.  
But it will rest, of course,  
entirely with you whether  
you choose to insert this  
or not--or to alter it.

University College London, Galton

I hope I am not too late,  
but I know how busy  
& over busy you must be.

Ever yours gratefully  
Florence Nightingale

I can only sum up my  
apologies in:  
how good you have been,  
& how bad I.

F.N.  
Francis Galton Eq.

UCL Galton, letter, June 13/91 black-edged paper, typed copy Pearson 589

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

[5:127]

Statistical Enquiry  
Essays

My dear Sir

I sorrowfully acknowledge  
your first award that the  
"season is now too far advanced"  
for you to "attempt" carrying  
out the "preliminaries."

I can only hope that,  
when the "vacations" are over,  
I may still appeal to your  
kind wisdom.

You have been more  
than kind. And no one  
could do for the matter  
what you would.

I trust your Demography  
is making favourable progress

I am ever yours gratefully  
Florence Nightingale  
Francis Galton Eq.

University College London, Galton

UCL Galton, *Physique Sociale*, SRE.folios 950.N31. annotations in pencil;  
title page has  
Mademoiselle Florence Nightingale  
Hommage de respect et d'affection  
de l'auteur  
PHYSIQUE SOCIALE [in print]  
Quetelet

Organic periods = positive creed  
critical periods = no convictions but that  
the old ones are false  
Xtianity = organic period  
Reformation=critical "  
will last until a new organic period  
has been inaugurated by the triumph  
of a yet more advanced creed  
(?the New Moral World resulting  
from Law)

full title page  
her hand at top:  
the sense of infinite power  
the assurance of solid certainty  
the endless vista of improvement  
from the principles of  
PHYSIQUE SOCIALE [in print]  
if only found possible to apply on occasions  
when it is so much wanted  
Nov. /73

1:34  
marginalia:  
Rules of  
Calculation  
applied  
as to mean  
& limits  
of condition  
of mankind,  
physical  
&  
moral  
Type  
of  
Individual

1:35

Measurements  
of  
Scotch  
soldiers

1:44

Study  
of  
Causes  
*Prima facie*  
probability  
of recurrence  
of an event

1:45

Probability of  
a determining  
cause  
increases  
with each  
recurrence  
in a far higher ratio  
than the  
probability  
of the  
recurrence itself  
Probability  
that the sun  
will rise to morrow  
1,000,000:1  
from having risen  
1,000,--- times.  
But  
probability  
of its having  
risen  
by *cause*  
& not  
by *chance*  
at 2 to the millionth  
power.  
--  
Opposing causes.

1:46

Mental  
destruction  
of accidental  
deviations  
from regular  
results  
of permanent  
causes-  
Storms  
Rain  
"Providential  
arrangement"  
*is the*  
"arrangement"  
of  
"secondary causes  
& contingencies."  
What else can  
it be?  
"Errors' even  
are by  
"arrangement"

1:47

Error  
& awkwardness  
committed  
with the same  
regularity  
as  
sunrise  
-  
Rationale

1:48

Why do facts  
conform to  
probabilities?

Answer

the same as  
to the error  
that Laws

*Govern-*

Laws don't

govern:

they only

register.

The *record* of

facts is not

the compelling

[power

Laws are only

the record

of facts!

]above is paraphrase]

[~~pillage~~] scramble

1:49

[le plus faible soit battu]

Tendencies

of weaker

to go to the wall

Tendency

of success

to be a proof

of ability--

i.e. of ability to

issue in success

1:50 Not causes

but

*Tendencies*

*working*

*thro'*

*opportunities*

Circular

polarization &c

[forme cristalline]

8000:1

that a Law of

Nature

*was*

there

1:51

tho

cause

still hidden.

Excess

of male births

over female

at footnote:

Cometary

orbits:

tendency to

Eastward motion

Cause

unknown.

1:53

e.g. footnote on 1:53 1, 57 corrected to 1,165 and 1, 177-8

trans etc also on botanical and astronomical examples

1:53

Causes

relative

ages of parents

from

prudential

considerations.

1:54

Causes:

constant,

variable,

accidental.

Accidental:

eliminated

by mutual

destruction

Variable:

periodical

with their

causes-

1:55

Differences

present

a definite

7 perfectly

cognizable

Law

of arrangement.

1:56

Fraudulent

practice

concluded

from sudden

7 marked

irregularity

in measurements.

de moindre taille

the shorter man

1:60

Sum of the

*squares* of

similar daily

*mean* temperatures

counted from

cessation of

frosts: determines

flowering of plants.

1:61

Vegetation

accelerated

in a higher ratio

than simple

increase

of Temperature.

Explanation of

accelerated

rapidity of

vegetation in

spring

Flowering

of

plants.

1:62

Lilacs

flower when

sum of squares

of mean daily

temperatures

counting from  
end of frosts  
=4264 ° Cent.grade.

Each plant

has a

constant

Use of Statistics:

social well-being

of man.

[at bottom]

40 years ago, the lilac flowered at Embley Hampshire,

by April 19

Now (1872) rarely or never

[Note states April 19 her sister's birthday, she used to being a branch of  
flowering lilac that day

1:63

Statistics

whether Art or

Science

only secure basis

of Social &

Political Dynamics.

Analogy with

Mechanical

Philosophy

1:64

Error

in

Political

Economy

[next to statement on tendency to regard problems in statistics not  
dynamic manner]

Acquiescence

v.

high pressure

of

Modern

civilization

&

diminished

Friction.

-

Fallacies:--

[re hypotheses that capital tends to a common level of profit in the  
choice of possible uses

1:65

Supply

always

proportionate

University College London, GAD70n

to demand

a fallacy

v. Orissa e.g.

[that opposite disc of salaries rises with demand, she crossed out and put in supply

Rule of Three

in *Politics* a fallacy

Exact Science

based on

number

weight

measure

Statistics:

Social & Political

Philosophy: :

Registers: Astronomy

Regularity of

Statistical Returns

in

large Populations

[on left ref to ~~éléments moins accessibles~~] deeper seated

1:66

[on free will]

Instances

of

regularity

in

Statistical

facts.

[at bottom] Blunder again as to free-will &

Man's 'will' is *determined* by the acting causes" choice of his

'social system.'

Alter these: and his will is altered. [her para]

1:67

Sensitiveness

of

Statistical facts

to

"acting causes"

Statistics

answer to the

helm--

i.e. to the

"modifying cause

or spur.

1:68

Distinguish direct

causation.

Proportionality  
of cause  
to effect doubtful  
Where?

Population  
*the*  
Statistical  
element  
-

Civil Registration

1:69

Self

representation

[en vue de ~~dessins~~ futures] prospects

1:72

All young I

United States

v. all old

in Holland

Judicial

Statistics

1:82

Crime

Statistics

1:83

Medical

Statistics

[lots of highlighting in margin]

1:85:

sanitary

measures

Mitigation

or

Prevention

of

Disease

1:87

To judge of

Therapeutics,

one must

find out

what would

become of the

disease

left to

nature.

Book 1

1:91

Man is born, grows  
up & dies according  
to certain laws  
of which the whole  
or the *mutual*  
*reactions* have  
never been studied.  
the *Science of Man*  
gives us only  
researches on some  
of these Laws,  
results of single  
observations, or  
*theories based on*  
*views.*

1:92

Moral & intellectual  
man has not been  
studied in his  
development:

[?Ideal  
Type]

nor how he is  
influenced by the  
physical man,  
which actuates  
him.

i.e. not by science  
of observation:  
of numbers  
& facts.

Repugnance to look  
upon moral  
phenomena  
as subject to  
Law

One man cannot  
undertake  
these observations.

[paraphrase]

also: und "l'homme moral et intellectuel dans son developpement  
progressif,...il est influencé par l'homme physique, qui lui imprime son  
action.X

[at bottom:]

X Or does the "moral & intellectual man" impress his "action" on  
the " physical man"?

1:93

Are the Actions  
of Moral & Intellectual  
Man  
subject to Laws?  
appeal to  
*experience.*

Individuality  
seems accidental:  
a fraction x of the race.  
x but a "fraction" is not "accidental":  
the "fractions" make up the sum.

1:94

[at top] Actions Subject to Moral Laws  
side:

A *little* free-will--

(not tenable

??

1:96

even as to  
instruments  
employed

vol II

p. 142

Note

[rt margin]

Budget

of the

Prison

paid

with more

regularity

than that

of the

Treasury.

1:97

We can number

beforehand

how many

poisonings,

how many

forgeries.

just as we number

beforehand Births

& Deaths.

*Society prepares;*

*the criminal only*

*executes* crime

In Every social state

certain crimes

result from the  
organization.  
This: no discouragement:  
but the reverse  
men can be  
improved by  
improving their  
Institutions 7 all  
that influences  
their being.  
Same causes:  
same effects.  
Alter the causes.

1:98  
[at top] Mankind can govern by Laws Moral  
as he does by Laws  
Physical  
but mankind  
can discover the  
Laws & govern  
by their means.

Not incoherent  
facts:  
order in march  
of Nature.  
Moral faculties  
shew  
general Laws.  
In crime,  
numbers reproduced  
with amazing  
regularity.  
*Murders*  
the results of  
motiveless  
"rows"  
yet uniform &  
regular  
year by year

1:98  
But mankind  
can discover the  
Laws--& govern  
by their means  
That is to say,  
that it is not in the  
intention of God  
that mankind, ignorant

mankind, *can* have  
an eternal or infinite  
action: at his own caprice.  
[How unjust if it  
were so.]  
God alone sets the  
limits. i.e. the Laws--  
We act within  
his Laws--under  
His Laws--& also  
by his Laws.  
God governs by His Laws---  
But so do we, *when* we have discovered them

1:99

[on left]  
Reaction  
of man  
on himself  
one of his  
noblest  
attributes:  
& finest  
fields of  
activity  
as member  
of social body  
& its subject  
to causes  
But as man  
he is their  
master.

[on right]  
Nécessité  
des phénomènes  
moraux.  
Dans cette nécessité  
réside la  
possibilité  
d'améliorer  
l'état social

Nov 29/71 Nov 22/73 April 23/74

1:100

[her paraphrases are more succinct than his statements]  
Political Science:  
enquiry into  
precise Laws:  
This only means  
that the *general*  
will produces

the causes of wh:  
the *individual*  
wills are the  
effects. But the  
*general* will can  
be modified.

June 30/73

April 23/74

1:101

Are Statistics an  
Art or a Science?

Take Botany:

Botany at first  
merely an inventory.  
Now a Classification  
an Anatomy, a  
Physiology

-

Statistics:  
not Historical  
or Political  
Science

1:102

History =  
Statistics in  
motion [in footnote]

1:103

The Statistician  
must judge  
as well as compile

1:104

Hebrews:  
Greeks & Romans  
promoters  
of our race.

-

Middle Ages  
forgot this way.  
But poetry  
revived under  
the struggles  
of Christianity  
& gave new  
traditions  
to Bible & to  
ancient Poetry  
[in text ref to Catholicisme not Xnty]

1:105

Pascal's  
Theory of  
Probabilities  
Man felt his  
needs & his  
strength.  
Political Economy  
what principles  
should regulate  
the social body.  
Statistics  
study the manner  
of being of  
Social body:  
the influences  
under which are  
its functions  
[ref to auteur des Provinciales]

1:106

Immense  
strides  
wh; Statistics  
have to make:  
to consider  
the forces  
produced  
by Man's  
"Free-will."

1:107

Social phenomena  
depending on  
Human will  
take place with  
yet more regularity  
than Physical  
Phenomena. x x  
X but is this not to be expected: Since the causes are unchanged.  
[at ftnote] Such as storms  
& temperatures.

1:108

Separate the Social  
Action from the  
forces of Man's  
individual will.  
adds to ftnote:  
Even a prince  
can have no effect  
as an individual;

It is the nation  
which enables  
him to act  
much or little.

1:127  
Closeness of  
Approximation between  
*Observed* & *Calculated* Series  
of Variations  
not only in Dimensions but in  
Actions  
of Men  
Connection of  
Physical Conditions  
with  
Moral Actions

1:128  
From  
Tables of Mortality  
one cannot  
determine  
when A will die.  
Hence  
no fatalism  
in these calculations.  
This study  
regards Social body  
& is for  
Philosophy  
Legislation  
not for Art or  
Literature  
these Laws  
change with the  
Causes  
wh: give them birth.  
e.g.  
civilization  
changes  
Law of Mortality:  
so also  
Law of Morality

1:129  
Causes  
influencing  
Social system  
to be  
recognized &

modified:  
not to act  
empirically

-

From the past  
one may predict  
the future.

E.g.  
human heights  
so far  
from being  
accidental  
register

Laws  
the most exact.  
So with weight,  
strength  
swiftness.

1:130  
So with  
intellectual  
7 moral  
qualities  
this one of the  
most admirable  
Laws of Creation  
All is under God.  
Anthropométrie  
p.259

1:131  
*Mean man*

(human type)  
a little under 5 ft. 8  
in height:  
numbers shorter  
& taller  
diminishing  
regularly  
down to 5 ft. & under  
up to 6 ft. 4 & over  
according to a  
regular curve

1:138  
births male  
over births female  
Complete enumeration.

1:139  
ref to not degree of probability necessary to be accepted with confidence

What is  
probability

1:141  
Murders

1:142  
Suicides

1:145  
Crime  
uniformity of  
ftnote: Society the author  
Criminal the instrument.

1:146 [at ftnote]  
Buffon

on Perfection  
1:147

Power of man  
1:149

Man the centre  
of oscillation  
of Social elements

1:153 Nov 10/73  
This work only the  
sketch of a vast  
picture, which  
must be worked at  
Judge the idea  
& note the execution

Material  
are still wanting.  
Accusation of  
putting things  
incapable of  
measure on  
an arithmetical basis.

Accusation of  
materialism  
mad every tie  
Philosophy enters  
on a new road:  
not necessary to  
answer, now-a-days  
when it does not  
bring torture with it.

1:156  
To discover the  
mechanism of the  
Heavens it was  
first necessary

to collect precise  
observations, to  
create methods  
for working them  
out.

so must it be  
with  
Social  
Physics.

1:157

Average of  
Men's height &  
weight.

A "mean"  
as there is in  
temperature,  
altho' thermometer  
may have always  
been above or  
below this point.  
"Mean" man  
may alter in time.

1:160

Effect on *Births*  
of times, places,  
sex, seasons,  
hours of the day,  
other causes  
outside man:  
of political & religious  
& social institution  
i.e. of human causes.

ftnote

Progress of  
practical  
Statistics  
in 30 years.

1:193

malaria  
diminishes  
number of  
Births

1:161

births to populations  
marriages  
Illegitimate  
births:  
(legitimate births:

to marriages)

1:162

In Political Economy  
increase of population  
more important:  
than whether this is  
by marriage or not

1:163

Number of illegitimate  
Births in Bavaria:  
cause

1:165

More boys born  
than girls.  
More boys die  
than girls  
106 boys born to  
100 girls  
in France

1:166 [next to table]

Independent  
of Climate  
106 boys born to  
100 girls  
for all Europe

1:168

In Belgium  
In the country  
more boys born  
than in towns, i.e.  
the preponderance  
of sons born over  
daughters a little  
less in towns?  
?in France alone  
than in the country

1:169

More boys born  
in legitimate  
marriage than  
illegitimate.

1:172

[at top] Births of Boys over Girls  
births

To agriculturists:  
Persons whose  
employments tend  
to add to their  
physical strength:  
born more *boys*.

Those weakened  
by their employments:  
more *girls*  
Boys - girls  
born to persons of  
mixed employment

1:173  
*In actual numbers  
births*

More boys born  
the more the father  
is older than the  
mother.

More *girls* born  
than boys: when  
the mother is older  
or the same age  
as the father.

[table] in Germany.  
1174

If this be true, proportional  
Births of boys to  
girls can be  
regulated at our  
pleasure

[table] In the English  
Peerage  
1:175

Law of Births &  
*Population*

The sex will be on  
the side of the  
excess in age.

The sex in excess  
will die in  
proportion to  
the difference  
between ages in  
parents.

Thus, more boys  
born in the country  
where men marry  
later than in towns  
& are older than wife.

So with illegitimate  
births: where ages  
more equal: more  
girls born.

*Relative ages of*

parents alone  
determines this.  
Early marriages  
produce more  
daughters.

1:176

[table] In the English  
Peerage

1:1:77

{in English Peerage

Widowers have  
more daughters  
decidedly

1:228

ref to le grand hospice de la Maternité à Londres...5000 femmes  
where?

there must be  
some mistake

1:230

Mortality in  
Lying-in  
Hospitals

Quetelet footnote refers to *Elements of medical Statistics*, par M Hawkins.  
La faible mortalité pour les mères et les enfants, pendant les années 1789  
à 1798, est difficilement croyable, surtout dans les hospices.

1:261

footnotes

on lois naturelles

But religious & social habits flow  
indirectly out of, at least act  
& re-act on natural laws.

1;267

footnote refer to this branch of human scs not in enseignement superieur on  
any country.

should become

part of University  
Education

1:266

In marriage,  
man's free will  
acts most.

But one can only say that the wills/inclinations of men  
& women *will* be the same: the same causes acting.

[trans l'homme "men and women"]

libre arbitre de l'homme  
marriage seems  
to depend entirely  
on man's & woman's

free will.

1:272

ref to Anthropométrie

1:273

These numbers

fixed

while National

Laws & circumstances

remain the same.

Individuals cannot

alter these:

Governments can.XX

XX How great the importance then of Governments

studying these Laws.

a few pages uncut!

1:363

The *people* always

poorer in rich

than in poor

countries.

Riches &

pauperism

go together

1:370

adds to "emanations minérales et végétales:XX

XX the most important omitted

viz. re-breathing breathed air

{on list of phthisiques, influences nuisibles]

1:379

Mortality in

Foundling Hospls

Want a

mother's care

1:408

In Epidemics,

some Doctors

follow their

Predecessors: some try new ways-

-for their own or

the public interest

All do Statistics:

some on paper-

some by memory.

Those who fail

take care to give

no Statistics:

Among those  
who succeed  
or think they  
have succeeded  
are some of small  
or accidental  
experience

One attributes the  
disease: & he  
may be right:  
to one cause-  
another, & he  
may be right,  
to another: but both are wrong  
in seeing but *one* cause.

1:409

They generalize  
from particular  
cases.

Contradictions  
come from  
incomplete ideas

a success  
makes failures  
forgotten.

Suppose Medical  
treatment to do  
neither good  
nor harm,  
most will lose  
an average number  
of sick: some  
will lose more  
be silent:  
some will save  
more & cry out-  
-leaving Statistics  
for Conjectures

Without connection  
between the effect  
& pretended cause,  
they give their  
specific remedy.

1;418

Perhaps the  
sick man

University College London, G7D4on

best left  
to nature.  
Different  
treatments  
small influence  
on  
Death rate.

*Hospitals:*  
Death rate  
depends  
on the way they  
are kept  
more than on  
the treatment  
employed

*Administrative [science]*  
*more*  
*influence*  
*than*  
Medical science

*Administration*  
saves more  
Hospital Patients  
than the  
best Medical  
science  
[above is exact trans]  
1:419  
Prison  
Administration  
may make a lower  
(Prison) Death rate  
than in the most privileged classes:  
or may kill 3  
Prisoners out of 4  
annually:  
a higher Death rate  
than in War  
or  
Pestilence

vol 2 also has a dedication:  
à Mademoiselle Florence Nightingale  
Hommage de respect et d'affection  
de l'auteur  
Quetelet  
[fewer annotations in this volume]

2:53 [ref to 52-53, vol 2 Book 3]  
People frightened at finding  
man, the noblest creature,  
become a link of determined size  
in the chain of being:  
on the contrary: he has gained  
immensely in the chain of  
creation, by discovering  
these Laws.

2:182 [book 4, ref to Un autre résultat]  
Tragic talent  
develops earlier  
than comic  
[at maximum est plus précoce]  
?cause

2:183 [at Nos facultés intellectuelles naissent, croissent ...]  
What the intellectual  
faculties which  
develop earliest:  
& which latest  
in the ages of  
individuals

2:184 [at théâtre]  
Change in Drama & Theatre  
[l'inimitable Molière]  
Molière poor.  
[acteurs et actrices obtiennent parfois...premiers ministres]  
Now actresses better  
paid than Prime  
Ministers: or Prelates more  
flattered than Sovereigns  
or Heroes.  
[maladies]  
Mental diseases  
seem to accompany  
Mental development.

[2. Aliénation mentale: La paresse, l'inconduite]  
Madness attacks the  
wisest: & is multiplied  
by civilization.

2:185  
[deux classes parmi les aliénés]  
Not idiotcy, but  
madness: civilization  
as " " to :  
Idiotcy product of

material influences  
Madness product of  
social influences  
Idiotcy: result of  
deficient  
Madness: of over-excited  
intellect.

2:186  
more idiots in  
Scotland than  
Ireland-  
More idiots in  
mountains than  
plains XX

XX Dark unaired sides of deep valleys breed idiots.  
[rel of crime to madness] suicide

2:187 [l'influence de l'âge sur le développement de l'aliénation mentale]  
Influence of  
age on Madness.  
Childhood: Imbecility  
Youth: Mania  
Melancholy: Ripe age  
Dementia: Old age

2:189 [entre 30 et 50 ans]  
Ages: at which  
imagination  
& reason, most  
productive  
Also: madness  
At 25, physical  
growth ceases:  
intellectual begins:  
also, madness:  
also: maximum  
of crime

ftnote Pierquin:  
Relation of crime  
to madness

2:233 [moyen âge]  
Due: the product  
of the Middle Ages  
ftnote. Beitrage Berlin 1825.  
These laws do not  
change with  
political changes

2:236 [suicide underlined passage]

suicide  
appears to increase  
? with civilization

2:237 [été]

Influence of  
season on  
suicide

2:240

?Suicide develops  
with intelligence  
& madness  
[next to table]  
Suicides by hanging  
most frequent  
between 6-8 a.m.  
10-12 "  
8-10 "  
4-6 p.m.

2:241 [état civil]

Married women &  
single men  
most inclined to  
suicide.  
Concubinage among  
women 3 times  
more given to suicide  
than among men

2:243

Tables of Suicide  
according to ages  
to sex, to instrument  
may be constructed  
for the future  
like Tables of Mortality

2:246

Results not  
accidental

2:247 Nov 9/73 [at top margin]

Instruments  
of suicide  
for men  
For women  
[grande régularité]  
No Fatalism

2:248

July 2/73

[les mêmes effets se reproduisent]  
passage lines at side

2:327 [individus]

Individuals:

may be inclined to  
crime without ever  
having committed  
one:

may have committed  
crime, without being  
inclined to it.

2:329 [crime]

Crime

1. committed
2. brought to justice
3. prosecuted

2:332

Where most punishment  
of crime  
need not be most  
crime.

Take care in  
comparing  
different  
countries.

2:334

Different  
probabilities  
of crime  
for different  
ages

2:390 [Book 5, attribuer au monde matériel une valeur et une étendue illimitées]

Huxley

2:391 [caprice d'êtres surnaturels]

Effects attributed  
to supernatural  
caprice:

to immutable Laws

2:392 [si l'humanité était stationnaire et non susceptible d'être améliorée]

Humanity

not stationary

2:395

Genius must  
represent &  
sympathize with  
its age.  
Genius must have  
the possibility  
the opportunity  
of action.

2:396

Genius  
must take the  
resources  
of its age  
to become what  
it is  
& combine the  
necessary  
conditions to  
use these resources.

[Newton était alors le seul homme réunissant les conditions nécessaires  
pour accomplir cette oeuvre]  
in right margin: April 17/74

Genius represents  
the  
progress  
of its age

2:397

Genius not  
accidental  
Some centuries  
after a truth  
arrives the man  
who is to  
develop it.

Good  
as well as evil  
may be result  
of a social  
organization

2:398

Relations  
between the most  
opposite opinions  
Compromise  
always

false

2:399  
[mutations]

Revolutions.  
Governments  
should initiate  
reforms  
Revolutions: their  
manners: true test  
of degree of civilization

2:401  
toleration cowardice

2:402  
France  
England

2:403  
Press:  
prevents accumulation  
of abuses  
& reaction

2:404  
War: consequence  
of absence of  
Law  
among Nations

2:411  
July 3/73  
Perhaps  
knowing how to read  
& write less  
prevents the crime  
than the punishment

2:427 July 3/73  
[aux législateurs]  
Chancellor of the Exchequer of  
Crimes: Mr. Lowe

2:428  
[und:] la peine n'en est pas moins un mal nécessaire, ne fût-ce que comme  
moyen préventif]

Punishment or  
at least preventive  
punishment  
still necessary

4:429  
[end of Book 5]

University College London, GSD10n

New sources of Art &  
higher inspirations  
every day.

unpaged at end:

p. 314 Instruments in Reading & Writing  
= instrument of crime

University College London, G&D2on

Statements  
exhibiting the  
voluntary contributions  
received by  
Miss Nightingale  
for the use of the  
British War Hospitals in the East  
with the mode of their distribution  
in  
1854, 1855, 1856  
London. Harrison 1857  
68 pp

staff consisted of Roman Catholic and Protestant sisters, unpaid ladies  
and professional nurses, paid by the govt.  
incl for soldiers wives and widows, admin by Bracebridges  
port, sherry, Roussillon wine, Bordeaux, brandy & how distrib

6 May 1881 letter from FN to probationers, 23 May 1883 and 16 May 1888  
signed from your ever faithful old comrade (these 3 originals)

Village Sanitation in India (item 17)

a Paper for the Tropical Section of the 8th International Congress of  
Hygiene and Demography at Budapest. 8 pp  
20 August 1894.

"Training of Nurses and Nursing the Sick"  
repr from the *Dictionary of Medicine*, ed. Dr Quain 12 pp

Sanitary Statistics  
of  
Native Colonial Schools and Hospitals  
London 1863 \_on cover-  
inscription on blank page:  
for my dearest mother  
from her loving child  
F.  
London 2 Nov. 1867  
67 pp

**[10:469-72]**

note from interview with Sir Bartle Frere  
Sir B Frere Jan 21/75  
hoodwinked  
if an English official however good a Scholar  
only listen to that one  
[Every Englishman however much he  
distrusts the Natives has one he  
trusts: the trusting man has many.]  
& does not go out & talk & ask among  
the Natives, he will be hoodwinked.  
difference between S. & W. Indian  
& all the N. & E.: that the former

University College London, G3D3on

recorded the rights first & kept them (Elphinstone,  
Munro & Malcolm) doing mischief sometimes  
by keeping & sometimes by altering: Ld Cornwallis  
&c made the settlement first with headman  
or Zemindar: & afterwards, *after* it was *settled*,  
recorded the rights: so that any corruption could take  
place between Headman & others  
Lord Cornwallis' settlement left Bengal  
bare. nothing but an English  
judge, an English collector, an English &c &c  
& every one sure with his little expence  
Bengal is managed: no one went out  
among the natives till the Missionaries  
to see how they were managed.

v

In Bombay where native officers were  
left (we never touched their emoluments)  
we were always told how extravagant  
we were: keep down the expences

Campbell in Bengal had to try by  
pinching & pricking to organize an  
acephalous map of a Polypon[?]

Native Collectors/native Judges & Police so underpaid:  
eked it out by oppression: served their own illeg  
not seldom a man would be made to  
confess Murder by Torture: & the  
Murdered man walked into Court  
But if the native Chowhydar paid  
by a illeg is required  
to oppress his fellow villagers, he will  
think twice before he does it.  
If the native Collector is properly  
paid, or the collectors from time immemorial, he will not torture &  
oppress  
to make up his collections  
Danby Seymour went out & investigated  
the Madras Torture

Ld Salisbury  
self-willed: but will take a knock-down  
blow like a gentleman: & admit you have  
beaten him in argument

Never saw anyone so anxious to help Ld  
Northbrook: if Ld N. does not think it  
helps him, Ld S withdraws his Bill:  
[If Ld N. only knew it]-  
Minister of Public Works: Strachey:

University College London, GSD4on

Ld S. willing to do whatever Ld N. wishes

Rent-free lands

Squierarchy: redeemed rent

Ld Canning's policy

if you leave them alone in their possessions

you have always a body on your side

of landed men.

[Bartle Frere annotations in the proof]

University College London, G8D5on

UCL Chadwick, letter, black-edged paper, [5:363]

7 Nov./68

Private

Dear Mr. Chadwick

This is not in answer  
to your letter but only  
in small token of my  
friendship. And I wish  
that it were in my  
power to make in 20 times  
as much

Yours every sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

UCL Chadwick, letter of FN to EC 9 June 1883. re Egyptian campaigns, she  
getting Chadwick to get motion in Parliament

University College London, GSD6on

UCL Chadwick, FN letter to Douglas Galton

August 7/67

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

*Private*

My dear Capt Galton

I have read with very great interest Mr Longmore's most valuable Report. It is able, as everything he does. But it expressly reserves any conclusive opinion, very properly--as the Surété Internationale (or whatever it calls itself,) is examining, making experiments, & going to report this month.

I do not see, therefore, as you ask me, what practical action is possible at present--nor till the result of

**v**

the Conference operations this month are known. They will give their opinion on all the contrivances.

But I should, *at once*, if I were you, *appoint a Standing Committee* to take up the matter upon whom should devolve the task of arriving at some conclusion.

Mr. Longmore, & Major Leahy ought, of course, to be on it. And, if you ask me, I would think of other names.

**r**

[The only person who has written anything worth having on travelling apparatus is Mr. Francis Galton (a

University College London, G3D7on

cousin of yours, I believe)  
I should put *him* on  
the Standing Committee,  
if possible.]

Not to be put in the  
*Magazines*

But the impression which  
the reading of all these  
Reports leaves on the  
unprejudiced mind is  
this:--

that *any* Army which  
ventures into the field  
with any one of these  
contrivances is lost--

**v**

That every Army ought  
to improvise what it  
wants on the spot  
All you want is the Hand  
stretcher--  
As to the medicines, make  
your Doctors swallow them  
all. All you want for  
your wounded is a  
little brandy & a  
great deal of water.  
As to your ambulances &  
your ambulance  
carriages:--  
what you want is NOT  
*appliances*, but  
TRAINING--training &  
education  
Your appliances kill.

**r**

2

Put up any sort of shelter  
against wind & rain--  
blankets or a few poles,  
water proofs, canvas  
sheets, cut down the  
saplings, & leave your  
wounded on the battle  
field, amputating there.  
Do away with all your  
Marqueses, Hospitals &c  
give your wounded  
plenty of air &  
tend them on the  
battle-field.

No one ever appreciates  
the amount of shock  
of the wound itself & of the  
consequent removal.  
For every man that dies  
of his wound, five or six  
die of the Doctors, the

**v**

removing, the Hospital,  
A battle field is almost  
always *left*. Two battles  
scarcely ever take place  
on the same spot.  
Then make your battle  
field your Hospital *for*  
*a fortnight*. Don't  
remove your wounded  
for a fortnight.  
*Never collect your wounded.*  
That is what produces  
death.

If your battle-field is  
6 miles wide, pour on  
all your people--let  
them make a number  
of small centres in a  
circuit of 7 miles--

University College London, Galton

**r**

carrying the wounded half  
a mile on a Hand  
Stretcher. And let  
them stay there the first  
fortnight.

Mass your Doctors  
upon them there and  
they will live & not die.

At Netley you have  
all the ground necessary  
Make the men go out  
& lie down. Pour out  
the Drs & the Army  
Hospl Corps on them  
there. Let the latter  
cut down the saplings  
& improvise shelter  
for them there.  
in the cordial advice  
of yours to command  
F. Nightingale  
P.T.O.

**v**

A short Manual of the  
things to be done & different  
Measures to be adopted under  
various circumstances  
would be a very good  
thing.

FN

with env prob from other Galton  
Mr Francis Galton  
32 Mount Ephraim  
Tunbridge Wells  
Kent Sp 13/72 Miss Nightingale in pencil on  
[the above, from pasted in piece in Galton book.]

University College London, Galton

corr with Galton re chair

but these are typed copies lent to Pearson by Mrs Nash

typed letter of Aug 7/67 to Galton from FN re standing committee and Longmore report [on transport?]

"As to the Medicines, make your Doctors swallow them all. All you want for your wounded is a little brandy and a great deal of water.

re contrivances on the field

"As to your ambulances and your ambulance carriages:--what you want is not appliances, but training--training and education.

Your appliances kill.

keep wounded on battle field

.."For every man that dies of his wound, five or six die of the Doctors, the removing, the Hospital.

A battle field is almost always left. Two battles scarcely ever take place on the same spot.

Then make your battle field your Hospital for a fortnight. Don't remove your wounded for a fortnight.

Never collect your wounded. That is what produces death....Mass your Doctors upon them there. And they will live and not die...

more Nov 5 1996

University College London, G3110n

University College Chadwick papers; also has corr 1843 with Lord Ashley et al on interments, his notebooks presumably of corr sent, CH Bracebridge re stat returns, water; 1843 re mortuary reg of Atherstone, average ages of death in each class, re house to house enquiry by ladies visiting and Mrs Bracebridge; only 17 years privation of life! saw at Atherstone

box of returns from queries to colonial schools is Pearson papers 622.  
Copies of printed despatches sent to duke of Newcastle, over 500 pp 1860;  
includes material from New Zealand

University College London, G312on

Francis Galton Laboratory,

inscribed book: *Sanitary Statistics of Native Colonial Schools and Hospitals* inscribed: for my dearest mother from her loving child F. London  
2 Nov 1867

UCL has proof sent to Bartle Frere of *The Zemindar The Sun and the Watering Pot as affecting Life or Death in India* UCL SRE.folios 950.N31.3  
FN inscription on *The Zemindar, The Sun and the Watering Pot as affecting Life or Death in India*. 84 pp

[pencil] proof. Sir Bartle Frere  
[blue pencil not FN] Notes of an interview  
with Sir Bartle Frere  
in F.N.'s writing are  
enclosed

FN pen: Please return to  
F. Nightingale  
35 South St.  
Park Lane W.  
7/12/74

FN pencil

Sir B. Frere Jan 21/75

[10:469-71]

hoodwinked  
[if an English official however good a Scholar  
only listens to that one  
every Englishman- however much he  
distrust the Natives has one he  
trusts: the trusting man has many]  
& does not go out & talk & ask among  
the Natives, he will be hoodwinked.

-----  
difference between S. & W. India  
& all the N. & E.: that the former  
recorded the rights first & kept them (Elphinstone),  
Munro & Malcolm) doing mischief sometimes  
by keeping & sometimes by altering: Ld Cornwallis  
&c made the settlement first with headman  
or Zemindar; & afterwards, *after* it was *settled*,  
recorded the rights; so that any corruption could take  
place between Headman & other

----  
Lord Cornwallis' settlement left Bengal  
bare: nothing but one English  
judge, one English collector, one English &c &c  
& every one said with how little expence  
Bengal is managed: no one went out  
among the natives till the Missionaries  
to see how they were managed

v

In Bombay where native offices were  
left (we never touched their emoluments)  
we were always told how extravagant  
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-----

Campbell in Bengal had to try by  
pinching & pricking to organize an  
acephalous map of a Polygon [?]

-----

Native Collectors, native Judges & Police so underpaid:  
eked it out by oppression: served their own purposes  
not seldom a man would be made to  
confess Murder by Torture: & the  
Murdered man walked into Court.

But if the native Chowhydar [?] paid  
by a cahn [?] from every house is required  
to oppress his fellow villagers, he will  
think twice before he does it.

If the native Collector is properly  
paid, to make up his collections  
or the Collectors from time immemorial  
he will not torture & oppress

Danby Seymour went out & investigated  
the Madras Torture

-----

Ld Salisbury  
self willed: but will take a knock-down  
blow like a gentleman: & admit you have  
beaten him in argument  
never saw any one so anxious to help Ld  
Northbrook: if Ld N. does not think it  
helps him, Ld S. withdraws his bill:  
[if Ld. N. only knew it]  
Minister of Public Works: Strachey:  
Ld. S. willing to do whatever Ld. N. wished

-----

Rent-free lands  
Squireocracy: redeemed rent  
Ld Canning's policy:  
If you leave them alone in their possessions,  
you have always a body on your side  
of landed men.

B. Frere comment on side of p 5, next to Lord Cornwallis provides for the  
possible re-establishment of indirect taxes:  
mark reimpose- It is difficult now to get any one to listen to a statement  
of the fact that to this day indirect taxes on capitalists, artisans &  
traders form a large portion of the revenue in every native state, without  
a solitary exception as far as I know. Yet we are perpetually told by

University College London, G3140n

modern opponents of indirect taxation that it is "contrary to native ways."- "to the genius of Hindu "finance" "an European innovation" H.B.F.

the proof has FN comments on extracts added

next to p 12 "he pays on his own marriage...." most true

next to p 15 Sir Thomas Munro's scheme, called the Ryotwar system, had its trial and its failures too.

BF: not so great as in the Zemindari.

p 17 on H. Martineau's British Rule in India.

B: This description of Miss M's is very true in the abstract, but less true of Madras than of other parts of India. The great faults of the Madras system were 1. Munro worship....

p 20 FN pen comment added at bottom

But this is not to say that Manchester, as it carried Free Trade against all the world, may not soon become the most valuable influence of the day in carrying India's progress against all the world, including herself & itself, (Manchester & India), & forcing a reconsideration of what we consider 'first principles' in governing India. All hail to Manchester!

BF: very just.

p 21 seems to have a comment of JL: I doubt whether the planters were superior to the Zeminder--they might ...

p 23 more JL comment

p 76 at Conclusion. Query: Do railroads really increase the safety of English rule in India?

BF: yes, It is true the railrds in the Coach & we have no manure carts. But if you have neither cart nor coach, a coach is a boon, better than nothing.

p 78 FN comment beside her own statement: No good laws or education can compensate India...

FN: A man must eat in order to be educated.

p 80 next to On the violator of the Permanent Settlement

FN: We are asked to abolish the Permanent Settlement. That is impossible. But it is rather the *violation* of the Permanent Settlement that we have to abolish.

**[end 10:471]**

University of Birmingham 815

University College, London Chadwick Mss, UCL

UCL Chadwick 1490 f30 signed letter, pen black-edged UCL f30

UCL packet cover, stamped cancelled addressed by FN

Edwin Chadwick Eq CB  
Richmond  
Surrey  
S.W.  
F. Nightingale  
26/3/67

35 South Street, 7 Nov./68

**[5:364]**

Park Lane, {printed address:}

*Private* W.

Dear Mr. Chadwick

This is not in answer  
to your letter but only  
in small token of my  
friendship - And I wish  
that it were in my  
power to make it 20 times  
as much -

Yours ever sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

f31 letter same date, faint ink letter [5:362-63]

35 South Street, [printed address]

Park Lane

W.

7 Nov/68

*Private*

Dear Mr. Chadwick

I am so driven & worn  
with overwork just now,  
especially with Indian work--  
and I feel so pressed  
to refuse your request,  
especially as I do not  
think you will enter into  
my reasons. that it is  
quite a trial & a task to  
me to write this note.

I have taken time to  
consider your letter &  
also I have asked one or  
two of my political friends  
their opinions---(alas how  
few have I left-And

v  
I have come to the conclusion  
that, altho' I wish of all  
things to see you in Parliament,  
on account of the great  
services you will render  
on social questions, yet  
it is impossible for me  
[I only speak for myself]  
to do as you ask  
This is the reply that, if Lord  
Palmerston were still among  
us, I am sure that he  
would have advised to give.  
A lesser consideration--one  
which would not however

f3

weigh with me if it were  
not for the other--but  
which will I believe,  
weigh with your kindness  
in that I am absolutely  
unable to undertake one  
more care in addition to  
the already too many cares  
that I have undertaken--  
Anything that brings  
additional & useless  
correspondence & controversy  
upon me I must avoid  
if I am to do my heavy  
work at all, which  
never leaves me 10 minutes'  
leisure.  
Mr. Mill says he regrets

f33

to see me "so seldom taking  
a lead (publicly) in  
public subjects" And he  
sends me subjects in  
which he thinks I should  
do so. He little knows  
the extravagant correspondence  
the useless waste of strength  
this invariably entails upon  
me whenever I consent. Me who have not an  
ounce of strength to spare,  
depriving me of time & power for my real business  
But now I will only add,  
you have not a heartier  
wellwisher for your  
success than your ever  
faithful & sincerely friendly  
servant, (as I hope you know)  
Florence Nightingale

signed letter, ff34-35, pen UCL 1490 f34, on pale blue paper

*Cawnpore Drainage*

35 South Street, May 22/71

Park Lane, {printed address:}

W.

My dear Sir

You don't know what a benefit you have conferred upon me (for more reasons than one) by sending me your Memo on the Plan & Estimate for the Drainage of Cawnpore - It gives me new life - [I will tell you the more reasons than one another time.]

Could you add to the benefit by kindly telling me by return of post where this "Plan & Estimate", (which Edwin Chadwick Esq CB

**UCL f35**

I presume is a printed paper,) for the "Cawnpore Drainage" is to be found -

Merely refer me, please, to the *Title* - if it is a separate printed paper - *author & date* [is it by the Officiating Chief Engineer of the N.W. Provinces?] or, if it is in a Report with other matter, refer me to the *Title & date* of said *Report* -

And believe me yours ever sincerely & gratefully

Florence Nightingale

signed letter, ff36-41, pen UCL 1490 36, pale blue paper

*Cawnpore Drainage*

35 South Street, May 23/71

Park Lane, {printed address:}

W.

My dear Sir

I am extremely obliged to you for your kind note.

I think that, if you will entrust to me half a dozen, or even more, copies of your Memo, as you kindly propose, I could place them to your satisfaction - i.e. among influential Indians & people.

But - you are kind enough to propose to get me a sight of the original Reports & papers from Cawnpore on which you wrote the Memo  
Edwin Chadwick Esq CB.

**f36v**

I will tell you - in confidence - why it is so important that men, able to bring influence to bear on great Indian questions, should know that these original papers exist, so far as that they can be referred to them, in black & white, if necessary - and then leave you to judge (who can judge so much better than I) as to whether you should ask Mr. Thornton for them again -

About 6 months ago, I was made aware that these

[10:120]

**f37**

Cawnpore Plans & Estimate  
for Drainage existed.

[To you it is not necessary to  
explain that this is one of  
the paramount or most  
important questions of India  
at the present time.]

But, when I referred the  
India Office to them, I was told  
that "the whole India Office  
had been searched - that no  
such papers could be found" -  
and it was implied that  
'no such papers existed' -  
Of course the evil results of this  
were great - And of course

**f38**

these evil results are much  
modified by your not only  
having seen & examined  
the (non-existent) papers  
but having written a Memo  
on them stamping them  
with your name.

The D. of Argyll, you tell me,  
has also endorsed your Memo  
"and it is to be sent out as  
an enclosure to a Despatch."  
this is most satisfactory  
- & puts the thing on a totally  
different footing -

Still you & I know how  
much it is necessary,  
particularly in Indian affairs,  
to give the weight of public  
opinion as far as possible

**f39**

-2-

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
W.

to carrying out good principles  
in Drainage & all the rest -

[If anything could make this  
more evident, it is the  
India Office denying that  
these papers were there.]

Of course, the very first  
thing when influential men  
are asked to throw their  
weight into our scale is  
for them to say: Let me see  
the original papers -

And the answer is: they can't  
be found

What do you think would be

**f39v**

the best?

If you like to ask Mr.  
Thornton for the papers for  
me to look at

(you ask me this)

I have not the least objection.

Or if he would only let  
me have the exact Titles  
of the papers -

Or if he would only let  
me refer influential men  
to him as having them  
in his possession -

He *must* wish to do  
all the good with them he

**f40**

can Or he would have *not*  
referred them to *you* -  
[He is probably not aware  
that there is, & has been  
for years, a General Order  
in the India Office to let  
me have any papers I  
call for *on my own subjects*  
from the I.O.

But of course I should not  
like to use that 'order' in a  
discourteous manner -]

N.B. I have no intention to  
make any use of these papers  
beyond members of the India

**f41**

Council, the Govt, or India Govt.

But you know how much  
difference it makes if  
persons known to be  
zealous in the cause are  
also able to make references  
to such papers.

Believe me  
ever yours sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

[end 10:120]

letter f42, black-edged paper, ink and pencil at end

35 South St. W. Nov 9/72

Dear Mr. Chadwick

I have been so overwhelmed with business that I have (literally) been unable to breathe.

I received the copy of your letter here, & now return it with thanks.

It is a very good paper - states the case very well - & requires no "suggestion" [pencil] (as you kindly desire) - [pen] I have had a capital letter from the Crown [pencil] Princess, of which I send you the substance- I will try to write to her now what you wish- in great press of business & illness.

yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

**f43** [pencil note]

that all the information I gave her about you was most interesting to her that you lent her some very interesting papers that she hopes she was in some way able to help you to gain the information you wanted - at any rate instrumental in finding you the right people to apply to - that she hopes that later there will be an opportunity of their availing themselves of your valuable experience & services for the good of some German town or other - but that she has avoided taking any part in the matter as concerns

**v**

Berlin, knowing people's susceptibilities & dislike of every thing foreign.

signed letter, ff45-46, pencil UCL 1490 45

35 South Street July 10/73  
Park Lane W.

Dear Mr. Chadwick

Yours is an admirable letter  
& note How completely  
you understand the subject!

I agree entirely -  
In the absence of local Sanitary  
improvements, and in the  
midst of the endless confusion  
of Medical theories, there  
are certain things that can  
be done for children everywhere

E.g. -  
Houses, furniture, clothes can be  
kept clean -  
Windows especially in the  
epidemic summer season can

**f45v**

be kept open day & night -  
Children can be washed,  
& their clothes both outer  
& inner, can be kept clean.

School rooms can be kept  
ventilated & the windows  
open in summer -

If this be done (all  
matters of private Hygiene)  
there will be little risk of  
Epidemics-

With regard to Small-pox  
& Scarlet Fever, poor children  
are sacrificed to these Molochs  
- are not they? - mainly by  
dirty clothes, dirty skins &  
dirty air -

**f46**

Mr. Stansfeld's promised  
notification as to Cholera  
(in the House) - appears to  
imply that "disinfecting"  
Cholera excreta will play  
a large part in it !!! -  
Is that Mr. Simon's notification  
in this morning's "Times"?  
You will probably have waited  
to see this before you act  
ever your faithful servt  
F. Nightingale

signed letter, ff47-48, pencil {not in FN's hand} UCL 1490 47

35 South Street  
Park Lane W.  
Aug 10/74

Dear Mr. Chadwick

The Crown Princess of  
Germany was here on Saturday  
and she particularly enquired  
after you, and particularly de=  
sired that you should know  
how much she wished that you  
would come back to Germany  
and "do one town" your own way.

She dwelt much on the  
horrible state of Potsdam, which  
she described minutely and well-  
as to drains, or rather no drains;  
said there were "lots of people"  
with Typhus: one of her own

**f48**

children had low fever: dwelt  
also on the advantage of applying  
sewage to land for agricultural  
purposes

But when I asked her whether  
they were going to do anything  
she looked sad, and said "they  
had no money".

She renewed her expression  
of interest in you and your objects.

I wish that I had better  
news to give you:  
but am, as ever, yours sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

University College London Chadwick Mss signed letter, 1490 ff110-11, pen

**f110**

35 South St  
Park Lane, W.  
Oct 6/75

**[16:817]**

Dear Mr. Chadwick

I have to thank you for 2 kind letters;  
& your admirable Proof.

It is quite perfect: except that at  
p.3 (Italic type beginning "water supplies")  
1. Is it not certain that water should *not* be  
conveyed into every *living room*? would not  
the houses be uninhabitable?  
2. Is it not a fundamental principle that  
no sink-pipe should be connected with a

**f111**

drain? should it not open *over it* in the open air?

3. should not ~~the~~/a W.C. pipe be carried up open to above the roof?

I think that these are probably only oversights? In many Hospitals it is now the custom to place the sinks on the outside wall in such a way that they can be got at by throwing up a window: & then completely isolated by drawing down the window.

You give a great many excellent hints: especially about non-absorbent materials ~~e.g.~~ [the exact quantity of water a brick holds is 12 ½ oz. - a piece of cement of same size - only 1/4 oz. or 1/25th as much - is it not?] This is of immense importance in the warming of a house -

Will "the reward of the architects", which you propose at the end: viz. credit: tempt them to do much: or keep them alive long? **[end]**

**f110**

I have not returned your Proof:

Believe me ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

University College London Chadwick Mss signed letter, ff112-14, pen

**f112**

June 9/83

10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane, W.

**[15:959]**

Dear Mr. Chadwick

What you want as to the "results of the Sanitary Commission with the second army in the "Crimea" is to be found in Sidney Herbert's Blue Book on the "Sanitary State of the Army," 1857-8: & my Evidence therein.

What you want (as to the divers things you mention in the Egyptian War) *must be moved for in Parliament.*

Strange to say the Committee

**f112v**

do not publish it - &  
apparently, if they asked  
for it, it was not  
furnished to them -

As you say, "returns  
"should be obtained of  
"the number of the wounded  
"& sick in battle - and  
"the number of cases of  
"sickness from the causes  
"we know to be preventible  
" - from what sites they came in  
" & what is the proportion they  
"make of the 3000 cases of  
"invaliding"

**f113**

You might ask for a  
return of the

No. of wounded  
" admitted sick  
into Hospital

[But Enteric came on *after*  
they had been "admitted"  
in many cases] see Barnett's

evidence  
Enteric / Other / Diarrhea / Dysentery  
Fever / Fevers /  
Pneumonia / Other Diseases -  
[you will make the headings  
better than I.]

If possible, you should  
get these Returns moved  
for *on Monday*:

**[end]**

**f114**

in great haste  
ever yours faithfully  
F. Nightingale

UCL Chadwick: his letters [acc to catalogue, 4 to her]

UCL Chadwick f29 letter to FN in Chadwick Coll, but no expl why, June 31 1866 has insert referring to Twining, dark blue paper

40 Causeway

SE

13th May 1867

Madam

I know not whether you take interest in good and successful legislation for vaccine purposes, if you do I should most like to be permitted to speak with you upon the very defective bill now in process. If you are not well enough to interest yourself in this matter I can only say I am exceedingly sorry. Still I would on no account add to anything which might prove injurious or troublesome to you. The kind way in which you have before now permitted me to address you on like subjects alone justifies or offers to justify my intruding now this matter upon your notice. I am Madam

with the greatest...

Wm Rendle

UCL Chadwick, letter to FN June 31 1866 1490 f1

Dear Miss Nightingale

Mr Mill has asked me to give evidence before a committee of the House of Co on the local govt of the metropolis, of which the admin of relief to the sick poor forms so large a part. Now no one, so far as I know, has had such wide observation and practical experience on the adm of medical relief illeg as well as at home, in civil, as well as in mil hosp, or has written so much, and, by professional ack, so well, on the subject as yourself. I would therefore submit to you what I have to say upon some leading principles for a reform, and beg your observations on them, and your views for Mr Mill's info, as to what ought to be done to remedy the state of things in respect to the poor law medical relief, which through the laudable exertions of Mr Ernest Hart and others is now being made known in the metropolis.

I must submit as my conception of (f2) the leading admin pr applicable to the subject, that is was of making the largest aggregation practicable for the purpose, so to speak of segregation, or the most full, and complete classification for district treatment in separate houses.

This pr was after mature examination of my colleagues of the Poor Law Commiss of enq adopted and expanded in our report of 1831. In that report we thus describe the common conditions of the admin of relief in what were called the parish poor houses. "In most parishes when overburthened with poor we usually find the bldg called a workhouse occupied by 60 or 80 paupers, made up of a dozen or more neglected children (under the care perhaps of a pauper) about 20 or 30 adult paupers of both sexes and prob about the same number of aged and impotent persons, the proper objects of relief. Amidst these the mothers of bastard ch and prostitutes live w/o shame and illeg freely with the youth, who have also the examples and the conversation of the frequent inmates of the county goal, the poacher, the vagrant, the decayed beggar and other characters of the worst description. To these may be added a solitary blind person, one or 2 idiots, and not unfrequently are heard from among the rest the incessant ravings (f3) of some neglected lunatic. In such receptacles the sick poor are often immured."

It might be imagined that the very contemplation of such aggregates of violently disparate classes, amidst which every class of sick were immured, would suggest the admin pr proposed, for remedy, namely separation, for classification and for appropriate treatment in separate houses. Powers were given as we advised to the Poor Law Commissioners to unite so many parishes "as they shd see fit, to be united, for classif in workhouses for common use and to direct the alteration of houses and workhouses to enlarge or alter the same acc to such plan and in such manner as the said commissioners shall deem most proper for carrying the provisions of the act into execution" w/o the consent of the overseers or guardians. We had stated in our report that "in a house for the reception of the sick from a number of parishes the absence of patients from one parish might be met by an influx from another, & a more steady average might be maintained," i.e. for regular care and treatment." We pointed out that "the pr of separate and appropriate mgt has been (in 1834) carried into imperfect execution by means of (f4) lunatic asylums and we have no

doubt with relation to these objects and to the blind, and similar cases it mt be carried into a more complete execution under extended illeg acting with the aid of the central board." We state that "on the whole it appears from the evidence that altho a considerable pop of the parishes are w/o workhouses, there are few districts which by combined mgt and under good regulations the existing workhouse room wd not suffice."

For the vindication of my indiv opinion and admin pr as made up on early full mature examination and consid and as esp applic to the metropolis I may cite an article which at the instance of the late Mr Senior I wrote for the London Review on the admin of medical relief in France, in which I expounded the great advantages derived from the unity of the local admin of Paris in having all the public hosps under one direction, with a central bureau d'admin. I pointed out (this was in 1827).

##### f5

Insert 1

"The Workhouse Visiting Society in which Miss Twining has for so many years bestowed such important labour observe of the existing union houses--  
 "It is impossible to expect that there can be any peace or comfort in these wards till some other persons are placed in authority over them, for it must be useless to look for influence where there is not even common morality. It must be confessed that there is a great difficulty in this subject of the treatment of the sick and incurable in institutions which are professedly intended to deter persons from taking up their abode in them. That most of them are unfit places as hospitals for grievous or lingering cases of sickness can hardly be doubted. The impossibility of combining at least four kinds of institutions in one, as is attempted in workhouses has often been represented by our Society.

A school, a hospital, an asylum for the aged, a penitentiary and reformatory are all expected to be managed by one master and matron."

University of Birmingham 832

University of Birmingham, paper copies, 4 letters

U Birm, HM 700, signed letter, 2ff, pen black-edged [8:615]

4. Cleveland Row {printed address:}

S.W.

St. James' Palace

May 9/63

My dear Madam

I have no claim  
to ask for a visit  
from you on the  
ground of having  
"anything particular  
to say". But if you  
could give/spare me half  
an hour any time  
tomorrow (Sunday)  
between 10 and 5,  
please fix your  
own time - if you

are good enough to  
give a short half  
hour to a poor  
invalid in bed -

Ever yours gratefully

F. Nightingale

*wait for an answer* [bit not found]

Miss Maria Martineau

at Henry Sargent's Esq

24 Queen's Road West

Regent's Park.

University of Birmingham 833

U Birm, HM702, signed letter, 2ff, pen black-edged [8:616]

Hampstead N.W.  
Sept 23/63

My dear Miss Martineau

I cannot tell you  
how I was touched by  
your generous offer to  
come to me - But  
I cannot accept it.  
I could not bear to  
deprive you of an hour  
of your holiday, because  
your work for your  
Aunt is just as much  
work done for me -  
I have never divided  
myself from the whole

in these things - & to  
take away a particle  
of your strength in doing my work would  
be just as much to  
subtract from my  
work; as it is to do  
without you. You will  
not believe this. But  
I should not have a  
happy moment.

Your offer is so  
noble that I feel  
compelled to answer  
it sincerely. While I  
am at Hampstead,  
I keep my spare bed

for an overworked  
London Hospital "Lady  
Superintendent" or  
Matron - to give her  
a mouthful of fresh  
air & quiet - And one  
of the most trying  
parts (to me) - of an  
invalid state, such as  
mine, is that more  
than half an hour  
a day of my dearest  
friend ensures me  
a week's fever &  
inability to work: &  
nights of nervous  
horror, which make the  
days useless -

With you, I could see  
in a moment that you  
would not make the  
mistakes (with an invalid  
trying to work) that all  
my kind friends have  
done - But I could  
never get over the  
feeling that I was  
endangering your health.

ever yours gratefully

F. Nightingale

I was really *shocked* with  
the Saturday Review of *last*  
Saturday. Could you tell  
me when Mrs. Martineau's  
next "D. News" article  
appears? I have the third,  
thanks to you -

University of Birmingham 835

U Birm, HM703, signed letter, 2ff, pen, black-edged paper [8:616-17]

32 South St  
Park Lane  
London W W.  
Oct 27/63

My dear Miss Martineau

1. I am very glad you are back again.

2. I self=complacently affirm that I saw the enclosed Article: & thought it VERY good & a "clincher" of the series - Indeed, for the present, the enemy seems routed -

3. I sent yesterday a "Scotsman", with a report of my papers on Colonial School Statistics &c, as Mrs. Martineau

was so good as to take the trouble to read them in the English papers. [It may be torn up.]

And to-day I send my India paper, as reported, which I must trouble you to return, please -

It is inconceivable the passive resistance there is to launching our (India) home working Commission - & also the Presidency ones. I have a long story to tell,

which I hope will  
interest you when  
I have strength to  
tell it.

I wish Lord Stanley  
were a better champion.

We are still  
struggling about the  
Instructions.

I have been nine  
years in the W.O this  
very week, in which  
I started for the  
Crimea in 1854 - And  
I have still something  
to learn every day of  
the invincible strength  
of inertia.

I consider that you  
& your noble offer had  
so much to do with  
giving me courage to  
write my India paper  
that I hope you will  
consider it pretty fair.  
But it is not fairly  
reported.

It is a great relief  
to hear that Mrs.  
Martineau is not worse.

ever yours

F. Nightingale

University of Birmingham 837

U Birm, HM704, initialed letter, 3ff, pen, black-edged paper [8:617-18]

32, South Street, {printed address:}  
Grosvenor Square. W.

Dec 14/63

My dear Miss Martineau

I have not written,  
but I have not the less  
thought of you & of her  
in the great shock of  
Lord Elgin's loss. From  
two of his sisters I hear  
that they know nothing  
more than we do - I  
know what the shock  
must have been & the  
grief to our dear friend.  
I know it myself - There  
is none greater. I do  
not admit that any grief

is inconsolable where  
merely personal  
feelings are concerned -  
the craving after a  
personal presence -  
But where plans are  
interrupted, plans for  
eternal good of others,  
& interrupted, as far  
as we can see, for ever,  
that is grief, that is  
without comfort. I  
have felt this.

The brother, Genl Bruce,  
whom I knew, was a  
noble fellow -

I have been & am  
exceedingly overwhelmed

with business (for I have never this autumn rallied my strength as before - & the returning here quite knocked me down) - I was in constant communication with Sir John Lawrence the ten days before his departure - *he* is never too busy for business, & is too great a man to be hurried. And I had the great joy of receiving his commands to do what I had almost lost the hope of our being allowed to do. viz. prepare a scheme for the Sanitary work to be done in India

by the *Presidency* Commissions,  
to be created by him.

Sir C. Wood has finally  
refused to give Instructions  
to the "home" Commission.  
But Sir John Lawrence  
has virtually given us  
the same things to do  
as if we had received  
these.

The most savage  
attacks are pouring in  
upon us from the India  
Military authorities -  
Col: Norman &c. Sir  
C. Wood will not  
shew them - not even  
to Lord Stanley, our  
Chairman, who went,  
at my request, to

claim them.

How wise he is in  
his generation, Sir C. Wood.  
Because now *he* can  
say he believes them.  
And we can't contradict  
them.

However, the best  
thing is going to happen.  
a defence from the  
India Mily authorities  
is to be laid before the  
Ho: of C. in February,  
which is to blow us  
all into atoms. And  
Lord Stanley will have  
"to rise in his place"  
to support his own  
position.

I mean to write about  
this to you, if I knew  
that *she* were a little  
better & if I were a  
little better.

We shall have a  
tough fight of it here.  
But Sir John Lawrence  
is our stay. He says our  
Report is far *below* the mark.

ever yours

F.N.

[not FN hand] Shall we send lilies?

[FN] Oh yes please  
with rapture

F.N.

11/7/63

University of Birmingham 841

Private Collection of Susan Teagle, descendant of William Farr, paper  
copies at Wellcome, 8033

Teagle, signed letter, 7ff, pen 8033/2, typed copy, Add Mss 43399, ff41-43

Hampstead NW

Sept 10/61

My dear Dr. Farr

We are grateful to  
you indeed for the  
memorial of my dear  
master which you  
have raised to him  
in the hearts of the  
nation. Indeed, it  
is in the hearts of  
the nation that he  
will live - not in  
the hearts of the

Ministers. There, he  
is dead already, if  
indeed they have any.  
And before he was  
cold in his grave--  
Gladstone attends  
his funeral and then  
writes to me that  
he cannot pledge  
himself to give any  
assistance in carrying  
out his friend's  
reforms - The reign  
of intelligence at  
the War Office is over.

The reign of muffs  
has begun - The only  
rule of conduct in  
the bureaucracy there  
& in the Horse Guards  
is to reverse *his*  
decision, *his* judgment  
& (if they can do  
nothing more) his  
words -

Lord de Grey  
maintains the fight  
well. He said to the  
Commander-in-Chief,  
when he was asking  
Sir G. Lewis (*the muff*)

to reverse one of  
my dear master's  
acts: Sir, it is  
impossible: Ld Herbert  
decided it & the  
House of Commons  
voted it.

But what is  
Ld de Grey against  
so many?

We have nothing  
more to expect from  
that quarter of Ministers.

But you, & such  
as you, will make  
my dear master's

-2-

acts live in the memory  
of the nation - And  
it shall be the nation  
who will carry out  
his work. The first  
gleam of hope I  
have had was in  
hearing your paper.-

You say truly that  
it was ~~the carry~~  
his work, not his  
reputation, which he  
cared for. He had *no*  
ambition - & that  
the best tribute, the  
only one he would

like, would be to  
carry out his work -  
His last articulate  
words, often repeated,  
were "Poor Florence -  
our unfinished work," --  
words too sacred to  
be repeated, but  
that they shew the  
man - That was  
his last dying  
thought - Other men's  
is a selfish anxiety  
after their own  
salvation -

Oh if he could have  
said, "It is finished  
how willingly we could  
have given him back  
to God - But he could  
not - Even I did  
not know till the  
last how the failure  
of his energy to carry  
out the finishing  
stroke, which was  
wanting, the re=or=  
ganization of the War  
Office, had broken  
his heart - & how  
it hastened his  
death. I blamed

him - but not so  
much as he blamed  
himself - And I  
think it is a tribute  
to his great simplicity  
to say how little he  
thought of what he  
had done - how much  
of what he had left  
undone - It was this  
failure in re=orga=  
nizing the War Office  
which has left his  
work now to be  
upset THERE by any clerk.

It is for his

-3-

friends now to see  
what they can do  
out of the War Office.  
You loved him.  
No one loved him &  
served him as I  
did. But you &  
many more will  
stand by his work,  
which is his memory.

To me, & (I may  
say) to himself, his  
death, as you may  
well suppose, was  
nothing - It was the

resignation of Office, without having  
re-organized the Office,  
which was the  
bitterness of death,  
both to him & to me.  
Five years, all but  
one week, had he  
& I worked together  
at the health of  
that noble Army.

I felt very  
down-hearted about  
the Indian Commission  
since his resignation.  
But, since your paper,

[9:107]

I feel that his friends will rally round his memory to carry out that most important part of the work as he would have wished.

The Barrack Commission starts tomorrow for the Mediterranean Inspection - one of his last official acts. Till the day fortnight of his death, do you know, he struggled

on, doing to the last what he could in the Office.

That I should have survived him seems to me most curious. He who could do so much with me, I who can do nothing without him.

My last tie is severed with that noble Army which I have served so faithfully seven years next October -

-4-

in weariness oft, in  
watchings oft, in  
prisons, I can truly  
say with St Paul -  
For last month  
makes four years  
that I have been  
imprisoned by sickness.

[end 9:107]

The Army's work  
has cost three useful  
lives. But when I  
hear what you say,  
I hope that it is  
not over. On the  
contrary, that it is

rooted by you & yours  
in a nation's mind.  
ever yours sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

I venture to send  
for your host one of  
my little books. He  
is known so well by  
reputation that I  
think he will not  
despise it for his  
poor.

F. Nightingale

There are a great many more materials (to be done afterwards). I shall be  
too glad to pay for the clerical labour, only esteeming myself too happy  
in getting your criticism.

F.N.

I venture to send for your host one of my little books. he  
is known so well by reputation that I think he will not despise it for his  
poor.

January 19, 1862, Southland, Bromley, Kent, asking FN to present his  
Manchester paper to Lady Herbert

University of Birmingham 848

Teagle signed note, 1f, pen black-edged paper 8033/5

32, South Street, {printed address:}  
Grosvenor Square, W.  
28/11/63

Please to write down  
the name of the ink,  
both black & blue,

*& where it is to be  
had* - which is used  
at the General Registers'  
Office. & oblige

F. Nightingale

Dr. Farr or  
Mr. Hammick or  
Mr. Clode or  
&c

Teagle, signed letter, 1f, pen, black-edged paper 8033/6

115 Park St. W  
Jan 29/64

My dear Dr. Farr

I have never thanked  
you for your incorruptible  
pens, penholder &  
"Millimètré" pencil -

Nor for your section  
on Weekly Table for  
Calcutta &c, which  
was just what we  
wanted -

All of which I do  
now most cordially

We are getting on  
with our India work  
ever yours

F. Nightingale

Teagle incomplete letter, 1f, pen {typed copy in Add Mss 43400 f2}, black-edged paper, 8033/7

Private 26 Norfolk St. {printed address:}  
Park Lane, W.  
2/1/65

My dear Dr Farr

I thank you from **[9:506]**  
my heart for your  
New Year's wishes.  
Indeed, none have  
touched me so deeply.  
They are of the true  
Sort. It would be  
idle to wish me, or  
perhaps any one who  
has seen this world  
as I have, a "happy  
New Year" - It has  
often seemed to me

that the "goodwill  
towards men" could not  
be what it was, since  
it has pleased Him  
to take away so many  
of those, thro' whom  
His "goodwill towards  
men" was best shewn.  
But still, that was  
only in my cowardly  
moments. I know  
that His "goodwill" is  
the same- And I  
never despair while

[two missing folios added]

so able & steady a  
fellow worker in  
acting out His "good  
will" remains as  
you are.

Do not fail to  
remember to send  
me your Forms for  
Sir John Lawrence.  
We will get him to  
do that, before this  
year is out. But  
it is, not only my  
opinion, but, that of  
better judges than I,

that, whatever is to be  
done (in Sanitary  
Statistical & many  
other matters) must  
be done in his time,  
or not at all. It is  
only his strong personal  
support which  
carries them against  
a host of Inerts.

[Poor Sir C. Trevelyan  
aided him - but he  
will never do work  
in India any more -  
tho' he is better at  
this time]

[end 9:506]

University of Birmingham 851

Teagle, signed note & cover, 1f, pen black-edged paper 8033/8

At home 8/5/65

This poor creature removed to

34 South Street {printed address: on side] 27, Norfolk Street,  
Park Lane Park Lane. W.  
W.

for good (or for bad)

Dr. Farr F. Nightingale

*Private*

Dr. Farr  
General Register Office  
Somerset House

Teagle, initialed note, 1f, pen 8033/9

May 10/65

~~32~~/34 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane.  
London. W.

Alas the accounts  
of our dear friend  
Hilary B. Carter  
are as bad as  
possible.

Watson, Paget, &  
Farre all saw here  
yesterday

F.N.

University of Birmingham 852

Teagle unsigned letter, 4ff, pen {typed copy in Add Mss 43400, ff111-16,  
4ff are missing in Teagle} 8033/10

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London, W.

Oct 13/66 [8:31-34]

My dear Dr. Farr

I have, alas! so few  
"great friends" left. But  
I always reckon you  
as one of my great  
friends.

I saw, in the Illustrated  
News of this morning,  
(I did not observe it  
in the "Times") a Report  
of a discussion upon  
Hospital Nursing,  
arising out of a paper  
of Miss Garrett's, under

the Section, of which you  
were President, at  
Manchester.

In this a Dr Stewart is  
stated to have said that

I (!!!) Had been *compelled*  
to give up employing  
"Lady Nurses" or the  
introduction of educated  
women into the profession  
of Nursing - !!!

(the fact being that to  
doing this I devote my life.

Editor's Note)

& that I (!!!) had declared

that educated women  
were unable to undergo  
the training necessary  
for the purpose-  
(the fact being that it  
is not a week ago  
since I had openly  
congratulated ourselves  
upon the steady, tho'  
slow & quiet, progress  
we had been making  
in inducing educated  
women to "undergo" the  
training requisite for  
Nurses, without which  
they cannot be fit to

be Superintendents -i.e.  
to train Nurses in their  
turn.

Editor's Note.)

Now, the first thing to  
ascertain is - *did*  
Dr. Stewart say this?  
If so, he must be  
made to unsay it -  
Or at least - to declare  
on what authority  
he made this unwarranted,  
unwarrantable assertion -  
In that case would *you*  
unsay it for me? -

-2-

I don't want to weary you with a long Manifesto - especially as we do not yet know whether Dr. Stewart has not been wrongly reported.

[Who is he?]

I will only say now that my opinion is the same, only strengthened - by the experience of the last 10 years - viz.

1. that no Nurses should do the work of scrubbers - that therefore the Nurse, be she "upper, x middle or lower class" is equally x (vide Dr. Stewart)

able to go through the training of a Nurse.

2. that no "Lady Superintendent" (vide Miss Garrett) - be she "upper, middle or lower class" is qualified to govern or to train Nurses, if she has not herself gone thro' the training of a Nurse.

3. I don't exactly know what Miss Garrett or Dr Stewart mean by the "upper class". [Neither do I think they know themselves.] Therefore I

will wait to know before  
I mention many, (among  
others the present  
Lady Supt= of the Workhouse  
Infirmary at Liverpool,)  
who 1. have gone thro' the  
training of a Nurse,  
2. who yet serves without pay,  
3. who are equally qualified  
to be Nurses, Head Nurses,  
to attend an operation or  
to be supts & yet who  
are of what is usually  
called the "upper class." x  
4. I thought the fallacy  
about "paid Nurses" x  
was exploded. It is  
very easy to pay  
x Be it known to Dr Stewart who draws a painfully  
invidious distinction between "upper" & "middle class"-  
that the *fact* is exactly the contrary from what he represents

It is very difficult to  
find good Nurses,  
paid or unpaid.  
It is "*Trained Nurses*"  
not "paid Nurses" who  
are what we want.  
It is not the payment  
which makes the  
*Medical Officer*, but  
the education.

To make the power of  
serving *without* pay  
a *qualification* is, I  
think absurd.

In a country like England, {printed address, upside down}  
35 South Street where so many  
Park Lane, women have to  
London. W.

-----  
it. It is far more difficult to induce a "middle class"  
woman than an "upper class" one, to go through as  
Head Nurse the incidental drudgery which must fall to the  
province of the Head Nurse - or be neglected -[in small letters, x contd]

support their families, I  
would far rather than  
establish a Religious  
Order, open a career  
highly paid.

But, I think, all the sickening  
talk (of the Workhouse  
Infirmary Association, of  
Miss Garrett & Dr. Stewart)  
about "paid Nurses" is  
disgraceful to our  
common sense as a  
nation.

I will not weary you with  
more till I know what,  
if anything, you advise

me to do, in order to prevent a Dr Stewart from injuring our work. You may think I attach undue importance to it. But then you do not know how I am worried with letters, asking my authority (*with reproaches*)

1. For Church of England ladies & Religious Orders only
2. for paid nurses only
3. for pauper nurses only
4. for Marchionesses only & Princesses
5. for - but I can't tell you all the nonsense.

Certainly I never expected to be quoted as having "been obliged to give up "the employing ladies "as Nurses" "because" I "found "them unable to obtain "a thorough knowledge "of the training necessary" &c &c

Also, that all that was necessary was to "pay "good wages" to secure good Nurses.

-----  
Oddly enough I had a correspondence with Dr. Holland, of the Burials Act, in view of this very meeting, in which he invoked my authority, which I gladly gave, to establish the reverse of what Dr. Stewart represents me as saying & doing. [in small letters]

I am neither for nor  
against "Lady Nurses" -  
(what a ridiculous name!  
what would they say if  
we were to talk about  
Gentlemen Doctors?)  
I am neither for nor  
against "paid Nurses."

My principle has always  
been : - that we should  
give the best training  
we could to any woman  
of any class, of any  
sect, "paid" or unpaid,  
who had the requisite  
qualifications, moral, {printed address, upside down}  
35 South Street, intellectual & physical,  
Park Lane, for the vocation  
London. W.

-4-

of a Nurse. Unquestionably,  
the educated will be  
more likely to rise to  
the post of Superintendents,  
but *not* because they  
are "ladies", but because  
they are educated.

(which epithet I really  
must refuse to either  
Miss Garrett or Dr.  
Stewart, if they have  
been rightly reported.)  
I fear they will do  
much harm to our  
cause -

I wish every trained good  
nurse God speed - and

to provide as many such  
as I can, & also  
*trained* x superintendents  
over them, has been  
the object of my life.

Believe me

ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

x I have unquestionably said  
(And I still hold) that  
"Lady Nurses" or "Lady  
Superintendts," UNtrained,  
do more harm than good  
& that it is a destructive  
fallacy to put a "lady" over  
Nurses, who does not know  
their work as well as they do  
themselves, merely because she is a "lady."

Dr Sutherland returns  
home this ~~week~~day from Gibraltar  
I understand it is  
said: - he must either  
report to Miss Nightingale  
or to himself- for  
there is no one else  
to report to at the  
War Office.

Don't repeat this  
bad joke.

F.N.

University of Birmingham 860

Teagle signed letter, 1f, pen, 8033/11

Jan 25/68

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

My dear Dr. Farr

You can't think how much  
pleasure you gave me by your  
New Year's greeting.

It is always a 'comfort' to  
me to hear from you. And  
it would be a 'comfort' to  
me to answer you each time,  
if I *could* always do it.

But now I merely come  
to worry you again - & to ask  
you to be so good as to read  
this letter of poor Mrs. Neison's,  
& tell me whether there is  
anything that could be done  
for her?

ever yours most truly

F. Nightingale

University of Birmingham 861

Teagle signed letter, 4ff, pen, 8033/12, typed copy, Add Mss 43400 ff245-46

*Private*

35 South St. Nov. 12/70

**[15:738-39]**

My dear Dr. Farr

I always think of you as of one of my best friends - *both* before & since I lost, now 9 years ago, the closest fellow-workers.

I have so much to thank you for that I must ask you to believe in my gratitude, as I am sure you do -

& also to believe how very heavily worked I am & have been, grinding, grinding away at helping in this awful War -

But 1. let me thank you particularly for your last Quarterly - valuable as usual - of which I hope to say more anon -

And 2. let me say that I am glad Mr. Ernest Hart is going to read a paper at the S.S. "anent the Intern: Socy. & its "administrative arrangements."

[I thought his & Berkeley Hill's report in "Times" a very good & able *shaking* - I suppose they are both 'frondeurs' (?) ]

As soon as I received your note, I informed Sir H. Verney, who is Vice-Chairman of the Socy. And he said that they would be "most happy "to give Mr. Ernest Hart *every information* "& to answer every question he desired" -

[I do not myself offer - 1. because I have no time or strength - 2. for a reason you will understand.

- I have had every information from the *other end*  
- seen all the operations of the Socy. *inside out*  
- seen, as it were, the "dirty side" of all the Socy.'s "linen sent to the wash" - had *private* letters from the Depots, Hospitals, Ambulances, Stations at ~~all~~/the seats of war abroad - I could not give this information for a public purpose - And therefore I had much better lie 'perdue.']

3. *Have you had any trustworthy information as to Death-Rates? -*

I hear (I will not say, like a newspaper, "from the highest authority" - since there can be no reliable "authority" or Statistics as yet.) that the Sickness to Strength is 20 per cent.

Death-rate to Sick 20 per cent.  
in the German Armies before Paris.

[I myself believe this alledged 'Death rate' to be below the truth.]

I hear that, generally, the Death Rate in German Ambulances has been 1 in 5,  
French " " 1 in 8½.

I have from persons on whom I can perfectly rely (some of them, "pupils" (as they call themselves) of mine]

that the Sanitary arrangements in German camps are such  
that the German Hospitals are such (both

before Paris & Metz) that I do not hesitate to say that the best German Military Ambulances & Hospitals at the seats of war & the best German Camp Sanitary arrangements are worse than the worst of ours at the time of the Crimean War when all England rose in horror.

Please consider this 'confidential' at present in great press

**[end 15:739]**

ever yours sincerely  
F. Nightingale

University of Birmingham 863

Teagle signed letter, 4ff, pen 8033/13, typed copy Add Mss 43400 ff247-49

Dr. Duncan's 35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Lying-in Statistics Park Lane,

[8:231-32]

W.

Jan 16/71

My dear Dr. Farr

At the moment that you are putting forth your beneficent feelers all over this land, spinning your web, to tell us how many we are, - not how many we have killed & lost in horrid war - how can I trouble you with a single question? -

Nor would I - but that I think it likely that, having already mastered the subject & the criticism brought by Dr. Duncan, you could dictate the reply almost in a single Paragraph.

You were so very kind, - a year?, more than a year ago - as to send me some of your invaluable Statistics of Child bed Mortality. From Le Fort's book I obtained much - And I had also collected a good

deal from particular Institutions -

The War for 6 months had put aside the possibility of my working it all up - But, a few days ago, I was asked very seriously, for a practical purpose, to bring out my proposed "paper" as soon as possible - And I opened my materials again with the view of constructing a parallel between the Death= rates in Lying-in Hospitals & those in homes.

Dr. Matthews Duncan, (whose book you have certainly seen, but which I enclose for your kind reference,) has, as a fundamental idea, to controvert the views of Sir Jas: Simpson & others about the necessarily high Death rates in Midwifery Hospitals - And, as you see, he

calls in question the exactness of the  
Statistical data on which these views  
were founded - & which I had already  
worked up into an imperfect M.S.

Would you be so very good as to tell me  
what *you think I should think* of his  
objections - to your Registrars, amongst  
others - & how, if at all, I had best  
deal with them?

May I feel it safe, statistically,  
to use the Death-rates we have for Hospitals,  
Dispensaries & private homes, admitting  
at the same time their necessary incorrect=  
ness? - Or how should you use these  
data? -

Or would you advise me, before treating  
of the high Death rates in Lying-in Hospitals  
as a practical argument, to wait until  
you can give the world absolutely correct

Midwifery Statistics?

Pray excuse my enquiry which  
there is no one but yourself who can  
answer - return me my tiresome &  
'aggravating' book - & believe me

ever yours most truly

Florence Nightingale

University of Birmingham 865

Teagle incomplete letter, 6ff, pen, 8033/14, typed copy 43400 ff266-69}

*Lying-in Statistics*

{printed address:} 35 South St.

Park Lane, Nov 27/71 [8:335-38]

W.

My dear Dr. Farr

How long I have been in thanking you for your two kind notes and (in anticipation) for the information which you say you are calling for, anent *lying-in Death rates*.

I want also to consult you about the information which I ought to have for my 2nd Edition, (if, please God, I do one -) & about the most glaring wants which your 'expert' eye detects in the first - because the subject is one of every-day importance all over England.

Would it not be desirable in the first place to have much more information about *private practice*?

e.g. about the comparative Death-rate

among Lying-in women		
of the Upper Classes	of the Comfortable Classes	of the Working Classes

It is commonly supposed that the Death-rate among the first (the rich) is highest.

Possibly the great difference between published Statistics of private practice may arise partly from this:

No kind of data are ever given one of this kind

by which one can form even a guess.

One may remark, by the way, that as it is exclusively women of the poorest class (whose Death-rate is commonly supposed to be the lowest) who go to the Lying-in Institutions, this makes *their* high Death-rate the more inexcusable -

But it also partially accounts for the very low Death-rate of Lying-in Charities which deliver women *at home*, since these also are of course all hard-working women.

Some few Charities have sent me their Statistics since my book came out - & asked me to advise - especially about keeping Records.

[One of these, the "Birmingham Lying-in Charity" which has delivered women *at home* since 1868 with trained Midwives, has an astonishingly low Puerperal Death-rate - lower than in the "healthy districts"]

I dare say that you have already obtained through your Registrars a stricter account of the home Death-rate.

Perhaps a circular to the Medical Profession sent out by you might obtain much information as to such points as these : -

1. the Cause of Death in all cases where a woman has died after Delivery
2. the Date up to a month after Delivery
3. the Medical attendant to state whether the Death was in any way connected with the Delivery

I enclose you a Critique in the "British Medical Journal" on the book.

To ask your advice about the points for Statistics which I have put generally is now my main desire - - - -

As no one but you could fix once for all the Normal Death-rate at home - including all Deaths & the Causes within a month.

Mr. Villiers (I wish he were still at the Poor Law Board) has written to me about my little book.

It has been suggested to me to get from the present President of the Local Government Board something of the following data : -

[but you know I trust no one but my Patron Saint which is :you -]

Nos. of Births ~~(or else Deliveries)~~

No. of Deaths in Childbirth

for one year amongst the classes following : -

Wives of

1. gentry & professional persons
- 2 shopkeepers & middle-class persons
- 3 wages = classes

(1) artizans

(2) labourers

- 4 unmarried women

obtaining

I (1) total number of Births No.

(2) of which were in Hospital No.

also

II Deaths from Puerperal Diseases

a. at home

b. in Hospital

-2-

{printed address:} 35 South Street,  
Park Lane,  
W.

and thus obtaining  
the proportion of Deaths of each Class to  
Births of each Class  
the proportion of Deaths at home to  
Deaths in hospital  
and various other information.

But you know I am like a little boy  
writing to Aristotle - when I write to you -  
And I only put down a few of the data I want  
in order to ask (& HAVE) from you -  
& also to ask for your opinion how best  
to obtain (& *improve* the heads of)  
what I ought to have in order to go one & make  
progress.

[The thing I want now is the *real normal Death-rate*  
& the CLASS *Death-rate*  
(if possible).

---

N.B. The analysis of *Classes* MAY show that both  
Mr. Rigden of Canterbury & Dr. Matthews Duncan  
are correct -

But what an argument for simplicity of life!  
if women who have servants are not "saved in child-bearing" -

2.  
I think a "Soldiers' Hut " for lying-in women  
as you propose would do good  
in the Metropolitan Districts - (a 'Naturary' -)  
And I suggested that Queen Charlotte's people  
should try one in their grounds  
as *against their hospital*

My

Teagle signed letter, 1f, pen, 8033/15, typed copy Add Mss 43400 f270

*F.N.'s "Notes on Lying-in Institutions"*

Private {printed address:} 35 South St. Dec 11/71 [8:340]

Park Lane,

W.

My dear Dr. Farr

I am always so sorry to trouble you when it is merely to trouble you that I do not write, especially when I fear that you are not quite well.

On this occasion, when everything seems so sad, may I write just to ask you (& no more) whether you might not call some one's attention to the statement - in the "Edinburgh Medical Journal" which I enclose, p. 550, - as to the "inaccuracy" or "fallaciousness" of the Registrar-General's returns - with the view to notice being taken of this in the "Lancet."?

An attempt is made in Matthews Duncan's book to impugn the truthfulness of the Registrar-General's returns - But in the present Article the man talks of "well-known" "fallaciousness."

If you would just deal with this point,

- tho' of course you *may* think it quite unnecessary to notice it, - it might do good.

I mean to reserve my answer to all the attacks which have been made for my 2nd Edition -

ever yours sincerely Florence Nightingale.

University of Birmingham 870

Teagle signed letter, 2ff, pen, black-edged paper 8033/16

35 South Street, Aug 31/72  
Park Lane, {printed address:}  
W.

[5:91-92]

My dear Dr. Farr

You were so good as to ask me for my "Commission" when you left to join the World's Statistical Congress - And I was too ill (*not* to feel my best interest but) to speak it.

At the same time, I cannot let this great occasion pass without giving you joy of the noble way in which the Imperial City appreciates the science which must be the basis of all sciences, whether of government, of philanthropy or of society.

nor without asking you to give my humble but earnest & grateful remembrance to any who may kindly remember me, -  
- especially to M. Quetelet, the founder & author of us all - if I may be so venturesome as to enroll myself among you -

I should have sent my "Notes on Lying=in Institutions" by you, if I could have thought this little book a not too contemptible offering to the

Congress - knowing how much  
Russia has occupied herself  
in that direction - But I  
had not this vanity.  
But I will ask you to request  
M. Quetelet to allow me to  
offer him a copy on his return,  
as he has treated of this  
subject in his "Physique Sociale".  
But above all - I will ask you  
to recall to him - (what was  
the subject of correspondence  
between you & me.) - that, -  
for the sake of the University  
of Oxford, which is now  
ripe - & 'willing' - for including  
Social Statistics -

this all important subject, in  
its 'Final examination' all  
important when one considers  
that the Legislature, the  
statesmanship, the professions  
of England find their supply  
from the youth of Oxford, -  
M. Quetelet *must* undertake  
at one a new Edition of  
his "Physique Sociale" (which  
is not now to be had) for us -  
I will not now take up your  
time except with my very  
best greetings. God bless you.  
And pray believe me, dear  
Dr. Farr, as ever  
Yours 'overflowingly'  
Florence Nightingale

Teagle signed letter, 2ff, pen 8033/17

Private 14/5/79  
10, South Street, [printed address:]  
Park Lane. W.

My dear Dr. Farr

I was rejoiced to see your handwriting again. I did not know you were come back to England & I earnestly hope that your precious health is quite restored.

Dr. Farr is *sui generis*, you know. There is no one to replace him: & he must give us 20 years more of his work.

You have created the Registrar's Office in the form in which it has such essential bearings on Sanitary work. to you is due a great part of the saving of lives effected by

the immense strides Sanitary progress has made in the last 40 years, as far as this depended on Statistical work, all over England & Europe. London, - the healthiest large city in the world, I suppose, - owes this to you mainly, in as far as you have pointed out & tested our way & our progress.

I hope India's Statistics may yet owe much to you.

I lost no time in applying to Lord Beaconsfield. [You will believe, I am sure, that you cannot wish more than I that you should be Registrar-Genl.]

Lord Beaconsfield replies  
that the Registrar-General  
has not placed his resignation  
in his hands, & that he is not  
aware that he has any  
immediate intention of doing so.

Until the vacancy is actually  
reported, Lord Beaconsfield  
thinks he cannot promise.

God speed you & your work ever:  
in great haste  
ever most faithfully & heartily  
yours

Florence Nightingale

Teagle copy of signed letter, 1f, pen {not in FN's hand} 8033/18

June 10. 79

10 South Street  
Park Lane W

My dear Dr. Farr

May God bless your labours  
May He entirely preserve your  
health

May you be our Registrar  
General is

the fervent wish of

Dear Dr. Farr  
Yours ever faithfully  
Florence Nightingale

University of Birmingham 874

Teagle signed letter, 2f, pen, 8033/19

Lea Hurst *Private*  
Cromford Oct 27/79  
Derby ~~10, South Street. {printed address:}~~  
~~Park Lane. W.~~

My dear Dr. Farr

You know that I am, if possible, more anxious for you to be Registrar- Genl than you are yourself.

I have been stirring but I am told that I should write to Lord Beaconsfield.

Should this letter go in on *November 1*: or before: or after?

I will return you your copy: under stress of business & in great haste

ever most faithfully yours

Florence Nightingale

I hope you are well

University of Birmingham 875

Teagle signed letter, 2ff, pen {not in FN's hand} 8033/20

Jan 9/80

10, South Street  
Park Lane  
W.

My dear Dr. Farr

No one can regret your  
resignation as I do.

But I must not dwell on that.

I wish you many & very happy  
New Years in the highest sense  
of the word.

Your Work will remain & grow  
for all time, for Europe  
as for England & India.  
Illness & business weigh heavily  
upon me. It is the last straw  
breaks the Camel's back. My last  
straws

have been tons: the charge  
of Leigh Hurst in Derbyshire  
& my back is broken. (over

but none the less

Dear Dr. Farr

am I ever yours devotedly

Florence Nightingale

Jan 9th/80

University of Birmingham 876

Teagle signed letter, 3ff, pen, typed copy, Add Mss 43400 f28

May 3/83

{printed address:} 10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Madam,

I received your letter with the truest sympathy, & should have been glad to hear from you some particulars of the last years of my beloved friend Dr. Farr, one of the truest benefactors to the world that has lived.

Could you tell me whether there is any one at the General Register Office who is joining in the attempt to procure Government for your Sisters,

or what Members of Parliament there are who are likely to join in pressing the matter upon Mr. Gladstone?

Because if there are such it would be much better to act together,

Or could you refer me to anyone at the General Register Office?

Pray excuse this short note. I have been an overworked Invalid for 25 years, & am just now

scarcely able to write.

But none the less have  
I mourned for your, & our  
loss, & rejoiced for your  
Father, & our friend,  
who is now set free to  
bless new worlds. How  
much he must enjoy!

I could write so much  
about him.

I have already made some enquiries  
about the Pension.

Pray believe me

Ever your faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

Miss F. Farr.

Teagle letter fragment, 1f, pencil

2 1883

Would you be so very kind  
as to let Dr. Farr's daughters  
know (I think they live near  
you) how very much I  
think of my dear old  
friend & colleague - for  
how many years we  
were in close work together?  
- & of his noble & fruitful  
life, which achieved such  
wonderful works for the  
children of men - his  
never-to-be-forgotten

labours -

I will write to them as soon  
as I am able FN

Bowman Private Collection, paper copies, See "The Manuscripts of Sir William Bowman," *Medical History* 10 (1966):253-56, copy 8994/117; letters filled in with Claydon and printed sources

Bowman Private Collection, incomplete letter, 3ff, pen

Barrack Hospital  
Scutari

Asiatic side

Nov 14 1854

Dear Sir

Time must be at a discount with the man who can adjust the balance of such an important question as the {illeg} {lines missing?}

[14:61-65]

Now comes the time of {illeg} & Hospital Gangrene, & every ten minutes an Orderly runs, & we have to go & cram lint into the wound till a Surgeon can be sent for & stop the bleeding as well as we can - In all our Corridors I think we have not an average of three limbs per man - And there are two ships more "loading" at the Crimea with wounded, this is our phraseology. Then come the Operations - & a melancholy, not an encouraging list is this - They are all performed in the Wards - no time to move them - One poor fellow, exhausted with haemorrhage, has his leg amputated as a last hope & dies ten minutes after the Surgeons have left him - Almost before the breath has left his body, it is sewn up in its blanket, and {lines missing?}

annoyance of being called  
 from their dinners by such a  
 influx of Wounded" But {illeg}  
 cubs grow up into good {illeg}  
 bears, tho' I don't know {?}  
 for certain it is, the old {bears?}  
 are good - We have {?}  
 four miles of beds - & {not?}  
 eighteen inches apart - {we?}  
 have our quarters in one  
 of the Barrack - & all the  
 fresh influx has been {wedged?}  
 down between us & the {?}  
 Guard in two corridors {?}  
 a line of beds down each {?}  
 just room for one man {to?}  
 pass between, and four {?}  
 Yet, in the midst of this {ugly?}  
 horror - (we are steeped {to?}  
 our necks in blood) - the {?}  
 good - And I can truly {say?}  
 like St. Peter, "it is good for {?}  
 to be here" - though I don't

{lines missing}

died two hours after we received  
 him - one compound fracture  
 just as we were getting him into bed in all,  
 twenty-four cases on the day  
 of landing - The Dysentery cases  
 have died at the rate of one  
 in two- Then the day of opera=  
 tions which follows - I have no  
 doubt that Providence is quite  
 right, & that the Kingdom of Hell  
 is the best ~~prepar~~ beginning  
 for the kingdom of Heaven, but  
 that this is the kingdom of  
 Hell no one can doubt - We  
 are very lucky in our Medical  
 Heads - two of them are brutes,  
 & four of them are angels - for  
 this is a work which makes  
 either angels or devils of men,  
 & of women too - As for the  
 Assistants, they are all cubs,  
 & will, while a man is  
 breathing his last breath  
 {lines missing?}

"I came out, ma'am, prepared to submit to every thing - to be put upon in every way - But there are some things, ma'am, one can't submit to - There {are?} caps, ma'am, that suits one face & some that suits another And if I'd known, ma'am, about the caps, great as was my desire to come out to nurse at Scutari, I wouldn't have come, ma'am."

[14:61]

[end]

Speech of Mrs. Lawfield. Nov.5

{page missing}

anything have I left - Everything is gone to make slings & stump pillows & shirts - These poor fellows had not had a clean shirt nor been washed for two months before they came here & the state in which they arrive from the Transports is literally *crawling*. I hope in a few days we shall establish a little cleanliness. But we have not a basin not a towel nor a bit of soap nor a broom - I have ordered 300 scrubbing brushes But one half the Barrack is so sadly out of repair that it is impossible to use a drop of water on the stone floors, which are all laid upon rotten wood, & would give our men fever in no time - The next case is a poor fellow where the bullet went in at the {line missing?}

made a hole in his tongue  
 out in the neck - the wound  
 was doing very nicely, w{hen he?}  
 was seized with agonizing {?}  
 & died suddenly, without c{?}  
 or paralysis - At the P.M. an  
 abscess in the anterior part {of his?}  
 head was found as big as {a?}  
 fist - yet the man kept {his?}  
 reasoning faculties till the {end?}  
 And Nature had thrown {her?}  
 false coat all round it.

I am getting a screen  
 for the Amputations, for when a  
 poor fellow, who is to be ampu=  
 tated tomorrow, sees his co{mrade?}  
 today die under the knife, {it?}  
 makes impression - & dimi{nishes?}  
 his chance - But, any way {with?}  
 these exhausted frames th{e?}  
 mortality of the operations {is?}  
 frightful - We have Erysipe{las?}  
 Fever & Gangrene - And {the?}  
 {line missing?}

We are getting on nicely though  
 in many ways - They were so  
 glad to see us - The Senior Chaplain  
 is a sensible man, which is a  
 remarkable providence - I have  
 not been out of the Hospital walls  
 yet - But the most beautiful  
 view in all the world I believe lies  
 outside - If you ever see Mr.  
 Whitfield, the House Apothecary  
 of St. Thomas's, will you tell him  
 that the nurse he sent me, Mrs.  
 Roberts, is worth her weight in  
 gold - There was another engagement  
 on the 8th, & more wounded, who  
 are coming down to us - The text  
 which heads my letter was  
 expounded thus - Mrs. Lawfield  
 was recommended to return home  
 & set her cap, vulgarly speaking, at  
 some one elsewhere than here, but on  
 begging for mercy, was allowed to  
 make another trial - Mrs. Drake  
 is a treasure - the four others are  
 {line missing}

We have no room for corpses  
in the Wards - The Surgeons pass on to {the?}  
next - an excision of the  
shoulder-joint - beautifully {per-?}  
formed & going on well. {Ball?}  
lodged just in the head of the {joint?}  
& fracture starred all round.  
The next poor fellow has {two?}  
stumps for arms - And the  
next has lost an arm & {a?}  
leg - As for the balls, they go  
where they like, & come on  
where they like, & do as m{uch?}  
harm as they can in passing  
That is the only rule they have.  
the next case has one eye put {out?}  
& paralysis of the iris of the {other?}  
He can neither see nor under{stand?}  
But all who can walk come  
to us for Tobacco, but I tell {them?}  
we have not a bit to put {in?}  
our own mouths - Not any  
{line missing}  
{written in the left side margin}  
first impression. But it may modify, if I can convince them of the  
  
absolute  
necessity of discipline & propriety in a drunken Garrison.

Bowman, letter fragment, 1f, pen

would have said so - as I went  
my night=rounds among the  
Newly Wounded that first  
night, there was not one murmur,  
not one groan, the ~~most~~ strictest  
discipline, the most absolute  
silence & quiet prevailed -  
only the step of the sentry &  
I heard one man say, I was  
dreaming of my friends at home,  
& another said, And I was  
thinking of them - These poor  
fellows bear pain & mutila=  
tion with unshrinking heroism,  
& die or are cut up without  
a complaint. Not so the  
Officers, but we have nothing  
to do with the Officers - The  
wounded are now lying up to  
our very door, & we are landing  
540 more from the "Andes". I  
take rank in the Army as  
Brigadier=General, because 40  
{line missing}

[14:63

with me, are more difficult {to?}  
manage than 4000 men - {Let a ?}  
lady come out here who is not  
used to fatigue & privation  
For the Devonport sisters, who  
ought to know what self= {?}  
is, do nothing but complain  
Occasionally the roof is torn {off?}  
our quarters, or the window  
blown in - & we are floor {?}  
& under water for the night  
We have all the Sick Cook{ing?}  
now to do, & have got in four {?}  
for the purpose - for the prophet Mahomet  
does not allow us a fem{ale?}  
And we are now able to {?}  
these poor fellows with some {?}  
besides the Govt Rations -  
climate is very good for the healing of {wounds?}

I wish you would recall {me?}  
to Dr. Bruce Jones's remembr{ance?}  
when you see him, & tell him  
that I have had but too {much?}  
occasion to remember him {?}

Bowman, copy of a signed letter, 4ff, pen

{archivist: Copy of a letter from Miss Nightingale Jan 31/56}, copy  
Wellcome 8996

Scutari BH

Jan 31-5{6?}

My dear Mr. Bracebridge

In reply to your letter  
requesting me to give some sign  
as to what I wish to have done {?}  
the money about to be raised {under?}  
the name of the 'Nightingale fund  
and as to what purpose it is {to be?}  
devoted - I can only say - ~~th~~  
1st The people of England say {to?}  
me by this subscription "we trust  
you' - we wish you to do us a {?}  
no love or confidence can be {shewn??}  
to a human being, greater than  
this and as such I accept it grate  
-fully & hopefully - I hope I shall  
never decline any work God & the people

of England offer me -  
But 2. I have no place at all -  
I am not new to these things -  
I am not without experience -  
and no fear presents itself more  
strongly to my mind - no certainty  
of failure more complete than  
accompany the idea of beginning  
anything of the nature proposed  
to me, with a great demonstration  
a vast preparation, a great man perhaps  
coming down to the Hospital to give  
the first "cup of cold water" -  
People's expectations are highly  
wrought - they think some great  
thing will be accomplished

in six months - altho' experience  
shews that it is essentially the  
labor of centuries - they will be  
disappointed to see no great ch{ange?}  
and at the end of a twelvemonth  
will feel as flat about it as the {guests?}  
do on a wedding day, at three o'clo{ck}  
after the wedding breakfast is {?}

But worse than this - the fellow  
workers who wd join me in a work  
wch began with excitement, demon-  
stration, public popularity wd  
be those whom vanity, frivolity  
the love of excitement wd bring  
and these wd least of all b{ring?}  
about the wonderful results {which?}  
the public wd be expecting - or ra{ther?}  
the results wd be wonderful th{?}  
other way

these are not theories but experience  
and if I have a plan in me wch  
is not batted out by the perpetual  
"wear and tear" of mind & body I am  
now employing it would be simply  
this - to take the poorest and least  
organised Hospital in London - and  
putting myself in there - see what  
I could do - not touching the "Fund"  
perhaps for years - not till experience  
had shown how the Fund might  
best be available -

This is not detracting from  
the value and importance of the  
Fund to the work - It will be *invalu*  
*able*, as occasion requires -  
I have hardly time to write this  
letter - much less to give the  
experience wch would prove

the deductions to be true- But  
would only appeal to two recent  
instances -

1. My strength lies in coming to Hosp{itals?}  
miserably disorganized and in {or?}  
-ganizing them Had I come to {?}  
institution cut and dry - what  
could I have done to alter it
2. The greater proportion of valu{ed?}  
fellow workers here came out ~~he~~  
with the fist party - not with  
-standing the hurry of selection  
when the work was obscure  
laborious & laughed at - & to  
hardships great & *not* with  
few priceless exceptions, with  
subsequent parties, when the {ex-?}  
-citement & popularity were {pr?}  
of gain & curiosity all on the }?)  
I have no objection to {whe?}  
say thus; in private to you {we?}

repeated to those who have so  
kindly interested themselves  
the "Nightingale Fund" &  
illeg sympathised in her work -  
the first fruits of a long series  
I expect) of the brick & mortar  
of needy & philanthropic  
ventures who wish to get hold  
of the "Nightingale Fund" have  
already come in upon me - But  
I hope our inexorable Common  
sense will not be taken in -  
one more instance and I have  
done

Compare the gradual but  
complete success of Fliedner's  
Kaiserswerth with that  
of the magnificent and pow-  
erful "Bethanian" at Berlin -  
whose excellent and simple

-minded foundress was appalled  
by the "greatness thrust upon her"  
which marred her work. -  
I must therefore decline making  
any plan whatever - even when I  
am not overwhelmed at present -  
not with plans but with work  
At the same time, would I  
could say (which I cannot)  
how much I feel the love and  
confidence of the people of England  
in whose service, as I have  
have lived, so I shall die -  
I am dear Mr. Bracebridge  
most truly yours  
signed Florence Nightingale

University of Birmingham 888

Bowman, signed letter, 1f, pen [14:405]

General Hospital  
Balaclava  
May 28/56

My dear Sir

Should the Bearer of this,  
Captain Lyall of the Albatross, require  
surgical treatment, will you give  
it him?

I leave his case to his telling  
& your finding out - But what he  
will not tell you is how we have  
ill-used him.

He is a noble fellow -  
Pray consider the obligation  
*mine*, until we meet (or don't meet)  
again -

**[end]**

Believe me to be, dear Sir,  
Yours most truly & gratefully  
Florence Nightingale

W. Bowman Esq F.R.S.  
&c &c

Bowman, signed letter, 2ff, pen, archivist: 1855 or 6

Embley  
June 13

Dear Sir

We ought not to have kept  
this letter so long - but I have  
a lingering feeling towards all  
writing of my sister's which m{akes?}  
me slow to yield it up -  
Many thanks -

Our last account from Bala{clava?}  
was rather an anxious one, th{ough?}  
the fever had quite left her,  
{line missing?}

Bracebridge said that she continued so weak that she could only speak in a whisper, & had only been up for half an hour - She will be trying to do so much more than her strength, as soon as she rises from her bed, that we cannot help being uneasy -

She overdid herself, as perhaps you heard, in visiting the different Hut

Hospitals (now prepared for 200 & overlooking the different preparat{ions} for them, & riding in the sun {?} & indeed the open air at all {?} for so many hours, must have been very trying to one who ha{d?} been shut up for six months {in?} a Hospital, where she could not leave her own tower, without passing through a Corridor, conta{ining?} 100 or more sick & wounded

men.

Every one at Balaclava has been most kind in their interest. Mr. Bracebridge says, from Lord Raglan who had been to see her, & Admiral Lyons to the little drummer boys. but it is a sore thing to think of her lying ill so far off with none of us near.

Dear Sir

Yours sincerely

P.F. Nightingale

Bowman, incomplete, unsigned letter, 2ff, pen, arch: 1855-1856

Embley

Dec 15

My dear Sir

What you say as to my Sister's wishes with regard to the future is, we believe, quite true but there seems such a facility for misunderstanding & mistaking the plainest words, that we doubt whether such declarations (or any others) would set those at rest who are anxious to find fault

My sister is at present so over{done?} with work & so engrossed by it that we know she cannot form

plans for the future. It is part of the idiosyncrasy which enables her to do so much, *not to be able* to give her mind to anything else. She could only give you her former thoughts on the subject, *before* her present experience, & this I am sure she would not think right.

My Aunt writes word (I think you know that she went out to join my sister when the Bracebridges returned) that she "never mentions the Testimonial or will let me allude to it (she won't even let me say

the T!!) You know how engrossed she always is with the work she {is?} doing with her whole heart, & if you were under the constant lab{or?} the wearying, perplexing, difficult{ies?} that have hourly to be solved you would not wonder - I see she does not expect to have more than stre{ngth?} for this work (which *nothing* will make her forsake God) tho yesterday she said 'if I live to come home' which I was glad of - but she is very cheerful & I think better since her attack of Sciatica than she was before she went to the Crimea. You

{part missing}

I tell you the whole truth" &c &c  
"The work is so enormous that she  
talks but little except on the things  
that constantly require settling, &  
I am only too glad that she should  
give herself rest of silence with me.

She looks better than she did,  
tho' she still suffers from rheumatism,  
& in her little cap & short hair  
she has the bright innocent, almost  
childlike look, which I remember  
of old" -

We live in an atmosphere of uncertainty  
& successive difficulties & perplexities,  
now I have F I live in presence

Bowman, incomplete letter, unsigned, pen

I am sorry to say today, &  
has a quantity of Poor Law work  
on her hands at the moment  
she wrote which must go in  
directly.

I hope she may write to you  
later - her {illeg} point has  
been "the secular connection  
there ought to be between any  
Sisterhood & its Council"  
not the Church of England  
part of it -

"I don't know when I was  
as ill as I was all last night"  
she ends: or she would answer more.

I do not think you wish Sir  
Harry to call from what you  
say? or prevent upon you  
about the Bishop -

Bowman, signed letter, 1f, pen

My dear Sir

I was on business when  
your note came & have  
only just received it.  
I shall be very glad to see  
Mr. Wyatt at 2 1/2.

Yours ever faithfully  
F. Nightingale

Bowman, incomplete, signed letter, 1f, pen

I send you Pincoff's book  
in case you should like to  
keep it - I see some  
leaves are cut, but not  
by me - The part about  
the French Army Medical  
System I have read &  
thought good. Some  
things about our ~~illeg~~/Army  
I thought flippant &  
flighty - But, on the  
whole, I believe it to {be?}  
a tolerably correct expose  
of the popular grievances  
of our Army Medl Dept.

[14:551]

[end]

all dragged in to this  
performance - & also  
because I have never  
spoken out about my  
unlucky T., fearing  
it might sound  
ungracious to those  
kind friends who have  
troubled themselves  
about it -

faithfully yrs

F. Nightingale

Bowman, signed letter, 1f, pen

If Mr. Bowman would  
let me have the use of  
Mr. South's "Notes on  
Hospital Nurses" for  
a few hours, he would  
save me time in sending  
for a copy & I should  
be sincerely obliged.

F. Nightingale

May 21/57

Bowman, incomplete, unsigned letter, 2ff, pen

May 26/57

My dear Sir

Thank you very much for the enclosed - Dr. Smith has profited largely by the experience of the Crimean War - All he wants is a good man to carry it out in China which he has not got in Gordon.

My chief criticisms are

1. no means of filtration
2. not the best of deodorizing
3. no *Medical* inspection of men, for the sake of detecting premonitory

symptoms of Cholera. It is a farce to tell our men to "report themselves" - And great was our loss in consequence in the Crimea. To trace it back afterwards, as here recommended, is like shutting the stable door when the horse is gone -

With regard to Mr. {in another hand {illeg Mr. John South's "Notes on South's pamphlet, I read

Hospl  
Nurse  
s"

it carefully over with Mrs. Shaw Stewart, who is therein quoted.

It seemed to us, on farther consideration, that

we have only to regret  
 that its exaggeration &  
 little inconsistency dimin{ish?}  
 its value, as a strong  
 testimony by an old a{nd?}  
 able Surgeon of the val{ue?}  
 of Nurses, & of the  
 morality of many of them.  
 Allowing for spite & crotch{etyness?}  
 the generous warmth of  
 some passages, however, {illeg}  
 against alleged slande{r?}  
 contrasts well with {the?}  
 masters we shall proba{bly?}  
 spend our lives under  
 His conviction of the  
 non=improveability of

existing things can do  
 little one way or another  
 His reprehension of certain  
 things about the unhappy  
 N. testimonial I think  
 we must all acknowledge  
 to be true - "protection"  
 struck me from the first  
 as an especially mischievous  
 word in that mischievous  
 thing. The remarks of the  
 public speakers were  
 not likely to proceed  
 from much real knowledge  
 of the subject. And the  
 letter which provoked  
 this pamphlet had a

Bowman, signed letter, 2ff, pen

My dear Sir

I am trespassing on your  
 kindness once more -

The Bearer of this, a  
 discharged Grenadier Guardsman  
 a carpenter by trade, is unable  
 to resume his bench or to wear

[14:488-89]

a wooden leg for reasons  
which you will see -

He will not be able to see his  
Regimental Surgeon again -  
because he is discharged -

If you would kindly  
direct us what to do, we  
would do it.

whether there is any  
kind of leg, made by  
Weiss or any one else  
you would recommend,  
which he could wear -

I question whether  
he will ever be able to  
wear the ordinary wooden  
leg, provided for him by

his Regiment -

The stump is still  
discharging -

**[end 14:489]**

Believe me  
ever yours faithfully  
F. Nightingale  
30 Old Burlington St.  
July 11/57

Bowman, unsigned incomplete letter, 2ff, pen

of the undaunted spirit & power  
to meet & grapple with them - If  
it were not from fear that nature  
should refuse to be so tasked, I  
could see her go on her way with  
satisfaction, difficult & perplexing  
as it is -" This was soon after  
her return from the Crimea -

Later she says -  
"It is very cold, there was "snow on  
the ground yesterday - ~~the day~~  
~~before~~/last night it rained & blew without  
ceasing, & is at it still, chill cold  
damp dismal. F's stove cannot

be lighted, it smokes so continually,  
the windows do not fit, & this  
room is certainly very cold; she  
cannot bear the pan of charcoal  
for long, which is sometimes brought it,  
as it makes her headache - so she  
sits in a cloak - We never have a  
meal with a cloth, except our little  
ten minutes dinner. Her breakfasts  
&c, are set on a chair beside her  
while she writes, taking a mouthful  
between whiles: Will you see us just  
now? F is at her large table covered

with papers, I at my little one  
having finished my writing for her.  
We speak not a word, the winds  
roar, the rain patters, I don't {know if ?}  
F is conscious of the bluster. I  
never saw a mind so continuous{ly?}  
concentrated on his/its work. It is  
a mind that belonged to some {?}  
planet! though in accordance with  
God's love no doubt falling li{ke?}  
a meteor upon this, for it does  
not seem adapted to the human  
frame, though it has forced that {frame?}

to obedience" -

Dear Sir I have sent you  
these extracts to shew you how  
difficult I may say impossible it  
is for us to get the answers you  
naturally enough wish for.

The Testimonial is valuable to  
her as shewing sympathy & goodwill  
from the people of England, but you  
know better than any one how little  
she has wished for anything of the  
kind. & we cannot bear to make it  
a burden to her -

When we come to town we shall hope to  
see you. With all our kind regards & thanks  
for your constant & kind interest Believe me

Bowman, signed letter, 1f, pen

Dear Mr. Bowman

Thank you very  
much & Mrs Bowman  
for your beautiful  
ferns & flowers -

The enclosed are  
the points which have  
struck me - If you  
wished to bring any  
body to talk about  
them, would 10 o'clock  
on Tuesday morning

do? But, if that  
does not suit you,  
indeed I could  
make almost any  
hour do, if settled  
a little beforehand

Yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

July 18/58

Bowman, signed letter, 1f, pen

My dear Sir

Would you kindly inform (through  
your servant) the Bearer of this, at  
what hour & on what day she ought  
to attend at the Ophthalmic Hospital  
in Moorfields, in order to have the  
advantage of being seen by you?

And should her eyes require  
an operation in your opinion, & you  
should think it desirable that she  
become an *In-Patient*, if that Hospital  
takes *In-Patients*, a Subscription  
will be readily given for that purpose.

Forgive this liberty & believe  
me, in haste, ever most faithfully yrs

F. Nightingale

Jan 8/59

Bowman, signed letter, 4ff, pen, black-edged paper

30 Old Burlington St  
W.

[8:155-56]

May 31/60

Dear Mr. Bowman

I have always  
been intending to  
tell you the result  
of my conversation  
with Miss Jones -  
Because I believe  
that it was you  
who originated  
the idea that  
some connection  
might be established

between us.

Miss Jones thinks  
(& I must say I  
entirely agree  
with her) that  
it would be impossible,  
in a society like  
St. John's House,  
or under her, or  
in any way connected  
with her, to have  
Nurses, not  
necessarily of the  
Church of England,  
& not under her  
rules -

But she started  
a new idea -

She wished to have  
a class of Midwives  
and she consulted  
me as to whether  
they could be  
trained side by  
side with Nurses.

Of all the numberless appli=  
cations which  
have been made  
to me to recommend  
Nurses since I  
returned to England

by far the most  
numerous have  
been for Parish  
Nurses in the  
country, with  
a Midwife's  
education, to  
be paid &  
supported by  
the lady or ladies  
of the country  
parish.

I therefore  
know how  
immensely this

class of Nurse would  
be valued in  
England -

Do you think  
that six lying-in  
beds would be  
set apart by  
King's College  
Hospital under  
Dr. Arthur Farrer  
for the training of Midwives alone, -  
- if the "Nightingale  
Fund" Council  
would pay for  
a class of (say) six

Midwife Nurses -  
to be in all  
respects under  
the rules, &  
belonging to the  
Society of, St.  
John's House?

Unless (1.) the  
beds were *in* the  
Hospital nursed  
by St. John's House,  
& unless (I am  
afraid) (2.) students  
were excluded,  
I do not think

the thing would  
answer - any more  
than any other  
Nurses' Institution  
has answered which  
has not nursed  
a Hospital of  
its own -  
Midwives being in this respect somewhat  
different from ordinary Nurses.

Perhaps King's  
College Hospital  
would not think  
of setting apart,  
in its very limited  
space, six beds,  
unless for its  
Midwifery School.

Yet there would

be no difference, as  
far as that is  
concerned, from  
what is now -

Would you think  
of this in your  
triple capacity with  
regard to us all?

ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

I have had a corres-  
pondence & another  
conversation with  
Mrs. Wardroper of  
St. Thomas' Hosp:

But I have transmitted  
it all to Mr. Clough  
for you - He has had  
an accident but comes back  
today.

University of Birmingham 902

Bowman, incomplete, signed letter, 2ff, pen, black-edged paper

30 Old Burlington St

Saturday

Dear Mr. Bowman

Mr. Clough desires  
me to enclose these  
to you, one of which  
he has already  
sent you -

It would be a  
real comfort to me  
if you could see  
him today  
(*professionally.*) He  
crushed his toe

{page missing}

Clough's letter to a  
physician who  
happened to be  
with me. And he  
did not think  
it was to be  
neglected - Mr.  
Aikin, who attends  
him, is a general  
Practitioner.

Don't say, please,  
that I have been  
telling you this -

yours ever sincerely  
F. Nightingale

Bowman, unsigned memorandum, 2ff, pen, archivist: 12 end

The following have occurred to me as among the more obvious objections to the plan of extending King's College Hospital.

1. placing any part of the new buildings upon the old saturated grave-yard of St. Clements', which was for so many years a nuisance to the Metropolis.

2. the existence of so many close corners formed by high walls which must necessarily obstruct the free circulation of air.

3. the small enclosed court between the Theatre & Chapel & the proposed mass of building in front

4. the immense  
{line illeg}

5. the proposed back=  
to=back wards

It would be well  
to consider whether  
it is for the benefit  
of the sick to place  
so many of them upon  
so small an area of  
ground on such a  
site & neighbourhood.

2. whether the  
proposed front buildings  
could not be dispensed  
with altogether - whether  
another wing, consisting  
not of double, but of  
single wards, might  
not be constructed  
parallel to the new  
buildings on the  
Chapel side - so that  
the whole building  
would consist of  
three sides, like the

{archivist: 12 end 2}  
letter **I** leaving  
nearly the whole of  
the old burial ground  
unoccupied.

3. whether the  
two-story Corridors  
might not be  
removed from their  
present position -  
The Corridor next  
the present wards  
cannot be otherwise  
than obstructive to  
light & ventilation  
of the lower wards.  
The object to be aimed  
at should be to  
make the building  
as simple as possible  
to avoid all unnecessary  
angles & corners & {illeg}  
all closed courts,  
so that the sun &  
air may have free  
access to all parts  
of the Hospital  
building

Bowman, incomplete letter, 2ff, pen, prob 1856

Lea Hurst

Matlock

August 21

My dear Sir

I must write a few words in answer to your very kind letter - (I have so few nice letters - tho' very many nasty ones

[12:122]

But that is entre nous

I heard, while I was in the East, with the greatest interest of your experiment at King's Coll. Hospl. And I look forward with some anxiety but with more hope (under your auspices) for its success - It appeared to me that the fault of St. John's Nurses was a certain dilettantism, & that regular Hospital work was the best cure -

I should have liked much to have begun my work at Kings' Coll. Hospl under you - But I have not the less satisfaction in seeing the step taken by others - I shall learn much, too, from their experience - And I shall go & see them, as

soon as I return to Lond{on?}  
if they will allow me.

I am very much obli{ged?}  
to you for your kind atten{tion?}  
to "my" Captain's thigh.

With regard to the {Nightingale?}  
Fund, I am quite convinc{-ed?}  
that I can do nothing  
with it at present -  
for the very reason whic{h?}  
you give - No reformer  
ever began with the  
conditions with which  
I am called upon to  
begin - and it might  
be said that the best  
reforms have always  
been accomplished

silently and

*indirectly*, not as it were  
with malice & noise prepense.

With the buz=fuz about  
my name at present,  
my success would be  
principally in collecting  
about me much of the  
vain & needy & frivolous  
elements of England -  
I found this even at  
Scutari - And if *my* Jason,  
the Hospital Fund, were  
to ask me, "Che mi resta?"  
I should be obliged to  
answer "~~Io only~~" for the  
present "only 'Io'" -

I dare say I shall  
not be long out of my

[end 12:122]

University of Birmingham 908

Bowman, signed letter, 2ff, pen

18 Nov/67

35 South Street, {printed address:}

Park Lane,

London. W.

[14:1025-26]

Dear Mr. Bowman

Thank you very much  
for sending me this  
striking drawing.

The scene is most likely  
to have occurred in the  
Dock=yard Stores Buildings,  
a long low range behind  
or on the East side of the  
Docks near the  
Karabelnaia Suburb -  
single floored buildings  
on a raised basement.

The drawing calls itself

"in the Hospital in Sevastopol".

But I think the Hospitals  
& Barracks, situated right  
under our fire, had been  
abandoned long before  
this.

When the French took the  
Malakhoff, the Russians,  
leaving their dead, carried  
away as many of their  
wounded as they could.

When they crossed on  
their bridge of boats,  
setting Fort Paul on fire,

to the farther side of  
Sevastopol, they took, it  
is supposed, but few  
of their wounded with  
them.

Our troops rushed in &  
found in the long  
range of buildings  
mentioned (all, I believe,  
occupied as Hospital  
buildings) the wounded &  
dying, large numbers  
already dead, from that  
dreadful day, all lying  
together, sick & dead -  
some of our own men  
among them.

I imagine this is the scene  
of the drawing.

I believe that there is a  
faithful description of it  
in Russell's Crimean War  
a book so painful to me  
that I have never read it.

[end 14:1026]

ever yours sincerely  
& gratefully  
Florence Nightingale

University of Birmingham 910

Bowman, signed letter, 1f, pen & pencil

35 South Street, May 25/69  
Park Lane, {printed address:}  
W.

Dear Mr. Bowman

I know nothing about, & **[13:48-49]**  
have no part in, the  
appointment of a Lady Supt  
for the Girls' School at  
Wandsworth belonging to  
the Patriotic Fund - *except*  
that they, the P.F. Comm.,  
asked me to recommend a  
Lady Supt.

I answered that I would  
*refer to their consideration*  
any lady among *our*  
candidates who might  
appear suitable for them

& was not so for us.

But I should entirely  
decline to have even any  
share in the recommendation  
to a post so responsible  
of persons unknown to us -

Many thanks for your note.

ever yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

I hope that your lady (Miss  
Hooker) may succeed, if she is  
fit for the post, in her  
candidature - She has of  
course applied to the Secretary  
of the P.F. W.H. Mugford Esq

**[end 13:49]**

Trinity College, Cambridge 911

Trinity College, Cambridge, TCC, Houghton Collection, paper copies; 3 letters published in *Life of Lord Houghton*

TCC letter, Trinity College, Cambridge Houghton [6:199]

[printed address] 32 South Street  
Grosvenor Square, W.  
13 January 1864

Dear Mrs Milnes

I cannot call you anything but the "dear old name." I enclose you a letter from the Governor of Ceylon, which I thought you might like to see; it speaks of your husband so affectionately. My correspondence with him was merely on colonial sanitary statistics, through the Duke of Newcastle. And I confess I forgot having ever seen him.

The sanitary statistics of schools etc. from Ceylon were the only good colonial ones--the other colonial governors having completely failed in this point--the unpardonable sin in my eyes.

Please return me the letter enclosed.

ever yours

F. Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge, letter, pencil

Embley

[8:775]

Romsey

April 16/74

Dear friend

I have shrunk from writing to you so soon after your loss: though well I know that the real loss only makes itself felt more & more to the last `syllable' of time.

But if her death was a shock to me--I had not the least idea that, though ailing, alas!, she was near her end--What must it have been to you?.

v

I write now only because  
somehow I think I  
understood her. And to  
you who understood her  
so well it may give a  
moment's pleasure to  
know that others did  
I always thought her the  
most magnanimous woman  
I ever knew. a rare  
quality in man or woman  
in civilized days. the  
most disinterested. †  
~~thought her~~ of the stuff of  
which heroes are made.  
It is comparatively easy to

[next page]

be a hero, when one feels  
that one can do & dare  
anything for a great cause,  
but when one is a hero  
among the base perplexities  
which enter so largely into  
English life & which  
drag down one who has  
no wings: that is to  
be a hero indeed-  
Livingstone has lately been  
my wings: the true heroic  
soul whom to reverence  
lends one's baser body  
wings. I had others:  
but they all died.

v

Or rather they are continuing  
their heroic course elsewhere  
To one, who, like me, ~~who~~  
am the last of a Council  
hall deserted, the `conversation'  
is truly more with them  
`elsewhere' than on this  
earth-  
She has joined the band of  
the heroes elsewhere-  
O let us be not victims but  
sacrifices: offered to heaven  
-not conquered by evil-  
Forgive the thoughts of one  
sorely tried by life-

F.N.

TCC, paper copies

TCC, initialled letter, 5ff, pen unnumbered {archivist: [mid 1840s?]  
Houghton Papers, no # **[5:478]**

Grazie, e grazie "mille e tre" for  
your notices of poor Ireland.  
Alas for our sister. Alas for  
her day of terrible judgment,  
when her field is wasted like  
Joel's.

Every body owes you a  
handsome fee as Counsel for  
dear defenceless Childhood at  
church. To tell it to "behave  
well" in service, is to teach  
~~the/~~ your "bird" to be a full - blown  
hypocrite - to force the seeds  
of faces=making, which will  
come up, especially in the female,  
quite soon enough of themselves.  
A child, who can sit for two  
hours staring at the clergyman,  
must be seriously diseased  
either in body or mind, &  
requires instantly the apothecary

or the whip.

You deserve the Attorney  
Generalship to Childhood for  
trying to rescue it from the  
"subjective" religion of the day.  
poor bambino, whose chief  
charm, as you so truly say, lies  
in its "unconsciousness", its un=  
educated, unselfish, wilful,  
heart-ful, ignorant unconscious=  
ness - which has no thought  
of its own anything, not even  
salvation - whose only wisdom  
is action - who never despises  
doing the smallest nor shrinks  
from the greatest - & who does  
it all from love & not from  
duty- alike without "aspirations"  
& without regrets, as hardly  
knowing that *It* exists -

To turn this sacred little brat into a thing so selfish, so tiresome, always thinking about its own soul, (the most dangerous & incurable of all forms of selfishness) into an orthodox Xtian miser, starving & scraping & grinding & pinching itself to "lay up that treasure in heaven" - practising the Gospel virtue of temperance, not in order to temper its useless metal into good steel, but only to save up for riches hereafter - making "Thy kingdom come" mean my salvation come - & resisting Isaiah's theory of "being exalted" for the power of "being gracious", into being gracious for the sake of being exalted.

Oh if people would but let those words "eternal life" speak for themselves, & begin to believe that they do not mean a place but a state, & that "Virtue is its own reward," not only in their copy-books - then religion might lose the character, which it has now with all children, of a sort of qualifying for cake by working through a stated quantity of stale bread - And what is "eternal life" to us, but the gradual knitting up the stitches of occasional exertions to call up Things Unseen, laborious thinkings of what one *ought* to do, into the abiding disposition called by the good old word Piety, which only means being "at one" with the Author of Duty.

And, if Mr. Keble will have  
a visible journey for his pilgrim  
~~filleg~~/ children, why must it be a road  
set with sharp stones, which  
they are to stumble over to gain  
the locked gate - why not the  
ladder of rays hung down from  
heaven to earth, & the steps of  
the ladder are human hands,  
each hand helping its fellow's  
foot a step higher - & the posts  
thereof are angels' wings - to  
save them from falling - & at the  
top of it sits their mother, the One  
among women, the daughter of  
sorrow & of consolation - first  
born of many sisters - ready to  
stretch out the hand to us,  
which hid her face from the  
sight of her Son's last agony,  
to tell to us the griefs and the

struggles, & the full support  
vouchsafed to her which perhaps  
St. John's was the only ear on  
earth which ever heard.

There is no subject so difficult  
with one's pupils as Prayer. &  
Mr. Keble makes ~~it~~/ prayer a duty!  
One is afraid of saying a word,  
which should imply that it is  
not a "duty". And yet, if you  
were going from Cairo to Suez,  
you would not fail to eat before  
you set out, probably too to take  
water for the way, perhaps even  
a pillow to lay your head upon.  
Yet one would hardly call it  
a "duty" to make this provision,  
but only taking necessary means  
for an end & for one's own life -  
without which one would be  
sure to faint by the way, or

else to stumble & fall from  
weakness long before the evening.

Is our spiritual provision for the  
thirsty day a "duty" either?

I forget what it was in the  
Lyra left this impression, for I  
have not seen that very lugubrious  
instrument, since you put it  
in my hands, so that it is bonâ  
fide "talking without my book."

You will be canonized, if you  
are not stoned, for your words  
"the atrocious Jewish legend"  
but Adam Clarke, or somebody,  
says that the "little children"  
were the Atelier of another  
Artist, - the School of some  
rival Teacher, - & though this  
does not excuse the iniquitous  
bears, it does the Jews, in some  
measure. Of our two friends, the  
rival Evangelical preachers at

Cheltenham, should (a question  
not to be asked) the congregation  
of the younger & more fashionable  
presume to laugh at the couleur  
de soupir étouffé gloves, and  
embroidered slippers of the older,  
Mr. Close would justly consider  
himself entitled to twenty  
hyaenas from heaven, let alone  
two miserable she=bears, to  
growl the Commination at them.  
A Correctional Police debars  
us now from Elisha's higher  
gratifications.

Excuse the ramblings of a  
distracted Housekeeper -  
fifty=six pots of sweetmeat gone,  
devoured - I ne'er shall see  
their pretty faces more &  
the house )I don't mean the

work-house) as full, as Tarshish  
was of apes. & will be, till we  
have hooted in the Epiphany -  
till when I am yours (while a  
Briton & a mince=pie remain  
synonymous)

F.N. {archivist: [Florence Nightingale]}

Was it you I told, that Miss  
Rigby was going to become an  
incarnate Triangle of poisonous  
cake? Glory be to Minerva, &  
what's the woman's name, the  
Goddess of old maids (my mother  
forgot to send cake & candle  
to Mnemosyne, when I was born)  
I told "one big lie", as I have had  
certified to me, under her own  
hand & seal.

Saturday, Embley

NB

There is a misprint at the bottom

of Page 529 a "cease to", or  
something omitted.

**[end 5:480]**

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen

Dear Mr. Milnes

As we like to see  
every thing ugly or  
not, we shall be  
very glad to go  
to the Museum on  
Monday - will you  
join us here at  $\frac{1}{4}$   
before 3, or meet us

Trinity College, Cambridge 919

there at 3 if that hour  
will suit your par-  
liamentary duties -  
if not, tell us what  
hour will, as we  
have nothing to do.

truly yours

F. Nightingale

Saturday

TCC signed letter, 2ff, pen, with a typed copy Houghton 18/126

March 20 1851

[1:552-53]

Will you forgive me for  
asking a favour from  
you? I believe you  
are acquainted with  
Mr. A.H. Clough. If  
you like him enough to  
speak a good word for  
him, that good word  
spoken at Embley might  
save a good deal of  
suffering.

There will be six  
objections in the minds  
of my people.

1 An instructor of youth  
2 Without a sous  
3 or a relation  
4 or orthodoxy  
5 Shy  
6 "Bothie"

Might I ask you to be  
his introducer to my people,  
did it happen conveniently?

I would not have asked  
it in this formal way,  
if I had thought it  
likely that I should see  
you -

Florence Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 920

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen, typed copy, Houghton 18/128

March 25 1851

[1:552]

For me? Did you think  
it was I?

Mr. Clough wants to be  
my son-in-law -

I know him well enough  
to trust in him entirely  
& to like him better for  
the purpose than any one  
else. But they may  
have to wait 20 years -  
& it would be a very  
great comfort if my  
people could know him  
& like him -

I thank you for your

interest. If you like him,  
it might be possible  
for you to introduce him,  
& I should be truly  
grateful to you -

Yours very truly

F Nightingale

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen {archivist: ?52} Houghton 18/130, black-edged  
paper, published in *Life of Lord Houghton* 1:475

I am going abroad soon -  
before I go, I am thinking  
of asking you whether you  
would look over certain  
things, which I have  
written for the working  
men on the subject of  
belief in a God - All the  
moral & intellectual  
among them seem going  
over to Atheism, or,  
at least, to a vague kind  
of Theism. I have  
read these to one or two,  
& they have liked them.  
I should have liked to

[11:25]

Trinity College, Cambridge 921

have asked you, if you  
think them likely to  
be read by more -

But you are, perhaps,  
not interested in the  
subject - or you have  
no time, which is fully  
taken up with other  
things. If you tell me  
this, it will be no  
surprise or disappointment  
to me -

I hope Mrs. Milnes &  
your child are well -

Pray believe me

Yours very truly

Florence Nightingale

**[end]**

Mrs. Shore's

Tapton

Sheffield - Jan 16.

envelope, 1f, pen

R.M. Milnes Esq MP

{archivist: [from Florence Nightingale: watermarked 1856]}

TCC, signed letter, 1f, pen Houghton Papers uncatalogued

22 Albemarle St. W

Feb 17/57

Dear Mr. Milnes

I called last week  
to see Mrs. Milnes & was  
very sorry to hear that  
she was not yet to be  
in London.

**[14:494]**

If you could let me  
see you any time after  
4 o'clock to day or  
tomorrow, I should be  
very glad to say one  
word about Col. Tulloch's  
business - Perhaps you  
will say *when*, if you  
come -

Yours faithfully

F. Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 922

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen Houghton Papers uncatalogued

Dear Mr. Milnes

[14:498]

I will come on  
March 8, as you are  
so good as to ask me -  
Not that it is of any  
use, for I look upon  
our cause as utterly  
lost - & *less* chance  
of Reform now than  
before the War - The  
Army could turn out  
any Ministers in the  
House now, if they were  
to attempt to touch it

with one little finger -  
Six months ago, Lord  
Palmerston might have  
played the great game  
for the interests of the  
country & ~~not~~/ against those of  
his Order, for which,  
at heart, he does not  
care a Corporal's button.  
He has chosen to play  
the small game & now  
the opportunity is passed.

- & will probably not  
recur again in our  
life - time.

Still I cannot take  
other service without  
doing every trifle that  
comes in my way for  
this.

I shall come at 7,  
unless I hear to the  
contrary - You do not  
name an hour -

[end]

Yours faithfully  
Florence Nightingale  
22 Albemarle St W.  
Feb 25/57

Trinity College, Cambridge 923

envelope, 1f, pen {postmarked: Gt. Malvern MR 4 1857} {archivist: [from Florence Nightingale] [no enclosure]}

R.M. Milnes  
16 Upper Brook St.  
London W.

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen Houghton uncatalogued

Dear Mr. Milnes

**[14:500]**

I cannot say whether  
I shall be back on the  
15th till after tomorrow's  
post - Pray don't  
think of putting off  
your dinner= people  
for me - John Bull  
only wants to know  
what has been done  
with his money, not  
what has been done  
with his men - and  
the next time a similar  
disaster happens, as

happen again it surely  
will, he will give his  
money as freely, &  
again ask only the  
same question -

I will write as soon  
as I know whether I  
shall be in London  
on the 15th But, as  
dinners are much  
less postpone=able  
than estimates, I  
thank you the more for  
so kindly offering to  
put off yours, & beg  
you, if not done

already, not to do it  
on my account

**[end]**

yours faithfully

Florence Nightingale

March 5/57

Trinity College, Cambridge 924

TCC signed letter & envelope, 3ff, pen, Houghton uncatalogued, draft 45796  
ff190-91 **[8:773]**

30 Burlington St  
W

May 3/57

My dear Mrs. Milnes

The enclosed "Blue Book"  
Extracts I said to Mr.  
Kinglake at your house  
on Friday that I would  
send him -

I am sure you will  
excuse me for giving  
you the trouble of  
forwarding them -

Nineteen thousand  
of my children or "comrades",  
- call them which you will,  
are lying in their, already,  
forgotten graves in the

Crimea & at Scutari,  
whose blood is crying  
to us from the ground,  
not for vengeance but  
for mercy on their  
successors -

Believe me ever

sincerely yours

Florence Nightingale

The Honble

Mrs. Milnes

16 Upper Brook St.

TCC, signed letter, 1f, pen Houghton uncatalogued

Thank you very much  
for your kind invitation -  
But I have undertaken  
this commission & I must  
work it out; unless  
my going out contributes  
to my work, I cannot  
afford the time or strength.

Thank you exceedingly  
F. Nightingale  
May 16/57

TCC, signed letter, 6ff, pen {written in a small hand in the margins at  
the top of the letter:}

In defence of Lord Raglan - - - - - the  
two greatest criminals I know in this  
country are at this moment unhung & out of  
jail viz Ld Stratford & Sir J. Hall K.C.B.  
Question of prolonging average  
duration of human life  
beyond 6 months.

{main letter begins} black-edged paper Houghton 18/132

30 Old Burlington St.  
London W.

Oct 12/58

Dear Mr. Milnes

Thank you very  
much for your congratu-  
lations on Parthe's  
marriage - You have  
felt so exactly the  
true state of the case -  
It was a great  
relief & consolation.

With regard to Lord  
Raglan, altho' it does  
not much signify

[14:564-65]

whether I "condone" him  
or not, yet I do rather  
wish to shew you why.

Lord Raglan was  
the most disinterested  
single-hearted, chivalrous  
public servant I have  
ever known - He did  
really what other  
people profess to do,  
viz. his duty without  
an eye to anything else,  
public opinion or  
whatever you may  
call it

He was no Duke of  
Wellington in the house=  
keeping for an Army.  
He would have praised  
a man for what the  
Duke would have  
hung one for -

But the little that  
was done in the way  
of improving the supplies,  
till the arrival of  
the Commission of Supply,  
the little that was  
done in the way of  
sanitary measures,

till the arrival of the  
Sanitary Commission,  
was all done by Lord  
Raglan himself - Never  
surely was a man so  
badly served - he had  
it not in him to  
compel his servants  
to serve him well -  
And one man could  
not do everything -  
He could not & did -  
Others could & did not.  
Curiously enough, the  
country has pardoned  
these & him it has  
not pardoned.

-2-

If you have some  
day time to read the  
Prefaces & Appendices  
to the three first  
Sections in my Report,  
I think you will  
see that it is true  
that what little was  
done to save the army  
was done by Lord  
Raglan himself -

I do not think  
that the loss of his  
reputation ever  
touched him one bit.  
The loss of his Army  
killed him. It is

curious that this should  
be praise of a man -  
But it is. For every  
other man, *there* you  
may read it the inverse  
way -

I have heard many  
of Mr. (Odo?) Russell's  
- him of the Embassy  
not him of the "Times" -  
stories in glorification  
of Lord Stratford &  
in depreciation of Lord  
Raglan - I can only  
say, *they are not true.*

The two greatest

criminals I know in *this* country are  
at this moment unhung  
& out of gaol. These  
are Lord Stratford &  
Sir John Hall, K.C.B.  
Principal Medical Officer  
of the Crimean Army  
For Ld Stratford read Ld  
Raglan's character the  
other way all through.

It is curious that  
I who am the only  
person who have felt  
the catastrophe under  
Lord Raglan enough  
to say, *This shall* be  
prevented from occurring

again, should be the  
one to defend his  
memory -

**[end 14:565]**

I am disappointed  
not to see a paper  
from you at Liverpool  
on the Immorality of  
prolonging the Average  
Duration of Human  
Life beyond Six Months -  
Your sentiments are  
those of Thuggee, of  
China, of many persons  
in Hanwell & St. Luke's,  
& are those I hold  
myself - The Jesuit

-3-

missionaries in China  
& the Bp of Exeter  
have introduced a  
modification, viz that  
of baptizing the little  
babies in order to  
ensure the "other  
world" being a better  
one -

The only objection  
I know to your doctrine  
is that there appears  
to be a final law  
that the more babies  
die, the more babies  
are born & the more

the race deteriorates.  
A high rate of  
Infantine Mortality,  
an excess of Births,  
& a deterioration of  
race always go  
together.

This is unfortunate  
- for one theory -

I am much the  
same, thank you. I  
am told I shall never  
be able to do Hospital  
work again. Meanwhile

I have severe pressure  
of business that would  
not be done if I were  
not alive. And so  
I am glad to be  
alive -

Please present my  
kindest regards to  
Mrs. Milnes & ~~the~~/your  
children & believe  
me ever yours

F. Nightingale  
Please don't do as the  
people do who know a  
secret & finding out

that some one else  
know it talk of it as  
no secret at all. My  
Report is really "confidential."

Trinity College, Cambridge 931

TCC, signed letter & envelope, 3ff, pen {envelope postmarked: LONDON 6 AP  
6 59; FERRYBRIDGE A AP 7 59; ?ORMANTON A AP7 59; Houghton uncatalogued

30 Old Burlington St  
London W

April 5/59

I am very sorry to hear  
what you tell me that  
these men who have  
fought & suffered for  
us & for European  
liberty as well as for  
their own have not  
excited greater  
sympathy here. I  
had thought that  
the names who befriend  
them here were so  
puissant both in  
influence & in purse

[14:1009-10]

that they would have  
commanded everything -  
I am very much  
obliged to you for  
mentioning it to me.  
I had thought that  
the little I could do  
for men who deserve  
everything from us  
would not be worth  
having.

I am cursing &  
swearing like an  
Ash Wednesday at  
your dissolution  
which suspends all  
our proceedings.

But the stolid Briton  
is vindictive & but not  
abusive. And though I  
would "pound their  
heads with my clogs"  
gladly - yet as I  
cannot, abuse does  
not comfort me -

ever yours very truly

F. Nightingale

Thank you very  
much for the Indian  
letters -

I hope we shall  
meet again some time.

I sent my mite  
to the Neapolitans as  
soon as I had your note.

[end 14:1010]

R. M. Milnes Esq M.P.

Frystone

Ferrybridge

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen, no typed copy, Houghton 18/134 black-edged  
paper [5:481-82]

30 Old Burlington St.

May 11/60

Dear Mr. Milnes

I have not the  
least doubt that  
you have already  
seen, introduced, &  
been kind to M.

Barthélémi St. Hilaire,  
(now at 63 Portland  
Place - *but only till*  
*Monday*) But, if  
you have not, please

see him & talk to  
him.

I am extremely  
anxious that he should  
know & be known  
to all political men  
in England.

I do not know  
him personally. But  
he brought an intro=  
duction to me. I  
was not able to see  
him. But I am  
most desirous that

he should know our  
Ministers. I have  
written to Mr. Herbert.

He was, as you  
are sure to know,  
Secretary to the  
Republic from Feb.  
to June 1848 - never would  
take the oath to the  
Emperor - afterwards  
was Secretary to the  
Canalization in Egypt -  
is one of the honestest,  
*sensiblist* men in

France - & by no means  
a *Red*.

If you would give  
him the means of  
becoming more known  
in England, you would  
much gratify

Yours most truly  
F. Nightingale

P.S.

Is it decent to  
subscribe to the  
Sicilian Expedition?

Trinity College, Cambridge 934

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen Houghton Papers uncatalogued [late 1850s?]  
**[8:773-74]**

29 Burlington St.

Tuesday 23 [June 1857; poss Feb/Mar or Nov 1858?]

My dear Mrs. Milnes

It is really very, very  
kind of you to think  
so much of our Army  
troubles - I have not  
the least clue now as to  
what our Commander in  
Chief's ideas are - Still  
the opportunity of meeting  
him, thanks to your  
kindness, is not one to  
be easily rejected -  
And therefore I will

come, if you will allow  
me, as you so kindly  
propose, on July 7 to  
dinner -

My father is in  
Derbyshire, & therefore  
I cannot answer for  
him - & conceive I  
ought to decline for  
him, because of the  
inconvenience to you  
of having a place at  
the dinner table  
uncertain -

Believe me

dear Mrs Milnes

most sincerely yours

F. Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 935

TCC, signed letter, 1f, pen Houghton 18/135

[8:774]

30 Old Burlington St.

July 24/60

I should be very  
glad to see your  
"daughters" & you  
to morrow (Wednesday)  
at 4 o'clock, if  
that hour will suit  
you - But, pray say,  
if it does not -  
3, 5 might suit  
you better - Yours ever  
F. Nightingale

TCC, signed letter, 4ff, pen Houghton Papers uncatalogued [8:774]

30 Old Burlington St

London W

Aug 18/60

Dear Mrs. Milnes

In my young days  
Plutarch's Lives  
used to be our  
"Lives of the Saints" -  
& much better  
fellows there are  
among the former  
than among the  
latter Saints. Some of the

best of them are  
in this little Vol:  
which I venture  
to enclose to you  
for my little  
name= sake (whom  
I had the pleasure  
of seeing) at some  
future day.

I don't know  
her various names  
& titles.

Would you tell  
Mr. Milnes that I  
misinformed him  
about Bunsen?  
I have since heard  
a very accurate  
account of him  
to this effect: -  
that his memory  
& intelligence are  
unimpaired - that  
he can still work  
for two or three  
hours a day -

that difficulty of  
breathing is his  
great suffering -  
that he has "fatty  
degeneration of the  
heart", with a  
tendency to collection  
of water in the  
bag of the heart,  
& also to dropsy -  
that he is often  
unable to lie  
down for weeks  
or to occupy himself

for hours - that  
sudden death,  
which may occur  
at a day's, a  
week's, a year's  
time from this,  
is the best wish  
one can form for  
him - otherwise  
he may have a  
most painful  
prolonged death  
from dropsy -

My experience

generally

leads me to know  
that this is the  
correct account  
a thing that  
every old Nurse  
knows is very  
difficult to get  
Also it is ~~exactly~~ in some respects  
the "prognosis" which  
has been made  
of me -

Matilda Bunsen  
has returned home

Trinity College, Cambridge 938

from Cannes after  
her severe accident  
(which has made  
one leg shorter  
than the other)  
and Frances with  
her. Nearly all  
his family is now  
with Bunsen at  
Bonn

ever yours sincerely  
F. Nightingale

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen {this letter has a typed copy} Houghton  
Papers 18/136

30 Old Burlington Street. {printed address:}

W.

June 16/61

Dear Mr. Milnes

I thank you very  
much for your  
remembrance of me  
in the beautiful  
grapes & peaches

You once lent us  
at Embley, *fifty* years  
ago, Currer Bell's  
Poems. There was  
one, called, I think,  
the Captive, which

struck me very much.  
I have since tried  
to get the book. But  
it is out of print.  
Could you lend me  
the book, if you have  
it still & by you?

Yours affectely

F. Nightingale

Madame Mohl is in  
town

40 York Terrace  
Regents Park

Trinity College, Cambridge 939

TCC, signed letter, 2 ff, pen {this letter has a typed copy} black-edged paper Houghton 18/138

Hampstead N W  
Oct 17/62

Dear Mr. Milnes

I heard of you from  
my mother as being  
in town.

As an old Nurse,  
I ought to, & would, if  
it were ever the least  
use, read you a  
lecture about your  
health.

But it is about  
other people's monies  
that I write. Could  
you & would you make

Dickens put something  
(grounded on the  
enclosed, which is  
reprinted from  
"Evangelical Christendom")  
into his "All the  
year round."

I have canvassed  
Sir Culling Eardley  
& all the Evangelical  
Alliance upon the  
subject over & over  
again. But they  
are so busy praying  
for me that they  
can't even, some of  
them, answer my

Trinity College, Cambridge 940

letters, or, others, do  
more than answer them.

I don't object to  
their praying. But if  
they would for every  
prayer give me a  
sixpence, I should  
feel obliged. Do you  
think "Evan. Xtendom"  
would put that in?

ever yours

F. Nightingale

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen, uncatalogued, Houghton Papers uncatalogued  
black-edged paper **[6:199]**

32, South Street, {printed address:

Grosvenor Square. W.

13/1/64

Dear Mrs. Milnes

I cannot call you by  
~~anything~~ but the "dear  
old name" -

I enclose you a  
letter from the Governor  
of Ceylon, which I  
thought you might  
like to see - it speaks  
of your husband so  
affectionately -

My correspondence  
with him was merely  
on Colonial Sanitary

subjects, thro' the Duke  
of Newcastle. And  
I confess I forgot  
having even seen him.

The Sanitary Statistics  
of Schools &c from  
Ceylon were the only  
good Colonial ones -  
the other Colonial  
Governors having  
completely failed in  
this point - the  
unpardonable sin in  
my eyes -

Please return  
me the letter enclosed  
ever yours

F. Nightingale

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen, typed copy, Disraeli, Houghton Papers 18/122

Dear Mr. Milnes

After our two failures  
I have been afraid to trespass  
upon your good nature  
again by proposing another  
day for the Philanthropic  
but now that the wind has  
changed we may hope to be  
less changeable, & next week  
perhaps may accomplish  
our expedition. you have  
contributed much to our

Trinity College, Cambridge 942

edification during our  
confinement by Dr. Howes  
Pamphlet (which has  
interested us all much.  
I wish it were compressed  
into half the compass) -  
as well as by your Cracow  
Speech. many thanks for  
both, particularly for  
the latter as I am just  
now boiling with indignation  
at D'Israeli & can therefore  
appreciate the antidote.

truly yours

F. Nightingale

Mr. Nightingale desires  
me to say he mistook  
the Thorntons dinner hour  
he will call for you in Pall Mall at  
10 minutes past 6 & if  
not there, will go on  
to the H. C.

TCC, signed letter, 4ff, pen, typed copy, Houghton Papers 18/140

Address

[5:484-85]

35 South St

Park Lane W

Nov 27/77

Dear friend

How sorry I am to hear you give a not good [9:760]

account of your health. I trust that your  
life may be prolonged for many years. Pray  
give my dearest love to your children, if  
they are so good as to remember me.

[end 9:760]

About the Trustee-ship to the "N. Fund", in  
which I have to thank you for having acted  
& acting so kindly, I wrote to Hy. Bonham Carter  
immediately on receiving your note, suggesting  
various names in order to carry out your advice.

Trinity College, Cambridge 943

Ld Lawrence, Mr. Rathbone, Sir Sydney Waterlow,  
Ld Pembroke, (Sidney Herbert's son), & one or  
two others: My friends are gone  
before me, & I have few to suggest: living -  
fewer still younger than I am.

I have not any answer yet from Hy B. C.  
when I have, I will write to you. Have  
you any advice to give me as to names?

I have often thought too what you say. [5:485] [9:760-61]

how strange that I have lived to see (& take  
sides with) the Russian entering Turkey:  
but stranger still to see the Hand bringing good  
- about the last good we were working for -  
out of that Crimean War : the reform of  
Russia, such as it is, - the emancipation of serfs -  
came out of her defeat in war: such is, I  
believe, the opinion of the truest Russian liberals -  
The 'Wastefulness of that honest effort', as you  
truly say, was not 'wastefulness' wasted.  
(No honest effort, I suppose, is -) It only brought  
other fruit than we expected One would  
be sorry indeed to see Russian yoke substituted  
for Turkish: but progress, coming from  
perhaps, the very opposite quarter from what  
is looked to, may arise from this most  
hideous war. [I only wish I were in it.]

I cannot help thinking & hoping that the  
Russian 'privates'/soldiers must be much raised  
from what I knew them as sick prisoners  
at Scutari: scarcely above the brute;  
I will not say - for some traveller in  
Africa cries indignantly - what! compare  
the honest, faithful dog with the lying,  
cringing ---- savage!

The Russian common soldier, as we see him now,  
has one mark of civilization, - fighting for an  
idea, instead of for comfort - higher than the  
Bond St. shopman behind the counter, perhaps.  
But I earnestly pray against 'Turkey becoming a  
Russian satrapy,' as you do: & meanwhile will

-2-

not trouble my friends with lucubrations where  
I can do nothing.

God seems to take things more into His own  
hands (in history). Perhaps He always did.  
Only we trace more now the difference between  
what we wanted to do, & what is done. [end 5:486]

Whatever comes out of this cruel War, we may  
be very sure that both good & evil will be  
very different from what either side expects.  
As an old Derbyshire Village Nurse said to me  
yesterday almost in Canute's words: "I always  
tells 'im, thee canst do so much & no more: thee  
canst go so far & no farther; don't 'e strive  
agin the A'mighty.'

What interests me most at the present  
moment is: the Indian ryot: the Irrigation  
& cheap water transport so urgently needed:  
the indebtedness to money-lenders: the slavery  
(in Bengal) to Zemindars, worse than any  
Bulgarian slavery to Turks: the poverty  
more grinding every year for the last 20.  
To take the opportunity when the Famine subn  
makes English think lies heavy at my heart:  
but my will is greater than my capacity:  
the care of my Mother & other things since my  
Father's death have pressed out my life: &  
prevented me from finishing the most necessary  
parts - i.e. bringing up to the present moment,  
two papers, (2 Vols. of the same book-let) 1. on  
the condition of the Ryot: 2. on irrigation &c  
[I had beautiful wood cuts & Irrigation maps,  
all cut & engraved ready: irrigation maps  
supplied by Indian officials - these have already  
done service at Lectures.]

To my surprise a few days ago, E. I. Association  
applied that Revd James Long (Bengal Missionary)  
should make & read selections from paper No 1  
as a Lecture at E.I.A. Rather than let this precious  
thing go by, I consented.

I wish somebody would do the same with  
paper No 2. You see, if people ask: but  
what works would you recommend now? -  
- there is map ready to answer.

Trinity College, Cambridge 945

For 18 years I have done Sanitary work  
for India. but, for the last 4, have  
been continually struck with this - what  
is the good of trying to keep them in health  
if you can't keep them in life?  
these ryots are being done to death by  
floods, by droughts, by Zemindars & usurers  
- you must *live* in order to be well.  
I wish I could start my facts now; but I too  
am busy done to death. **[end 9:761]**  
God bless you:

F. Nightingale

TCC, signed letter, 6 ff, pen 18/142 black-edged paper Houghton 18/142  
published in *Life of Lord Houghton* 2:389-91

10 South St. **[5:486-88]**  
Park Lane W.  
May 18th, 1880

My dear friend

I *will* give you joy, I  
do give you joy, and I  
condole with you too  
as you desire, on your  
boy's marriage:

Such promise - not only  
promise - such proof  
of so much being in him  
it seems a pity that  
he should not have  
served his apprenticeship  
to hard work, which,  
not alone but generally  
forms the best foundation

for the future edifice,  
if there is plenty of stuff.  
For that he will do  
something great for his  
country - and what  
times are these - we  
do not allow ourselves to  
doubt for one moment.

On the other hand, there  
is something very inspiring  
in the faithful love  
the early & the late -  
when the two always say  
'we'.

[I remember when I was  
a girl, madame Hoche,  
in Paris, widow of Genl  
Hoche after the first

year of marriage -  
far away be the omen -  
~~who~~ to her dying day  
always said 'nous':  
she never called him to  
her only child 'ton père']

I think one has known  
such instances of two  
in one thro' a long life  
together - God in both  
& both in one.

But then the wife must  
help the husband to work  
- not prevent him.

May such a life be  
given to our young pair.  
May all the true blessings  
be theirs: & may it be  
theirs to be a blessing to

many in these the  
most stirring times of  
this or any day -  
&, after these are over,  
may it be given them  
"World beyond world to  
visit & to bless"  
together -

Can one wish them more?  
What worlds there are even **[10:683]**  
in this world; there is  
*India*, ~~for~~ which a  
century of statesmanship  
& a "wilderness" of statesmen  
~~are~~/ would be not ~~be~~ too much to set  
even on the first step -  
what have we done for  
the people of India? -  
-there is a country, farther

-2-

from us than *India*, in  
one end of *London* -  
there are whole lands,  
un 'visited' & un 'blessed'  
by us, in England -  
there is Ireland -  
there is Liverpool & the  
big towns -  
there is Education -  
there is pauperism -

**[end 10:683]**

Suppose this Whitsuntide  
were a really new  
Whitsuntide to the world  
a new intellectual &  
moral inspiration - a  
new creation - how we  
need it - how we might  
have it if we chose.

Is there any reason but  
our own fault why we  
should not have Apostles

**[10:683-84]**

of Agriculture now for  
India, out of whose soil  
we take twenty millions a  
year, & give nothing back.  
- or, to save £1000 a year  
here, or even £100 there; -  
take back the little we  
have given -  
why should there not be  
a political & an administrative  
'Holy Spirit' with a new  
birth in all these  
vast vital interests?  
I agree & I don't agree in  
what you say about the  
"real education" young men  
"get in the society of  
married women". I think  
I see creeping over not

only women but men  
a forsaking of solid practical  
administrative things for  
glittering politics - a belief  
in ~~the~~ substituting a vague  
general (so-called) "influence"  
for real practical acquaintance  
with the ways the world's  
business is managed, & the  
ways it *might* be managed.  
It is so easy, so attractive  
talking & declaiming politics  
like a German newspaper.  
It is so difficult, so unattractive  
to know really & to administer  
whether public or private things,  
so as to bring about effectively  
a high end -

People actually talk now as  
if they thought that a good  
wife would enable a Viceroy  
of India to reform the crying  
Land-Tenures.

And there is something of  
the breath of Magazine-ing  
everywhere, in which the  
ink bottles, guiltless of all  
accurate knowledge, of all  
but 'good motives', - gracefully  
write of what they know  
nothing about.

[end 10:684]

But this is a strange  
'Wedding March'

Believe that I would,  
if I could, contribute the  
sweetest music to  
inspire the foot-steps  
of the beautiful  
marriage pair.

My love, please, to the  
two daughters from the  
bottom of my heart.

-3-

You kindly ask after  
me. After 23 years of  
overwork & illness, of  
which the last 6, (-fitted  
up with the charge of  
Lea Hurst, & my dear  
Mother, when there, in addition to all  
the rest, - & ending with  
her blessed going home -  
but what a gap to me!)  
have been without one  
day's rest of body or  
mind, I seem quite  
broken down - more  
than I know myself - &  
have had to go away  
twice for a little silence  
Alas! how work halts!

Trinity College, Cambridge 950

I think I am 'done' - as  
to work.

Fare you well.

& believe me

ever yours most truly

Florence Nightingale

Kindly accept a too true  
excuse for my delay in  
answering your welcome  
note. I was away: &  
have found the rush  
of business too much on  
returning. But my  
thoughts are none the  
less loving marriage  
thoughts for yours &

for you. F.N.

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pencil Houghton 18/143, published in *Life of Lord  
Houghton* 2:418

**[5:488-89]**

10 South St. W.

Easter Day 9/4/82

We have been very anxious about you,  
dear friend, & have followed you  
every step of your way with our  
most fervent wishes.

May God bless & raise you up again,  
as He *has* done, this Easter tide!  
Ah how much we all stand in need  
of being raised up again every day

Trinity College, Cambridge 951

The sweet savour of your Egyptian  
saint abides with me always -

Give a wedding blessing to your other  
daughter from her old name sake -  
But it is hard for you to have to  
part with her too, & to Ireland -  
And I don't know how to give you joy.  
May all success attend her with a good  
soldier of professional enthusiasm, which is  
the right thing.

The woes of wretched little Ireland  
almost surpass those of big India with  
which I am always occupied. But a  
Hindoo is a gentleman compared with  
an Irish -

Would that a Resurrection might  
come to-day for all -

But it is we who must bring it to  
them -

Fare you very, very well, dear friend.

Florence Nightingale

Do you remember  
34 years ago - the tenth  
of April in London?  
And Paris then in 1848 -  
I was there -  
F.N.

TCC, signed letter, 1f, pen Houghton Papers 18/144

June 13 1882

10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

To enquire after Mrs. Fitzgerald

Dear friend

We must all feel very  
anxious about your fair  
flower at Cairo.

And what a cruel pity it  
seems that the progress which  
had turned the down-trodden  
fella into an improving  
agriculturist should be  
stopped!

I hope you are well:

Yrs ever affly

F. Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 952

TCC, signed letter, 2ff, pen Houghton 18/145

July 19/84

{printed address:} 10, South Street,

Dear Lord Houghton Park Lane. W.

If I have not said  
the gratitude I feel for your  
great kindness in presiding at  
our yearly meeting at St. Thomas'  
Hospital & giving you good  
advice to our Probationers, impute  
it not, indeed, to my not caring  
but to my being more ill &  
overworked than usual. Thank you

again & again.

I hear of you from Lady Ashburton

I wish it were to hear that you  
are quite well. Alas! What do you  
think of Egypt? My Goddess, Mrs.  
FitzGerald, is in England. I wish I  
knew more how it fares with her.  
Is Mr. FitzGerald in Egypt now?

May it fare very well with  
you - God bless you -

yours ever

F. Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 953

TCC, signed letter & envelope, 5ff, pen envelope postmarked: BLETCHLEY  
STATION I SP 26 89 {this letter has a typed copy} Houghton Papers 18/148

Sept. 25/89

10, South Street, {printed address:} [5:489-90]

Grosvenor Square. W.

Dear Lady Galway

How can I thank you for  
your great kindness in  
remembering me, and our  
friendship with him who is  
gone to make eternal  
progress in the more  
Immediate Presence of the  
Almighty Father who is Love  
and Wisdom - progress in  
what was so eminent a part  
of his character here - love  
& helpfulness to his fellow-men,  
no matter how degraded, no  
matter how distinguished -  
each was fellow man to *him*.

His brilliant talents in  
tongue or pen, whether  
political, social or literary,  
were inspired chiefly by  
good will towards man:  
But he had the same voice  
& manner for a dirty brat  
as he had for a Duchess -  
the same desire to give  
pleasure & good For both  
were his wits or his kindness.

Once at Redhill, the  
Reformatory, where we were  
with a party, & the chiefs  
were explaining to us the  
system in the court-yard,  
a mean stunted villainous looking

little fellow crept across the yard - (quite out of order & by himself) & stole a dirty paw into Mr. Milnes' hand. Not a word passed. The boy staid quite quiet, & quite contented, if he could but touch his benefactor who had placed him there but was evidently not only his benefactor but his friend - We, the party, passed on - The boy was dispersed.

Could a tale be more tellingly, more touchingly told?

I remember his saying to my father that he seldom subscribed to Institutions or Charities. He wished to find out individuals

& to do the best he could for each - (not to give away only money, but time, thought, fellow feeling with money)

He had the 'genius of 'friendship' in philanthropy - not philanthropy but treating *all* his fellow mortals as brothers or sisters -

In conversation he never allowed his unique power of humour to say an unkind thing -

Once he said: I would not have accepted a Peerage but that all my friends in the Ho: of Commons are gone -

That was his Genius of Friendship.

Once he said: if there is

-2-

any good in me, it is that I  
would lay out my life,  
(or some such word) in good  
service to others.

An eminent woman in Paris  
said that we English only  
thought of doing good to  
the poor, whereas the rich  
wanted quite as much  
doing good to them.

I think that was his spring of  
action the thread of his life -  
upon which hung what may  
& will be so truly said of  
all the rest of his remarkable  
activity of intellect, imagination,  
accomplishment, heart.

Would that I might know  
something more of his last  
days, of his last *day* which  
you alone can tell.

May I say how deeply  
sympathy with *your*  
"insupportable & touching loss"  
fills the heart of yours  
dear Lady Galway  
sincerely & gratefully  
Florence Nightingale

*Please forward*

{written lengthwise on the left side} Miss Florence Nightingale

Dow:

Viscountess Galway  
1 Rutland Gardens  
London

25/9/89

Trinity College, Cambridge 956

TCC, signed letter & envelope, 9ff, pen {postmarked: {illeg} NW X NO 13  
96} {archivist: HBS 74} HBS 268 (1) black-edged paper, draft/copy 45814  
ff4-11

H. Babington Smith Nov 13,/96  
Esq 10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W. {printed address:}

My dear Sir [10:386-88]

I have never thanked  
the Viceroy as I ought  
for so kindly sending me  
the papers regarding the  
"Village Sanitary Inspection  
"Book" - invaluable, if  
carried out.

Will you perform this  
Office for me with  
enthusiasm?

Also: may I venture to ask  
what is the "progress &  
"maintenance" of this  
Village Sanitary Record  
in the Bombay Presidency  
- and if it be not too much  
to ask: in the Madras

Presidency: in Bengal,  
the Punjab, N.W. Provinces  
&c &c

especially as regards  
1.(Point X 1) the sort of  
persons who "furnish the  
'information" & if any pains  
are taken by native "literate"  
to insense them with the  
value of the "points". It  
would be such a valuable  
education for them

& as regards the "literate  
"residents", whether "headman,  
"village accountant" or other  
who "embodies" it in the  
Village Sanitary Inspection Book  
x See List of "Points to be dwelt  
"on briefly in the V.S.I. Book"

- It would be at least as valuable information to us British on the habits of the people
- 2 (Point 4) the "character of "the soil" & whether saturated with noxious matters; or water - logged & producing malarial Fever - whether works of drainage have been attempted, & whether "embankments" have brought an unjust stigma on Irrigation as the mother of *Fever* by obstructing the drainage.
  3. (Point 5) as regards the "overcrowding of houses" so lamentable, especially at night in some places.
- [ 'My house is like a box.'  
says the Hindoo complacently]  
or of "sites"  
& the Sanitary (or insanitary) state of the "immediate "surroundings" of "houses"
- 4 (Point 6) "trades & occupations" in villages - what trades are noxious - "castes" & whether the "caste" of native sweepers & scavengers, paid by the villagers in land & handfuls of food, still exists to the infinite benefit of the inhabitants - or has been swept away itself - almost by mistake as it were.

-2- {archivist: HBS 74}

5. (Point 7) {printed address:} 10, South Street,  
as to the "food" Park Lane. W.  
of different districts  
respectively rice, millet  
&c &c  
& the "supplies" of food -  
a question, alas!, so  
important in the present  
scarcity -  
whether by Irrigation  
-(Canals, wells &c &c)  
Rail-road  
or imported  
&c

6. (Point 8) *Water -supply*  
perhaps most important of all  
how wells are protected  
from impurities  
how tanks are kept pure  
May not Europeans,  
visiting the Village -tank

unexpectedly  
at the evening hour,  
find women washing  
dirty clothes in it, cattle  
drinking & fouling it,  
streams of liquid refuse  
from the Village &c &c  
And from this tank  
their drinking water is  
obtained!

Is any effort made by  
say the Village Schoolmaster  
to teach at least his young  
people the horrible mischief  
of this?

[Brahmans will not touch  
manure for fear of the loss  
of "caste". Could no use  
be made of this natural  
abhorrence of what is  
nasty?]

If there is a River, is  
it polluted by impure  
drainage - or by  
manufactures?

Has any outbreak of  
disease been known  
to ensue from a cleaning,  
owing to the resulting  
*exposure* of noxious  
matter?

[To many of these questions,  
I might, I am ashamed  
to say, find a melancholy  
answer from some  
place or other in  
rural England. We are  
by no means immaculate].

(Point 9.)

7. To every question,  
in this crucial  
"point" 9, including  
"How is house refuse  
disposed of?"  
might I beg a careful  
answer, hoping that  
my humble anxiety  
may be forgiven.

-3- {archivist; HBS 74}

8. (Point 10) 10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

Stalling of cattle  
for the sake of protection  
inside the houses  
and storing of the manure

9. (Points 11, 12, 13)

"Religious fairs"  
& what measures are  
taken to prevent the  
mischiefs of an  
agglomeration of people?  
"marriage processions"  
"burials of the dead"  
are most interesting  
questions, supplying  
information on the customs  
& religions of different  
peoples.

10 (Point 15)

*Scarcity (or famine)*

May I recur to this question? As I have been for very many years deeply interested in the progress of Irrigation [people must live & not die in order to be Sanitary] might I venture to ask what is expected from Irrigation what from Railroads what from Importation of foreign Corn respectively in the present scarcity?

Painfully interesting & most important Statistics of the spread of Irrigation &c have been published by the Govt. of India -

Might I ask for more?

The Govt of India invites Local Govts & Adminns to make "additions" in the "questions to be put."

Now, after all, *Fever* is more important than Cholera. It takes more victims by thousands & thousands of thousands. It saps the strength of the populations more - is constant while Cholera is occasional.

11. Have questions been asked about

prevalence

localities of *Fever*  
& its causes?

12 How have the

"selected villages"  
responded?

how the "chief village"  
of "each group" ?

how far has it then extended  
to all the villages in  
the group?

13. Might I ask

how far assistance has been  
invited or valuable  
co-operation obtained from  
the various local Associations,  
European & native, interested  
in the social & sanitary  
welfare of the people?

-4-

Pardon me - 10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

I am aghast at the  
multitude of my sins -  
the multitude of questions  
I am asking. But,  
as the List of "Points" was  
not lost, neither will the  
answers, I trust, be lost  
upon us, if you are so  
very good as to supply  
the. And your kindness  
will not 'growl'.

And we would thank  
the viceroy with all our  
hearts & minds for what  
he is doing for the improvement  
& enlightenment of his peoples  
concerning their health.

But the peasant  
women in whom really  
lies the way to health,  
the key to health & to  
disease  
have yet to be reached  
"La reconnaissance n'est  
qu'un vif sentiment des  
bienfaits futurs."  
Pray believe me  
your faithful servant  
Florence Nightingale

P.S. Indeed I am aware  
how far-reaching such  
questions are, & that in  
order to procure full  
information, reference to  
local authorities would  
be necessary. In the  
mean time, I should be  
most exceedingly gratified  
for a brief reply on the  
various points which would  
enable me to understand  
how far the most excellent  
Circular of the Govt. of India  
has already produced an  
effect.

F.N.

H. Babington Smith Esq.  
Private Secretary's Office

Trinity College, Cambridge 963

*Private* India  
*via Brindisi*

H. Babington Smith Esq  
Private Secretary  
with H.E. the Viceroy

3/11/96 India  
{written in pencil on top of address}

{*illeg Burt ?*}

Let me have

MS back **[end 10:388]**

{*illeg M?*}

{*illeg*}

F & S.

N/FN

Trinity College, Cambridge 964

Cambridge University, paper copies

letter of Richard Monckton Milnes  
Add 8546/I/161 signed letter, 2ff, pen

[4:494]  
[6:233-34]

Scutari  
Barrack Hospital  
1/3/56

My dear Sir

Thank you for your  
letter of Feb 17. The state  
of the workhouse= sick  
which you describe I  
am but too well  
acquainted with - But  
I have no time at  
present to make plans,  
nor to write at length  
upon any *future* work.  
By taking the liberty  
of placing your name  
upon my Council, as I did,

I

hoped to enlist your  
advice & support, & to  
give you the power of  
"interfering", as you call it/~~say~~, {say overtop call it)  
IF I come home! or if I don't -

More I cannot predict  
Now -

But one thing I can  
safely say - if it please  
God to give me life &  
health (which seems  
very doubtful at present)  
I shall certainly devote  
that life & health to  
the one object which we/~~of~~  
have talked about- &

I shall certainly *not*  
spend any portion of  
that life in "training  
Nurses for *rich* families,"  
except *by parenthesis*,  
but shall begin in  
the poorest & most  
neglected Institution  
I can find- This is the only  
plan I have -

I have lost my  
confidence in Government,  
in Boards, in official  
management of any  
kind since the awful  
experience of 17 months  
which

I have had since I  
"joined the Army"- But  
it will be my object  
to remedy deficiencies  
among those who  
can't help themselves  
& not among those  
who can - So that  
you may safely enlist  
me for any plan of  
the kind you mention

Believe me

very truly yours

Florence Nightingale

H. Bence Jones Esq M.D.

[end 6:234]

Trinity College, Cambridge 966

Add 8546/I/162 signed letter, 2ff, pen

PRIVATE {up diag} 30 Old Burlington St.

June 4/57

My dear Sir

My aunt, Mrs.

Octavius Smith, is very  
anxious to consult you  
about her daughter  
Flora, whose case I  
mentioned to you the  
last time I had the  
pleasure of seeing you -

If, in the variety &  
multiplicity of cases  
which come under you,  
you have forgotten the  
circumstances of this one,

it would perhaps be  
as well if I were to  
call upon you to refresh  
your memory as to these  
circumstances, common  
enough I dare say,  
but not very perceptible  
at the first glance in  
this case -

My aunt would bring  
her daughter ~~in~~ to you  
any time-(after 12  
o'clock)- on Saturday -  
that would be convenient

to you- If you can  
answer this viva voce  
by Bearer, I would  
save you the trouble  
of writing - Otherwise  
I fear I must ask  
you to fix an hour, &  
direct to

Mrs. Octavius Smith  
Thames Bank  
Chelsea

They are only just come  
up to town for the  
purpose of consulting you;

& afterwards I hope you  
will see the poor girl  
with that Mr. Crellin

With many apologies  
for my length,  
believe me, dear Sir,  
very faithfully yours  
Florence Nightingale

Whatever view you take  
of the case, I need hardly  
add that I know you  
will be kind enough  
to consider my interference  
as *private*, farther than  
as merely making this  
25.

appointment

I would come to you any hour that suited you.

Trinity College, Cambridge 968

8546/I/163 signed letter, 2ff, pen

[6:625]

30.Old Burlington Street. {printed address:}

W.

March 21/61

My dear Sir

Would you take  
Anne Lock, age 21,  
(daughter of a black=  
smith at Rochester),  
afflicted with "fits",  
as your Patient at  
St. George's?

It is but fair  
to tell you that I  
got her in at King's

College last year -  
that they said it  
was hysteria & would  
not keep her, saying  
she was much better  
at a cheerful home.

Since then, she  
has had a constantly  
increasing severity  
of "fits," chiefly, I  
believe, monthly -

And she begs &

prays to be taken in  
under your care,"and  
"that they will keep  
"me over my fits  
"to see what they are".

Her reason is  
that a friend of hers,  
Sarah Leach, whom  
you were kind enough  
to take in (at my  
recommendation)  
with "fits" a year  
ago, has never

"had one since".

I am afraid  
the cases however  
are quite dissimilar.  
=== She is a child  
of excellent blood -  
I know all the family  
- cheerful conscientious  
hard working people -  
yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Perhaps it would be better  
not to admit her for a  
fortnight, if you will admit  
her - in order to save the Hospital  
expenche.

Add 8546/I/164 signed letter, 2ff, pen

30. Old Burlington Street. {printed address:}  
W.

March 23/62

My dear Sir

I think you said  
that St. George's had  
"embezzled" the money  
left to it for a  
Convalescent Hospital.  
But, if not, the  
enclosed site might  
be worth farther  
enquiry. It is to be

plotted out on Tuesday  
to sell in allotments,  
unless sold altogether.  
So that you see there  
is no time to be  
lost.

Would you kindly  
return me the plan,  
if you consider there  
is nothing to be done  
with it?

Yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 970

The young girl with  
"fits" whom you are so  
kind as to admit  
into the Hospital,  
goes there to day

Add 8546/I/165 signed letter, 2ff, pen

[8:676-77]

30 O. Burlington St.  
April 14/61

My dear Sir

I hear that you have  
seen S Herbert again- The  
very fact is satisfactory.

May I ask what  
measures you have taken to  
secure his confidence that  
the Steel will not bring about  
the same result which he  
thinks it did before?

If ~~these~~ <sup>these</sup> were to tell  
him that he "must take it  
once instead of twice, if he  
found it disagree" - *how is  
he to know?* He does not

know himself from Abraham.  
He will take it three times  
when he remembers it; & once  
(or not at all) when he  
forgets it.

If ~~these~~ <sup>these</sup> were to tell him  
to send for you, he *won't*.

That you have no time  
to see him more than once  
a week, I can easily guess -

But pray, pray recommend  
to them some one to see him  
(under you)

The man they would like  
best is Mr. Hewett, of St. George's.  
But I suppose he is much too  
great a man to do this.

As to

S Herbert - the case may not be a case to require seeing more than once a week - but the *character* (both of the Patient and of the Medicine) ~~is. It is not~~ requires seeing at least twice or even three times a week.

It is rather the medicine than the case which requires watching.

You have no idea what ignorant, superstitious or extraordinary things they are capable of doing.

No poor people, consulting quacks, are more in the power of quacks than they are

Delane (of the "Times")

has been one of their quacks!!!!

Nothing is more provoking than to have some one interfere between Doctor & Patient - But *I* interfere in order to "strengthen your hands," as you once said to *me*. Pray, pray, pray think of what I say.

Yours sincerely AND

RESPECTFULLY

F.N.

[end 8:677]

Trinity College, Cambridge 972

Add 8546/I/166 signed letter, 2ff, pen

[8:679-80]

30 O Burlington St.

May 15/61

My dear Sir

I saw S Herbert yesterday.  
He spoke much more fully  
about himself than he has ever  
done before to me -

I think he is a very difficult  
Patient to examine.

He says that the drain upon  
him of the excess of water is so  
great that it makes him feel  
as if he were sinking.

I asked him to observe  
so as to be able to give a  
guess at the quantity.

He says that the nausea  
in the mornings is always great  
- & lately it has been *retching*,

tho' without "bringing up anything".

He says that he is so  
breathless in the morning *always* that  
he "can hardly speak"- that in  
the afternoon it comes on again  
at the slightest exertion, quite  
as much going *down* stairs as up.

As I told you that I saw no  
difference since Jan 9, I ought  
to say that I observed yesterday  
a great increase of breathlessness  
& also of the trembling, (which  
he never mentions & does not  
like one to observe - He could  
scarcely carry his cup to his lips.)

He says that when you see  
him, he feels "so different" - viz.  
in the afternoons - (He has had

his "ride, his luncheon & his glass of wine" - He feels "a little flushed"-) and that you can "form no idea from seeing him then of what he is in the mornings". He says that "both days you have seen him lately were good days with him" but that Sunday (before the Monday you saw him) was "the most seedy" a day as he had ever felt.

He says that he has no appetite just now - But he attributes that to biliousness - And his sleep has been worse, owing to cramps -

He says that he does feel a great increase of weakness, even in riding, which tires him least. And of thin ness,

which I do not see -

But I was struck yesterday with the total want of muscular expression in his face & with his aged look, altho' he was flushed -

I know so well in Patients (much more reasonable than he) - that feeling of "aggravation" - that when they have been as sick as a dog all the morning & know they are going to have a dreadful night - and "the Doctor" comes at their "good moment" - they fancy he does not know what they feel.

Consulting Physicians never do see Patients at their worst time

I dare say you know all this. But I have thought it as well to tell you what he feels - Yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 974

Add 8546/I/167 signed letter, 3ff, pen

[8:680]

PRIVATE {up diag}

30. Old Burlington Street, {printed address:}

W.

May 27/61

My dear Sir

The Herberts return  
to town to day

I have not troubled  
you with their accounts  
of themselves, (while  
at Wilton,) all more  
unreasonable the one  
than the other. And  
indeed I have not  
been able to write  
at all - And so  
you must just trust

me for knowing the  
Herberts morally - as  
you do (one of them)  
physically - when I  
ask you to do this:-

Would you earnestly  
& faithfully urge upon  
*Mr. Hewett* (for love  
of you) to go & see  
him *every day* -  
taking the case in communication with  
you -

I have no excuse  
to make for them -  
But here is a valuable

life being sacrificed to  
ignorance, superstition  
& the most foolish  
indecisions. I cannot  
describe to you *how*  
ignorant - at least  
*her* letters are -

Both "he" & "she"  
are however anxious for this  
arrangement - at  
least they say so -  
[And I shall keep  
the letters to prove  
it to themselves] -

And I am convinced

that this is the best  
thing which can be  
done *under the*  
circumstances. Even  
you can hardly tell  
how difficult they  
are to deal with.

One thing is: *her*  
incessant restlessness  
which is quite incredible  
- *and the worst*  
thing in his case he  
could have - This arrange=  
ment would steady them more  
than anything. And I do  
most earnestly hope you will  
think so practically too. ever yours

F.N.

*Private* {up diag}  
{printed address;} 30. Old Burlington Street.  
W.

Her penultimate letter  
was so foolish that  
I vowed to myself  
I never would interfere  
again - that I only  
made matters worse  
And here I am: *at it*  
again & bothering  
you.

I do hope you  
will think this right:  
& will speak to Mr. Hewett  
F.N.

Add 8546/I/168 signed letter, 1f, pen

[8:681]

30 O. Burlington St.

Monday

My dear Sir

There was no "Henbane"  
in your prescription  
for S. Herbert - It  
was only one of their  
mistakes - a written  
one though -

There was just  
what you said - "Ammonia,  
Chloric Ether, Steel &  
Glycerine". [I have seen  
it.]

Yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

They have promised to day

that they will go to  
Dufferin Lodge every  
night this week -  
How long these good  
resolutions will last,  
I don't know - But  
whoever has done it,  
it is a good deed -  
And I think they  
are both much more  
reasonable both as  
to what is to be  
feared & as to what  
is to be done than  
ever before

Trinity College, Cambridge 977

Add Mss 8546/I/169 signed letter, 1f, pen

[8:684]

Hampstead NW

Aug 7/61

My dear Sir

I think that you will go to Burlington St. to tell me what you will have learnt from Mr. Hewett about the last days of my dear master. And I should have liked to tell you what I know from those about him. But I am gone -

I can hardly hope

that you will find time to drive down here, as you leave England so soon - I need hardly say that I should be glad to see you -

I am at Miss Mayo's. It is the first house on the right as you drive in at the private gate (with a lodge on the left) into Oakhill Park

Yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 978

Add 8546/I/170 ink

*Private* {up diag} Hampstead N.W.

Oct 13/64

My dear Sir

I have often thought  
how, years ago, you wished  
me to do something for  
Workhouses - & it  
tallied much more  
with my private thoughts  
than you had any idea  
of. The time has come,  
tho' too late for me -  
But so it is well done,  
we care not how or  
by whom.

By the munificence of  
a Liverpool man, who  
actually guarantees  
£1200 a year for a  
term of years to do it,  
we take over the  
Nursing of the Liverpool  
Workhouse Infirmary,  
1000 beds, with 15  
Head Nurses & a  
Supt= ( a lady), all  
trained by us at St.  
Thomas' Hospital - 15  
Assistant Nurses, or  
Probationers - 37 pauper  
Nurses, to be chosen

out of the Workhouse,  
*paid*, provided with a  
separate table, dormitory,  
divided into compartments  
by curtains, & with a  
uniform dress - 15  
Scrubbers, also paupers,  
*paid* & provided  
ditto ditto.

The men's infirmary,  
600 beds, to be undertaken  
first - after that  
the Fever & Women's  
departments - 200 beds  
each -

12 Head Nurses we  
furnish for the starting-  
3 afterwards - these

all for the men's depart=  
ment- More, afterwards,  
for the other two Depts=.

We do not wish it  
to be talked of at first.  
But I knew it would  
give you pleasure to  
hear of it.

Years, ago, when I  
visited in one of the  
great London Workhouses,  
I felt that visiting  
had no other effect  
but to break the  
visitor's heart. To  
nurse efficiently is  
what is wanted.

Perhaps some day you  
will get your great St.  
Pancras' or Marylebone  
Workhouse nursed.

I am quite convinced  
of this, that pauperism  
would be most  
effectively diminished  
by restoring to active  
life Workhouse sick,  
especially fathers of  
families, now doomed  
to life= long infirmity  
from want of nursing -  
or to death, when the  
families are doomed

too often to life long  
pauperism.

Believe me  
ever faithfully yours  
Florence Nightingale  
Our dear friend, Count  
Strzelecki, has been  
restored to life thro'  
your means - He is  
such a good friend  
to us -

F.N.

Trinity College, Cambridge 981

Add 8546/I/171 signed letter, 2ff, pen {black-edged paper}

*Private* {up diag} 34 South St W.  
June 26/65

My dear Sir

I have a phoenix  
on my hands - one of  
our Presidents of  
Sanitary Commissions  
from India.

[9:528]

Mr. R.S. Ellis -  
he was member of  
Supreme Council -  
is now President of  
S.C. (as above) Madras  
Presidency.

He is come over to  
England to instruct

himself in Sanitary things.  
And I am appointed

(whether with or  
without his knowledge

I do not know)  
to see that he does not  
~~instr~~ mis- instruct  
himself.

I dare not ask you  
to take him over  
St. George's Hospital  
yourself - tho' he is a  
worthy subject.

But, if this is impossible,

would you hand him  
over to the person  
least unsuitable  
for the occasion?  
But please remember,  
my phoenix is not  
to be perverted. False  
doctrine is not to be  
instilled into him.  
India looks to every  
man to do his duty  
by my phoenix.

[end 9:528]

Yours very faithfully  
Florence Nightingale  
Dr. Bence Jones

Add 8546/I/172 signed letter, 4ff, pen

*Private* {up diag}  
35 South Street, Nov 29/71  
Park Lane, {printed address:}  
W.

My dear Sir

I am greatly delighted to  
have a copy of your Faraday  
from your hand -

But do you suppose that  
I had not read it? -

Indeed I had - And now,  
whenever I take it up, I read  
on straight through to the  
end of the Volume - not so much  
for the sake of the science in it-  
(which I am incapable of  
appreciating as it deserves) -  
-- But for the wonderful  
wisdom in it, true for all  
Dr. Bence Jones

ages, all classes & "conditions of men," women & children, the oldest & the youngest, the wisest & most ignorant, the richest & the poorest.

There is scarcely any book but the Bible which I have quoted so often to those (more or less) dependent on me for training for its lessons of practical wisdom.

Sometimes there is conveyed in a phrase what has not been said so well in all ye Aristotles: as e.g.

"*Nature of a thing*: the answer both of the ignorant & the philosopher. SEARCH FOR LAWS."

- The remarks on Controversy: -  
"Controversy never did much in pulling down error or advancing truth".

You have done an immense service to philosophy, the highest & the humblest, Cottage Philosophy, & the Royal Institution Philosophy, in making this book accessible to the common understanding. And perhaps it is only the highest philosophy which is of universal & every day application.

The remarks on "Table- turning",  
- on the Earth as a magnet,  
- those in the Lecture on the inertia of the mind - those

in the Lecture on forms of  
Matter - an early letter  
about friendship- one to his  
brother-in-law about "real  
or imaginary evils" & the way  
to "cheer our spirits"- an  
observation about what/~~that~~ the  
"philosopher should be"  
in a lecture on Oxygen -  
and - but I should be quoting  
the whole of your own book  
to yourself, if I were to go on -  
all these are the truest, the  
most practical wisdom for  
almost all the circumstances  
of life - They are golden rules-  
[One almost wonders that  
Faraday himself did not apply  
them in some matters in

2

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,

W.

which he says they are not  
applicable- to "educate  
the judgment".

Familiar as I am with the  
book, when you kindly sent  
me this copy of your 2nd=  
Edition, I could not help ,  
tho' with no time or strength  
to spare, reading straight  
on from where I opened.

==

There is a person in your  
book who is a near relative  
of mine, the Gymnotus - For  
now 17 years the Government  
Offices have "tormented" me

as science seems to have  
"tormented" him- & "épuisé  
me with ye giving of "electrical  
discharges"- But no patron  
have I had, (at least not  
since Sidney Herbert's death,)  
like the Gymnote's;- who  
wrote, probably at its request,  
that "il importe surtout de  
ne pas trop tourmenter l'animal".  
Sometimes I think- not often,  
thank God- whether I have been  
wise in allowing myself to  
be "épuisée" in *this* way -  
But I ought not to forget that  
it was worth while - for

what an extraordinary opportunity  
I had in India during Sir  
John Lawrence's Vice= royalty-  
even since Sidney Herbert's  
death -

==

I wish I could see you, as you  
are so good as to propose -  
But I find that, to be able to  
work at all, I am obliged  
to sacrifice every other thing, &  
every kind of pleasure or  
friendship- I live like  
Robinson Crusoe - or rather  
much more like my relation,  
the Gymnote, in his bucket -  
Perhaps next year I may  
jump out of my bucket- And  
then I shall certainly claim  
your kind promise to come  
& see me -

Now I have gossipped  
much too much - But is it  
not only to an old friend -  
& only for yourself-?

I say like Faraday - & with  
much more reason - 'Be  
gentle with your failing friend'  
Florence Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 986

Add 8566/I/173 signed letter, 2ff, pen

[1:810-11]

*Private* {up diag}

35 South Street, May 27/72  
Park Lane, {printed address:}

W.

My dear Sir

I come to you merely in the light of a beggar,  
to ask you to do me a great favour with regard  
to procuring the Certificate of Death or of Burial  
of one of your (& my) late Patients at the  
Institution 1 Upper Harley St in 1854

Mathilde von Raven a German  
young governess, whom I fished out of the Middlesex  
Hospital, & who died a few days afterwards under  
your kind care- & was buried on

April 29 1854

where?- Tho' I provided & attended the funeral,  
I cannot tell. But I think it was at a Burial-ground  
not very far from Harley St. on the road to Hampstead.  
[Fortunately our funerals were not very frequent  
& I should hope therefore that this will not  
give you much trouble to discover- Neither do  
I remember the name of the Undertaker's, tho' I  
attended at his shop to sign some Certificate, as  
H. Bence Jones Esq M.D.

&c &c

having been the only Nurse present at the death]

But you gave the Certificate of the Cause of Death: that I can well remember.

I will try to recall to you the case- She showed during the few days she was under your care, very remarkable Cataleptic symptoms- You yourself raised her arm into the air- And it stayed there. When she was dying, you whispered to me, "I should like to have a Post Mortem". And I ran down to your house in the early morning to tell you that she had died an hour or two before.

I attended at the P.M. by your desire- And you told me, I think, that there was extensive Tubercular disease both in chest & stomach, but nothing discoverable in the head, which you opened.

I come now to the really sad part of the case- a case by no means uncommon- & which I confided to your kindness.

She was a woman of noble birth- had been seduced by a nobleman (at Berlin, I think)- & the child, a boy, she had placed out to nurse, & came to England as a governess to support it. Then she fell ill.

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This she told me while she was sensible in her last moments. I wrote to Berlin & found it true. The child was exceedingly well taken care of by its foster parents- And I contributed to its support for some years. He is now a fine young lad of 18 or 19, & doing exceedingly well. Lucas von Raven - at Berlin.

There was a debt owing to his poor mother- which could now be recovered for him - if I could send immediately a 'Todten schein'- (copy of Certificate of her Death or Burial) to Berlin.

I am entirely a prisoner to my bed from ever-increasing illness - & am ashamed to say how much overwhelmed I feel by ever-increasing business-

So many of my friends have been removed by death - & nearly all the Ladies of the Committee of 1 Upper Harley St. whom I knew best- that I have scarcely any resource but that of troubling you.

You were so kind to those unfortunate governesses of the Institution. Do you remember one Fox, seduced in the same way, & you made the seducer provide for her at the Lunatic Asylum, Warneford, near Oxford. [She had, I had almost said fortunately for her, become a Lunatic.]

I remember saying to you that I knew hardly any man but you who would undertake these kinds of responsibilities- & your answer: 'that it made the difference between man & man whether he would or would not take responsibility'.

And now I have tried to recall your interest in that poor girl, Mathilde v. Raven, so solitary & forsaken, in order to make it less burthensome to you if you would be so very good as to procure me a copy of her Death= certificate - attested for legal purposes - Excuse this long scrawl

And pray believe me

ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 989

Add 6259/112 signed letter, 2ff, pencil & pen

Feb 12/83

10, SOUTH STREET, {printed address:}  
PARK LANE. W.

Dear Sir

Thank you for your very  
kind note. But I am  
afraid Mrs. Shore Smith  
answered for my doing more than  
I am able, & rather  
misunderstood my message,  
which was that, as I heard  
from Mrs Craven that you  
were so very good as to  
wish to see me, & as I  
am so very much overworked  
& particularly at this time,  
Sedley Taylor Esq

I craved to know of you  
how long you would be  
in London this time - &  
on what subject you  
kindly wished to speak  
to me -

[It would be quite impossible  
for me, however willing, to  
take up any new subject  
-for I have far too many  
already.]

I am ashamed to say that  
my work drives me,  
instead of my driving  
my work-

This week particularly  
I have hardly a moment  
to call my own.

But if you should be  
leaving London after  
Wednesday (the last day  
you give me) I would  
make time to see you  
on that day at 5- if  
that will suit you- ~~or at~~

~~4-~~ And I need not say  
how great a pleasure it  
will be to me to make  
your acquaintance

ever your faithful servt-

F. Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 991

Mayo Collection, University Library Cambridge, Add Ms 7490, 5 letters,  
paper copies

signed letter, 132/1, 6ff, pen, black-edged

Private 35 South Street, May 7/69  
[on diagonal] Park Lane, {printed address:}

W.

Dear Lord Mayo

You were so kind in  
inviting me to address myself  
directly to you, in the event,  
which was sure to happen,  
of your all-powerful hand  
being wanted to right the  
Sanitary ship in India  
that I consider the best  
mode of service is to take  
you at your word, &  
without farther apologies  
(which waste your time)  
to write the following  
petition to you -

[9:897-99]

You will have heard from  
the India Office - probably  
from Sir Bartle Frere also -  
about an enquiry, long-desired,  
& becoming every day more  
essential, into Cholera in  
India.

Something of the kind was  
proposed by the "Conference"  
at Constantinople.

The present enquiry will however  
include all that they wanted -  
& much more.

It arose out of India's own Reports  
of the 1867 Epidemic, which  
were referred to the Army

Sanitary Commission here -  
and as you will see, if you  
could spare an instant to  
glance at their MemADUM  
(which I enclose) - the only  
lesson taught by this latest  
experience was that a  
searching enquiry should  
be instituted.

A code of "Instructions" was  
drawn up here - (of which I  
also beg to enclose a copy-)  
which not only covers the  
whole ground of this terrible  
Cholera, but will, it is hoped,  
point the direction for  
similar enquiries elsewhere.

People here are warmly in  
favour of this enquiry - and  
great things are expected  
from it in time.

But with you in India  
will rest the honour of  
doing that most difficult  
thing, viz. ascertaining  
what is true, what is  
problematical & what is  
untrue about the causes  
of Cholera & the means of  
preventing it.

The hopes of scientific men  
both in England & Europe  
have been greatly excited  
by the prospect of this  
enquiry. And a German  
of high repute declared it

2

a most worthy act in the  
British Govt to undertake it.

Of course every thing will  
depend upon its being  
carried out heartily &  
carefully.

The "Instructions" are more  
difficult in appearance than  
in reality - chiefly on account  
of their technical nature.  
But as they are to be complied  
with by men who understand  
the subject more or less,  
this apparent objection matters  
but little.

The real question involved in  
them is the Sanitary  
improvement of India -  
because, if you succeed  
in telling us what Cholera

is - & what are the best means  
of limiting its ravages, the  
very discovery will limit it;  
- and, if this is done, other  
diseases, especially these  
terrible fevers & dysenteries  
which afflict the country,  
will be at the same time  
limited.

I will not say: may I bespeak  
your kind consideration &  
support for this great work -  
- no greater has occupied  
the attention of the Govt of  
India - because I know  
that you will further it,  
if you think it important.

Epidemics always mean not

only loss of life, but loss of productive power, loss of stamina, loss of prosperity, waste of national resources in fact. And they have consequently at all times attracted the painful attention of Governments - But the present object is to do more. It is to bring them, please God, within the domain of science that they may be practically dealt with.

You have now in India examined & analysed the principal water=sources all the way North Westward

from Calcutta to Peshawur, including those of 38 cities & Stations, & nearly 400 sources of water=supply. This opens up quite a new field of work. Your wells are deplorable & must be seen to with the least possible delay. You will perhaps find Cholera, Dysentery & Fever at the bottom of not a few of them -

As the Cholera Season is approaching, indeed already here, might I ask you, if you think well, not to  
{printed address:} 35 South Street,  
{upside down} Park Lane,  
W.

let the subject of the "Instructions" be either

3

smothered or neglected? [It is indeed unfortunate that copies were sent out so late.]

We heard with delight of your triumph at the Umballa Durbar, where I have no doubt we should much have liked to have been, to see what kind of a rascal he was whom you had to subdue.

But I must not abuse your kindness by taking up your time.

I look forward to the period with great hope when, long after Affghanistan Dynasties

are things of the past, these poor Indian races will have cause to bless the civilization which your reign has brought them.

May I ask, if Lady Mayo is so kind as to remember me, to be respectfully recommended to her?

I beg that you will believe me,  
                    dear Lord Mayo  
ever your faithful servant  
                    Florence Nightingale

**[end 9:899]**

H.E.

The  
Earl of Mayo &c &c

Trinity College, Cambridge 996

Ad Ms 7490/132/8 signed letter, 14ff, pen

35 South Street, March 24 1870  
Park Lane, {printed address:}  
W.

Dear Lord Mayo

I am exceedingly obliged to you for [9:905-14]  
your kind letter of Jan 11.

I waited to answer it till after I had talked over the whole matter with Dr. Cuninghame. I have had great pleasure in making his acquaintance. He is brimming with information, without prepossession, & full of his work - which I hope I may also call ours -

Not to take up your hardly=pressed time, I had better at once proceed 'to business'. viz. the present aspect of the Public Health question in India, including the supposed "partial failures" in Barrack construction - & submit the practical points to you.

[Possibly there may be too great a tendency in India to invent first principles. And the crisis arrived at from want of money might have come, even had there been plenty of money.]

An immense deal however has been done in India. We must never forget that - nor cease to be grateful to those who have worked so hard - & so well - ever remembering what an enormous, what a colossal field India is - It is like working at a continent - instead of a country.

I will take the Barracks first, if you will allow me, - & then the Administrative points - & will try to be as short as I can: -

I. *Barracks.*

1. The new Barracks certainly seem to have been built after a too costly fashion. But might not the complaints of their being 'too hot' be easily modified? -
  - (a) *Plaster & whitewash* outside to protect the walls from sun radiation -
  - (b) *Fill the tall Verandah arches with Venetians* to protect the room walls -The lofty arches are right enough - but the

upper part of the arch of the Verandah should be filled up with broad wooden Jalousies admitting of adjustment to let in light & keep out sun - or the space between the pillars even should be filled up thus.

These two remedies can easily be tried at any Station - & a comparison made of the effect in temperature, ventilation & comfort with other blocks.

2. New Barrack building *alone* will not cure the sick, lower the Death rate or guarantee from epidemics.

So much, (as I need hardly say,) enters into the improvement of a Station besides the actual putting up of a new house!

The four things which are essential to the health of troops - on which their health depends - are: -

- (a.) a thorough drainage of ground occupied by Stations
- (b.) an abundant supply of pure water distributed over Stations
- (c.) healthy principles of Barrack & Hospital construction, *including means of employment* exercise & recreation
- (d) improved sanitary police of Stations, Bazars, & adjacent native towns

These four things are, as is well known to you, in reality *one* as regards health. To omit the three & build the one is to spend much money with little hope of money's worth.

For on

(a.) the condition of the surrounding native population

(b.) the water=supply, drainage &c depends very much whether we shall have Epidemics or not.

Whether it is necessary to construct new Barracks & what their construction shall be must be determined on the spot after competent enquiry into the general sanitary condition of the Station where it is proposed to build.

The *construction* of the new Barracks does not appear to have had anything to do with Cholera, Fever or other diseases in these buildings. The construction may even have lessened the Sick rate - for there are plenty, unfortunately, of causes of sickness, undealt with, which lie outside the

2

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Park Lane,  
W.

rooms altogether.

E.g. Allahabad

May I suggest to you to enquire what is the condition of the neighbourhood of these Barracks?

You can easily command a more graphic account than any I can give you of the filthy towns where Cholera flourishes almost perennially, where there is neither drainage nor wholesome water - and this close to the new Barracks.

All the Barrack building in the world would make but little difference in the epidemic susceptibility (to use a grand word) of troops exposed to malaria day & night more especially during sleep.

Is Allahabad a solitary example, an exception?

Are there not instances of new Barracks suffering from foul ground covered with filth by work people & others? -

[One instance we knew of at Nusseerabad - where the nuisance directly produced Cholera among the troops. But I spare you this instance. You must be saturated with such cases.]

In India improved construction, sufficient space & ventilation, upper floor sleeping rooms, where necessary, have no other object than to remove the depressing constitutional influences of foul air, and to enable the men to resist other Disease causes, not themselves connected with the Barracks.

3. Such causes require to be attacked always outside the Barracks, sometimes outside the Cantonment; and it may be at a considerable distance from its boundary.

Filthy towns & bazars, or foul native houses & inhabitants *inside cantonment* boundaries, or too close to them, are constant sources of danger.

Of course the only real safe guard is to keep such population out of Cantonments & at a safe distance to leeward.

This, we are told, is not always possible - also, we are told that, for Civil purposes, troops must be near the Civil population.

Then - either the Native population must be put under efficient Sanitary police

Or the troops (& natives too - & Civilians too) must suffer.

4. I will not weary you with repeating what has been said by the R. India Sanitary Commission, presided over by Sidney Herbert & then by Lord Stanley (Lord Derby[]) - and by the present Army Sanitary Comm: -

There is no difference of opinion as to men sleeping as far as necessary above the level of the ground. the principle is applicable to all climates & countries - The only question as regards India is: the

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amount of elevation.

This has been fully discussed in the Reports referred to, & must be determined by local & climatic enquiry on the spot.

5. But, whatever the height of the sleeping room as raised above the ground, the great principle must never be overlooked that, in Indian climates, men cannot be always in the same rooms, inhabiting the same rooms day & night, with safety.

[~~File~~/If they are, the floors & walls get impregnated with "men" - as in European climates is the case with Hospitals constantly inhabited.]

Their Day & Dining=rooms must be separate from their Sleeping=rooms.

[This is a 'must' not 'may' - as I am sure you agree.]

And there must be means of occupying the men at trades, remunerative work, or reading, or exercises, - instead of lying on their beds, thinking of Cholera, for perhaps 18 hours out of the 24.

3

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Park Lane,  
W.

And there must be Commanding Officers who will devise, support & encourage such remunerative employment, such active industry & recreation among the men as will *pull* them out of bed by force of interest.

Such things have been done & may be done again - & done more extensively although of course there is much talk about 'impossibility' & 'difficulty'.

"Si c'est possible, c'est fait: si c'est impossible, cela se fera" - as I well know, under you.

Road=making in India, as is acknowledged, has cured the troops, engaged in it, of sickness. But, besides this, every Commanding Officer is learning in India the elementary principle in Physiology that men eat & sleep solely to lay in a store of force to be expended under the action of the will. If

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the force is not expended in healthy production, it will be expended in unhealthy or diseased products.

Half the diseased predisposition in India among the men arises from "lolling" on their beds.

But men can't *will* themselves active.

They must have the necessary room & appliances, the necessary means & inducements for work & recreation, in order to find the requisite means of cure.

If the lower floors of Barracks are furnished only with a bench or two, if they have neither fittings nor Punkahs nor anything to do (in them), of course the men won't go into them, of course the men won't do anything in them.

Either these appliances are necessary or not - & if they are, they must be had or, if not had,

the men must suffer.

Any way there is no saving, for men in India cost more than tables, tools or Punkahs.

But all the workshops & appliances in the world will be of no use, unless the Officers see to their use.

And Officers now-a-days will soon acknowledge that their men's health is of more importance to the State than their own 'difficulties.'

Also - you have a Commander-in-Chief coming out who has been as successful in these matters as he has been in war & Engineering.

6. There seem to be matters of Barrack detail requiring improvement.

e.g. the men complain they can't move their beds easily into the Verandahs & don't like the stairs - &c &c &c

Points of this kind can only be dealt with in India.

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One thing seems essential to their  
comfort

Every man should have his bed=space  
whether on or off duty  
whether in Barracks or in Hospital

Our principle here has been to give by  
Regulation every *bed*, occupied or not,  
its quota of space

A soldier's bed is his home - the only home  
he has - he ornaments it with his  
little pictures & things.

And no good was ever done to a Briton  
by destroying his notion of 'home.'

[In England attempts have frequently been  
made to alter this.

We have always resisted.

The S. of S. alone can grant a  
dispensation in special cases for  
sufficient cause shown.]

At cool hill Stations or at damp  
changeable other Stations the Barrack room  
should always have its fire-place for use  
& comfort.

4

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Park Lane,  
W.

7. Then, there are the Gardens -  
we have not heard so much lately about  
extending these - tho' the government is  
certainly not less solicitous about  
usefully occupying its men - year by year.  
These Gardens used to be worked with success  
& only want encouragement.

Almost every Regiment should supply itself  
with vegetables - one of the prime elements  
of healthy diet in India.

[But England can't preach to India on these  
scores - England is the land of "parochial"  
jobbing. And when I think of our  
Workhouses, Workhouse contractors, (*kinsmen*  
to Guardians,) & the palming off of their  
last week's stock of vegetables & meat &c  
which they couldn't sell, - on Workhouse  
inmates & Workhouse sick, I am dumb.]

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8. I am afraid India is rather short of that (not unknown) article: a pump.

I think I shall make India a present of a pump - provided you will have it engraved on my tomb; as on that of the ex-maire: "Il a doué sa commune d'une pompe." & provided you will guarantee me from being thrown into my own well by the Bheesties or Coolies whose trade I shall have damaged.

But, seriously, would not Steam=pumps, Forcing pumps, might not they answer as well in Indian as in European latitudes? -

We do not here depend upon "natural head-works" nor upon water=carriers.

You will soon have at your elbow the first of Engineers - in your Commander in Chief.

5

*II. Administrative points.*

As to the present state of the Public Health question in India compared with what it was before the Report of the R. Indian Sanitary Commission - there is

A.

1. a much greater & more intelligent acknowledgment of the importance of discovering Sanitary laws on the part of ~~high~~ persons in high places.

But I am afraid you will retort, as a great personage once did, that that is no more than if I said that Government had acknowledged the Law of Gravitation.

2. much more is known of Disease causes than formerly: But

3. there is still a great amount of preventible disease & mortality in the Army, altho' the Death-rates have been lowered.

4. the Civil Health question is in much the same position practically as it was, although there has been some legislation about it.

5. Conservancy arrangements for cantonments & Bazars depend for their efficiency, but too much, on the efficiency of Commanding Officers or Cantonment Magistrates.

6. A number of new Barracks & Hospitals have been built - but water-supply and drainage of Barracks, Cantonments and Native towns are much in the same state as they were.
7. There is practically *no Executive* for Public Health works.
8. There is too little money.
9. Improvements have been initiated at the three Presidency capitals - And the results have been even greater than was anticipated by those who knew Bombay & Calcutta 5 years ago - shewing that Indian climate is *not* the inexorable enemy to health & life, if only ~~the~~ common measures to secure health & life elsewhere are adopted in India, as elsewhere.
10. An admirable amount of reporting & discussing & theorizing on Public Health questions has been done - but not much in dealing with them - There has not been much of real practical grasp.  
This raises the question of improved administrative arrangements.

B.  
The "Reports" & "Suggestions" (of the English Indian Commissions), too often referred to above, have anticipated almost all I have to say.

Perhaps a greater advance in Sanitary work might have been made if the arrangements therein recommended had been persistently carried out.

Clearly enough, dwellings, towns & even areas of country may become diseased just like human bodies - &, being so, may lower or destroy vitality in human beings living in them.

No specific remedy is applicable to all cases, for there are no specifics in Public Health any more than ~~for~~ in private Patients. Each case must be taken by itself, its symptoms examined by competent persons and remedies, surgical or other, pointed out.

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It was with this view that the R. Commission recommended Presidency Commissions of Health so constituted as to represent all the elements of Health problems throughout India, i.e. the Engineering as well as the Sanitary & Medical elements, the Civil as well as the Military element.

But, when they were appointed, men were put on, especially the members who represented the Engineering & Military elements, who were already so overworked that they had not even time to attend more than 2 or 3 meetings, much less to go upon inspections of Stations (without which inspections the thing is as absurd as prescribing for your Patient without seeing him)

So the Commissions cost too much money for too little work.

They were transformed into one (generally Medical) Commissioner for each Presidency.

These men were very good.

6

India is quite as well supplied with men of this class as our Municipal & Parochial authorities are in England - though, in both countries, some of them are too much given to theorizing & trusting to books rather than to observation.

All will improve by practice.

C. But then - how is their work given effect to[?] Where is the Executive to carry it out? Is the reporting the be-all & the end-all? What is the machinery to follow it up with measures?

E.g. all that a Medical Health Officer can do for us is to tell us - how many people have been sick - or have died - to what extent Epidemics have prevailed - their nature & probable causes -

This being done, some one conversant with other problems altogether is wanted - who can trace the causes to their source, devise measures for removing them, draw up estimates for these - & see that the works are carried out i.e. advise, survey & superintend the required works of water=supply drainage &c.

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[An instance occurred the other day - one out of many - where a Medical Officer & an English Engineer went to an unhealthy Station to select a site for Barracks. The Engineer pointed out that the real remedy wanted for the Station was not so much new buildings as drainage of a water-logged sub-soil which could be done at a small comparative cost.

This illustrates the kind of talent & experience which India wants, & has not, & yet could have.] But then it must be paid, as is other valuable labour.

The whole matter is summed up in the following list of duties of the proposed Presidency Health Commissions which is in the "Recommendations" of the R. Indian Sanitary Commission:

"To give advice & assistance in all matters relating to the Public Health, such as the selection of new Stations & the Sanitary improvement of existing Stations & Bazzars - to examine new plans for Barracks & Hospitals, to advise in the laying out of Stations & Bazzars, - the Sanitary improvement of native towns, prevention & mitigation of Epidemic diseases - and generally to exercise a constant oversight of the Sanitary condition of the population, European & native - to report on the prevalence, causes of - & means of preventing sickness & disease" -

but, the R. Commission adds: -

*"And, further, that administrative measures be adopted to give effect to the advice of the Presidency Commissions".*

[Of course it is no use to make a Regulation that your chimney shall not smoke, or that water shall not lie, or even to ascertain the cause of the chimney smoking or the water lying, unless there is an

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Executive to take measures, & unless the measures are taken to carry off the water, to prevent the chimney smoking &c &c &c]

D. Also: it is quite clear that no Medical Officer can undertake all this - unless indeed he were especially educated in Sanitary engineering & other departments of knowledge - just like a Sanitary Engineer.

It is also quite clear that the work is so special that it cannot be taken up merely as *part of other work*.

It must be made a *specially responsible* proceeding.

In all enquiries of the kind two things have to be discovered: -

1. the diseases to be diminished
2. the causes of these traced to their fountain head, & the *practical remedies & cost laid before you*.

7

E. Probably there is no idea of re-constituting the original Commissions.

Then, would not the best step be for your Commander-in-Chief, whose own special Sanitary Engineering knowledge is of the first order, to select a few good Royal Engineers, to direct them to make Sanitary work their specialty - (if he judges it necessary, to let them come home to study the great European sanitary works) - & to set them, with your Medical Commissioner to make Inspections of Stations, enquiries, examinations, reports & Estimates?

Funds & means of execution would then have to be provided.

Much of the preventible disease among troops & civil population may be "stamped out" by drainage & water supply (not by Quarantine.)

The Indian problem is so vast that it can only be solved in details.

Sick India cannot be cured in a year or two (People in England are rather too apt to forget that.)

Trinity College, Cambridge 1008

An admirable beginning has been made in Bombay & Calcutta.

The first Indian sewage farm (at Madras) augurs a great success in India. [£58 per acre per annum of grass produce is a better return for money than building costly Hospitals for sick.]

This Madras experiment is perhaps the key to the improvement of Indian cities.

China is far before us in this respect.

F. As regards water: -

It is stated, on the first authority, that there is scarcely a Station in India which might not be supplied with water enough by good Engineering. e.g. steam=pumping &c

[There is scarcely an out-of-the-way Railway Station in the United Kingdom not supplied with water in this way -

also with gas made by portable apparatus - to be had to any extent in England.]

hardly anything needs *inventing* in India, - except indeed 'How to do it'?

G. One current remedy is applicable everywhere. And that is: *cleanliness* - Much of the Native ill-health can be destroyed as at Bombay, by vigorous cleansing measures carried out by an energetic Commissioner, aided by his Health Officer.

H. We have no cause to sing our Sanitary triumphs in England - But at least the standing Commission, x - initiated by Sidney Herbert & presided over by himself, till his death, has done its work well.

This is its method of proceeding at home & Mediterranean Stations : -

x "Barrack & Hospital Improvement Commission"  
- now "Army Sanitary Commn"

1. a careful examination of the past history of the Station was made, particularly as regarded the prevailing diseases & their proportionate importance
2. an equally careful examination was next made of the Station & its surroundings, including the Native population, their diseases & Mortality, - the sanitary defects to which these were due - the state of the Barrack, Hospital & Married Quarters - Stables &c - & the general Sanitary police of the Station -
3. a statement of requirements was then made out - estimates were framed & submitted to the Government authorities - money was provided - the improvements were carried out gradually as regarded the Military buildings - and defects among the Civil population were brought under the notice of the local authorities.
4. the Death rate has become one half of what it was.

8

We did not trust to building new Barracks for improving the health of the Army - but brought experience in Sanitary questions to bear practically on disease causes with the view of removing them at as little cost as possible.

And this proceeding is the key to Sanitary work everywhere.

In India the populations are so vast that Sanitary progress cannot be rapid.

Should you not begin (as we did here) with the worst cases: -

- cleanse first
- subsoil drain, where necessary
- pump up & supply water
- & drain buildings?

A single Station completed, a single village or town cured of its Epidemics, will do more to forward improvement than any amount of discussion.

Trinity College, Cambridge 1010

Improved agriculture has often been introduced in a backward country by simply showing that a single farm could be well cultivated & would yield a larger profit - The 'solvitur ambulando' argument has more influence in the progress of improvement than any amount of paper work.

Lastly: permit me one word as to what you say about the "Localities" in India being made "to do more for themselves" in this work. This is most important. I believe that what they want is, not so much interest or even knowledge as, encouragement & a 'grant' of ----- powers. A few good terse instructions in the Vernacular (- much has already been done in this way - & done well-) pointing out the causes of the high Death rates, such

as filthy customs, bad water and the like - and urging constant cleanliness - would be (& have been) well received & do good.

[Indian native gentlemen, on their travels, have written to & called upon me - & advocated the introduction of Sanitary reform into their native cities & villages.]

Would not the best way of creating an effectual interest be, in sending such Instructions, to grant powers of doing simple work, cleansing, well-digging, &c &c for themselves? - You can always have their work inspected. Nothing gives men so much interest in any work as *letting them do it*, after showing them how necessary it is for their own welfare. [I am told by great authority that the native Indian will always gladly pay for what he sees - i.e. for what he sees is *doing him good*.]

I do not apologize for this immensely long letter, tho' much for its stupidity - believing that I have

Trinity College, Cambridge 1011

but obeyed your instructions in writing it,  
which I have done as well as I could, tho',  
I fear, my 'could' is but small in its wisdom -

Pray believe me, dear Lord Mayo,  
ever your faithful servt

Florence Nightingale

[end 9:914]

H.E.

the Earl of Mayo

&c &c &c

{in another hand: N 1870 24 Mar Nightingale Miss Public Health in India}  
{printed address, upside down:}

35 South Street,

Park Lane,

W.

Add Ms 7490/132/9 signed letter, 4ff, pen

*Private* 35 South St  
& *Confidential* London W.

March 31/70

Dear Lord Mayo

I cannot thank you  
enough for the true kindness  
of your letter of Jan 11 &  
for your wishing to bring us  
into direct communication  
with Dr. Cuninghams work.

You ask me to tell you  
what I "think of Dr. C.'s  
"ideas & opinions."

I think him a most  
intelligent man - a very  
"full" man - ready to receive  
any amount of experience -

[9:914-15]

- immensely interested in his work - excellent as a reporting and Inspecting Officer - not perhaps so good as an Executive Officer - not having any very special ideas or opinions on Sanitary matters.

To illustrate the difference of the talents in this work: - Dr. Hewlett, the Bombay Officer of Health, has cleansed Bombay almost by his own personal exertions. His practical energy in his special dirty work is something extraordinary.

Dr. Lumsdaine (whom I do not know) who has succeeded Dr. Hewlett, is, I am told, a still better man. And the practical result of their work has been that Bombay is now a comparatively healthy city. Either would make shorter work of your dirty native towns at Allahabad & elsewhere than Dr. Cuninghame. But, so far as one can judge by the work done by all of them, Dr. Cuninghame has more power of sifting & abstracting reports - & tracing disease causes. But this kind of talent, tho' indispensable, is not all you

want. Dr. Cuningham very properly keeps clear of Engineering questions (of which he knows nothing.) But Sanitary Engineering questions are amongst the most important & frequent with which you will have to deal. Nevertheless, if you were to put the best Sanitary Engineer in Dr. Cuningham's place, the Engineer would be lacking in Dr. C.'s special knowledge, talent & experience of disease causes. It comes round to the original point that no one man & no number of men "of one class" can improve India. You must have able & experienced Engineering work as well as Medical opinion. Pardon me this long sentence -  
I was anxious to answer

-2-

as accurately as I can the question you did me the honour to put to me. Nothing but this anxiety would make me venture on the impertinence of saying a word upon Financial matters in their bearing on the important Sanitary subject.

We here are trying to fill our purse by sewing up the hole in the bottom of it. It is a simple operation, but neither satisfactory nor lasting - for in the course of things the hole is worn again.

In India the Government

Trinity College, Cambridge 1014

has spent more than it  
has gathered. But I am  
sure that you will not  
stop every improvement  
until your purse is filled.  
With so vast an empire  
of tax-payers, it is a  
*good investment* to render  
the payers more able to  
pay.

This argument is far  
stronger with troops - for,  
as we have found bitterly  
& to our cost at home,  
if we save with them  
by cutting off expenditure  
necessary for health, there

comes in a dreadful bill  
afterwards - a bill which  
always has to be paid.  
The sickliness, the Cholera  
of this last year in India  
is but too terrible a proof  
of this.

I am sure that you will rather  
pause before letting people  
finally act in a way which  
may be a great cause of  
subsequent regret.

To save this mail I ~~(illeg)~~ send this  
unfinished note. But I am ashamed to  
say that I have still  
something to answer to your  
letter, which I am afraid  
I shall trouble you with

by a subsequent mail.

**[end 9:915]**

Pardon me & believe me  
dear Lord Mayo  
ever your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale

H.E.

the Earl of Mayo  
&c &c &c.

{in another hand: 1870 31 Mar Nightingale Miss }

Trinity College, Cambridge 1015

Add Ms 7490/132/12 signed letter, 2ff, pen

*Private* 35 South Street, July 8/70  
[diagonal] Park Lane, {printed address:}  
W.

Dear Lord Mayo

I cannot thank you enough  
for the kindness of your note  
of May 27, & for that of  
thinking of sending me two  
white, soft, appropriate shawls,  
which are, as my old Italian  
nurse used to say, 'proprio  
pomposo', & just the thing  
for an Invalid. It is very  
kind of you to think of it  
in the midst of your vast  
Empire.

I troubled you a mail or  
two ago, by sending you a  
copy of a humble little  
paper of mine, chiefly on  
what the native races could  
do for themselves in Sanitary  
things, written for the  
Bengal Social Science Association  
who have made me a Member.

I will not now encroach  
upon your time by a long  
letter - tho' I feel inclined,  
after the Arabic method, to  
cover your shawl with  
embroidered inscriptions,

Trinity College, Cambridge 1016

representing the greatness of  
your power & of that power  
for good over the native as  
well as the European races  
under your charge.

Your slave awaits with anxious  
yet humble impatience the  
promised "reply" which you  
have been so very good as to  
lead her to expect upon  
these matters -

The India Office people have  
asked me for a 'view' on the  
present position of the Public  
Health question. Tho' I am not

'viewy', I suppose I shall have  
to do this, & hope that I  
shall meet your approval in  
what I say. Public opinion is very  
much with you in England, as you know, in  
these things.

But you must have a horror  
of the sight of my handwriting -  
- so that I will not at present  
say more than that I am  
dear Lord Mayo  
ever your faithful & grateful servt.  
Florence Nightingale

H.E.  
the Earl of Mayo  
&c &c &c.

Trinity College, Cambridge 1017

Add Ms 7490/132/15 signed letter, 3ff, pen

{in another hand: N 1870 24 June Nightingale Miss Public Health in India}

*Private* [diagonal]

35 South Street, June 24/70

Park Lane, {printed address:}

W.

Dear Lord Mayo

May I venture to take up my yarn about a subject in which you interest yourself so vigorously - the Public Health problem -

I have been elected a member of your Calcutta Social Science Association - I accepted, because for the last 12 years what little I could do for Indian health has never been far from my thoughts, sleeping or waking. I have sent them a paper on the relation of the Indian Civil Sanitary question to the habits & customs of the people -

That which strikes any one reading over the reports which you send to England which are as multitudinous & able as ever is: - what a vast amount of

Sanitary work there is ready to be done on the shortest notice which the most active Government could not touch & which might be done offhand by the people themselves aided & influenced by their own native chiefs & headmen - & aided in greater works by the Government when the Government has money.

I have written my very humble little paper on this text. Possibly it might prove of some little use in opening this division of a great subject; if translated & circulated among natives.

I hope that it will not be disagreeable to you if I enclose a copy to you. [you need not read it.] For if what I have done

Trinity College, Cambridge 1018

should have your approval, any  
countenance you would kindly give  
would wing my poor little paper  
to reach the hearts of the people - which  
you have won -

Pray believe me  
dear Lord Mayo  
ever your faithful servant  
Florence Nightingale

H.E.  
the Earl of Mayo  
&c &c.

Cambridge University, Doyle Family Collection, 2 letters, paper copies  
signed letter, ff93-94, pen {black-edged} also in Bodleian [15:469-70]

**f93**

4. Cleveland Row. {printed address:}  
S.W.

April 16/63

Sir

By the desire of  
General Hastings Doyle,  
I have ordered (from  
Bickers & Bush) a  
small box of books  
for Genl Doyle's  
Soldiers' Institute  
at Halifax, Nova  
Scotia, to be sent  
to your house. It  
Lt Colonel North  
MP

**f93v**

is a small present  
from me, made  
at Genl Doyle's  
request, who also  
informed me that  
you would have  
the kindness to  
forward them to  
their destination,  
if sent to your  
charge -

But would you  
kindly, if there is  
any mistake on

Trinity College, Cambridge 1019

**f94**

Genl Doyle's part &  
you should not have  
the opportunity of  
sending the box,  
return it to me?

I am, Sir,  
your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale

Cambridge signed letter, ff135-37v, pen {black-edged} also in Bodleian

**f135**

*Confidential* 32 South St [15:470-71]  
Park Lane  
London W.  
May 5/63

Sir

I should have  
answered your kind  
note before but that  
my life is so overstrained  
with business & illness  
& that I was anxious  
to ascertain from the  
W.O. & Horse Guards  
whether your official  
application for a grant  
for your Institute at  
Halifax had been  
received. You state  
(in your letter to me)

**f135v**

that you "have applied for  
"a grant for £        for the  
"Institute" - thus, leaving the  
sum blank.

The W.O. has granted  
"fuel & light". But your  
official letter does not  
~~say~~ ask for money. And  
I find from the H.G.  
that *they* have no official  
letter ~~illeg~~/from you asking for  
money. Pray ask officially  
for a grant immediately.  
I am empowered to tell  
you from Lord de Grey  
that, if it is for no  
greater a sum than  
£100 or £200, you shall  
have it immediately.  
But you must ask officially.

**f136**

It would be very desirable  
if the Regimental Libraries  
could be rendered  
available for the Institutes,  
& possibly this might be  
done by an arrangement  
for the purpose.

But pray apply for  
a grant

Believe me

your faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

Col: North's kindness  
has induced him to  
take charge of a small  
present of books from  
me for your Institute,  
which books I chose according  
to Returns made to the W.O.  
of what were the most  
favourite books among the men

**f137**

And I am *not* "empowered"  
to tell you, but I do, that  
Lord de Grey, being a  
pupil of Sidney Herbert's,  
is much more favourable  
than was his predecessor,  
poor Sir G. Lewis, to  
Soldiers' Institutes -  
altho' *this year*, the  
Estimates being carried  
already, there are but  
small sums possible  
to be granted, as you see.

With regard to "books",  
about which you ask me,  
for these Institutes, the  
"Regulations" for Soldiers'  
Day Rooms & Libraries,  
which doubtless have  
now reached you, have

**f137v**

been terribly cut down in  
passing thro' the "Military  
Education" Council. But  
we hope to get them re=  
vised. Each troop or  
company receives £2.10  
per ann. in lieu of a  
grant of books - but  
unfortunately the Librarian  
has to be paid out of the  
money. [This is too bad;  
as the allowance is small  
enough]. This money would  
be spent by the C.O. But  
the Institute would have  
the advantage of using  
any books purchased  
with the money. Because  
the Library forms part  
of the Institute.

[end 15:471]

Trinity College, Cambridge 1022

Cambridge University, Fitzwilliam Library, CD

Fitzeilliam, letter on black-edged paper, copy, Wellcome 9084

[printed address] 27, Norfolk Street

Park Lane, W.

22/11/64

Dear Madam

I am so uneasy at seeing in today's Bombay news that Sir C Trevelyan is ill that I hope you will forgive me for asking you what really is his state.

Quite independently of private love & friendship, there is not a man in the world now, except Sir John

Lawrence whose retirement from illness even for a time would have so disastrous an effect on the world's affairs as Sir C. Trevelyan's. For what a large portion of the world is India!

Only by last mail I had a most important letter from him.

yours overflowingly  
Florence Nightingale

Trinity College, Cambridge 1023

Fitzwilliam, black-edged note, CD printed

Mrs. Holland  
from her grateful

F.N.

Xmas/64

with most fervent Christmas wishes  
for the perfect restoration of  
Sir C. Trevelyan's valuable, nay,  
invaluable life, in his "good will  
towards me", (may we not say,  
like, in its measure, to our  
Almighty Father's?)

F.N.

Fitzwilliam, letter to Dr Pertz 21 Aug [1853], copy Wellcome 9083/7

MS 9083/7 signed letter, black-edged paper 2ff, pen, xerox

1 Upper Harley St  
London

Aug 21.

{archivist: [1853]}

My dear Dr. Pertz

I hope that you have  
not forgotten the Florence  
Nightingale to whom you  
were so kind at Berlin -  
I have only just learnt  
that you were in England -

I need not say how much  
pleasure it would give  
me to see you here - But  
you must know that I  
am now the Matron of a  
Hospital, & I can hardly  
hope that you will  
come & see me here -

Trinity College, Cambridge 1024

And to me it is  
impossible to go out -  
My father & mother  
desire me to say how  
much pleasure it will  
give them to be  
introduced to you - &  
as they are not in  
the country, they hope  
that you will give them  
the pleasure of making  
your acquaintance, (&  
thanking you for all  
the kindness you have  
shewn to us,) by going  
down to them in the  
country, either at

Lea Hurst  
near Matlock  
Derbyshire  
where they will be till  
the 10th of September, -  
or at Embley  
near Romsey  
Hampshire  
where they will be  
after the 10th of September.  
They even venture to  
hope that you will go  
to them, if you have time,  
at both places - Pray  
tell me that you will  
go, & I will send you  
full particulars of the  
route.

Trinity College, Cambridge 1025

I do not know which of  
your sons you have with  
you - My people will be  
so glad to see him- whichever  
he is-

You remember the  
Bracebridges. I have told  
them you are in England.  
They will be so glad to  
see you. They are now  
in the country

Atherstone Hall

Warwickshire

But they will write to you.

Pray believe me, my  
dear Dr. Pertz, ever your  
truly grateful & affecte

Florence Nightingale

I hope I shall see you  
somehow or other -

Fitzeilliam, letter to Mrs Strutt from Harrogate, Ms.17-1948, copy 9083/2,  
black-edged paper

13 York Pl

Harrogate

May 18 [1852]

My dear Mrs Strutt

It occurred to me that  
I ought to have mentioned  
to you (when you told me  
you would have to look out  
for a governess, if Mrs.  
Macarthy wants) a German  
lady, Miss Julie Becker  
She is now at Stuttgart but  
coming to England this  
month or next & is, I  
believe, disengaged. She is  
about thirty, a fine  
musician & a very good  
teacher of music. She speaks  
French & English well. Her  
country is Wurtemberg. She  
is a woman of great genius,

v

I think & singularly  
successful in attaching  
her friends to her.

Her great characteristic  
however is her rare  
comprehension of character  
her delicacy & tact in  
appreciating its shades &  
seeking her moral training  
to them.

She was governess to the  
Bonham Carters & I am  
sure our family owe her  
great obligations.

She has a great facility  
of seeing & appreciating  
circumstances as they are,  
& applying them to the best  
advantage of her pupil-I think her power lies more

in these things & in  
cultivating her pupils  
generally than in the art  
of teaching, always excepting  
music.

She became a governess to  
contribute to the support of  
a married sister whom  
German revolutions have  
made a beggar. She left  
the Carters for the sake  
of nursing her sister.

She is not pretty, her  
voice & laugh are, to English  
ears, loud & unfeminine  
& she is altogether on the  
grand Chrinkhold style  
of Uubelungern females [?] [Wirbelungen?]  
Her manners are those of  
a woman sensible, refined

**r**

& accustomed to society &  
what is more to the purpose,  
so are her feelings.

Her terms are £130/per an.  
If you should have the least  
curiosity to know more of her,  
Marianne Galton knows  
her well & would be able  
to tell you what she thinks  
of her better than I can in  
a letter.

I hope Mrs Macarthy's  
courage has not failed her.

I did all I could to  
persuade Mlle Becker to go  
to America, instead of to  
England but I am sure  
I should have done her a  
service if she were ever  
to find herself governess  
in our house. In general,

**v**

you will agree with me,  
it is doing a foreigner a  
poor favour to make her  
a governess in England.

Believe me, dear Mrs  
Strutt, ever your affecte

Florence Nightingale  
What do you think of dizzy,  
"the most successful per=  
former of the age"?

I am here with Mrs S.  
Smith, my aunt, who is  
doing penance at these  
most "sulphurous & tormen  
ting" drinks, to which she  
"renders up her soul" &  
body twice a day. We know

one Christian (an intelligent  
huckster) one black dog,  
whose name is George, &  
one cat -with a Persian  
tail.

Fitzwilliam, signed letter, 1f, pen; to Edward Strutt, 1st Baron Belper, copy, Wellcome 9084/3

22 Albemarle St. W.  
Feb 13/57

[14:482]

The only chance now for Dr. Becker is in Lord Belper's personal application to Lord Panmure -

Dr. Andrew Smith was applied to yesterday by Sir James Clark, & answered that he could give no appointment, permanent or temporary, to Dr. Becker, but that he would try & get two months' pay for him, in

{page missing}

is rewarded & encouraged. Nevertheless I have indicated the only course to pursue - If you knew as I do, the consistent & systematic way in which all science is discouraged & independence punished in the Army Medical Department here, you would think I was

but a poor friend to Dr. Becker, in recommending this - Lord Panmure is little better than Dr. Smith - But this is strictly private - ever yours

[end 14:483]

Florence Nightingale

Manchester University, John Rylands Library

Rylands ENG MS 731 envelopes, 2ff, pen

**73** FN note to Mrs Gaskell, blue envelope, written on the inside flap; post mark not clear, date: Oc 13, 1854 (presumably with a letter that is missing)

Mrs. Gaskell  
W.E. Nightingale's  
Lea Hurst  
Matlock

My dear Madam  
I have the consent of two.  
(Mrs. Booth & Lady Canning) to  
Mrs. Glover's admission - Intrigue carries  
the day. I now propose her on a day when  
Lady Cranworth is not present & when Mrs. Herbert,  
To whom I have written to come is. Intrigue has it. Such is the  
history of benevolent Committees - Send me Mrs.  
Glover's papers filled up (herein inclosed)  
& I will make it a Government question  
& I do heartily hope, poor woman,  
we may do her some good,  
Ever yours  
F. Nightingale

FN addressed envelope {post mark: LONDON E C 8 M DE 2 58

Mrs. Gaskell  
Manchester

Nat Library of Ireland 1030

Manchester University, John Rylands Library ENG MS 731

74 signed letter, 7 ff, pen [16:378-79]

30 Old Burlington St  
W.

Sept 28/60

My dear Mrs. Gaskell

Your Capt. P. Jackson  
(who is also "my" Capt.  
P. Jackson) is I am  
afraid rather in a  
scrape about his  
Gibraltar "Soldiers'  
Home". You know  
I dare say that he  
is married - that  
it is of material  
importance to him to

be repaid the money  
(above £1000) which  
he has advanced  
to the Institution -  
You know I dare  
say that he is  
not very business  
like - that he has  
taken, altered &  
fitted up houses  
(for the "Home")  
without any written  
agreement as to  
lease or tenancy -  
upon a mere  
verbal ~~agreement~~/ arrangement

with an old man of  
73. But *I* say,  
there were many  
business=like Officers  
in the Garrison who  
did nothing; there was one  
unbusiness=like one  
who did it all -  
And we ought to  
help it out of its  
scrape - That its  
want was pressing  
in a place like  
Gibraltar, & that  
it has answered  
the want is certain.

There are many

difficulties which  
no one knows who  
does not know the  
soldier as well as  
I do -

I believe we  
could get the War  
Office to take over  
the whole thing,  
paying all the costs,  
if some kind of  
*lease=security* could  
be had. But then  
it would fall under  
the Barrack Dept  
And if a Barrack  
Master were to be

**74+**

seen in the place, not a  
soldier would come  
near it.

I have often been  
told, - better "beg, borrow  
or steal" the money  
than do that.

Under these  
circumstances, I am  
going to "beg." I am  
going to beg £1000  
of which I may perhaps get *half*  
from the War Office,  
as a grant - And  
I am going to beg  
from you - The W.O.  
will bring us in a  
few other subscriptions.

And I hope you  
will be the War Office  
in Manchester

Perhaps Lady Coltman,  
Miss Pilkington's friend,  
would give something.

I am so incapable  
now of writing any  
but the most urgent  
business letters that  
I ask you, as being  
Capt. Jackson's first  
friend - not to *give*  
but to use your  
influence to make  
people give.

The rent of the place  
is £144 a year -  
But, if the debt  
could once be cleared  
off, ~~it~~ the soldiers  
are so fond of it  
that they will make  
it nearly self-supporting.  
It is only on this  
plea, viz. the  
success of the  
experiment, that  
I think we ought  
to ask for support.

[end 16:379]

ever yours sincerely  
F. Nightingale

Manchester University, John Rylands Library ENG MS 731, black-edged paper,  
pale blue-green paper

75 signed letter, 3ff, pen

Hampstead N.W.

Aug 17/63

My dear Mrs Gaskell

I take the first  
moment of respite  
(almost) that I have  
had, since the first of  
January, to thank  
you for your beautiful  
"Sylvia's Lovers" -

As soon as I  
found out that it  
was you who had  
done me the honor  
of sending me a  
copy, I asked three

different people to  
thank you for me.

I dare say not one of  
them has done it -  
Alas! I find out that  
one must depend  
on none, except  
those connected with  
one, in some "high  
enterprise." And all  
those who were once  
so connected with  
me, are already  
in another world.

I am afraid to  
talk to you Manchester  
people, whose higher

interests are so dreadfully pressing, of any less pressing interest. But I remember how much you were interested in Capt. P. Jackson's Soldiers' Home. I have been entirely absorbed since the beginning of the year, in bringing out the Report of our Commission on the state of our Army in India & in acting upon it. I mean to do myself the honor of sending you a reprint of one

[9:242]

of my papers on the subject.

"By mistake" Sir C. Wood (so he writes) has not presented our *whole* Report & its documents to the Houses of Parliament. "By mistake" the type has been broken up. Should the subject excite the least interest in you, I should be "proud" to furnish you with all the information possible. Ever yours gratefully

[end 9:242]

Florence Nightingale

Manchester University, John Rylands Library ENG MS 731

76 dictated letter, signed by FN, 2ff, pen

Great Malvern

January 2nd

Dear Mrs. Gaskell

Thank you very much  
for what you say of our men

I cannot help sending you  
(per Book post) the Diary  
of a certain Serjeant Jowett,  
not because he was an  
extraordinary, but just because  
he was a good - but by no  
means an unusual specimen  
of a manly English soldier.

Please read the pages I have  
marked & turned down  
for you. They are so

characteristic of one man's  
good sense, & simple  
endurance. He, & his  
publisher, Porter, were both  
Nottinghamshire boys of the  
working class, both sons of  
bad & drunken fathers  
& both tried to ~~make~~  
~~themselves~~ cease to be dependent  
on their fathers. Jowett  
enlisted, rose to be  
Serjeant before he was 25.  
& died at Plymouth on  
his way home from the Crimea.

Porter became a printer's boy & is now a bookseller & publisher in his own native village of Beeston. He published his friend's diary (after his death) which was written without the least idea of its being published.

Yours very truly & gratefully [FN hand]  
Florence Nightingale

Manchester University, John Rylands Library ENG MS 731,77 -77+

Manchester University, John Rylands Library ENG MS 1154/1, correspondence with Thos Worthington Esq

**Rylands 1** signed letter, 2ff, pen black-edged paper, pale blue paper

July 25/65

34 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Sir

I am sorry to have been prevented by illness & business from answering your kind note of July 14 before.

I am deeply interested in 'Workhouse Hospitals'. And I am sure that it is a question which will come very largely before the public next year, in relation to London Workhouses.  
Thos. Worthington Esq

[16:724-25]

Your Hospital plan is a very good one; when completed, it will be one of the best, if not the best, in the country.

It might be improved in some small matters of detail, e. g. cutting off more completely the W.C.s & Baths from the wards. Still it is capital, as it is.

You must provide for the ventilation of the wards by Sherringham's

ventilators in each window-pier close to the ceiling - & also by shafts in the angles of the wards. Unless this is efficiently done, the three fire places will smoke.

I shall watch for the progress & completion of your building with the utmost anxiety.

Your estimate is extraordinarily low - even without the administrative block. If you succeed in

completing the buildings  
for anything like the  
money, with due regard  
to the simple sanitary  
requirements of so  
great a building, you  
will have inaugurated  
a new era in Hospital buildings -  
And we shall hasten  
to imitate you - for  
you will have set  
~~us~~ a model to the  
whole country.

I have not received  
the No. of the "Builder"  
you kindly promise me.  
But I had already seen it.

**[end 16:725]**

Believe me, Sir  
Your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale

Manchester University, John Rylands Library ENG MS 1154/2

2 signed letter, 2ff, pen, pale blue paper

April 13/67

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W. **[16:732]**

Dear Sir

I cannot thank you  
enough for sending me  
your excellent Pamphlet,  
(with plans,) on the  
Chorlton Union Hospital.

It is of the greatest  
use to us, as giving  
details of the best &  
*cheapest* Hospital  
Thomas Worthington Esq

Hospital that has yet  
been built.

And, in these days when  
so much attention, wise  
& unwise, is being  
directed to Workhouse  
Infirmaries (and so  
little is being really  
done) the world's  
gratitude is due to  
those who have  
solved a problem

in a way which must  
be a model to the  
country.

For the good & cheap *must*  
prevail over the dear  
& bad - tho' it is by  
no means so certain  
that the good & dear  
will.

I shall make use of your  
invaluable example  
everywhere I can -

**[end]**

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale

Nat Library of Ireland 1041

Manchester University, John Rylands Library ENG MS 1154/3

3 unsigned letter, 2ff, pen, pale blue paper

April 24/67

35 South Street, {printed address:}

Park Lane,

London. W. [16:732]

Sir

Might I take  
advantage of your great  
kindness as far as to  
ask you whether you  
would be so good as  
to send me (by return  
of post, if possible)  
a copy of the Account  
of your Chorlton Union  
Infirmary x - for a

x read before the Manchester  
Statistical Society

young Swedish lady  
whom we have been  
training as Hospital  
Superintendent for  
Upsala in Sweden,  
& who returns thither  
on Friday.

If I had 20 copies,  
I could place them  
well, - abroad & at  
home -

The objection constantly

made to me against  
Pavilion Hospitals is: -  
the construction is so  
expensive. to which  
I answer: - look at  
the Chorlton Union  
Hospital.

[end]

[end of letter and signature cut off]

Manchester University, John Rylands Library ENG MS 1154/4

4 unsigned letter, 2ff, pen, pale blue paper, torn at top and signature cut off

July 9/67

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Sir

I have felt that you **[16:732-33]**  
must have thought me  
most ungrateful in not  
thanking you sooner for so  
kindly sending me copies  
of your invaluable pamphlet  
on the Chorlton Union  
Infirmary - which must  
become a model for the  
whole country.

I have however made  
that use of them - which  
would, I know, please  
you best - in sending them

wherever, not only in this  
country and in Scotland,  
but in the Colonies & even  
in the United States, I  
think it possible that  
people can be stirred up  
to imitate your example.  
For, up to your time, the  
plea put forward for  
shirking the Pavilion principle  
has always been - that it  
was too expensive.

I have sent a copy of your  
pamphlet to Sydney in  
New South Wales, where  
they are building or rather

enlarging a Hospital, - to which  
we send out, at their desire,  
a Trained Superintendent  
& Staff of Trained Nurses.  
But I am sorry to say that  
their construction will not  
be nearly so good as yours.  
And I fear it will be too  
late to alter.

When I bring out another  
Edition of my "Notes on  
Hospitals," I shall make  
large use of your example -  
please God to prolong my  
precarious life so long.

[end]

I want to send you a paper  
[bottom of page cut off]

by me by desire [of the Poor] [top of paper is torn] Law  
Board, & presented to the  
Ho: of Commons, (attached to  
a Report, of which I need  
only say that your building  
puts its authors to shame)

I wish I had had your pamphlet before  
I wrote my paper.

I regret to see that the  
Chorlton Union does not  
put its whole female  
management under one  
female Head, the Head of  
the Nursing - under whom  
the Matron or Housekeeper  
should always be, I conceive.

Pray believe me

Sir

[bottom of page cut off]

Manchester University, John Rylands Library ENG MS 1154/5

5 unsigned letter, 2ff, pen, pale blue paper

7 Nov/68

35 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,

W. [16:734]

My dear Sir

I beg to thank you very heartily for your kind letter & for the plans of the Prestwich Union New Workhouse.

They appear to me admirable.

And if I ask a few questions, it is only for my own information.

Looking at the depth of the projection in comparison with the shortness of the ward, would it not be a safe arrangement to place the Baths & W.C.s beyond the endwall & behind the Thos Worthington Eq

fire place - a separate ventilated & lighted lobby between Baths, W.C.s & c and Ward - all drain pipes going down along outer wall -?

If the wards were longer, the present arrangement of W.C.s & c would be, of course, the best.

I am glad to see the arrangement of one bed to each window gaining force - under your authority - In that case I suppose a large/~~the~~ End window is unnecessary.

Do not the small corner  
fire places rather trench  
on the beds?

Will the Scullery be  
sufficient accommodation for  
a Nurse to sleep in, if  
necessary? -

I shall hail with great  
expectation your experiment  
of a Liverpool Convalescent  
building - It is time  
that this country solved  
the question of what to do  
with its Convalescents -

**[end 16:734]**

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt  
[signature cut off]

Manchester University, John Rylands Library CRO 2/19

FN letter fragment, 1f, pen

-2-

anything more? in nourishment  
or the like?

Pray believe me  
(in haste) yours sincerely  
Florence Nightingale  
C.B.N. Dunn Eq

Nat Library of Ireland

National Library of Ireland, paper copies, 4 FN letters

2ff, Samuel Smith to Lady Monteagle, 25 Aug [1856], Lea Hurst Matlock

signed letter, 6ff, pen

30 Old Burlington St

London W

Oct 8/60

My dear Sir

All that you are  
about interests me -  
& more especially any  
thing that you are  
doing to give practical  
efficiency to the  
labours of "Bible=  
women" & Bible=  
*ladies* too - I have  
no doubt that it

**[3:499-501]**

is your experience, as  
it is mine, that  
both classes are sadly  
wanting in practical  
ability- I believe  
it is the experience  
of all Conductors  
of Training Institutions  
(of whatever kind)  
that it rarely answers  
to admit as "Probationers"  
these people. They  
have an idea that  
to "hang over the pillow"

of the sick & quote a text, is all that is wanted. I remember a case where a "Bible: woman" was admitted as a Probationer=Nurse at her own request- & went away, after a few days, saying "she had no idea the sick looked so very disagreeable".

x I therefore hail, with the greatest satisfaction, every attempt to train

in practical activity all female Missionaries, whether for home or for foreign service, whether they are rich or poor - I am sure that whatever you do will be blessed in this thing - x

I do not think that Workhouse Visiting - still less Hospital Visiting, has hitherto been a benefit - because Visitors (ladies)

have never taken the trouble beforehand to acquaint themselves with the practical management of wards, of human bodies or minds.

The two women you mention, Mrs. Fry & Sarah Martin, were singularly free from all taint of this kind of Dilettantism

In foreign missions,  
~~consisting of~~ carried on by English  
women, I am sorry  
to say I have known  
just as much of it  
as at home -

I quite dread to see any  
Review or Essay upon  
"Deaconesses", & the like,  
whether by man or  
woman- Because  
they all consecrate  
this lazy & inefficient  
Dilettantism - They  
all seem to think

that *poor= peopling*  
is the only thing that  
can be done by  
instinct - that,  
tho' a man must  
have 3 ½ years  
education before he  
can give us a dose  
of medicine, a woman  
may go tampering  
with the souls and  
bodies of her fellow=  
creatures, without  
any training at all.

I am sure that you  
will be glad to hear  
that "Wm Jones" † is  
turning out much  
more steady than  
we had dared to  
expect- mainly, I  
believe, in consequence  
of what you did for  
him.

Thank you for what  
you say about my  
health. It is still  
slowly failing. And  
no friend of mine  
could pray that my

life should be prolonged.

I have been confined  
to my rooms for 2½  
years, with the  
exception of being  
moved occasionally  
to Hampstead -  
Yet I am still  
able to do a good  
deal of work-  
My friends will  
pray for me for  
strength & patience  
but not for life -  
If you can

make any use of  
the trifle I enclose  
for your "Home", it  
will please me  
much. Your "Home"  
has my warmest  
interest.

That you may  
see that an attempt  
is being made in  
training Nurses,  
which it is possible  
you might like to  
make use of for  
some Probationers,

I enclose these papers.

As I see you are  
also teaching to nurse,  
I venture to send  
you a copy of my  
little Nursing book,  
for your acceptance -  
and of some other  
things, more particularly  
concerning soldiers,  
which may interest  
you.

Believe me

My dear Sir

ever faithfully yours

Florence Nightingale

[end 3:501]

National Library of Ireland, incomplete letter, 1f, pen {black-edged paper}

{printed address:}

35 South Street, Oct 23/68 [10:84]  
Park Lane,  
W.

Miss Florence Nightingale  
presents her compliments  
to the Earl of Mayo &  
begs to thank him very  
sincerely for his kind  
note of Oct 22, desiring  
a short conversation  
with her on matters of  
Indian Sanitary  
administration -  
Miss Nightingale will  
hold herself in readiness  
to see Lord Mayo on  
any day after Monday  
26, at any hour that

[end 10:84]

National Library of Ireland, signed letter, 4ff, pen

*Private*

& Confidential {3 words up diag}

{printed address:} 35 South Street, 2 November 1868  
Park Lane,  
W.

[10:88-90]

Dear Lord Mayo

According to your kind request, I  
have put down a down a few very short suggestions,  
on Sanitary things, which I beg to enclose.

I venture to suggest that, in my little  
red pamphlet, you may find a few  
convenient illustrations to I. and II.

To III might I add that, after you  
have heard the Satraps' difficulties at  
Bombay & Madras on your way out (&  
afterwards in the successive stages of your  
career,) a plan for doing what is required  
will probably sketch itself out to your  
own mind- And no difficulty that we  
have yet heard of in India of those I  
have indicated will be insuperable by  
a man who knows how Irish difficulties  
are to be met & who wields a power  
no Irish Viceroy ever wielded.

Also: to III and IV I venture to add:--  
Lord Napier of *Magdala* combines more

knowledge with practical power & vigour of action on these subjects than almost any man in India He could probably suggest to you immediately a Station under his own eye, as at Poona, where the Military & Civil requirements point to the necessity of the same works. E.g. at Poona - & such an important Station too- you know how fond we are of poisoning the water- & then of carefully storing up the water thus poisoned & preventing it from purifying itself. Now both natives & Europeans must drink water.

At Bombay, if you had the Governor, & Mr. Barrow Ellis, Mr. Arthur Crawford (the Municipal Commissioner) & Col: Bell (the Sanitary Director) before you, with Dr. Leith's Reports on Bombay, Poona,

Nassick, Ahmednuggur, Sholapore &c on the table, you would set the work going everywhere speedily - IF you could once convince the men before you that the work indicated in the way of drainage, street-opening & water supply could & *must* be done. Lord Napier of *Magdala* combines all the local & general experience as an Engineer & General C. in C. which makes him a safe adviser & would enable him to make a really good example of the truth of what I have ventured to suggest in my little paper. And - - - - he does not hold the hopeless view which nine-tenths of the men you will have to deal with in India do. And this, because his own vigorous experience & mode of action have taught him the contrary from the effects of what he has done himself.

To V may I venture to add to what I have said about agricultural improvement - that Col: Keatinge, Governor= Genl='s Agent in Rajpootana, who has succeeded both in Rajpootana & I believe at his former post, in agricultural improvement by means of machinery, without final cost to the State, on a small scale- could at once arrange the details for a trial on a large scale of the same thing-

So could General Frederick Cotton whose name may possibly be known to you. [He is in England now - the more's the pity- for he is unemployed. He is the brother of Sir Arthur Cotton.]

Lord Napier of *Madras* has also, I believe, been successful in agricultural improvement- And he is a man wise & prudent & at the same time energetic in many Sanitary projects. But he is hampered by the want=of=money cry- the cry of economy which often degenerates into the worst economy.

Mr. Ellis (Chief Secy=) at *Madras*, combines rare administrative with Sanitary experience & ability. Capt. Tulloch, a *Madras* Engineer, has just gone out to Bombay & *Madras* thoroughly trained in the best Main Drainage methods.

{printed address:} 35 South Street,  
Park Lane,  
W.

Lastly - I would fain touch upon the great Hospital necessities of India- not to say more for fear of trespassing upon your time - the want of Trained Nurses to nurse the General Hospitals- the need of having a few women of this kind first from England- of beginning on a small scale but still of beginning. This necessity is actually recognised by the natives more than by the Government -who, for 4 years, have been corresponding with me about it- have been making plans on an (absurdly) extensive scale - & then condemning their own (absurdly) extensive plans- Lord Napier of *Madras* has now a small well-digested plan "under consideration" by the Supreme Governmt=. I need hardly say that, should Lady Mayo wish to say a word to me on such subjects before she leaves, I should hold myself at her command. But I naturally felt shy of saying this,

knowing how immensely occupied she must be.

Permit me to say how much I look forward to the success to be expected from your reign. And if I might wish you a wish (as for luck), it would be that, while other Governors= Genl= have won safety for person & property for our Indian fellow=subjects, you may win for them safety for life & health from preventible disease & death- especially for the poor in towns. Many will tell you in India of the impossible cost of doing this- Lord Napier of Magdala will tell you of the cost of *not* doing it. It is a Cholera every 3 years - perhaps every year -

May I ask you to believe me  
both now & at any future time  
ever your ready & faithful servant  
Florence Nightingale

The Earl of Mayo  
&c &c

[end 10:90]

National Library of Ireland, 1f, printed postscript by J.S., re: cholera and quarantine

FN signed note, 1f, pen {written above the printed text} [10:90]

The facts in this sheet are illustrative of No= V. in my little paper. They afford a striking example of the uselessness of Quarantine against Cholera, & of the sovereign use of real measures of Hygiène.

F.N.

Nov 2/68

[end 10:90]

signed letter from Parthe Nightingale to Lady Monteagle, 5ff, Lea Hurst, Matlock: states her sister wishes to see her on the subject of Matron some day, discusses the state of her sister's health and the quantity of her business including the medley of letters begging and requesting favours, Nightingale's 'spoils of War'

signed letter from Parthe Nightingale to Lady Monteagle, 3ff, Lea Hurst, Matlock, Monday: FN to send her some account of the Nurses the following day, states FN would be glad even to help at the Fever Hospital in this way if she could, Lord Lyons offer for her to take the Carador to any port she pleased, tells how she had arrived quietly to avoid all kinds of greetings and receptions, the need for her to have a 'breathing time' to recover

Univ of Southampton

1055

St Bartholomew's Hospital Archives. Paget collection; 3 letters and signed Visitors book, Dalston Hospital

St Bart's Hospital, letter X102/3

30 Old Burlington Street [printed address]

W.

April 23/61 **[13:62-63]**

My dear Sir

Would you be so good as to consider the M.S. copy of the "Agreement" private? and also to remember that the printed papers indicate only an experiment, which has not yet lasted

a year -- not a cut & dried plan? I hope it will be much improved upon by you, by ourselves & by others.

If you like to send me any scheme which may be drawn up by your Apostle, I will do my best to revise it. by our experience.

**[end 13:63]**

X102/4/ On the part of the Committee for administering to the Nightingale Fund. handwritten byelaws, timetable, duties, etc.

X102/5 envelope. not FN hand

Univ of Southampton

1056

St Bart's Hospital X102/1 letter, pen

30 Burlington St.

February 13/61

My dear Sir

I have kept your Topinard **[16:534-37]**  
a most unreasonable time. But  
the truth is I was so excessively  
interested in it - the more as  
I have been *out of* that kind  
of Hospital observation for  
three years--and I have  
also made the most unscrupulous  
use of it- specially in ~~his~~ its  
condemnation of Glasgow Infirmary,  
against which I am waging war-

I shall only permit  
myself "old-Nurse's" remarks  
upon the book to you - except

v

one: -- I have not the least  
doubt as to French surgery being  
inferior to English surgery, ~~now~~  
& the remark is less presump=  
tuous than it seems. Because  
it is the Hygienic side of  
English Surgery that I so much  
admire.

But to my "old Nurse's'" remarks  
1. I entirely concur with M.  
Topinard in all he says about  
the great inferiority of French  
Hospitals to ours -

as to diet

cleanliness &c

The vile way they have of not  
removing instantly the Surgical  
dressings, taken off -- their hot,  
damp, saturated, smelling,  
greasy packages of dressings,  
when on--

**r**

Like swaddling=clothes, instead of our nice, light, clean water=dressings, with a Nurse, if necessary, to mop up the discharge.

- then the French have not the least idea of our expenditure of water, hot & cold, in the ordinary ward-work- then their system of artificial ventilation & warming the air is destructive of freshness --then their latrines are always offensive-

~~but~~ With regard to wound-dressing, you may poison a Patient through his wound just as well as you may poison him by foul air.

And this the French are constantly doing. And all the fresh air in the world

**v**

will not save him from being poisoned- thus--in the finest Pavilion Palace in the world- 2. A person, accustomed to the look of Patients, even without professional knowledge, could instantly pronounce on what the fate of certain operations in the French Hospitals will be-

Pyæmia is an indigenous disease among the French poor- It is constantly taken into Hospital- With our poor, we of course sometimes see it- But it can hardly be called an indigenous disease.

Healing by the first intention is scarcely possible with the French constitution. the French Surgeons whom I

**r**

2

have seen at work rarely attempted it. They would cram two or three pounds of charpie into an Operation= wound; & say they could only heal by granulation. And I have no doubt this was true.

But you yourself, I suppose, would say that, if you had operations upon half a dozen sedentary scrofulous factory ill-fed drudges, perhaps Pyaemic into the bargain--and upon six well-fed out-of-door Yorkshire labourers--*caeteris paribus* & with the same first-rate Surgical skill in both,--the results would be very different.

**v**

M. Topinard never takes these things into account.

3. The *London Hospitals*, adding up together *all* the conditions which constitute ~~of~~ the health of Hospitals have undoubtedly a greater sum of these than the Paris Hospitals.

I should be very sorry if I had said anywhere that ventilation was more than cleanliness--or that either would stand in lieu of efficient drainage. But, in writing about construction, you cannot put in about diet or cleanliness, in both of which we are undoubtedly superior to the French--

In fact, in all in which we are as a nation superior to

**r**

3

the French, our Hospitals are superior. And the converse also is true.

M. Topinard's conclusion that, because our Mortality is less high than it is in Paris Hospls (which I have no doubt is true,) therefore Construction & site go for nothing, is not logical & certainly not according to experience-- I might as well say that, because Scutari Mortality was higher than Paris Mortality, therefore Surgery goes for nothing.

4. M. Topinard's Statistics, though true in themselves & excessively interesting, cannot bear out any general conclusion.

**v**

He takes no account of age, sex, previous occupation & condition of life. &c &c &c &c

Now caeteris paribus these things are well known to have influence upon the results of operations.

The law of life after operations has not yet been ascertained-- And no Hospital Statistics have yet been kept so as to ascertain it.

5. Taking into account the local position of St. Bartholomew's, the results obtained are most creditable to all its scientific & administrative authorities. I have always been struck with the exquisite management

**r**

of its wards.

I should have no difficulty  
in believing that it is more  
healthy than any Paris Hospital.

E.g. Boudin, tells us  
that Beaujon has lost Pyaemia  
out of its newly ventilated wards.  
But Pyaemia has not disappeared  
out of its other wards.

The magnificent Lariboisière,  
I do not believe, is healthy,  
because it won't open its windows  
& will artificially heat its air.

The vast wards of some  
of the Paris Hospls I am  
quite sure, are unhealthy  
& impossible anyhow to  
keep fresh.

I should have a great  
deal more to say. But my

**v**

only apology for having said  
so much & so lengthily is  
that I have very great  
difficulty in writing at all.

but I am so anxious  
that you should not throw  
your great weight into the  
scale against improved Hospital Construction.

Mine has always been an  
unrequited love for St. Bartholomew.  
I have worshipped that Saint.  
He has never taken any notice  
of me.

I have got two kittens,  
the finest ever known (Angoras)  
already as big as large Spitz [?]  
dogs. One is called Thomas  
& the other Bartholomew=  
It is a mercy *she* the latter does not  
answer to her name. Or it would  
be heard all over the house-tops.

**r**

4

Your late Patient, my maid,  
of whom you made such a  
"good job", is come back to me  
full of health--& takes a  
particular pride in her *thumb*.  
As also does her husband,  
who would make a capital  
"Infirmier" himself.

ever, my dear Sir,  
yours truly obliged  
Florence Nightingale

I wonder whether you would  
despise the fag: end of this  
year's game--

**[end 16:537]**

St Bart's Hospital X102/2r letter, pen

**[13:61-62]**

30 Old Burlington St.

April 18/61

My dear Sir

I was quite transported  
with pleasure at sight of the  
lovely nosegay of *figures* from  
St. Bartholomew's -- I thought  
they were so good- You may  
laugh at my enthusiasm- But  
it is not peculiar to myself-  
I once heard exactly the same  
feeling of pleasure expressed by  
a historian at the sight of a  
well-made-out column of dates  
that I feel at a well compiled  
table of facts-

I am anxious however to  
criticize a few things - in which  
I know beforehand you will

**v**

agree with me -

I am not going to do it to-day, but only to ask you if you would be so good as to send me another copy today.

I think I shall ask you by & bye, to let me send out copies to all the London Hospitals with my statistical Congress Paper -- to show them what can be done.

--

With regard to the Nursing School-

I am delighted to hear what your Apostle means to do. And I think it will be a great feather in his cap to say-- I am going to present

**r**

the public with the same benefits out of my own resources that the other Apostle has taken money for out of the N. fund & made a good thing out of it.

To tell you the truth, I look to the indirect benefits (from the N. fund) of all Hospitals making themselves into Nursing Schools (why not just as much as Medical schools?) as far greater than the direct benefits to the public- Liverpool is going to do this.

I am sorry to say that I know of no papers or printed scheme to send you- I enclose what Examination papers &c we use at St Thomas's. But we have no printed Scheme- Of course everything depends on the Matron & Sisters who teach

**v**

not on any Regulations one can print.

I would gladly have sent Mr Clough, the Secretary to the N. fund, to you to expound. but he has been ill & is now ordered abroad & gone-

The best thing would be for you to go to the Matron & Treasurer of St. Thomas's yourself. But I can easily believe that anything from these "would sound unmusical" in St. Bartholomew's ears- And is better avoided.

For the same reason, perhaps you would rather not go to King's college as a model.

There *is* a printed code (in German) for the Deaconesses of Kaiserswerth, which is much at your service. But the longer

**r**

I live, the more I see how important it is to avoid transplanting.

The *pis aller* for you, it seems to me, would be for you to appoint an hour to come to me, when I would gladly answer any questions in my power & explain the way we use the papers I enclose.

I say *pis aller* because I know how your time is occupied & how uncertain I am. E.g. I have only been up twice this last week- which was the reason of my not answering yours before- But I am a sort of Neutral power among the Hospitals.

Yours sincerely  
& gratefully

Florence Nightingale

Would you accept a copy of my least Edition, an [least is correct] increased one, of "Notes on Nursing"? **[end 13:62]**

Univ of Southampton

1064

University of Southampton signed letter, 2ff, pen GC/NI/6  
black-edged paper

*Private* 4. Cleveland Row. [printed address]  
S.W.

April 15/63

Dear Lord Palmerston

I know that the  
successor to Sir George  
Lewis will be  
determined by  
other reasons  
than administrative  
ones -

**[15:366]**

And it is only  
in the name of  
Sidney Herbert  
that I venture now

to intrude upon you.

He ardently wished that Lord de Grey should be his successor. During Sir. G. Lewis' term of office, all Sidney Herbert's favourite reforms have been standing still, from Sir G. L.'s want of knowledge or want of interest in

administrative matters.

What Lord de Grey has been able to carry on, as Under Secy, he has. He is cognizant of all Sidney Herbert's plans & could bring them to completion, if Secretary for State. Sidney Herbert, not ignorant of the great disadvantage of not being in the House of Commons, still

considered Lord de Grey his best successor.

Believe me, during Sir G. Lewis' time, the only efficient things that have been done in the War Office have been done by yourself -

I write on the knees of my heart for your pardon.

Florence Nightingale

[end]

University of Southampton signed letter, 2ff, pen GC/NI/7 black-edged paper

*Private*

4. Cleveland Row. [printed address]

[15:468]

S.W.

April 16/63

Dear Lord Palmerston

Is this too outrageous?

To me, thinking all night on this matter, & so deeply interested as I am, in Sidney Herbert's sanitary reforms, it appeared that, IF YOU thought it [you has 3 underlines] for the country's

service to make Lord de Grey War Minister, and IF the opposition might by chance come from the Queen, you might possibly consent to deliver to her this letter - It would be my only justification for such an unwarranted act.

No one can feel so much as I do HOW unwarrantable it is.

Pray believe, at least, this, that I am not so presumptuous as to *wish* to force your hands, even if I could.

I am only your most humble servant

Florence Nightingale

[end]

Univ of Southampton

1067

British Library of Political and Economic Science, BLPES, Farr Collection,  
2 letters BLPES

BLPES letter and envelope

Highgate

June 16/59

[9:93-94]

Dear Dr. Farr

My proprietor, altho'  
already installed at  
the War Office, as I dare  
say you know, found  
time of Tuesday to  
expedite Indian matters  
here during the afternoon.

As he is extremely  
anxious to get off the  
printed queries to  
India as soon as possible,  
(those which I sent to  
you on Saturday for

v

your criticism) we  
have thought it would  
save your time &  
consideration for us  
to draw up the Forms  
~~which will~~ to give us  
the information we  
want, if sent to the  
Presidency Medical  
Boards to be filled up for ten years last  
past--also a  
copy to each Officer  
to whom the printed  
queries are sent,

**new folio**

to be filled up for  
the last year--

Would you now  
give these your  
consideration & tell  
us whether they  
do give us the  
information we want  
--which it is obvious  
the Organization Blue  
Book does not.

And would you  
kindly return them  
to me *here* as soon  
as possible, with your

**v**

corrections, additions  
& notes.

A Circular Letter  
is to be sent with  
them--

Yours sincerely  
F. Nightingale

**env**

July 15/59 with note on it:  
"with many thanks. He will  
make a good witness. He gave  
evidence before the Indian Colon=  
=ization Committee--F. Nightingale

BLPES letter

10 South Street

June 25th, 1883

My dear Sir.

I am extremely obliged to you for the kind trouble you have taken in writing to me so fully about the unmarried daughter of our dear Friend Dr Farr. He "leaves" them badly off, but he leaves them to us all.

You will understand better than I do myself what so many forget--what a great debt we owe *him* who with M Quetelet, we may say originated the practical application (or at least organized it) of a Science without which all other Sciences--moral, social, political, or administrative--could not exist as sciences at all.

I mean organized the verifying

v  
and registering by Statistics the results of social habits, politics, administration systems &c &c with a view of determining what our course shall be in future.

I gather from your letter that you recommend any assistance to be given to the Testimonial Fund--I should like to give £100 to this. I should have preferred giving it anonymously, but if you think it would lead to others giving something more, would do so by name--

Sometimes one sees (in Newspapers) that somebody promises £100 on condition that 1, or 9 others will do the like-

I should wish to be entirely guided by your kind advice as to making the most

**new folio**

of this poor little £100, which after all by itself is a very poor help for three.

Pray believe me, my dear Sir,  
Ever your faithful Servt.

(signed) Florence Nightingale  
I trust that Dr Farr's life will be written at once.

It is not like a political life which involves the reputation of living persons  
F.N.

If you would recommend the £100 to be paid at once could you be so good as to enable me to pay it out of my funds *not* out of (Banker's) balance, which would not be convenient.

(sd) Florence Nightingale

June 15th 83

H.H. Janson Esq.

Royal Holloway

1071

Girton College, paper copies, 1 FN letter and letters to her from Anne Manning

Letter, ink, Girton College

**[8:787-88]**

Jan 30 1883

[printed address] 10, South Street  
Park Lane, W.

Indeed, dear Madam, I do  
& ever shall feel almost too  
tender an interest in  
Embley & Wellow, altho' it  
is now so many years  
since I have been there.

Good speed to your new  
altar cloth. I wish I could  
do more towards it than  
this small coin. But you  
will readily believe that,  
since my Father's death,  
the claims upon me have  
been so much heavier that  
it is hard to me to make

both ends meet.

I am still constantly  
overworked & for long years  
have been almost a prisoner  
to my room from illness  
(you kindly ask) - As  
strength decreases, business  
seems to increase.

Lady Verney has been  
& is most seriously ill:  
& only just now has she  
been able to be moved back  
to Claydon. Today is  
Sir Harry Verney's Jubilee,  
when he has completed  
50 years of Parliamentary

life. The town of Buckingham celebrates it & one or two Cabinet Ministers come down to speak.

Mrs Coltman is better, thank God. How long has been the strain upon her bodily & mental -- how deep the sorrow of parting with that bright pure, unselfish spirit.

Send me a few early primroses & a tuft of fresh moss (from dear old Wellow Millstream, which I see before me as I write) if you wish to be very kind.

And you will give the greatest possible pleasure to yours ever faithfully  
Florence Nightingale

Girton, post card, pen, stamped cancelled Mr 31 90  
Your lovely primroses & moss I cannot **[8:788]**  
thank you enough for. We have arranged the primroses round a large dish with the dark green moss inside. And three sweet 'crimson tippel' daisies are growing out of the moss, which is full of fairy trees. And there are ivy leaves & white violets & a red anemone in this beautiful garden, where the moss is always kept wet.

May God bless you & give you as much joy as you have given yours ever faithfully  
London March 31 1890 Florence Nightingale

[verso]

Miss Dinah Louisa Petty  
Wellow Mill  
Romsey  
31/3/90 Hampshire

Letters to Nightingale from Anne Manning  
20 June 1866, Reigate Hill, Surrey. I am so glad I wrote to ask you about the letter! I quite enter into your feelings on the subject. The lawlessness of people in general is dreadful. I have often thought how fortunate was Maria Edgeworth and how faithful were her friends, in keeping her so completely out of sight since her death. If she had authorized a memoir, as her father did, it would be different.

Certainly, I am very fond of biographies and those of the Napiers are

delightful. Has my Life of Lord Clyde been published? I should like to get a few anecdotes of him.

Govt may go out or stay in, but any govt must be grateful for your services. What a year this will be!

Oct 12 1866: I hasten to assure you dear Miss Nightingale that no eye but mine has seen your letter, and I have burnt it, every bit! But I shall not easily forget its contents, nor the lesson you set us all, in your bed of sickness in "thanking God you can work." How many would be thankful (if at all) just the other way!

Praying God to bless you, I remain most sympathizingly yours, Anne Manning (black-edged paper)

Letter, black-edged, Ashbocking Vicarage, Ipswich, June 24 1903 to FN:  
Your letter has been enclosed to me from Mss Riddings and I am now writing in the name of my sister and myself to thank you for it.

Will you kindly convey to the Executive Committee of Girton College the thanks of Professor Cowell's family for their resolution? with respect to the Oriental books from his library, accepted by the college.

We trust that they may be contributing to the interest of Oriental study at Girton, and for their part be helpful guidance towards that myotic happiness which the Oriental student lives and moves and has his being amidst. M.B. Cowell

Royal Holloway

1074

Girton College, paper copies, 1 FN letter, 1 postcard

Letter, pen, Girton College

**[8:787-88]**

Jan 30 1883

[printed address] 10, South Street  
Park Lane, W.

Indeed, dear Madam, I do  
& ever shall feel almost too  
tender an interest in  
Embley & Wellow, altho' it  
is now so many years  
since I have been there.

Good speed to your new  
altar cloth. I wish I could  
do more towards it than  
this small coin. But you  
will readily believe that,  
since my Father's death,  
the claims upon me have  
been so much heavier that  
it is hard to me to make

both ends meet.

I am still constantly  
overworked & for long years  
have been almost a prisoner  
to my room from illness  
(you kindly ask) - As  
strength decreases, business  
seems to increase.

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& is most seriously ill:  
& only just now has she  
been able to be moved back  
to Claydon. Today is  
Sir Harry Verney's Jubilee,  
when he has completed  
50 years of Parliamentary

life. The town of Buckingham celebrates it & one or two Cabinet Ministers come down to speak.

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[8:788]

May God bless you & give you as much joy as you have given yours ever faithfully  
London March 31 1890 Florence Nightingale

[verso]

Miss Dinah Louisa Petty  
Wellow Mill  
Romsey

31/3/90 Hampshire

Royal Holloway

1076

Royal Holloway, University of London, paper copies, 2 items

Royal Holloway, University of London signed letter, 2ff, pen

1 Upper Harley St

[12:94]

28 June 1854

Dear Mrs. Reid

You asked me once  
for a Lady Superintendent  
for your College in  
Bedford Sq - I have  
two governesses, sisters,  
now to offer you - as  
I understand there is  
also an office of  
Junior Governess to be  
filled - The one is  
about 32, energetic,  
conscientious, well-informed,  
well-mannered - She

was Governess to Lady  
Teignmouth for 4 years -  
& has been a Patient  
of mine for 5 months,  
during which time  
I have learnt to  
know her - I think  
that, with her busy  
~~energetic~~/active mind, she  
will be better now  
for taking a situation.  
The sister is 23, has  
also been Governess  
at Lady Teignmouth's,  
has never been out of  
health.

I do not offer them  
to you as anything  
wonderful - But I  
think it would be  
worth your while  
to come & see the  
eldest, as she is so  
near, or to let her  
come to you - Their  
names are Draper.

Believe me

yours truly

Florence Nightingale

[end 12:94]

Royal Holloway, University of London unsigned notes, probably from a  
meeting with Sir G. Campbell

[1 bottom]

Sir G. Campbell                      March 16/78                      [10:482-85]

enhancement of rent - the less we have of that the  
better: Ashley Eden has withdrawn his bill: I asked  
him: to collect undisputed rents only:  
Ryots manage to get money for Rent=leagues: better  
than Trades' Unions: Eastern Bengal:  
Press measure: known here only by "Times": believe  
it to be inevitable: but they have left English  
written newspapers free: now these are the  
worst of all: the most scurrilous:  
the greatest harm is done by their being read  
by people in England: Mr. Fawcett: & then  
they think they know the "people of India":  
they know the *anti*=people of India: & no other:

[2 top]

This Famine Fund

raising the salt-tax, a wicked policy  
Times Correspondt entirely sold to Govt  
says there is unanimity  
My letter in Times reprinted in native papers  
the Govt contradict it acted upon it:  
raised Licence Tax to £20 & now £50  
now there is no longer "unanimity".  
now the class the only class which speaks  
is touched it begins to speak  
the poor salt-eaters can't speak: & so they are  
put upon  
raises salt tax 40 pr cent in Madras & Bombay  
lowers it 5 pr cent in Northern India  
Govt at home remonstrates  
Ld Lytton says will lower it next year  
most *salt eaten in famine times*:

[3 bottom]

Road Cess

worked even better than was wished  
it was not only spent locally but raised locally  
that is there was strictly speaking a  
representation

(in India you must raise from the bottom upwards  
not from the top downwards )

Plutocracy protects landowners

Bombay ryotwaree Punjab village commies  
a representation not only of Zemindars but of  
ryots under of course the paternal  
supervision of the Collectors  
on election to a Committee in each District  
the Committee struck the rate: different for

[4, top of 1]

each District: according to the surveys of what  
was wanted: Viceroy's Council always packed  
Bengal " independent  
then it was spent locally under the Committee's  
orders

the accounts were kept separately

nothing went into the Imperial Treasury  
& the people saw that their money was  
spent for their own advantage

& were perfectly satisfied

this is the only way you can do without

breaking faith under a Permanent Settlement

Punjab (Egerton) N.W.P. Ld Lytton is

absolute: they have submitted: but say distinctly  
it is breaking faith.

[5, bottom]

-2-

the Irrigation Cess was added on to the Road Cess

now the Famine Fund is ~~taken~~ added

on to that: it is paid into the Imperial Treasury

no separate accounts are kept:

that is what I call working better than was

wished: it is distinctly breaking faith: I promised:

Ld Lytton has been remonstrated ) Bengal  
with. )will tand it

he says: they *may* want it for *something* ) Punjab

else: & therefore separate accounts

can't be kept

[That sounds ~~something~~/dangerously like Secret Service Money]

[6, top]

{5 in another hand}

You must raise from below:

have representation begun below to manage  
 the people's own ~~private affairs~~ local affairs  
 & so keep rising to a higher & higher ~~le~~/sphere of representation  
 England will be driven out some  
 few hundred years hence

What I am afraid of is that we are  
 such a Plutocracy that everything runs to  
 favouring large land=owners  
 to swallowing up the little landholders

Well we may change to being a democracy

[7 bottom]

Bombay; ryotwaree: independent small  
 landowners: ought to be the most prosperous  
 are the most miserable

As an outsider should say it was only  
 temporary: reaction from Cotton prosperity  
 (like the Miners who drank Champagne)

Wedderburn says it good for ryot to be  
 indebted to soucar: that is nonsense:

Mairwarees not such bad people in rest  
 of India:

Punjab: (village communities) is indebted  
 but nothing like Bombay: not the same ill  
 feeling to money-lenders Punjab prosperous:

[8, top of 5]

Yes: believe that that may be the cause:  
 the village shop & money lender being the same

In Calcutta we knew the inconvenience of **[10:]**  
 the Pay Master being the Commissariat

the enormous rate of interest  
50 per cent. is low: 100 per cent. is something

Manure: this is the great difficulty; (want of) -  
 water without manure no use  
 lands getting exhausted

efflorescence of salts ~~not only~~ percolating up as well as down:  
 where water carried high: in principle of water finding its own  
 level

[9, bottom]

-3-

rice cultivation healthy even (Govt loans where stagnant  
Daily cultivation healthy: Cauvery, Godavery, Kistna

Sir A. Cotton successful in all these  
(Godavery too low for Navigation 8 months of year  
a torrent 4 "

never finished)

When I was Chief Comm: of Central Provinces

Sir A. Cotton then in England applied to to point  
out a place for a great supply Tank:

(Madras tanks destroyed village communities

(people must do them themselves: Punjab  
drew circle on Map : but no place could be  
found there for great supply Tank

[10 top]

{3 in another hand}

Sanitary Question great question of Irrigation  
Burdwan fever

Hoogly Drainage Dancary

believe myself that the great rivers coming [9:920]  
down from Himalayas bring malaria:

Terai has the washings from mountains  
malarious

Deltas are malarious

have never been able to learn why Indus  
Delta is not used as Godavery Delta  
for Irrigation

[11 bottom, run together]

Dr Thornton, D.C.L., representative of Punjab  
in Viceroy's Council (but that Council packed)  
(Education drunkenness

says Punjabee fever on Baree Doab  
& Western Jumna Canal

& talks of that 'fashionable panacea' Irrigation  
in greater part of Punjab crops can no more  
be grown without water as without land

Sind ditto well irrigated

Burdwan fever: goes away as it comes: we  
don't know how: we drained: it did not subside:  
- where we did not drain it did.

Hooghly Drainage Danconi scheme: at expence of  
landowners: they behaved very well:

it succeeded very well: great encouragement to go on [end 9:920]

[12, top of 9]

Madras tanks all left to go to ruin: you see we have destroyed  
the village communities: in the old Native  
times it was not the Government that kept  
them in repair: Chadwick it was the village communities  
themselves:

under us in the Punjab it is not the  
Govt who keeps the tank & wells in  
repair: it is the village communities:  
we have kept ~~them~~ up the village commies  
there:

now the wretched individual ryot in  
Madras CAN'T keep his tanks in repair  
that's how it is:

[13, bottom]

-4-

Govt Loans; these loans are never taken: we have given up offering them  
to individual ryots: you see the Govt sends  
an Officer to see what security he has:

Income Tax my father my mother

then to see whether he is spending the money  
as he said: he always prefers going  
to his money-lender:

we must trust to education to make the  
ryot know his rights:

he does learn them in Eastern Bengal:  
if we were to put the ryot one season in  
advance, we don't give him education by that, he would fall back the  
more

the money lender says to him, if you won't come to me  
in good years, I won't stand by you in bad years

[14 top]

bribes: Oriental does not think he  
has got anything if he only gets it by giving  
honest evidence & ~~gets~~ by good justice

unless he has given a bribe he thinks he  
has got nothing worth having

he runs to the judge even the European judge  
& says: You are my father, you are my mother,  
I am your son:

[15 bottom of 14]

Viceroy's Council says we must otherwise  
have laid on an Income Tax  
~~there is~~ an Income Tax would have been better  
than what they have done now:

Mr. Prinsep a dreadful thorn  
no complaints: he favoured the Zemindars  
without ever asking Govt  
so dilatory: would not send in his Report  
at last given 3 years furlough to do it:

now given up the Service  
Agent to Maharajah of Cashmere  
Col. Haig has refused promotion  
difficult to follow out Hooghly Drainage plan

[14 top]

-where Land Tenures so complicated as in Orissa  
Chadwick says we have the remedy all ready  
for Irrigation Malaria: he knows not what he  
says:

In the Deltas the Irrigation washes the salts  
out into the sea:  
on W. Jumna Canal efflorescence said  
to be destructive:

surface drainage very easy  
subsoil drainage not so easy  
Sanitary Irrigation question  
free press will always be adverse to absolute Govt where  
Govt free, there ~~is an~~/are Opposition & a friendly newspapers:

[17 bottom]

-5-

Education has not been all good:

men who can quote Shakspere, Newton & Locke,  
drunken, & good for nothing

among the poor education has hardly begun **[end 10:485]**  
{6 lines illeg written in pencil}

Salt more consumed in Famine-times: jungle produce:  
indigestion

Royal Holloway

1084

Royal College of Physicians of London, paper copies, 6 original letters with typescript, one typed copy only

RCPL, signed letter, 2415/1, 3ff, pen, black-edged paper, with typed copy, published in Douglas Hubble, "William Ogle of Derby and Florence Nightingale" 207

2/1/65

[16:707]

27. Norfolk Street. [printed address]  
Park Lane. W.

Sir

I regret that, overwhelmed with business & illness as I am, I have not found time to answer your note before today.

I regret still more that, while the object is in its present immature state, it is impossible to enter into detailed recommendations. After you have

people to join, a Committee formed, & I suppose I must add money to work with, I shall be most happy to advise on any points you may wish.

When your society is formed, if you desire to send me the programme of your plans, I will do my best to consider

them.

In the mean time, I will only say that I think experience shews that the Supt. of the Nurses to be trained, & of the place where they are trained, should be one & the same person. The Training School is of the first importance. The "Home" of the second. The "Home" should be attached to the Hospital - not the Hospital to the

"Home". The Supt must have herself the highest knowledge of nursing, be herself resident in the Hospital, make the training in nursing her first object, & be herself a trained Nurse of the highest order -

I send a number of printed papers, in case they should be of any use to you, concerning our Training

Schools at St. Thomas' & King's College Hospitals

I also send the last Sanitary Reports & Prospectus of the "Ladies Sanitary Association" in London. They would send you from their Office a packet of tracts, report &c, if you wish it, by which you would see what they are doing, & how far you could work

Royal Holloway

1086

in concert with them.

I beg that you will  
believe me, Sir,

Your faithful servant  
at any time that  
I can be of use.

Florence Nightingale

[end]

Dr. Ogle

RCPL, signed letter, 2415/2, 4ff, pen, black-edged paper, with typed  
copy, "William Ogle of Derby and Florence Nightingale" 207-08

{in another hand: 1865 May 29  
Nightingale}

May 29/65

Private 34 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W. [16:708-09]

Sir

In reply to your note  
of May 27 & its  
accompanying papers,  
I do not, of course, enter  
into the ecclesiastical  
question. I have  
helped rampant Roman  
Catholics, rampant  
Puseyites, rampant  
Nonconformists of all  
kinds, rampant  
Evangelicals all, as  
far as I was able, - to  
obtain good Nurses -  
William Ogle Esq MD

be a *real* trainer  
{handwritten copy begins} & "superintendent" of  
*Nurses*.

The next thing is to lay  
down the Regulations  
under which you  
should train.

I send you (CONFIDENTIALLY)  
a paper prepared by me  
for the Government of  
India, at their request.

[Please return it to me.]

Should you find in it  
what you require, & should  
you put your scheme in  
form I shall be very  
glad to go over it.  
Do not make it too rigid.

You will find that the system will have, to some extent, to form itself.

Your proposed changes in the Derbyshire General Infirmary are part only of a reform which better Nursing will entail on you - The fact is: some general principles are required for guidance in all Hospitals.

If I live, I may perhaps try to do something of this kind - as it is impossible for me to

answer in writing all the written questions addressed to me - on this administrative matter.

Some of the existing practices you describe, & also some of the changes you propose, in the Infirmary administration, are not altogether what I should adopt myself - I might even say that I should fancy the gravest mischief would result from some. But it would be unsafe to interfere, unless the entire system,

including the Nursing,  
were re=constructed  
"New wine in old bottles" &c  
(the proverb is somewhat  
musty.)

I should be most glad &  
happy to go over carefully  
& criticize, for you, the  
plans of the proposed  
alterations in the building;  
I can form no judgment  
about them from  
description merely.

It would have afforded  
me great pleasure to  
have seen you - but I  
am so feeble that I doubt

any good coming of my  
doing so, in the present  
immature state of your  
plans. If however you  
think otherwise, I take  
so intense an interest  
in your scheme that  
I would see you, on  
Wednesday, the day you  
propose, at 3 P.M. or  
at 4 P.M. (if you will  
write me word) at this  
house -

Believe me

Your ever faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale

I should not be able

{printed address, upside down:}

34 South Street, to go over the building  
Park Lane, alterations with you  
London. W.

viva voce. These, at all events,  
I must have time to go over by myself.

F.N.

[end 16:709]

Royal Holloway

1090

RCPL, signed letter, 2415/3, 2ff, pen, with typed copy, "William Ogle of Derby and Florence Nightingale" 208

*Private*          June 2/65  
34 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

**[16:709]**

Sir

I have not hitherto answered your questions as to using my name, &c. because it appeared to me that I had sufficiently expressed what course I am compelled uniformly to take.

I can have no objection to its being stated that I will give the best information & opinion  
William Ogle Esq MD

in my power as to any scheme you yourselves may propose: but, in doing so, I must clearly be considered as aiding, merely because I am asked.

And the reason you will at once see is that I must not, even in appearance, interfere with the entire liberty of judgment & action

on the part of your  
Committee & Association.  
I wish to inform all  
sides, to the best of my  
power, so as to give  
*them* the means of  
forming a judgment  
and to take part with  
none.

Suffer me to say that  
I must also protect  
myself- or I should  
be continually dragged  
in to give my authority,  
such as it is worth,  
to schemes which all

experience tells us  
cannot succeed.  
I will give every assistance  
in my power whether  
in the way of training  
Nurses, or giving information  
when asked. But it  
is necessary, in order to  
aid every ~~one~~/side efficiently,  
that I should not  
become "Patroness" (a  
word I detest) of any.

**[end]**

I beg to remain

Sir

Your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale

Royal Holloway

1092

FCPL, signed letter, 2415/4, 2ff, pen, with typed copy, "William Ogle of Derby and Florence Nightingale" 209

June 13/65

34 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W. **[16:710]**

Sir

I am very sorry  
not to be able to  
assent to your  
citing me as an  
authority.

I am most willing  
to help your Committees  
to the utmost of my  
power - but to do

this effectually, it *is*  
necessary that the  
Committees should  
ask my advice.

This is not an opinion,  
or a fear of collision,  
on my part.

It is the result of  
painful experience.

My opinion is asked  
by & given to one

member of a Committee.

Great injury to the  
cause follows. I am  
involved in endless  
trouble. The Committee  
is convinced, at last,  
that I am right.

The opposition arises  
from jealousy of the  
separate action of  
one member. This  
is my almost  
quotidian experience.

And I have determined  
for the sake of the  
cause, much more  
than for my own  
(for I am used to  
being skinned alive  
every day like the  
eels) to avoid this  
for the future.

[end]

Your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale  
Wm Ogle Esq MD

RCPL, signed letter, 2415/5, 4ff, pen, black-edged paper, with typed  
copy, "William Ogle of Derby and Florence Nightingale" 209-10

10/11/65

Private 34 South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

[16:711-12]

My dear Sir

I have to thank you  
for your three notes of  
Nov 2, 6 &

In the first place, I  
will observe that I  
completely agree with  
you that, if the question  
were asked me whether  
to extend the old Hospital  
or to build a new one,  
I should certainly  
answer: - the latter -  
But the question has

not been asked me. And  
you see, like a ghost,  
I can only speak when  
I am spoken to.

The Fever Wing is a nest  
of holes & corners -  
equally destructive to  
health & to nursing.  
Nothing can be done  
with it but sweep it  
from end to end, in the  
way of improvement.

2. I have read your letters  
with the plans before  
me. The Architect, it is

evident, knows his business.

And the alterations & additions proposed are very good. I have made a good many suggestions. But I have also said that, to make the building what it should be, it should have two wings, (the proposed new one, & the Fever one re=built) & the old centre block should be used merely for administration &c.

Everything now depends on the course the Committee decide to take.

If they adopt the latter course I have suggested I hope they will send me a pencil sketch, when I will go minutely into the details of accommodation for a Nursing Staff &c &c.

It is of no use my doing so till *they* have made up their minds.

I return you the enclosed, as you desire. And I should be much obliged to you to *re=return* it to me, when the Committee have decided. I will then

go over in minute detail  
all these things - And  
we can then decide  
whether it will be of  
any use to the cause  
your using my remarks on the Report.  
But at present it  
would perhaps be better  
to leave the whole matter  
in the hands of the  
Committee.

I have no doubt we  
shall have plenty of  
battle to fight afterwards.

I was very much  
obliged to you for sending  
me my Notes & for your  
information.

It would be necessary,

if I am farther consulted,  
to tell me the average  
number of Operations in  
the year Men - Women  
of Surgical cases -  
Men - Women  
of Medical cases  
Men - Women  
&c &c &c &c

It is impossible to  
arrange the Wards &  
the Nursing without  
knowing these & an  
infinity of other details.

Oddly enough, sex was  
not given in the  
summary sent me  
of the *proposed* Wards.

Your Pneumonia case undoubtedly ~~illeg~~ of/was killed by want of nursing, just as much as if he had been killed by an accident.

Such cases, neglected in such a way are all but certain to prove fatal, unless the Head Nurse's eye *is never off them & the Nurses.*

If the Fever wing had been built expressly to provide for the neglect of such cases, it could not have succeeded better.

I would most gladly have seen you, as you so kindly

suggest. But I am completely disabled by illness from any such pleasure, however much I might desire it.

I write in haste, because I had not time to write to you on the same day I wrote to Mr. Wright. And I would not have you think I have neglected your letters -

Pray believe me  
most faithfully yours  
Florence Nightingale

{printed address, upside down:}

34 South Street,  
Park Lane,  
London. W.

Dr. Ogle

Royal Holloway

1097

RCPL, signed letter, 2415/7, 4ff, pen, black-edged paper, with typed copy, "William Ogle of Derby and Florence Nightingale" 210-11

May 18/66

*Private* 35 South Street,  
Park Lane, {printed address:}  
London. W. **[16:714-15]**

My dear Sir

It would be unpardonable  
of me not to have answered  
your kind letter of April  
30 - & or acknowledged your "Letter" to the  
Infirmary Governors before, -  
if I had not to urge the  
ever-increasing excuse  
of illness & business - &  
if I had not felt that  
I could do no good in  
the way you kindly proposed.

I have never entered  
into the controversial  
line, either in politics  
William Ogle Esq MD.

or in religion. I have  
given my services to any  
Government who would  
have them. I have  
also given my services  
to any Christian  
denomination, (& even  
to Jews & Mahometans) -  
if they were authoritatively  
asked for - But, if they  
were asked for to  
support one "party"  
against another, - tho'  
I have been fool enough  
sometimes to do it, in  
the interest of the poor

& the sick - never in the interest of "party" - I have always had cause to repent of it - not from the vain trouble which rebounded upon me & which I did not so much mind - as in the very interest of those poor & those sick which I was advocating.

I rejoice in the great & unexampled progress you have made in public opinion at Derby in the cause of Hospital reform - very much owing to yourself -

I believe that we shall be able to furnish you

with a Lady Supt (certainly the lady we propose will not lend herself to the charge of being the "ecclesiastical" head of a "Sisterhood" - Mrs. Wardroper, our Matron of St. Thomas', & I had a good laugh over that paragraph of your letter, tho' I did not tell her it was yours.) The lady in question will now return to Mrs. Wardroper to be further trained for a few months. And we hope to send you her, & a Staff of Nurses, by

Michaelmas or Christmas.

But we hope we shall  
be allowed till Christmas.

You are doubtless aware that  
I have had much  
correspondence with  
Mr. Wright.

In the present state of the  
question, I can scarcely  
interfere, in the way  
you kindly propose; you  
must fight your own  
battles, in which I  
heartily wish you God  
speed - and when the  
time comes that I am  
asked my opinion  
authoritatively, you will

always find me ready  
to give the fullest  
consideration in my  
power, or any other  
assistance, as far as  
health & business permit.

I have already told Mr.  
Wright that any alteration  
in rules, necessitated  
by having a Lady Superintendent,  
I would gladly look over,  
if desired -  
or any Hospital plans -

[The India Govt paper is  
still strictly private  
& cannot be used.]  
in short, ~~illeg~~/in any question

either "of construction or of  
administration," I will  
do my very best in  
giving advice, if I am  
asked authoritatively &  
not controversially -

And in the mean time  
pray let me congratulate  
you on your success &  
augur a greater success  
to you -

**[end 16:715]**

And pray believe me  
my dear Sir  
ever your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale

RCPL, 2415/8, Typed copy of an incomplete letter to Dr Ogle, 24/15/8,  
typed copy only no manuscript, "William Ogle of Derby and Florence  
Nightingale" 209

**[16:710-11]**

31 June 1865

In obedience to your express desire, but under protestation, I have  
criticized the enclosed sheet. Such criticisms generally only succeed in  
alienating those who ask for it. And as the criticizers cannot possibly  
advance all the reasons for the criticism, it is besides useless labour  
in general.

To architect's plans this does not apply and such criticism which I  
am almost weekly asked for I gladly give. Of course I apologize for the  
curtness of my marginal notes. Such notes are like telegrams--one cannot  
go down on one's knees in a telegram.

Also, to avoid all possibility of mis-construction about the  
ecclesiastical question, it is not from indifferentism I say what I did.  
I have very strong opinions on religious subjects. But it was only by  
serving all sides, even Jews, that I could be of any use. I was asked to  
head a subscription for returning a man, with whose *political* opinions I  
have the strongest sympathies, to Parliament. But I declined. I have  
served the army sanitary administration with both political sides, when  
either was in power, and it was only thus I could do good. **[end 16:711]**

Royal Hospital for Incurables, paper copies, 7 letters, provided by Dr Gordon C. Cook, published by him in *Victorian Incurables: A History of the Royal Hospital for Neuro-Disability, Putney*. Spennymoor Durham, Memoir Club 2004

RHI signed letter, 7ff, pen

[16:583-85]

Hampstead NW  
Sept 4/61

Sir

I have only this morning received your note of the 26 Aug.

To answer your questions first

i.e. as well as I can without knowing your selected site - upon the character of which, of course, every requirement of cubic space &c must depend -

1. "A single room for one Patient" cannot have less than 20/500 cub. ft. or about 150 sq. ft.

2. 3. For every Patient, where the No. exceeds 2, I should give 1500 cub. ft. or about 100 sq. ft.

It matters not whether they have a "day-room" or not.

4. For "day-rooms" 600 cub. ft. for each Patient - or about 50 sq. ft.

I regret to see the word "Corridor" used - A "Corridor", if it means a long room with windows on one side, can rarely be kept healthy -

As you do not "inclose" the "list of "maladies "under which the "Patients suffer," nor any indication of the proposed site, (which however, I take for granted is in the country, as it ought to be,) I can but add a few general hints.

1. *Superficial area signifies a great deal more than cubic space.* Indeed a height of about 17 ft is actually,

in my opinion, prejudicial  
But a height under 14 ft ~~must not be either~~ is certainly so -

2. In a very airy site, the "1500" cc. ft" I prescribed might be lowered to 1200 cc ft  
But *only in large wards.*

3. All the wards & day-rooms should be ventilated & warmed on the new principles of the "Barrack & Hospital Improvement" Commission.

4. Of course it is not

-2-

intended that *any one*  
at all should sleep  
in the Day Rooms.

5. I have given my  
reasons (in all my  
published books) for  
objecting to "wards of  
from 3-8 beds" &  
for preferring "wards  
of from 20-32 beds."

Privacy does not  
extend beyond the  
bed on each side the  
Patient. And if he  
has ~~a~~/one bed on each  
side of him, he  
may as well have

ten.

Whereas Nursing,  
in any sense of the  
word, is impossible  
in the smaller wards.  
Women fit to be Head  
Nurses are not, alas,  
so common And one  
such can easily over=  
look 32 beds in the  
same ward - cannot  
possibly overlook them  
in "wards of from 3  
8 beds."

In like manner,  
I would only assign

single rooms, to "noisy"  
or "offensive" Patients  
or such as require  
absolute quiet and  
a *constant* watcher.

I do not presume  
to say more. Because  
I do not know the  
character of your  
requirements.

I will only ~~say~~/add:

1. I have had large  
experience among  
both ~~those~~/Patients who go in=  
to Hospital & those  
who ordinarily do not

2. Among the "Incurables"  
whom I have nursed,  
there has always been  
a large proportion who  
required that kind  
of nursing which, in  
my opinion, can only  
be given in large wards.

- & who would certainly  
have been neglected  
in the smaller wards,  
each of which cannot  
be put under one  
Head Nurse.

I shall be most  
happy to render any

-3-

assistance in looking over plans, or in answering any questions. But it must be before the 12th of this month, or after November 1st. And in my state of health, which may terminate my power of work at any moment, you are much more certain of having me ~~after~~ this month than in November.

I shall be very happy to contribute towards your building if it is on principles conducive, in my opinion, to the welfare of the sick.

3. In some *new* Convalescent Institutions abroad, wards of 3 or 4 have been found to answer, with Day & Exercise Rooms. But as soon as the Convalescents became PATIENTS they had to be transferred to the Infirmary Wards -

I imagine that some of your "Incurables" are like the "Convalescents", in the sense that they don't require the Nursing of *Patients*. For such I should not object to the 3=bed wards & should think 3 or 4 better than 8 bed=wards. For such I should not object to single rooms, except on account of expence -

But, for those who require NURSING, whether "Incurables", Operations,

Accidents, or "Sick", every year only confirms my experience that from 20 to 32 bed wards are the best.

4. The material of your walls & ceiling & of your floors is of immense importance.

5. As a *general* rule, Hospls cut up into small wards require more cub. space than Hospls with large wards. In a certain sense, a Patient profits by all the space (the air) in

-4-

his ward -  
E.g. An "offensive" case does more mischief in an 8=bed ward than in a 32=bed ward. Popularly, it is supposed to be just the reverse -

[end 16:585]

Yours faithfully

Florence Nightingale

F. Andrew Esq

Royal Hosp Incurables

1107

RHI incomplete letter, 2ff, pen

Hampstead NW  
Sept 10/61

Sir

The list of Patients  
you have enclosed  
rather confirms me  
in what I have  
stated - but is too  
small in numbers ~~to~~/for me  
to come to any definite  
conclusion.

[16:585]

I should require  
to know the numbers  
for whom you intend -  
to build whether

equal for men & women  
&c &c

One curious fact  
comes out of your  
list of "Candidates"  
"as Home Patients"  
that there are two men  
to thirty women

I should classify  
~~the~~/such cases as those in the List  
into one large & seven  
small wards - But,  
as I say, the numbers  
are too few to judge.

It is certainly  
impossible to put an  
x one of whom is Epilepsy  
one                      Aneurism of the Aorta

Aneurism of the Aorta  
into the same ward  
with an Epilepsy case.

I am not aware  
whether your "Out  
Patients" tally with  
what we call "Out  
Patients" at General  
Hospitals or whether  
they are cases waiting to come in

I think the List  
bears out the remarks  
I have made, on the  
whole - and shews  
that more than  
ordinary care is  
requisite in arranging

the details of the plans.

If you desire me  
to look at them, I  
should prefer seeing  
the rough draft plans  
first, in order to  
avoid expensive  
alterations afterwards.

Your site is well  
chosen. The gravelly  
soil about Croydon  
is good. But it  
requires to be very  
carefully drained - &  
for your Hospital  
to be well raised

**[end 16:585]**

RHI signed letter, 2ff, pen & pencil

April 29 1881

10, South Street, {printed address:}

Park Lane. W.

[13:167-68]

My dear Dr Balfour

I cannot tell you the  
pleasure with which I  
saw your handwriting  
again. How many  
recollections we have  
together -

Your decision as to the  
Hospital for Incurables  
establishment is a most  
wise one. I will  
immediately try to find  
some lady suitable to  
recommend to you as Supt.  
But we do not like to  
recommend any one but

those of whom we have had  
experience. And these  
are those who have been  
not only trained but  
tried & employed by us.

And for these there is such  
a demand to head & conduct Trained  
Staffs which we are  
asked to send out to Hospls that  
we are often at our wits' end.  
Nothing can be more important  
than your Hospital for  
Incurables. I bid you  
'God speed' with all my might.  
To put it on a good footing  
is a noble work. I wish

we may be able to help you  
in it.

Yes: Sir John McNeill sent me  
his reprint of the Chelsea  
Commission. And Mr Kinglake  
had sent me his book last autumn.

I have never opened it. It  
was enough to hear what was  
in it. It was too painful -  
I rejoice, like you, that,  
Sir John fought the battle  
'o'er again' - I read all my  
old friends over again.

in haste, & hoping to write  
to you again, & with kindest  
regards to Mrs. Balfour,  
pray believe me ever sincerely  
yours

Florence Nightingale

[end 13:168]

RHI signed letter, 3ff, pen

May 14/81

10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir

I am grieved to find that we  
cannot conscientiously spare  
one lady among those whom  
we have trained & proved,  
the only ones whom we could  
recommend for such a post  
as yours, the Lady Supcy of the  
Putney Royal Hospl for Incurables.  
They are all serving in posts  
from which we could not  
suggest a removal, even for  
promotion. We have no  
reserve. And we never  
recommend from those who

[13:168-69]

have had only a years' training for a position as head. They must have passed thro' Ward Sisterships, (i.e. Head NurseShips) or Assistant Matronships or Matronships of small Hospitals to the satisfaction of their employers first before we offer them such a responsible post as that you mention Then there are others in important posts whom we cannot disturb.

We have never anything like the number ready for the posts that are offered us. The harvest truly is ready but the labourers (of the right

sort) are still few.

There is nothing I should have liked so well as to have been able to help you with a Lady Supt, both for the sake of the poor Patients in your great Institution which I rejoice to know is creating such a position as you describe - & for auld lang syne between yourselves & us.

That you may find some lady to carry out your wise intentions is my most earnest wish. I am so glad you are busied with the Putney Hospital.

I have consulted our Matron,

Mrs. Wardroper, & our Secretary,  
Mr. Bonham Carter, & gone  
thro' all our experienced "ladies"  
with the result I am so sorry  
to report May you be more  
fortunate!

I will write again about  
other things. May I give you  
joy, you & Mrs. Balfour,  
upon your boy? And may he  
realize all you would have  
him be!

You kindly ask after me -  
it is always severe pressure  
of overwork & illness - & I am  
not growing younger.

You are working at Statistics,  
I am sure. And I may perhaps  
be troubling you soon about  
some (illeg matters?) of Military Hospitals

-2-

Success to all you do.

Let me be always  
for now & for auld lang syne  
yours most sincerely

Florence Nightingale

Do you sometimes see Lady  
Tulloch now? Please  
send her my love when  
you write.

Dr. Graham Balfour

[end 13:169]

RHI signed letter, 2ff, pen

Private May 14/81  
10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

[13:169]

My dear Sir

About Madame Linicke, as a candidate for the appointment at the R. Hospital for Incurables, - hers was one of the names I brought before my "colleagues" for the office.

Mr. Bonham Carter's objection was: "I should be very averse to disturbing Mad. Linicke: she had her salary raised to £100 last July, & is only in her third year of service."

[She was trained by us: & we obtained for her the post at Dublin. She cannot accept another post without

our consent; but if you offer it her, I don't suppose we should refuse it.]

To tell you all this is to tell you that we think her a competent woman & that you might "go farther" "& fare" a great deal "worse"

But as I am writing *confidentially* to you, will you allow me to write more ~~by~~ tomorrow. as I have not a moment today?

In answer to your question she is much too clever a woman

to do the "C.O." "over every  
"body - & everything" -  
in great haste

[end]

ever yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Dr. Graham Balfour

RHI signed letter, 5ff, pen & pencil

PRIVATE Mrs. Linicke

R. Hospl Incurables May 15/81

[13:169-72]

10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

My dear Dr. Balfour

Now about Mrs. Linicke -  
-she has had a very difficult  
position in Dublin where she  
has now been for 2½ years.  
-difficult because of the  
elements which might be  
jarring that she has to work  
under & with - viz. two Boards  
and a Ladies' Committee, a  
Medical Staff, House Surgeon,  
&c &c Nurses (private & Hospital)  
& Probationers & servants.  
Properly speaking she is the  
head of the *Training School  
for Nurses*, attached to Sir  
Patrick Dun's Hospital but  
independent of it, nursing it,  
& two other small Hospitals.

In answer to your questions, I  
believe I may say, that she  
has "administrative ability".  
& "powers of organization".  
She has very remarkable  
powers of observation & of  
expression which are most  
useful in her position.  
It will be for the authorities  
of the Training School, & Sir  
Patrick Dun's Hospl where  
she is in charge of the nursing, -  
to speak to her qualifications.  
I believe they will be very  
sorry to part with her.  
We understand that she is  
very successful in charge of  
the female servants (Irish)  
also.

She has a Matron at the  
"Home", Sir P. Dun's Hospl  
has something more than 100  
beds.

To return your questions: I  
think she has "*firmness*" & gentleness to  
"carry out her plans & the  
Committee's orders:" & in  
"dealing with the subordinate  
staff". And she is very  
kind to Patients. I think she has  
both a "firm" & a *light* hand in *all* the above matters.

I ask myself again your query:  
"would she be likely to work  
amicably with the Medical  
Officer or would she try to  
come C.O. over every body &  
everything"? I don't think  
it would have been possible  
for her to work these somewhat conflicting  
elements of the Dublin concern,  
& to make them go well, as we

believe, - if she had had any  
such nonsense in her head.  
*Confidentially* to you I will say,  
she has a very good opinion  
of herself. But this is, I do  
believe, one secret of her success.

She takes a pride in making  
things go amicably. If they  
did not, it would be a  
slur upon herself in her  
own estimation. Self-satisfaction,  
you know, prevents some  
women from being imperious  
or irritable. It is not  
at all obnoxious or prominent  
in her. And I don't know  
that your Committee would  
remark it. I mention it  
to you only, because you have  
asked me pointed questions.  
And I am writing *private* experience  
to you to enable you to judge.

-2-

She is certainly a very clever women. She came to our Training School when she was, I think, nearly 40. And she had had much experience in management, tho' not in Hospital life, before she came. We thought she would not 'cotton to' Hospl life. But she did. [I should say that, when she first came to us, during an interval of about a month when our admirable "Home" Sister (Mistress of Probationers) was away for health, she managed the "Home" for us, & did not do it remarkably well. But this would not tell against her in my mind. It was a most difficult post quite new to her -  
- a large number of Probationers,

with a ~~large number~~/great proportion of gentlewomen, many her Seniors in the work. I think it would have been a miracle if she had attached them all to her.

And I must say to her credit that, she being a person of "consideration", as you will say when you see her, "knocked under," as I heard it expressed, & was herself most obedient to our "Home" Sister & our rules; to be under authority was quite new to her & speaks well for her power of wielding authority properly herself in her turn.]

With you, IF she goes to you, instead of her being new to her work as she was with us, she will have had the advantage of 2½ years of o Hospital management, besides her year's training.

I have tried to put her before you that is *confidentially* before you personally, as I think her, to enable you in a measure to judge for yourself.

I will ask you now to wait a day or two, if that be possible, till I again consult my "colleagues," Mr. Bonham Carter, our Secretary, who, you will see, is very anxious that she should not be "disturbed" at Dublin, & Mrs. Wardroper, our Matron. [These of course know more about her in some respects than I do] as to what character they would give her.

I had, as I think I mentioned, placed Mrs. Linicke's name before them when I consulted them about names for your "Incurables Hospl"

But they came to the conclusion that we could not "disturb" *any of ours*.

Now you have found out Mrs. Linicke for yourselves. And I should not be at all surprised if you were delighted with her. But you will see it would not "do" for *us to offer* her.

I should say that she is pre=eminently good in domestic arrangements, working with a Matron or Housekeeper under her.

But, after all, her Dublin employers must have of course the last word about her:

If you cannot wait "to use" this {printed address, 10, South Street, till you hear again upside down:} Park Lane. W. from us, please kindly to "use" ~~say~~ only what I have told you *generally*, without mentioning

-3-

such things as I have told you  
for your own judgment only  
e.g. her good opinion of herself  
& her not having been good  
~~as~~/at management among our  
"gentle" Probationers during  
her 'month's rule.

Can you not send us some  
Probationer, whether  
"gentle" or "simple", for our  
work from time to time?

We have always more applications,  
ten times more, than we  
can admit: but not *always*,  
of course, the right material,  
especially not among the  
"gentle"

ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

It strikes me that you may be fearful

of Guy's Hospital disasters  
in choosing Mrs. Linicke. Thank

God, we have been able to keep  
quite clear of such unseemly  
doings at St. Thomas', & are  
always on the best terms with  
the Medical Officers who  
are our best friends. And  
as to our setting ~~them~~ ourselves  
up against them, it is a thing  
not even to be thought of  
among us: 'a question not to  
be asked': it is so far from us:

in haste F.N.

[end 13:172]

RHI signed letter, 4ff, pen

MRS. LINICKE }

PRIVATE May 23/81

[13:172-73]

10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

My dear Dr. Balfour

Many thanks for your  
letters about Mrs. Linicke

I write rather in haste  
to catch you before your  
Tuesday's Commee & to say  
that Mrs. Linicke was *not*  
authorized to refer to me  
but to *Mr. Hy Bonham Carter*  
as Secretary of the "Nightingale  
Fund", or to *Mrs. Wardroper*  
as Lady Supt of the "Nightingale  
Training School" at St. Thomas  
Hospital.

I should wish any  
communications from me

to be treated as unofficial  
& quasi-private, as you  
have so kindly  
already done.

Mrs. Linicke, when here, had  
not yet mentioned the subject  
to her own Dublin Committee  
I think: [she had been  
telegraphed for, I understood  
by a Member of your  
("R. Incurable Hospl") Committee,  
And Mr. Bonham Carter did  
mention to her that  
her application must be made  
with the knowledge of her  
own (Dublin) Committee  
&, this being done, she  
might refer to him or to

Mrs. Wardroper.

The proper course for her to pursue would have been to write & tell Mr. Bonham Carter that she had applied for the Matronship of the Putney Hospl *with the knowledge* of her own Commee & had referred you - *to her own Commee & to ours.*

We do not like to run the risk of appearing to have assisted her in applying for the post "unbeknown" to her Commee - which is, as you know, so far from the truth, that, tho' I *had* thought of her & placed her name before

my "Colleagues", I answered you that we had "*no one to recommend,*" - until you asked me for my private opinion, you ~~re~~ proposing Mrs. Linicke. Besides this, I am obliged to decline giving formal official recommendations myself to our trained Nurses, except they be those whom I have *personally* watched & *known in their work* for years. (which ~~was~~ could not be the case with Mrs. L.) And even then the

-2-

formal references given ~~were~~ are  
always the Matron &  
Secretary of our Training  
School - *not me/myself*.  
I have not time to make  
this tedious explanation  
shorter. But I am sure  
that you, - who are so well  
skilled on the great care  
required on these kinds  
of negotiations, & in the  
total want of conscience  
displayed by Testimonials  
in general, - will approve  
& think necessary the  
kind of carefulness we  
are obliged to ~~take~~/observe, in order

not to make our recommend  
-ations as much a 'dead  
letter' as most are -  
-keeping up, as we do, our  
interest in the careers  
of our trained women  
for a great number of  
years, during which they are not  
immediately under our own eye.

Mr. Bonham Carter told  
Mrs. Linicke that she  
must rely upon the  
testimonials of *her own*  
(Dublin) Commee as the  
best proof of her capacity  
for *supervision*.

—Please forgive me: & set  
Mrs. Linicke's position right

with your Commee, (& prevent  
me from being referred  
to officially.)

*Most* I think there is some  
*Private* truth in what you fear  
about Mrs. Linicke's "hardness".  
But I think it would shew  
more with her subordinate  
Staff than with ~~her~~/*the Patients*.  
And I cannot say that it  
appeared at St. Thomas'.  
I earnestly hope that she  
will be a success with  
you, as you deserve.

[end 13:173]

Pardon this hasty scrawl  
& believe me ever yr sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

Royal Hosp Incurables

1123

Royal College of Surgeons of England, 1 letter

Dear Capt Denman

I am unable to see anyone except upon special business. If you should have lunch with me, I should more gladly see you of all men. Would 12 o'clock tomorrow suit you?

yours truly

F. Nightingale

Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, Faculty of Nursing and Midwifery,  
Dublin, 1 letter, British Library, RP 3305, draft 45814 ff51-52

Dec 16/96

[printed address] 10, South Street, **[13:894]**

Park Lane, W.

Dear Duke of Westminster

Good speed to your  
noble effort in favour of  
District Nurses for town  
"& country," and in  
commemoration of our  
Queen who cares for all.

We look upon the  
District Nurse, if she is  
what she should be, &  
if we give her the training  
she should have, as the  
great civilizer of the poor,  
training as well as nursing  
them out of ill health  
into good health (Health  
Missioners), out of drink  
into self control but all  
without preaching, without

patronizing--as friends  
in sympathy.

But let them hold the  
standard high as Nurses

Pray be sure I will try  
to help all if can, tho'  
that be small, *here*  
& will with your leave  
let you know.

Pray believe me  
your Grace's faithful  
servant

Florence Nightingale

**[end 13:894]**

Royal College of Obstetricians & Gynecologists [8:372-73]

signed letter, 3ff, pen

*Lying-in Institutions:* 35 South St.  
Park Lane W  
May 10/76

Dear Sir

I trust that you will excuse me, under the severe pressure of business & illness, for {overtop from} not answering, as I should have wished, your long & valuable letter of April 15 before this.

It was not from want of interest in it:  
- I feel so (humbly) glad to find Physicians of eminence interested in the subject of giving first- rate Midwifery instruction & training to Heywood Smith, Esq. MD. &c &c

women: an object so very near my heart.

You could do so much to induce the Medical profession to turn their attention in the right direction, - as regards the training of Midwives.

26. I have always believed that the British Lying-in Hospital was on the whole a very much better specimen than others: especially in its management. To this I eagerly assent.

My little book which you are kind enough to notice was simply a sort of guide post, ~~tho'~~ based on melancholy experience-- a sort of Town Crier, inviting further consideration,-- begging & crying out for further Statistics: especially from men of weight, like yourself.

27. But 2. are not the considerations which you bring forward to combat the conclusions in that little book as to Lying- in Death= rates suppositions only: whereas those in the book are based upon facts?

28. More accurate Statistics are *most* important:

in fact: one of the main objects of my "Notes" {'fact' overtop a} was: to *invite* these as materials for further investigation & consideration:

But at present is there anything in what you alledge sufficient to alter the general conclusion as to the inexpediency of the present system of Lying-in Hospitals?

4. With regard to severe abnormal cases being "sent in by Medical men": & thus increasing the Mortality: the effect of course can be proved by the facts, if properly recorded: (& this,

[2]

the urging that accurate & detailed Statistics should be kept & published, so as that we should know whether these causes exist to swell the Death- rate, was again one of the main reasons for *publishing* the little book.

[It may be asked by some: - but it is perhaps an insidious question: - where is the use of bringing these cases in at all, if they are only to die?]

5. With regard to your valuable remarks as to

the Medical treatment of the Patients in the British Lying-in Hospital: I can only thank you for these: for I have purposely for obvious reasons avoided entering into any discussion of Medical questions.

6. May not the question as to whether women are to

be allowed to operate: or whether women are ever likely to supersede men altogether in Midwifery practice: be deferred *sine die*? Let 'us'- I am so proud to be able to say 'us' in a question of this kind, as including such a Coadjutor or rather Leader as yourself: -- let us first get the means of training women established on something like a common sense footing. Ought there to be "any difficulty in having, if need be, separate Schools for women & men?

At any rate, at present, need we trouble ourselves about the men: or about their means of training? For they have some & good: the women have none: none, that is, that *you* would condescend to call by that name.

Earnestly thanking you for your letter: & most earnestly looking forward to your invaluable efforts & to your success in this cause, which it rejoices me beyond anything to find is *yours*: pray believe me, dear Sir,

ever your faithful servt=

Florence Nightingale

I shall certainly keep your kind offer of an "interview" as a pledge that I may call upon your goodness for one: at your convenience: when I am a little less over- wrought.

May I venture to enclose a copy of my little book for your kind acceptance? F.N. [end 8:373]

Royal Society of Medicine, 1 letter

To

Sir James Paget  
whose Sanitary eminence in furthering  
the health & improving the Statistics  
of Hospitals  
is as great a subject for admiration  
as his Surgical eminence  
is to all Europe  
this little book

ON

LYING-IN INSTITUTIONS [printed title page]  
with the earnest request & hope  
that he will spare a little of his  
invaluable time & mind  
to criticize it unsparingly  
is offered by  
the most devoted of his followers  
Florence Nightingale

London

Oct 10/71

Royal College of General Practitioners

R.C.G.P. signed letter, 2ff, pencil, black-edged

Jan. 14/97

{printed address:} 10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

[15:578]

My dear Sir

I see with the deepest  
regret the disaster to the  
R. Niger Company forces -  
I hope that your son has not  
volunteered to the "Punitive  
"Expedition", tho' if he has, it  
is a gallant thing to do -

Occupation has almost  
overwhelmed me lately -  
which has prevented my  
asking to see him -

But if he is at home,  
and it would be convenient  
to him & to you, I would  
gladly see him this  
afternoon at 5.30,  
provided I could know

as soon as possible

[end]

With kind regards

yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Dr. Armitage

Would you be kind  
enough to let me have  
my Account for your  
past kind visits?

F.N.

Dr. Armitage

Royal Hosp Incurables

1129

R.C.G.P. signed note on envelope, 1 f, pen black-edged

*a verbal answer please*

To ask if

Dr. Ord

37 Upper Brook St

kindly means to see me

to-day: & at what hour?

Oct 10/94 F. Nightingale

National War Museum of Scotland, Edinburgh Castle, letter with envelope,  
no stamp, paper copy, pen

Scutari

Barrack Hospital  
Jan 29/56

Sir

I am about to presume  
upon your kindness in  
asking you to give me  
some information as to  
the character of

Arthur Theodore French  
of the Regiment A Troop under  
your command. He was  
a Lance-Corporal, but  
is now a Private, wherefore  
I was afraid, as all the  
other Lance-Corporals have  
been  
promoted, that he  
might have "*got into trouble.*"

His mother, a Frenchwoman,  
has supported herself, a  
widow, & two sons by her  
own labor, till they were  
able to earn their own  
livelihood. This man  
is a Saddler by trade,  
21 years of age- he has  
not very strong health  
& if it were thought  
desirable to employ him  
in the Saddler's shop,  
it would be a great  
boon to himself & his  
poor mother.

I do not mean that  
all these are any reason

for promoting ~~or~~ employing  
a man not deserving  
of it. But if you would  
kindly enquire into  
the character of the man  
& act accordingly, you  
would greatly oblige,

Sir,

your obedt servt

Florence Nightingale

The young man is a  
good son & that is  
strongly in his favor.  
Lt Colonel White  
6th Enniskillens

envelope:

Lt Colonel White

Commg

6th Enniskillen Dragns

Palace Hospital

Public Record Office of Northern Ireland, paper copies

MS 0/1071/M/B/N: 2 letters

**L1-5 pages:** pen: printed address on stationery: letter to Lord Dufferin

Feb 27/89

Private 10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Lord Dufferin

Your goodness in writing to me on your voyage home to Europe, & in sending me a copy of your speech at a farewell dinner, impressed me deeply. And I had, before, to know your great kindness in sending me copies of your most important Sanitary "Resolution" of July 1888 - & in writing to me with such weight & detail upon a subject which is one of the greatest interests of my life.

[10:338-39]

I have laid that much to heart & endeavoured to work it out.

{Lv1a}

I feel as if I had never thanked you enough, tho' I have continually done so in my head.

If ever I have the great pleasure of seeing you again as I should never have dared to hope, & you so kindly proposed - but I know well that you have had quite other & more important things to do. I shall venture to ask you whether India's Provincial Governments

are really carrying out the {L1b}  
vital intentions in the  
"Resolution" & especially  
if Bombay, the recalcitrant  
but go a-head Bombay,  
is re-calcitrating.

I am sorry that, tho' you^ once  
saved her Sanitary Departmt  
from the financial storm  
it does not appear to have  
finally weathered that storm.  
At least it is proposed to  
reduce now the Sanitary Dept.,  
which is only at half the  
strength it should be to  
be act as a supervising  
establishment at all, of the  
Mofussil- still further

-to cut down the six Deputy {Lv1b}  
Sanitary Commrs. to four-  
by uniting Eastern & Western  
Guzerat into one District -  
& by making the overworked  
Sanitary Commissioner who  
is over the whole Presidency,  
take a District himself!!

It is as if they were to say-  
'the Sanitary Dept. has shown  
us how many millions die  
annually from preventable  
disease - let those millions  
go on dying.'

[end 10:339]

It needs no saying that  
natives in the Mofussil  
cannot be trusted to carry  
out Sanitation, or even Vaccination,

2

without - a thoroughly efficient {L1c}  
supervising Establishment  
I am sure that you do not  
forsake your colossal child  
India.

And I might also ask if I [10:339]  
dared whether you are  
satisfied with your successor.

Pray believe me  
dear Lord Dufferin  
ever your faithful & grateful servant  
Florence Nightingale

P.S.

And might I ask, should  
such a time ever arrive as  
my seeing you, whether you

gave some fatherly admonitions {Lv1d}  
to the "National Congress"  
people, who would doubtless  
not only accept them with  
sincere & grateful respect  
but profit by their wisdom.  
They would be touched by  
that tact & courtesy - the  
'Steel hand in the velvet  
'glove' - Which touches all  
the world, & has governed  
in three Continents.

F.N.

[end 10:339]

**L2:** pen: printed address on stationery: letter to Lord Dufferin. black-edged paper

Dec 4/91  
10 South street  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Lord Dufferin

I trust that you will not think my request impertinent or that if you do your kindness will excuse it. **[10:339-40]**

You may perhaps remember that you were good enough to meet Prince Damrong of Siam at the Travellers' Club with Mr. Frederick Verney, English Secretary to the Siamese Legation, at his request.

Mr. F. Verney is going to Egypt with Prince Damrong on their way to India for an instructive tour.

You will have seen how

intelligent the Prince is and how well he speaks English.

A line from you to Sir Evelyn Baring (besides the official introduction) would of course be of the highest value, if you are so very good as to give it.

Mr. Frederick Verney will be at Rome to meet the Prince in about a week or ten days, should you kindly give it to Mr. F. Verney there. He

will be at the Hotel  
*Quirinale*, where the  
Prince's rooms will be.  
May I beg my kindest  
regards to Lady Dufferin,  
if you will present them,  
& may I ask you to  
believe me

your faithful servant  
Florence Nightingale

**[end 10:339]**

St Mary's Hospital, 2 letters copied into minutes of the Board of  
Governors, sent by email by archivist **[16:523]**

30 Old Burlington Street W.  
Sept 28/59

Sir,

I have received so much kindness from the authorities of St Mary's  
Hospital that I venture now upon that plea to ask a favor.

I have had a set of new forms prepared for Hospital Statistics with the  
Registrar General's sanction. I should be very glad if St Mary's  
Hospital would have the kindness to fill up for one / part/ year a copy  
of these. But before asking leave to send one for this purpose I should  
like to ascertain to what extent the information could be obtained from  
the Hospital books.

The following are the data required to fill up these forms.  
Of these will be required the Remainings on the last day of any  
year/day/1857 and the Remainings at the end of 1858/a full year.

1. Age
2. Sex
3. Disease

Also the Admissions

Discharges

Deaths

Discharges Incurable

with the Duration of the cases.

N.B. The Age, Sex, & Disease must be shewn for each of these headings.

St Mary's Hospital having done me the honor to make me a Governor, I  
have ventured to hope that it would not be at least presuming too much  
to ask whether this information is readily obtainable from the Hospital  
Books.

Indeed the Registrar General himself considers that St Mary's Hospital  
is a more likely Institution to supply this information than any other.

**[end]**

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your Obedt. Servt  
Florence Nightingale  
Wilkinson, Esq. Secy.

(2)

**[16:523-24]**

30 Old Burlington St. W.  
October 1st 1859

Sir,

I beg to thank you very much for your most kind offer of filling in the  
set of forms which I enclose.

Perhaps the readiest way of doing so will be to tick off in pencil  
cases by case out of the Hospital Books according to their ages &  
Disease on the blue line opposite the diseases under the proper Sex and

Age. And after the Hospital Books are gone through to fill up the sum of the ticks in figures, black for the men and red for the women. The duration of cases will be obtained by adding together the numbers of days intervening between the admission & death or cure of Male & Female Cases at each age & by dividing the sum by the number of cases for each Sex & Age. These figures entered in the line of the disease under their proper Ages & Sexes will give what is wanted. If any disease in your books does not appear on these Forms, please write it in.

I fear that I am inflicting a great deal of trouble upon you. Perhaps you will be kind enough to let me have them back as soon as your convenience permits.

If there are any points on which further explanation is required, perhaps you will be kind enough to let me know.

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your Obliged & Obedt. Servt.

Florence Nightingale

P.S. I take the liberty of sending for your acceptance some pamphlets on similar subjects. At page 2 of the 'Notes' on Hospitals, in a footnote, you will find the reasons for my desiring the favor which you have granted so kindly. **[end 16:524]**

F.N.

L.G. Wilkinson, Esq

Victoria and Albert Museum, signed letter, 2ff, pen [7:342]

35 South Street, June 15/70  
Park Lane, {printed address:}

W.

Sir

You could not do me  
a greater favour than by  
allowing me to see the  
Autotype reproductions  
of the Frescoes on the  
Ceiling of the Sistine Chapel  
by Michael Angelo, as  
you kindly propose.

But, alas, I am an  
incurable Invalid and  
entirely a prisoner to my  
room. And the

only way for me to see  
them would be, as you  
are also so good {overtop kind} as to  
propose, if you would  
kindly send the Albums  
containing the series any  
Saturday afternoon.  
I will not trouble you to  
send for them again on  
the Monday morning,  
but will punctually  
restore them at an  
early hour.

I am a worthy workshipp {assume text goes off page}  
of Michael Angelo's  
Sistine Chapel, if ever  
there were any worshippe[d]  
of those Frescoes who  
could be called worthy-

Pray believe me

Sir

ever your faithful servt=

Florence Nightingale

To the Secretary  
of the Autotype Company

Private collection, Julia Tyndale-Briscoe} signed letter, 1f, pen

Establishment [printed heading]  
for Gentlewomen during Illness,  
1, Upper Harley Street,  
13 July 1854 [12:94]

Dear Madam

I am grieved  
indeed to hear the  
account you give me  
of my poor friend Miss  
Noaks - I shewed your  
letter to Dr. Weber - he  
has known her so ill  
that he thought it  
*possible* she might  
still rally sufficiently  
to be removed - Should  
that ever be the case,

{edge of page missing}  
{ }only say how glad  
{ }shall be to receive  
{ } & to soften, as far  
{ }lies in our power,  
{ }sufferings which  
{ } must accompany  
{ }downward path,  
{ } dear soul -

I remain, dear Madam

yours ever truly

Florence Nightingale

[end 12:94]

Royal Hospital for Incurables, paper copies, 7 letters, provided by Dr Gordon C. Cook, published by him in *Victorian Incurables: A History of the Royal Hospital for Neuro-Disability, Putney*. Spennymoor Durham, Memoir Club 2004

RHI signed letter, 7ff, pen

[16:583-85]

Hampstead NW  
Sept 4/61

Sir

I have only this morning received your note of the 26 Aug.

To answer your questions first

i.e. as well as I can without knowing your selected site - upon the character of which, of course, every requirement of cubic space &c must depend -

1. "A single room for one Patient" cannot have less than 20/500 cub. ft. or about 150 sq. ft.

2. 3. For every Patient, where the No. exceeds 2, I should give 1500 cub. ft. or about 100 sq. ft.

It matters not whether they have a "day-room" or not.

4. For "day-rooms" 600 cub. ft. for each Patient - or about 50 sq. ft.

I regret to see the word "Corridor" used - A "Corridor", if it means a long room with windows on one side, can rarely be kept healthy -

As you do not "inclose" the "list of "maladies "under which the "Patients suffer," nor any indication of the proposed site, (which however, I take for granted is in the country, as it ought to be,) I can but add a few general hints.

1. *Superficial area signifies a great deal more than cubic space.* Indeed a height of about 17 ft is actually,

in my opinion, prejudicial  
But a height under 14 ft ~~must not be either~~ is certainly so -

2. In a very airy site, the "1500" cc. ft" I prescribed might be lowered to 1200 cc ft  
But *only in large wards.*

3. All the wards & day-rooms should be ventilated & warmed on the new principles of the "Barrack & Hospital Improvement" Commission.

4. Of course it is not

-2-

intended that *any one* at all should sleep in the Day Rooms.

5. I have given my reasons (in all my published books) for objecting to "wards of from 3-8 beds" & for preferring "wards of from 20-32 beds."

Privacy does not extend beyond the bed on each side the Patient. And if he has ~~a~~/one bed on each side of him, he may as well have

ten.

Whereas Nursing, in any sense of the word, is impossible in the smaller wards. Women fit to be Head Nurses are not, alas, so common And one such can easily over=look 32 beds in the same ward - cannot possibly overlook them in "wards of from 3 8 beds."

In like manner, I would only assign

single rooms, to "noisy"  
or "offensive" Patients  
or such as require  
absolute quiet and  
a *constant* watcher.

I do not presume  
to say more. Because  
I do not know the  
character of your  
requirements.

I will only ~~say~~/add:

1. I have had large  
experience among  
both ~~those~~/Patients who go in=  
to Hospital & those  
who ordinarily do not

2. Among the "Incurables"  
whom I have nursed,  
there has always been  
a large proportion who  
required that kind  
of nursing which, in  
my opinion, can only  
be given in large wards.

- & who would certainly  
have been neglected  
in the smaller wards,  
each of which cannot  
be put under one  
Head Nurse.

I shall be most  
happy to render any

-3-

assistance in looking over plans, or in answering any questions. But it must be before the 12th of this month, or after November 1st. And in my state of health, which may terminate my power of work at any moment, you are much more certain of having me ~~after~~ this month than in November.

I shall be very happy to contribute towards your building if it is on principles conducive, in my opinion, to the welfare of the sick.

3. In some *new* Convalescent Institutions abroad, wards of 3 or 4 have been found to answer, with Day & Exercise Rooms. But as soon as the Convalescents became PATIENTS they had to be transferred to the Infirmary Wards -

I imagine that some of your "Incurables" are like the "Convalescents", in the sense that they don't require the Nursing of *Patients*. For such I should not object to the 3=bed wards & should think 3 or 4 better than 8 bed=wards. For such I should not object to single rooms, except on account of expence -

But, for those who require NURSING, whether "Incurables", Operations,

Accidents, or "Sick", every year only confirms my experience that from 20 to 32 bed wards are the best.

4. The material of your walls & ceiling & of your floors is of immense importance.

5. As a *general* rule, Hospls cut up into small wards require more cub. space than Hospls with large wards. In a certain sense, a Patient profits by all the space (the air) in

-4-

his ward -  
E.g. An "offensive" case does more mischief in an 8=bed ward than in a 32=bed ward. Popularly, it is supposed to be just the reverse -

[end 16:585]

Yours faithfully

Florence Nightingale

F. Andrew Esq

RHI incomplete letter, 2ff, pen

Hampstead NW  
Sept 10/61

Sir

The list of Patients  
you have enclosed  
rather confirms me  
in what I have  
stated - but is too  
small in numbers ~~to~~/for me  
to come to any definite  
conclusion.

[16:585]

I should require  
to know the numbers  
for whom you intend -  
to build whether

equal for men & women  
&c &c

One curious fact  
comes out of your  
list of "Candidates"  
"as Home Patients"  
that there are two men  
to thirty women

I should classify  
~~the~~/such cases as those in the List  
into one large & seven  
small wards - But,  
as I say, the numbers  
are too few to judge.

It is certainly  
impossible to put an  
x one of whom is Epilepsy  
one                      Aneurism of the Aorta

Aneurism of the Aorta  
into the same ward  
with an Epilepsy case.

I am not aware  
whether your "Out  
Patients" tally with  
what we call "Out  
Patients" at General  
Hospitals or whether  
they are cases waiting to come in

I think the List  
bears out the remarks  
I have made, on the  
whole - and shews  
that more than  
ordinary care is  
requisite in arranging

the details of the plans.

If you desire me  
to look at them, I  
should prefer seeing  
the rough draft plans  
first, in order to  
avoid expensive  
alterations afterwards.

Your site is well  
chosen. The gravelly  
soil about Croydon  
is good. But it  
requires to be very  
carefully drained - &  
for your Hospital  
to be well raised

**[end 16:585]**

RHI signed letter, 2ff, pen & pencil

April 29 1881

10, South Street, {printed address:}

Park Lane. W.

[13:167-68]

My dear Dr Balfour

I cannot tell you the  
pleasure with which I  
saw your handwriting  
again. How many  
recollections we have  
together -

Your decision as to the  
Hospital for Incurables  
establishment is a most  
wise one. I will  
immediately try to find  
some lady suitable to  
recommend to you as Supt.  
But we do not like to  
recommend any one but

those of whom we have had  
experience. And these  
are those who have been  
not only trained but  
tried & employed by us.

And for these there is such  
a demand to head & conduct Trained  
Staffs which we are  
asked to send out to Hospls that  
we are often at our wits' end.  
Nothing can be more important  
than your Hospital for  
Incurables. I bid you  
'God speed' with all my might.  
To put it on a good footing  
is a noble work. I wish

we may be able to help you  
in it.

Yes: Sir John McNeill sent me  
his reprint of the Chelsea  
Commission. And Mr Kinglake  
had sent me his book last autumn.

I have never opened it. It  
was enough to hear what was  
in it. It was too painful -  
I rejoice, like you, that,  
Sir John fought the battle  
'o'er again' - I read all my  
old friends over again.

in haste, & hoping to write  
to you again, & with kindest  
regards to Mrs. Balfour,  
pray believe me ever sincerely  
yours

Florence Nightingale

[end 13:168]

RHI signed letter, 3ff, pen

May 14/81

10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

My dear Sir

I am grieved to find that we  
cannot conscientiously spare  
one lady among those whom  
we have trained & proved,  
the only ones whom we could  
recommend for such a post  
as yours, the Lady Supcy of the  
Putney Royal Hospl for Incurables.  
They are all serving in posts  
from which we could not  
suggest a removal, even for  
promotion. We have no  
reserve. And we never  
recommend from those who

[13:168-69]

have had only a years' training for a position as head. They must have passed thro' Ward Sisterships, (i.e. Head NurseShips) or Assistant Matronships or Matronships of small Hospitals to the satisfaction of their employers first before we offer them such a responsible post as that you mention Then there are others in important posts whom we cannot disturb.

We have never anything like the number ready for the posts that are offered us. The harvest truly is ready but the labourers (of the right

sort) are still few.

There is nothing I should have liked so well as to have been able to help you with a Lady Supt, both for the sake of the poor Patients in your great Institution which I rejoice to know is creating such a position as you describe - & for auld lang syne between yourselves & us.

That you may find some lady to carry out your wise intentions is my most earnest wish. I am so glad you are busied with the Putney Hospital.

I have consulted our Matron,

Mrs. Wardroper, & our Secretary,  
Mr. Bonham Carter, & gone  
thro' all our experienced "ladies"  
with the result I am so sorry  
to report May you be more  
fortunate!

I will write again about  
other things. May I give you  
joy, you & Mrs. Balfour,  
upon your boy? And may he  
realize all you would have  
him be!

You kindly ask after me -  
it is always severe pressure  
of overwork & illness - & I am  
not growing younger.

You are working at Statistics,  
I am sure. And I may perhaps  
be troubling you soon about  
some (illeg matters?) of Military Hospitals

-2-

Success to all you do.

Let me be always  
for now & for auld lang syne  
yours most sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

Do you sometimes see Lady  
Tulloch now? Please  
send her my love when  
you write.

Dr. Graham Balfour

[end 13:169]

RHI signed letter, 2ff, pen

Private May 14/81  
10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

[13:169]

My dear Sir

About Madame Linicke, as a  
candidate for the appointment  
at the R. Hospital for Incurables,  
- hers was one of the names  
I brought before my "colleagues"  
for the office.

Mr. Bonham Carter's objection  
was: "I should be very averse  
to disturbing Mad. Linicke:  
she had her salary raised  
to £100 last July, & is only  
in her third year of service."

[She was trained by us:  
& we obtained for her the post  
at Dublin. She cannot  
accept another post without

our consent; but if you  
offer it her, I don't  
suppose we should refuse  
it.]

To tell you all this is to tell  
you that we think her a  
competent women & that you  
might "go farther" "& fare" a  
great deal "worse"

But as I am writing  
*confidentially* to you, will you  
allow me to write more ~~by~~  
tomorrow. as I have  
not a moment today?

In answer to your question  
she is much too clever a woman

to do the "C.O." "over every  
"body - & everything" -  
in great haste

[end]

ever yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Dr. Graham Balfour

RHI signed letter, 5ff, pen & pencil

PRIVATE Mrs. Linicke

R. Hospl Incurables May 15/81

[13:169-72]

10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

My dear Dr. Balfour

Now about Mrs. Linicke -  
-she has had a very difficult  
position in Dublin where she  
has now been for 2½ years.  
-difficult because of the  
elements which might be  
jarring that she has to work  
under & with - viz. two Boards  
and a Ladies' Committee, a  
Medical Staff, House Surgeon,  
&c &c Nurses (private & Hospital)  
& Probationers & servants.  
Properly speaking she is the  
head of the *Training School  
for Nurses*, attached to Sir  
Patrick Dun's Hospital but  
independent of it, nursing it,  
& two other small Hospitals.

In answer to your questions, I  
believe I may say, that she  
has "administrative ability".  
& "powers of organization".  
She has very remarkable  
powers of observation & of  
expression which are most  
useful in her position.  
It will be for the authorities  
of the Training School, & Sir  
Patrick Dun's Hospl where  
she is in charge of the nursing, -  
to speak to her qualifications.  
I believe they will be very  
sorry to part with her.  
We understand that she is  
very successful in charge of  
the female servants (Irish)  
also.

She has a Matron at the  
"Home", Sir P. Dun's Hospl  
has something more than 100  
beds.

To return your questions: I  
think she has "*firmness*" & gentleness to  
"carry out her plans & the  
Committee's orders:" & in  
"dealing with the subordinate  
staff". And she is very  
kind to Patients. I think she has  
both a "firm" & a *light* hand in *all* the above matters.

I ask myself again your query:  
"would she be likely to work  
amicably with the Medical  
Officer or would she try to  
come C.O. over every body &  
everything"? I don't think  
it would have been possible  
for her to work these somewhat conflicting  
elements of the Dublin concern,  
& to make them go well, as we

believe, - if she had had any  
such nonsense in her head.  
*Confidentially* to you I will say,  
she has a very good opinion  
of herself. But this is, I do  
believe, one secret of her success.

She takes a pride in making  
things go amicably. If they  
did not, it would be a  
slur upon herself in her  
own estimation. Self-satisfaction,  
you know, prevents some  
women from being imperious  
or irritable. It is not  
at all obnoxious or prominent  
in her. And I don't know  
that your Committee would  
remark it. I mention it  
to you only, because you have  
asked me pointed questions.  
And I am writing *private* experience  
to you to enable you to judge.

-2-

She is certainly a very clever women. She came to our Training School when she was, I think, nearly 40. And she had had much experience in management, tho' not in Hospital life, before she came. We thought she would not 'cotton to' Hospl life. But she did. [I should say that, when she first came to us, during an interval of about a month when our admirable "Home" Sister (Mistress of Probationers) was away for health, she managed the "Home" for us, & did not do it remarkably well. But this would not tell against her in my mind. It was a most difficult post quite new to her -  
- a large number of Probationers,

with a ~~large number~~/great proportion of gentlewomen, many her Seniors in the work. I think it would have been a miracle if she had attached them all to her.

And I must say to her credit that, she being a person of "consideration", as you will say when you see her, "knocked under," as I heard it expressed, & was herself most obedient to our "Home" Sister & our rules; to be under authority was quite new to her & speaks well for her power of wielding authority properly herself in her turn.]

With you, IF she goes to you, instead of her being new to her work as she was with us, she will have had the advantage of 2½ years of o Hospital management, besides her year's training.

I have tried to put her before you that is *confidentially* before you personally, as I think her, to enable you in a measure to judge for yourself.

I will ask you now to wait a day or two, if that be possible, till I again consult my "colleagues," Mr. Bonham Carter, our Secretary, who, you will see, is very anxious that she should not be "disturbed" at Dublin, & Mrs. Wardroper, our Matron. [These of course know more about her in some respects than I do] as to what character they would give her.

I had, as I think I mentioned, placed Mrs. Linicke's name before them when I consulted them about names for your "Incurables Hospl"

But they came to the conclusion that we could not "disturb" *any* of *ours*.

Now you have found out Mrs. Linicke for yourselves. And I should not be at all surprised if you were delighted with her. But you will see it would not "do" for *us* to offer her.

I should say that she is pre=eminently good in domestic arrangements, working with a Matron or Housekeeper under her.

But, after all, her Dublin employers must have of course the last word about her:

If you cannot wait "to use" this {printed address, 10, South Street, till you hear again upside down:} Park Lane. W. from us, please kindly to "use" ~~say~~ only what I have told you *generally*, without mentioning

-3-

such things as I have told you  
for your own judgment only  
e.g. her good opinion of herself  
& her not having been good  
~~as~~/at management among our  
"gentle" Probationers during  
her 'month's rule.

Can you not send us some  
Probationer, whether  
"gentle" or "simple", for our  
work from time to time?

We have always more applications,  
ten times more, than we  
can admit: but not *always*,  
of course, the right material,  
especially not among the  
"gentle"

ever yours sincerely

Florence Nightingale

It strikes me that you may be fearful

of Guy's Hospital disasters  
in choosing Mrs. Linicke. Thank

God, we have been able to keep  
quite clear of such unseemly  
doings at St. Thomas', & are  
always on the best terms with  
the Medical Officers who  
are our best friends. And  
as to our setting ~~them~~ ourselves  
up against them, it is a thing  
not even to be thought of  
among us: 'a question not to  
be asked': it is so far from us:

in haste F.N.

[end 13:172]

RHI signed letter, 4ff, pen

MRS. LINICKE }

PRIVATE May 23/81

[13:172-73]

10, South Street, {printed address:}  
Park Lane. W.

My dear Dr. Balfour

Many thanks for your  
letters about Mrs. Linicke

I write rather in haste  
to catch you before your  
Tuesday's Commee & to say  
that Mrs. Linicke was *not*  
authorized to refer to me  
but to *Mr. Hy Bonham Carter*  
as Secretary of the "Nightingale  
Fund", or to *Mrs. Wardroper*  
as Lady Supt of the "Nightingale  
Training School" at St. Thomas  
Hospital.

I should wish any  
communications from me

to be treated as unofficial  
& quasi-private, as you  
have so kindly  
already done.

Mrs. Linicke, when here, had  
not yet mentioned the subject  
to her own Dublin Committee  
I think: [she had been  
telegraphed for, I understood  
by a Member of your  
("R. Incurable Hospl") Committee,  
And Mr. Bonham Carter did  
mention to her that  
her application must be made  
with the knowledge of her  
own (Dublin) Committee  
&, this being done, she  
might refer to him or to

Mrs. Wardroper.

The proper course for her to pursue would have been to write & tell Mr. Bonham Carter that she had applied for the Matronship of the Putney Hospl *with the knowledge* of her own Commee & had referred you - *to her own Commee* & to *ours*.

We do not like to run the risk of appearing to have assisted her in applying for the post "unbeknown" to her Commee - which is, as you know, so far from the truth, that, tho' I *had* thought of her & placed her name before

my "Colleagues", I answered you that we had "*no one* to recommend," - until you asked me for my private opinion, you ~~re~~ proposing Mrs. Linicke.

Besides this, I am obliged to decline giving formal official recommendations myself to our trained Nurses, except they be those whom I have *personally* watched & known *in their work* for years. (which ~~was~~ could not be the case with Mrs. L.) And even then the

-2-

formal references given ~~were~~ are  
always the Matron &  
Secretary of our Training  
School - *not me/myself*.  
I have not time to make  
this tedious explanation  
shorter. But I am sure  
that you, - who are so well  
skilled on the great care  
required on these kinds  
of negociations, & in the  
total want of conscience  
displayed by Testimonials  
in general, - will approve  
& think necessary the  
kind of carefulness we  
are obliged to ~~take~~/observe, in order

not to make our recommend  
-ations as much a 'dead  
letter' as most are -  
-keeping up, as we do, our  
interest in the careers  
of our trained women  
for a great number of  
years, during which they are not  
immediately under our own eye.

Mr. Bonham Carter told  
Mrs. Linicke that she  
must rely upon the  
testimonials of *her own*  
(Dublin) Commee as the  
best proof of her capacity  
for *supervision*.

—Please forgive me: & set  
Mrs. Linicke's position right

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1162

with your Commee, (& prevent  
me from being referred  
to officially.)

*Most* I think there is some  
*Private* truth in what you fear  
about Mrs. Linicke's "hardness".  
But I think it would shew  
more with her subordinate  
Staff than with ~~her~~/*the Patients*.  
And I cannot say that it  
appeared at St. Thomas'.  
I earnestly hope that she  
will be a success with  
you, as you deserve.

[end 13:173]

Pardon this hasty scrawl  
& believe me ever yr sincerely  
Florence Nightingale

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1163

Brotherton Library, Leeds University, paper copies, 2 letters  
signed letter, 4ff, pencil black-edged

Aug 17/66

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

Madam

I am extremely grateful  
to you for your long & most  
considerate account of  
Mrs. Brown, & for your  
great kindness in giving  
me so much of your  
thought -

There can be no doubt  
as to Mrs. Brown's being  
a valuable servant &  
attendant - The only doubt

can be as to her experience  
in overlooking other servants  
Would it be too much to  
ask you to add another  
kindness to what you  
have already done by  
enquiring who gave the  
orders or superintended  
things in general at the  
blind Miss Williams'?  
Without being *called*  
housekeeper -[and indeed  
in my tiny household  
it would be absurd to

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1164

call my maid housekeeper] -  
it seems natural that  
Miss Williams' "confidential  
maid" should have  
exercised some authority.

It would not be possible  
for me to make a  
positive engagement  
with *any* maid  
without a personal  
interview - or indeed  
without a trial -  
And as Mrs. Brown is

not in immediate want  
of a place - and as you  
cannot spare her just  
now for a personal  
interview with me, I am  
afraid I could not  
come to a positive  
decision at once -

This is no inconvenience to  
me - rather the contrary -  
Since I am rather more  
than usually pressed  
at this moment, both  
by business & illness -  
Of course, I do not expect  
Mrs. Brown to wait my

convenience - Should she  
hear of a desirable  
situation, & you will  
kindly tell her to let  
me know, I will, of course,  
at once arrange to come  
to some conclusion.

I am indeed obliged to you  
for offering to spare  
Mrs. Brown rather earlier  
than you had intended.  
I hope to be able to  
make my convenience  
entirely meet yours -  
& to arrange for her to  
come & see me when she

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1165

would otherwise be leaving  
you -  
I ought to apologize for  
this lengthy note &  
especially for the trouble  
I am giving by writing  
in pencil -  
I know not how to express  
what I feel at your  
kindness -  
Perhaps you will kindly  
communicate to Mrs. Brown  
what I have said. I will  
also write to her -  
Will you give my love to  
Mrs. Egerton Leigh? - [I

quite well remember a  
present of a basket from  
her little child in the  
Crimean War - It was  
constantly used.]

Pray believe me

Madam

yours ever faithfully &  
gratefully  
Florence Nightingale  
Mrs. Richd Morris

letter to Sabilla Novello, Brotherton

April 10/66

[7:337-38]

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

*Private.*

Dearest friend

I should be very  
impardonable not to  
have written to you  
before, if my silence  
had been neglect.

But I have been a  
prisoner not only to  
bed, but almost to one position, from pain  
all the winter.

I have been so driven

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1166

with business from the  
disarrangement of the  
War & India Offices,  
which threw twice  
the work upon me,  
while I was but half  
as well able to do it.

And perhaps you know  
that our dear Hilary  
Carter is gone-after  
a long illness so  
painful that we

could but thank God  
when rest did come.  
How long it seems to me  
since that day at  
Hampstead, 5 years  
ago, when your dear  
kind sister the "Clara"  
& you came to see me  
there-I have still  
the handkerchief,  
with Garibaldi upon  
it, in which she so kindly brought her  
music. And it  
covers what is to me  
the most sacred of my

possession-Sidney  
Herbert's portrait,  
which yet I cannot  
bear to look on-

Since that day, 5  
years ago, I have lost  
every one who then  
lived almost with  
me. Sidney Herbert,  
others, whom you did  
not know, & dear, dear  
Hilary Carter. And  
I have survived  
them all-

There ~~is~~ is sometimes

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1167

a deeper intensity of  
pathos or of despair  
in the simple Index  
to a book or Catalogue  
of dates than there  
is in all the poetry  
or oratory in the world.  
In the Index to Dante's  
Vita Nuova, there is  
this: "Ecco Beatrice  
Morta e Dante vivo."

I send you my hair,  
as you desire it, dear  
friend. I cut off a

good piece, in fact I  
may say half my  
remaining locks-  
But my sister, Lady  
Verney, came in &  
took away all but  
the shabby piece I  
now send-  
You know my sympathies  
are always & all for  
Italy- Somehow I  
always think of  
your noble sister,  
*the*

"Clara" as the genius of  
Italy, far more than  
of Canova's Italia or  
other representations  
whoever represent your  
country to me.  
Pardon this hurried  
note. If I were to  
say all that is on  
my heart, I should  
have no paper left,  
or strength either,  
in my profession.

Ever, dear Italian friend  
Yours overflowingly  
Florence Nightingale

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1168

letter fragment, 1f, pen Leeds University Brotherton Library

for others to decide -  
My business will  
probably compel me  
to be in town for some  
months to come, so that  
I am obliged to decline  
your kind invitation  
to receive the offered gifts.  
believe me ever,  
dear Lydia,  
affectely yours

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St L169

Public Record Office of Northern Ireland, paper copies, 2 letters

PRO Northern Ireland, L1-5 signed letter, pen

Private Feb 27/89

10, South Street, [printed address]

Park Lane. W.

Dear Lord Dufferin

Your goodness in writing to me on your voyage home to Europe, & in sending me a copy of your speech at a farewell dinner, impressed me deeply. And I had, before, to know your great kindness in sending me copies of your most important Sanitary "Resolution" of July 1888 - & in writing to me with such weight & detail upon a subject which is one of the greatest interests of my life.

[10:338-39]

I have laid that much to heart & endeavoured to work it out. {Lv1a}

I feel as if I had never thanked you enough, tho' I have continually done so in my head.

If ever I have the great pleasure of seeing you again as I should never have dared to hope, & you so kindly proposed - but I know well that you have had quite other & more important things to do. I shall venture to ask you whether India's Provincial Governments

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1170

are really carrying out the {L1b}  
vital intentions in the  
"Resolution" & especially  
if Bombay, the recalcitrant  
but go a-head Bombay,  
is re-calcitrating.

I am sorry that, tho' you^ once  
saved her Sanitary Departmt  
from the financial storm  
it does not appear to have  
finally weathered that storm.  
At least it is proposed to  
reduce now the Sanitary Dept.,  
which is only at half the  
strength it should be to  
~~be~~ act as a supervising  
establishment at all, of the  
Mofussil- still further

-to cut down the six Deputy {Lv1b}  
Sanitary Commrs. to four-  
by uniting Eastern & Western  
Guzerat into one District -  
& by making the overworked  
Sanitary Commissioner who  
is over the whole Presidency,  
take a District himself!!

It is as if they were to say-  
'the Sanitary Dept. has shown  
us how many millions die  
annually from preventable  
disease - let those millions  
go on dying.'

**[end 10:339]**

It needs no saying that  
natives in the Mofussil  
cannot be trusted to carry  
out Sanitation, or even Vaccination,

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1171

2

without - a thoroughly efficient {L1c}  
supervising Establishment  
I am sure that you do not  
forsake your colossal child  
India.

And I might also ask if I  
dared whether you are  
satisfied with your successor.

[10:339]

Pray believe me  
dear Lord Dufferin  
ever your faithful & grateful servant  
Florence Nightingale

P.S.

And might I ask, should  
such a time ever arrive as  
my seeing you, whether you

gave some fatherly admonitions {Lv1d}  
to the "National Congress"  
people, who would doubtless  
not only accept them with  
sincere & grateful respect  
but profit by their wisdom.  
They would be touched by  
that tact & courtesy - the  
'Steel hand in the velvet  
'glove' - Which touches all  
the world, & has governed  
in three Continents.

F.N.

[end 10:339]

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1172

letter, Public Record Office of Northern Ireland L2: pen, black-edged paper

Dec 4/91

10 South street [printed address]  
Park Lane. W.

Dear Lord Dufferin

I trust that you will not think my request impertinent or that if you do your kindness will excuse it.

[10:339-40]

You may perhaps remember that you were good enough to meet Prince Damrong of Siam at the Travellers' Club with Mr. Frederick Verney, English Secretary to the Siamese Legation, at his request.

Mr. F. Verney is going to Egypt with Prince Damrong on their way to India for an instructive tour.

You will have seen how

intelligent the Prince is and how well he speaks English.

A line from you to Sir Evelyn Baring (besides the official introduction) would of course be of the highest value, if you are so very good as to give it.

Mr. Frederick Verney will be at Rome to meet the Prince in about a week or ten days, should you kindly give it to Mr. F. Verney there. He

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St1173

will be at the Hotel  
*Quirinale*, where the  
Prince's rooms will be.  
May I beg my kindest  
regards to Lady Dufferin,  
if you will present them,  
& may I ask you to  
believe me

your faithful servant  
Florence Nightingale

**[end 10:339]**

Childrens' Hosp, Gt Ormond St L174

Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh

letter, black-edged paper

*Private*

*& Confidential* Jany 18/97

[printed address] 10, South Street

Park Lane, W.

My dear Sir

I have never thanked  
you for your very kind note.  
- & at the end you said  
that you hoped "good" & not  
~~rather than~~ "harm" would  
come out of the present  
business for Miss Spencer  
at the R. Infirmary.

Your kindness will easily  
believe my anxiety about  
the change in the "Rule"-  
also that I beg to apologize  
for venturing any opinion  
in the matter, but may I

2

I am so sorry that  
your "term of office" is  
over - as a manger.  
Pray excuse this long  
letter & this pencil-  
I scarcely pretend to  
offer an opinion but  
rather to follow what I  
believe to be yours:-  
And I am sure we both  
of us agree in "not harm  
"but good" resulting to  
Miss Spencer as Matron

[missing pages]

RCSE, black-edged large card

Offered to

Mr Joseph Bell, M.D. FRCS &c &c &c  
with the kindest regards  
& most hearty thanks for all he has done  
so wisely & so well for the cause of  
Trained Nursing:

Florence Nightingale

London June 12 1880

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1175

Bell's *Notes on Surgery for Nurses*  
dedicated to FN. 1887  
written up from his lectures.

Bristol Archives, paper, 2 letters

envelope with black-edged envelope, stamp, cancelled to  
Miss Williams  
St. Mary's Hospital  
Paddington  
W.  
11/12/84

letter black-edged paper

10 South St.

Dec 11/84

Dearest Miss Williams

I do beseech you get  
a Medical Certificate  
from Dr. Meadows' *suppléant*  
or from Dr. Sieveking  
who asks you to consult  
him or from any one  
suggested by Mr. Lane  
& go away on Saturday  
either to Claydon or  
somewhere where you  
are quite out of Hospital  
- or to Claydon first  
& then to Brighton or  
your brother's.

Pray say you have done  
this.

I was appalled at Little  
Sister's being "ordered  
"abroad for the winter,"  
but I have always been  
sure that she needed a  
*long* holiday. I have  
a comforting letter from  
her this morning. What  
day is she going? She  
does not say.

God bless you -  
Now pray be off on  
Saturday: Pray for  
ever yours

F.N.

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1177

Bristol Archives

August 21/67  
35 South Street [printed address]  
Park Lane W.  
London

Dear Miss Carpenter

It is very good of you  
to think of me during  
your short & busy stay  
in London.

I have been & am  
so excessively occupied that  
I have not been able to  
make an appointment  
as you so kindly offered  
me "to see you for half  
an hour"

~~But~~ I could now  
dispose of tomorrow  
(Thursday) at 4 or on  
Friday at 3 or 4  
if I could see you,

v  
if none of these suited  
you on *Friday* at 11 a.m. or  
12 if you would  
kindly let me know  
beforehand.

But if all these are impossible  
to you would you kindly  
name your own hour?

I am so very busy & so  
ill that nothing but  
the pleasure of seeing you  
& of hearing of your great  
Indian doings would  
strengthen me to do  
anything but what is  
absolutely urgent business.

**F2**

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servant  
Florence Nightingale

Radcliffe Infirmary Archives signed letter, 1f, pen black-edged  
RI/1/39

As the conviction of my Hospital **[16:579]**  
life has been that no curtain  
should be allowed to come near  
any Hospital bedstead, to obstruct  
its fresh air, I cannot advise  
on how to hang curtains.

If the Patient requires privacy,  
low moveable screens should be used,  
just high enough to prevent him  
seeing into other beds or other beds  
seeing into him, i.e. not higher than  
the Patient's head when sitting up in

bed.

This is the best way not to  
obstruct ventilation & not to  
obstruct the Head Nurse's view  
when walking about her ward -  
very serious accidents with sudden  
hemorrhage &c having happened  
owing to the Patients not being all  
& always under the sight of the  
Head Nurse at the same time.

**[end]**

10/7/63 F. Nightingale

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1179

Liverpool Medical Institution L.M.I., paper copies, 2 letters,  
signed letter, 2ff, pen, copy in Add Mss 45802 f69, black-edged paper UK

35 South Street, Nov 3/69 [8:223]

Park Lane, {printed address:}

W.

Dear Sir

In answer to yours of Nov 1,  
I can assure you that it was  
not "flattering", at all but  
the literal & honest truth  
which I wrote to you  
concerning your management  
of the Liverpool Workhouse  
Lying-in Wards -

And I am sure that  
your removal would be a  
very great loss to that  
Institution - tho' I should  
be sorry that your wishes  
J.H. Barnes Esq

if they point in another  
direction should not  
be satisfied -

But I am afraid that I  
must not break through a  
rule which, for obvious  
reasons, I have been  
compelled to make, viz-  
never to influence or  
interfere in appointments -  
& that I am therefore  
compelled, however unwillingly,  
to adhere to my principle  
of not giving my opinions

as Testimonials.

I shall be extremely  
obliged to you for the  
Summary you are so  
kind as to propos  
e giving  
me of your Lying-in  
cases at the end of the  
year.

**[end 8:223]**

Pray believe me  
ever your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1181

Liverpool Medical Institution, signed letter, 2ff, pen, typed copy Add  
Mss 45802 f110

35 South Street, Jan 19/70  
Park Lane, {printed address:}  
W.

[8:223]

Dear Sir

You must have thought  
me very ungrateful not to  
have thanked you sooner  
for your kindness in  
sending me your Lying-in  
Statistics - They are very  
remarkable, very satisfactory  
Your Death-rate in the  
Workhouse for the last 3 years appears to be  
scarcely higher than that  
of Lying-in women at home  
in the Healthy Districts.  
My reason for delaying

to thank you was: that I  
have been so much worse  
than usual that I was  
not able to look out  
the papers you asked for  
among an immense mass  
of Statistics I had collected  
on the Lying-in Hospital  
subject.

I now enclose those you asked  
for (2), & shall be much  
obliged to you if you will  
return them to me, as

they are - as soon as you  
have done with them -  
I hope to shew you that your  
trouble has not been in vain.

And indeed it is only  
pressure of business & of  
illness which has prevented  
~~me~~/my winding up 'ere this  
a Statement of Comparative  
Lying-in Statistics.

**[end 8:223]**

Pray believe me  
dear Sir  
ever your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale  
J.H. Barnes Esq

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1183

Royal Institute of British Architects 1 letter, black-edged paper to unnamed

signed letter, 6ff, pen ScGGS/4/3/4(I-)

9 Chesterfield St.  
London W  
Ap 17/62

**[16:630-32]**

Sir

1. One great reason for N. and S. wards, instead of E. and W., is that the whole wall surface should be exposed to the sun every day of sunshine. N. walls are always more or less damp & cold.
2. The morning sun is always advantageous,

the South sun not so much so.

3. The exact number of degrees of inlet for sunlight is of less importance than the E. and W. sun.

Every ward should besides have an end window; & the sun would thus shine into the end of the ward, when in the S. & give a nice sweeping light. In this way the ward loses no ray of sun.

4. Whatever the size of your ward, you must have one Head Nurse to overlook each, be it for 4 or for 40 beds. A good Head Nurse can overlook 40 just as well as 32 beds. [The French say just as well 50 or 60 as 32. And I agree] But we consider 24, 28 or 32, *not more*, the best number for *Sanitary well-being*.

If you go into the open airy suburb of

the town, you will find  
1500 cubic feet per bed  
enough. A Hospl in a  
situation requiring 2000  
ft. had better not be  
there at all.

5. The French & Belgian  
Hospls are not Work=  
houses. They only receive  
the class of cases, sent  
to our Workhouse  
infirmaries. The Medical  
cases are usually  
worse than in our  
Hospls. Because they  
receive our hopeless  
Workhouse cases - But  
no Hospls in the world

ScGGS/4/3/4(ii-)

-2-

(in time of peace) receive  
so many *accidents* as  
large English Hospls -  
our Dockyards, Railroads,  
Manufactories &c &c &c  
supplying so many.

6. At the Cavalry  
Barrack, York, you  
will see the latest  
Military Hospl which,  
with some small  
defects in detail, is  
the best Hospl in  
Europe, at present  
existing. Its cost was  
£4160 for 60 beds.  
It is plain & of course

wants many things  
required for a Civil  
Hospl. But even  
with all these  
requirements, a *large*  
Civil Hospl ought not  
to cost more than  
£80 or £90 per bed.

I send you a  
pamphlet by this  
day's post. The York  
is half the "Plan for  
a Regimental Hospl"  
therein contained -  
i.e. it has the ground  
floor wards, centre  
2 floors.

Woolwich Marine  
Hospl is bad. Woolwich

Military Hospl, now  
being built, you will  
find a plan of (the  
"Herbert" Hospl) in  
the pamphlet sent.  
It will be the most  
complete *large* Hospl  
in existence, much  
better than any abroad.  
7. Pray see the Vincennes  
Military Hospl at  
Paris & the Lariboisière.

St. Jean, at  
Brussels, is good in  
some, very bad in  
more points.

Have you seen the

General Report (a Blue Book) of the "Barrack & Hospital Improvement" Commission? It is full of good principles, requiring, of course, to be varied for Civil Establishments. If you have any difficulty in getting it, I will obtain it & send it you.

8. Ashton Infirmary wards are too narrow (24 ft.). York & the "Herbert" Hospl will be 26 ft. wide.

ScGGS/4/3/4 (iii)

-3-

You are fortunate in securing such a man as Mr. Scott as Architect.

I will gladly look over and criticize any plans you choose to send me.

I would gladly also see you or any of your committee, as you propose. But it is now 4 months since I have been able to leave my bed. And the chances are so few that I

ever shall be able  
to do so again that  
I am afraid of  
troubling you to call  
upon so poor a  
chance.

Any questions I  
would gladly answer  
in writing.

But I must  
crave indulgence,  
both in answering  
these & in examining  
plans, for any delay.  
I am overwhelmed  
with business. And  
many days I am

not able to write  
at all or to do anything.

**[end 16:632]**

Believe me

yours faithfully  
Florence Nightingale

Leicester Royal Infirmary, typed transcript of letter, Medical Museum Collection

Dear Mrs Taylor

I was very sorry to hear of poor Mrs Newton's illness. It was no time to write to her. She was very anxious that I should do so in order to take her to Scutari - as Nurse. I do not think that I shall take her. And her illness will probably necessitate her return to England. I am very sorry that you have the trouble of nursing her and glad that all your new assistants, including, I hope, your sister, are coming to you today

It is much better now that twenty only came at once as you would otherwise have so much difficulty in housing them. Please let me know as soon as Mrs Sandhouse is able to return to me and what Miss Kate Anderson and Miss Innis are about to do with regard to returning - I am so glad they are better.

Ever yours

F. Nightingale

Tell me *when* and if I must ask for passages home for whom and how many. Is Thorne ready to go home when the others come?

Royal Free Hospital Archives, Letter with envelope, both black-edged  
35 South St.

Park Lane W.

Nov 14/74

R. Brudenell Carter Esq.

Sir

Though somewhat heavily pressed down by business & illness, I cannot forbear writing a line (with my mite to the "Anstie Memorial Fund"), to express- what I cannot express- how great is the loss to our country in Dr. Anstie. Had he lived, many thousands of deaths

would not have died, (if I may use such an expression), which now will fall victims to the want of Public Health measures, of which he was such a devoted supporter. To follow in his steps is the best tribute we can offer him, the only one he would care for. When we were agitating to improve the new Sanitary Acts by giving certain powers of inspection to local Boards, we had in view such cases as the place where he laid down his valuable life to serve his country on what is really the battle field of this day, both in England & India. They would not follow our advice (tho' they

will some day.) And there are many,  
many buildings where similar deaths  
are now taking place, & will continue  
to take place from want of this  
inspection.

In our new Army buildings, these calamities

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1191

are provided against.

But the crying fault is: that we have a great & costly Sanitary organization which cannot touch the most powerful Disease-causes connected with houses & Establishments.

And now one of our very best men of this or of any age has been called on to pay the penalty! I wish I could afford to send 100 times ~~more~~ to HIS "Memorial" ~~than~~ this petty £5. Pray believe me, Sir, yr fful servt.

Florence Nightingale

Letter, black-edged paper, Private Collection

10 South St.  
Park Lane W.  
July 13/80

Dear Evelina

I should be sorry indeed not to see you while you are in London.

I am in pretty bad case just now, being not only very overworked & ill but having a serious case of illness in the house.

Yet, if you are only in London for a "week," I cannot bear to miss you. Could you kindly spare

half an hour at 5 or at 6 on *Friday* or on *Saturday*. Please say when: With my kindest regards to Signor Fenzi, ever, dearest, yours  
Florence Nightingale

Yesterday, I think, was your Mother's birth day.

How many recollections! I long to offer her many happy returns. I hope Gwendolen is better.

F.N.

Westminster Hospital, FN handwritten letter published in C. Humble and Peter Hansell. *Westminster Hospital 1716-1974*. London: Pitman Medical Publishing 89-90

Scutari August 13/55 [14:213]

Sir

Miss Mary Tattersall,  
now a Nurse under  
my charge at Scutari,  
who passed through  
an apprenticeship at  
your Hospital, desires  
now to forward to you  
Five Pounds for the  
Westminster Hospital,  
being, as she says,  
the first money she

ever earned, which she  
earnestly wishes to  
devote to the place  
where she received  
so much kindness  
when learning there-

[end]

I remain Sir  
your obedt servt  
Florence Nightingale

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1193

Children's Hospital, Gt. Ormond St., 1 letter to Dr Charles West

June 4/77

[12:318-19]

Sir

I am very much indebted to you for so kindly sending me your Vol. on Hospital Organization which I am sure I shall read with much interest & profit especially the part on training.

I am strongly impressed with the conviction that after 20 years we shall be put on our trial again as to training of Nurses or rather perhaps that for the country the trial is only beginning:

We hail at St Thomas' Hospital any real effective rivals, who will raise the standard of Training & Nursing. Let them outstrip us, let us catch them up again. Training Schools for Nurses are rising up every where. Every Hospital ought to have one: but the questions for practical solution I take it will be:

do they mean to really organize & test a *system* of training? or do they mean merely to

admit Untrained Nurses & call them Probationers?

what selection & what training will there be for Superintendents (Matrons) beyond that of Nurses?

will Supts for instance have a year's training as Assistant Supts?

=will Training Schools intend to send out whole Nursing Staffs trained, or only individuals?

Then will come the whole question of 'Obligation'

Shall it be for one, two, three or four years?

This question in its practical solution greatly affects the supply of good Candidates.

Perhaps they will flow most to the Schools which

only require one year's obligation:

On the other hand, it is probable that in a place like London these will go to the immense & lucrative demand for 'private Nursing' & not be available for Hospital Nursing - still less for sending out in trained Staffs.

These & similar question will be on their trial for the next five years: & I own to much apprehension as to their result - unless, as I trust, good men & true like yourself will try to guide them - Pray believe me, ever your faithful servt. **[end 12:319]**

Florence Nightingale

Charles West Esq M.D.

Royal College of Surgeons of England

pencil letter Ms 0261/1

*M.S. "Notes on Sick Nursing"*

Article Nov 19/81

Dear Madam

I am sure that no other apology is needful to your kindness for my having kept so long the M.S. sent me by Miss Enderby but that I am always under the severe pressure of overwork & illness- And even now I regret to be able to make but few remarks upon it.

I have ventured to erase a few words, in one or two places, which seem to me to express more than was intended or than was quite accurate. Beyond this I have not felt justified in making any alterations in the body of the M.S.

Some short remarks I will merely make by way of suggestion.

The article rightly professes to take the form of notes - & to afford only hints to those for whom systematic teaching & practice is not available. But it is to be feared that some portions of the Article would tend to induce a belief in the readers that mere lectures & Classes, unconnected with Hospital ward training,

mere

reading, mere good will & intentions would enable them to do many things for which only a trained nurse is competent-

--such, for instance, as the otherwise useful instructions relating to the authority of the nurse over her patient & those about the patient--

--to the observation of symptoms & reporting thereon to the Medical men -  
--to the giving of food & to some extent also to the proper carrying out of ventilation.

The tendency to over confidence is usually far greater in those possessing a superficial knowledge than in the well trained. The power both of observation & of safely exercising any discretion in executing the Doctor's orders can only be acquired by training & long practice; and in any serious illness outside a Hospital there must necessarily be always frequent occasions in which the doctor's instructions cannot be precisely adapted to the varying circumstances

3

of the Patient during his absence.

Words of warning & caution seem to me therefore to be desirable with regard to the application of these portions of the Notes .X

I need hardly say that it is a matter of rejoicing that the attention & interest of all classes of women should be aroused to the subject by periodicals specially addressed to them- & that it would be a matter of intense thankfulness if more of *first rate* women could be brought in to fill, after a good Hospital training, the ~~illeg~~ places which are eagerly waiting for them- of heads &c of Hospital Nursing & of departments of Hospital & Workhouse & district Nursing. People scarcely realize how few the real labourers are to the harvest. I therefore hail beyond anything your interest in the subject.

X Had I time & strength I could give you instances where the Patient's life has been jeopardized by the Nurse exerting her "authority" with insufficient knowledge--in each of the applications cited.

4

P.S. Since I wrote this, I have Miss Enderby's second note. I can only bid you 'God speed' with all my heart & might & repeat my apology. It is very many years since I have been obliged to decline, however unwillingly, any work of this kind, such as revising ladies' articles, much as it may concern the subject on which I spend my life.

Excuse a pencil scrawl.

F.N.

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1197

2nd letter, original 45804 f173

4 December 1876

I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of 2 December enclosing 12 sheets of notes on the Johns Hopkins plans, and I desire to express my sincere personal thanks for this favor. Your remarks shall be laid before the trustees as soon as I return to America, and I feel sure that they will be very greatly interested in and influenced by your criticism. I do not think it probable that I should do otherwise than agree with them.

Royal College of Surgeons of England, 1 letter and 1 note at Lincoln's Inn Fields

Dear Capt Denman

I am unable to see anyone except upon special business. If you should have lunch with me, I should more gladly see you of all men. Would 12 o'clock tomorrow suit you?

yours truly  
F. Nightingale

University of Ulster, School of Nursing, letter sent by email

London April 14 1882

I most earnestly wish that we may be able to help you in following out the noble illeg illeg by training you thoroughly illeg I send you the Regulations both of the Special (Lady) Probationers & of the illeg illeg Probationer.

If you persevere in you illeg fill up the questions at the the form as filled up to Mrs Wardroper. the Matron at St Thomas' Hospital, subject to whose selection candidates are admitted. (of whom there are always far too many to fit the vacancies). I am afraid there are at present no vacancies. Mrs. Wardroper will tell you when one occurs. And I assure you you have my best wishes that you would succeed.

In answer to your questions, there is no difference whatever made between the Nurse & Lady Probationers. They are illeg exactly alike. But the illeg illeg are naturally more illeg illeg situations. illeg illeg Examinations by the Lecturers The educated women have "study hours the women of the Nurse class have "classes

given them by our admirable 'Home Sister' who under the Matron has charge of our Probationers. All this together

Ladies have entered into Nurse vacancies but we do not illeg this. as it is but right to keep a large proportion of vacancies for Nurse Probationers. And we have always for more illeg from ladies as Special Probationers than illeg

Minet Library, Lambeth IV/249, draft letter of Mary Minet to Wm Rathbone

9 June 1890

Though I am no longer practically engaged in the work of nursing, my interest in it remains as strong as ever and I have the opportunity of doing somewhat to advance the work and I sh much like your advice on my scheme.

My husband is largely interested in Camberwell as a landowner and I have formed the idea of starting a home in that district where it is much wanted.

The usual plan of collecting subs and a com wd be a lengthy and tedious and we have though it wd be better to induce the public to take the house over as a going concern.

My husband has give me the use of a charming little house he has just built there, and this I am now furnishing and I have obtained the services of two nurses Miss Byam who was with me at Battersea and Miss Spooner from Hampstead who will be ready to begin work almost immediately.

Until the public takes over the home I am prepared to bear all the expense of maintenance but I am anxious that the illeg shd be made under the best official sanction and illeg. So I wrote to you to ask you to help me in this part of my programme- and to tell me what steps shd be taken to obtain official recognition for the Camberwell home.

Both the ladies I have named are fully qualified Bloomsbury nurses who wd be recognized by the Vic. Jub. Inst.

I shd be so much obliged if you wd help me to make the small beginning grow into the success I am sure it will be if only it be started on the right tract?. I cd call on you if you liked and explain anything I have left at all obscure.

Rathbone letter to Mrs Minet 10 June 1890 re hers of 9th, rejoices my heart, sure the council will gladly accept a formal proposal for affiliation from a branch so entirely in accord with all their views, will ask Miss Paget to see you, asks to breakfast with Mr Minet and him.

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1199

Miscellaneous private collections and internet sources

Tetbury, email attachment from Hugh Small

March 22/83

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

My dear Sir

It is so long since I have  
heard from you, I fear that  
you have forgotten, as have  
not I, the profit pleasure  
which I hoped to draw  
from the opportunity I so  
eagerly seized of your  
valued acquaintance.

It is, I think, more than  
a year since I sent you  
a map, by your very  
kind invitation, of India  
with the Irrigated lands  
Trelawny Saunders Esq

*Book Collector* 2009, 353 email from Mark Bostridge

Barrack Hospital  
May 3/55

Dear Sir,

I am very sorry to make any alteration among the Nurses in the  
Division over which you so zealously preside. But as there are so very  
few surgical cases now here, & I am going to Balacl[ava] today, I will  
with your permiss[ion] take Mrs Sinclair from Corridors A & I. Mrs  
Loga[n] who is in Corridor I and is a surgi[cal] nurse, is quite capable  
of taking all Mrs Tuffill's cases in both Corridors--which are now very  
few. Should you require still another Nurse, will you kindly let me know  
by the Bearer?

Yours truly

F. Nightingale

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1200

Private Collection of Charles Hurt, scans, 2 handwritten letters, pen

Lea Hurst  
Cromford, Derby  
Aug 14/77

Dear Miss Hurt

I am very happy to answer to your kind call:  
& beg you to accept the enclosed £5 to lay  
out in "materials" or in any manner you may  
think best for the "sale of work" towards  
the "Church expences" fund of Crich I trust  
the sale will prove successful & that  
all your good works will prosper.  
Should you know of a cat fancier who would  
like a very handsome thorough-bred powerful Tom  
cat, a Persian, about a year old, 'Mr Bismarck' by name

black brown & yellow, without a speck of white, who will follow  
like a dog, a great pet. I am looking for a very  
good home for my Bismarck, whom I cannot  
keep. He was sent down to me from  
London a day or two ago, because the lady  
who asked me for him could not take  
him abroad.

Pray excuse this question:  
& believe me ever, dear Miss Hurt  
sincerely yours  
Florence Nightingale

Private collection, scan, pen

My dear Miss Hurt

When I saw Mrs Hurt at  
Alderwasley, she seemed still  
suffering from the idea that she  
might have heard more about her  
two great griefs & the circumstances  
attending them - I have seen so  
much of this feeling in poor mothers  
& have always tried to do my  
best to satisfy it. But, if the  
particulars contained in the  
enclosed letters are nothing but  
what she has heard before, they  
will only irritate her grief, and  
therefore I venture to enclose them

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1201

to you in order that you may  
judge of what I cannot whether  
to shew them to her or not.

I still think that something  
might be learnt from  
Assistant Surgeon A. Jackson Greer  
21st R.N.B. Fusiliers

Malta

who sat up with the poor fellow  
who was killed at Inkermann  
You probably do not know at  
least Mrs Hurt did not that  
Capt Tinley the other Officer who  
sat up with him, died 6 weeks  
ago in Ireland (at Kingstown,  
I believe) One of the letters enclosed is  
from his Sister.

And that Lt Saunders 34th Regt

Depot, Parkhurst, I. of Wight  
might be able to tell something about  
him who was killed at the Redan.

If I could do anything in writing  
to either of them I should be too  
glad. I see that Mrs Hurt does  
not like to write.

Pray believe me, in haste, for  
I have been so driven with  
business since I came to London

Yours very truly

Florence Nightingale

30 Old Burlington St.

Nov 17/56

Winchester College, email attachment, scan supplied by Dr Geoffrey Day,  
Fellows' and Eccles librarian, Winchester College, black-edged paper,  
pen

General Hospital, Balaclava  
May 19/56

Sir

The enclosed not having reached  
here till after the departure of  
Lt. Col. Smyth, Commg 68th Regt, with  
his Regiment, I venture to trouble  
you, (whose signature I conclude  
the last in the series to be) with  
my request - namely, that you  
will instruct the proper authority  
to inform me what is the "usual  
sum," therein mentioned for

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1202

"purchasing" the "boy's" discharge  
& where it is to be paid.

With many apologies for thus  
troubling you, I have the honor to be

Sir  
your obedt servt  
Florence Nightingale

note on the letter says:  
recommended her to  
wait until in England  
& then apply to illeg of 68th  
[signed] CAW

Royal Leicester Infirmary, transcript, email

Castle Hospital  
Balaclava  
April 7th 1856

Sir,

I have just been informed of the arrival last week at  
Scutari, of 2 'transfers' containing a large supply of numbers of the  
"British Workman" and the "Band of Hope Review". I beg to offer my  
thanks for a contribution which will be most useful.

I have the honour to be, Sir,  
your obedient servant  
Florence Nightingale

Royal Leicester Infirmary Virtual Museum, black-edged paper, pen

July 30/91

[printed] 10, South Street  
Park Lane, W.

Madam

We always rejoice to see  
Maternity Training put on  
a proper footing. There is  
indeed great need of  
Training Schools, capable of  
giving larger experience  
& more systematic instruction  
than is now to be found.  
Perhaps a wide & more  
suitable sphere of employment  
for educated women would  
thus be afforded than by  
the Medical profession itself.

In any organization of  
a Training School you will  
I know agree that it is

poor gift, & bid God  
speed to your Institution  
faithfully yours  
Florence Nightingale

Miss M. Ritchie

Might I ask one more question,  
do you attach the necessary importance  
to your Lady Students  
undertaking the charge of the  
baby after the birth? There  
are two lives concerned. And  
what a difference might a lady  
make in the whole after life  
of the wretched infant between  
disease & health by instructing  
the mother! The ignorance of  
mothers is

Annotated BCP and Hymns. Private Collection of Peter Kay, Lea Hurst.

Frances Elizth Groundsell  
with Florence Nightingale's love & earnest  
prayer that we may both take the Christmas  
message of 'peace and good will'  
'Love is your gold; your service a gem:  
Bring these to the Babe of Bethlehem.'  
London Christmas 1888

Private Collection of Jean Denham

30 Old Burlington St.  
July 1854

My dear Sir

Would it not be very adviseable to have an Examination paper printed  
for the use of witnesses who have to give evidence before the Indian  
Sanitary Commission?

I send you the enclosed as rough draft of such a paper--not only for  
your commendations but that you may altogether pick it to pieces.

Perhaps you will be so good as to go over it carefully--suppressing  
any questions you think unnecessary, adding others you think necessary  
and correcting those you think defective. It would save the Chairman  
time (when he comes to take parole evidence) to send some such Paper as  
this to each witness previous to his being examined: with a request that  
he will strike out those questions on which he is not prepared with  
knowledge & mark such questions as he can give valuable information  
upon.

Perhaps you will also indicate any further subjects you may think  
should be taken up.

Yours sincerely  
F. Nightingale

William M. Ord, 3 ff

[6:645]

[printed address] 2 December 1883

I cannot thank you enough for your most kindly welcome to my poor Fanny Dowding as a Patient, who is eager to be under your care. I should have wished to send her yesterday, as you were so good as to recommend; but Dr. Armitage was afraid of the little hurry to her of removal at only so few hours' notice, as she has been kept in such complete quiescence from fear of hemorrhage. So we missed the advantage of your seeing her this morning. I have a note to the Resident Assistant Physician to tell him the reason of her not coming in (yesterday). Might I ask you to be so very good as to say what day & hour she should come in, whether Monday or Tuesday, so as that you should see her, as you most kindly desire, as soon afterwards as is convenient to you?

Accept my hearty thanks....

[end]

Signed letter to Messrs Spottiswoode 2 ff

30 October 1893

You have several times come to my help in your kindest and promptest manner. Could you be so good now as to send me two proofs within a day or two of the enclosed M.S.? With the M.S. I believe it ought to be printed on large paper, not 8vo, only on one side, in very good type (pretty large) with good intervals between the lines, so that the reader should be able to read it easily at a conference. I have no copy whatever of the paper. I am desired to send one, and [as] well as the M.S. But I am obliged to ask you to be so very good as to keep the M.S. clean, as I am desired to make a present of it. I trust this will not be too troublesome to you....I am obliged to ask you to be as quick as possible....

Florence Nightingale

Private collection, West Midlands

Dec 27/99

[printed address] 10, South Street,  
Park Lane, W.

H.E. Manfield Esq

Dear Sir

I beg to enclose the  
Income Tax paper &  
a Cheque for the  
Amount £26.2.2

Please return the  
paper receipted.

May I wish you  
every kind of prosperity  
for the New Year  
& to remain, yours sincerely  
F. Nightingale

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1205

St Pancras Internet [www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf](http://www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf) typed copy of signed letter [13:667-68]

April 28, 1881.

Dear Lady Lothian,

Words seem so poor if I may tell you how I give St. Pancras joy and bless God that you are going to serve his poor as Guardian. It is such a great and brave thing to do. I should be impertinent if I were to say how noble a thing it is. These are deeds, not words. If you knew what the Guardians of St. Pancras were 20 years ago, you would not be surprised that one feels: "this is the true progress of the World:" (and thanks god for it): When one, like you, takes to replacing the old guardians may your shadow and that of other ladies never be less!... When the ex-Viceroy of India, Lord Lawrence, was the first chairman of the London School Board, one could not but feel that crowded with great deeds as his life had been, this was not far from being the greatest.

And the fear of being intrusive only prevents from saying something similar about the new Lady Guardian of St. Pancras. This is the true way to serve the poor. And if for every bushel of words about Women's Rights and Women's Suffering etc. etc. etc., we had a grain of such true wheat, the world would not be far from the "Kingdom of heaven,"; I trust that there will soon be great changes in the St. Pancras Workhouse Infirmary, your erring child. I am sure you will be glad that we have undertaken the nursing of Marylebone New Infirmary. Forgive me. And believe me ever your faithful servt. Florence Nightingale. [end 13:668]

typed copy of signed letter. [www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf](http://www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf)

June 23, 1881 [13:669-70]

I give you joy at your having been able to bring about so great an object as that of "the staff at St. Pancras Workhouse." I presume this means a new "Nursing Staff". I am overjoyed at so great a reform, or rather underjoyed, for no joy can come up to it. Most willingly would I do my poor best to help you as you desire. But I have scarcely a moment. In addition to my usual work - We are about as perhaps you know, to nurse the new St. Marylebone Infirmary, and I have to see each of these women one by one alone for 3 or 4 hours and all must be in by Tuesday next. Wednesday or Thursday in the next week are the only days I have not fully filled up. I will try to put off some one so as to have half an hour tomorrow (Friday) as you propose. At 5 o'clock if you will allow me to send you word (whether I can manage it) tomorrow. But I am afraid I cannot be of much use in one conversation. It could only be to hear what you propose, and then afterwards to consider it over. [I am by no means quick at planning without consideration.] Or if you could send me in writing what you propose I would consider it before I see you. But then I, please, must have it the night before: because before 7.30 in the morning is the only time I have to do these things. Excuse great haste, And believe me, Ever your faithful servt, Florence Nightingale.

[end 13:670]

typed copy of signed letter, [www.iwate-](http://www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf)

Claydon House  
Winslow, Bucks  
Sept. 24, 1890

Dearest Arthur,

It is a long time since I have heard of or from you. And I think you have a letter of mine still. Nevertheless to begin again {two lines crossed out] The world is at great cross-purposes. But nevertheless one in which we can work out purposes, greatly to its benefit. I enclose two letters, rather old, from Mr. Wildgoose and School-Master Burton. Uncle Shore who has seen these letters, thinks very well of Burton's tone in the School and is 'Glad that the old rascal Sims' money will go for so good a purpose as clearing up their school.'

Mr. thinks very highly of Burton: you see Uncle Shore was 'greatly surprised at the ages of the pupils in Science. He is most plucky,' he things people over 30 years of age to go in for these Examinations, as well as Physiography.' - (My dear, what is 'Physiography'? please tell an old ignoramus like me) 'Must be drawing' he hopes, than which to my mind there is nothing more useful.' My dear Arthur, do tell me what the gist of the 'New Code' is. I have asked several people without success. But you are a mine of well digested information, turning coal into gems. Uncle Shore has 'Some idea it is less narrow and more liberal than the old one and if you must have this artificial education this ought to be an improvement.' Uncle Shore says he is "sure from what he saw that Mr. Burton is a born steam engineer for the purpose at any rate and most effective."

Uncle Shore "supposes" that Burton goes in "for these Science examinations himself" [Does he? F.N.] "In order to encourage the others, which is very good of him, as they would naturally take it for granted that he could pass them. It shows how he identifies himself with them in it all which must give him a hold over them." What say you about this? I have another letter from Burton which I will send you, dear boy, when I know you will like it. I have made the acquaintance of one of the most 'telling' workers I ever knew, about whom I dare say you know more than I do-a Mr. Devine of Manchester, a man still in his twenties, who after having founded the Boys' Clubs, numbering now 7000-8000 members in Manchester, took into his house at his own expense 40-60 boys brought for a first offence before the police courts which he attends for the purpose. He loves these boys (whom he is of course constantly sending out to places) as an elder brother. It is not enthusiasm. It is downright love of the boys. [Sir Harry kindly asked him here. When will you come? You promised to come.] Mr. Devine, of course, works the 'First Offenders' Act. But it is not so much for that that I mention him now but because he has been the means of establishing several Boys Clubs in London,- one which I should be glad to know more of, if you would kindly visit and tell me. It is that of a Mr. Purdie (he was a Cambridge man: perhaps you know him.) He has taken a large deserted house at 49, Hillmarton Road, Holloway N. furnished two rooms for himself where he lives when not at Cambridge. The house he has fitted up as a Boys' Club. He has 200 boys-after School till 9.30 pm. all day Saturdays and Sundays

and holidays (he gives them Sunday Classes). The boys wash and put on dry clothes after school. They have a gymnasium. They read, play games, are taught drawing and map drawing. They do their home lessons- have music, magic lantern, Cricket and football, baths. Go out with him on bicycles into the country. When he first took the house; Mr. Purdie wanted to paint and white it from head to foot. Mr. Devine says to him, No: it must be your and the boy's Club. They had a great tea-explained it to the boys-and the boys did all the painting and white washing themselves and some of the Carpentering - Mr. Purdie finding only the materials and supervision. Now, when a new boy puts his dirty fingers on the paint: an old boy said: You mustn't do that: I painted that.' I believe there are many Boy's clubs now in London. But does the Gentleman live in them and with the boys? [I have heard one of these gentlemen say he was quite grieved at the smoking, the noise, the indiscipline the rudeness of the Toynbee Boys' Club.] Dear Arthur I must stop. There is much difficulty in writing here - a good deal to do. Sir Harry is wonderfully active but his health varies greatly. When will you come? Hoping to see you soon, both here and in London. Ever your loving Aunt Florence. They will be very full here till next Tuesday. There are 6 Grandchildren and 2 young people now in the house. You know Louise has been most successfully doing guardian to 2 Siamese princelets for a month thro Scotland. Excuse a disconnected letter.

BBC Antiques Road Show, April 2010, about a book owned by descendant of vicar of Anglesea.

FN inscription on Lady Barker, *First Lessons of the Principles of Cooking*. 1886. Ellen Owen. Lady Day 1890. From F.N.

The Modern Giant Killer  
tames the Three Giants  
who used to do mischief  
Water, Fire, Steam  
instead of killing them  
& cooks good & wholesome  
meals every day of the year.

Blog of Alan Whalley 21 August 2008, letter copied by Dot Lockett, Abberley Close, St Helens, 12 pages, re Haydock Cottage Hosp to Superintendent Mrs Hayward

FN: I have shown your plan to one of, if not the greatest authority, on hospital construction, and he very much approves, as I do, of the general arrangements.... faults re wards, hall, vestibule, pantry, light, vent, used for pit accidents,

FN: By all means keep it all as a healthy "cottage." and not as a miniature hospital. The working people should see how, with furniture like their own...and appliances like their own...the clean and comfortable arrangements can be produced, and by them imitated....Success to the Haydock Cottage Hospital!

Daily Mail Reporter 24 November 2010; black-edged, blue paper, online, with envelope to Miss Howell, Glas Pant, Newcastle Emllyn, South Wales;

Chester University

General Hospital  
Balaclava  
May 20/56

Madam

It is with sincere sorrow that I am obliged to confirm the fears of the Father of the late Howell Evans about his poor son.

I grieve to say that Gunner & Driver Howell Evans, of the No 1 Company, 12th Battalion, Royal Artillery, was struck off the strength of this Army June 29/55 as having been "missing since February 5/55"

His Company was in the Siege Train and went home in February /56. It is now at Woolwich. His father had better apply at the Office of the 12th Battalion-- no trace of the missing man being obtainable here.

To you, Madam, I will say that, after the most diligent inquiry, it appears to the Commanding Officer of the unfortunate man & to myself, from the evidence, to be feared that Howell Evans is a deserter.

To the father I would say (if, on enquiry at the above address it appears that nothing more is to be learnt)\_that I regret very much that I am unable to send him any of those particulars concerning his son which it is natural that he should wish to hear, but though I have made every enquiry in my power, I am unable to do more than send him the sad certainty of his death (For I would fain put it so.)

Although it be impossible to us to retain particulars of the deaths of all those brave soldiers who have died in the service of their country during that fearful winter, it is a comfort to me, who have seen so much of their patient suffering, to remember that no one is forgotten by the Father of us all. I trust it will be a comfort to the father to remember that all are on [in] His hands.

I doubt not he has suffered much from painful uncertainty concerning his poor son. Let him (if no further news is obtained) know that he now is

at rest from all cares & sorrows of this world. May he be supported to bear them till it please God that those who have been separated by death will meet again in the better life to come

I have never had so painful & unsatisfactory a letter to write.

I beg to remain, Madam,  
Your obed Servt  
Florence Nightingale

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1209

Email letter from a descendent of the recipient, pen

London Nov 2/56

Dear Madam

I was quite puzzled by your letter of Sept 10. I feel so deeply for the mothers whose uncertainty regarding the fate of their sons during the late War I have always felt it my duty to take every pains to relieve that.

I caused again a search to be made in

our Death Books for the man's name in question. Inspector-General Linton reports to me as follows Oct 30/56

"It appears from the Death Book at the Office that No. 2899, Private William Wood of the 2nd Battn Rifle Brigade, died of Erysipelas on the 14th of Feby 1855 - but, as the name of Pte Wm Wood of the 1st Battn Rifle Brigade does not appear in the Books as having been admitted into the Scutari Hospitals after Inkermann, there is every probability that this man is serving with his Battalion."

I give you the Extract verbatim - You will observe the difference between 1st & 2nd Batt alion, & that the name

has not the final s  
I should be very glad if I could think that the son of your dear

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1210

old Nurse was yet  
living. You will but  
know the precision of  
the information you  
have received from the  
War Dept. I have  
known alas! Upwards  
of 1600 unreported  
deaths. Believe me to be

dear Madam  
yours faithfully  
Florence Nightingale

letter and envelope to Mrs Boden, Kingsmore Teignmouth Devonshire ???  
From Camp Aldershot 16 July 1856 re No. 2899 Private Wm Woods, mother  
Sarah Woods

Email from a relative of John Burton Haywood

35 South St.  
Park Lane, W.  
Dec 17/77

Dear Mr Haywood

I hope you are coming thro' London to spend your Christmas at  
Hastings. You will sleep here on Friday night. I know not whether I  
shall be able to see you but at least I shall be able to pay my debts. I  
am very glad that the Electricity Lecture was a success. If you would  
like to pay for anybody or bodies at this Wednesday Lecture on my  
account, I should be delighted.

I hope that you will also stay here on your way back to Lea (I shall  
probably have some books to send back by you). God bless you & all the  
work.

In haste  
ever yours faithfully  
Florence Nightingale

John Wilson Mss Ltd. Signed letter 2ff (1 1/2)

22 Albermarle St W.  
Feb 9/57

My dear Sir

I shall be very glad to see you,  
as you are so kind as to propose.

As you are in harness now, for  
which I take leave to congratulate  
the cart, by our poor country, I do not know what hour will suit you-  
But any hour after 4 tomorrow,  
or after 1 on Wednesday, will suit  
me. Believe me

very faithfully yours  
Florence Nightingale

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1211

I have taken the liberty of saying that the enclosed gentelamn shall be mentioned to you -- Lamarmora having the highest opinion of him & not being shy of sayig so - If you will take

St Pancras Internet [www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf](http://www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf) typed copy of signed letter **[13:667-68]**

April 28, 1881

Dear Lady Lothian,

Words seem so poor if I may tell you how I give St. Pancras joy and bless God that you are going to serve his poor as Guardian. It is such a great and brave thing to do. I should be impertinent if I were to say how noble a thing it is. These are deeds, not words. If you knew what the Guardians of St. Pancras were 20 years ago, you would not be surprised that one feels: "this is the true progress of the World:" (and thanks god for it): When one, like you, takes to replacing the old guardians may your shadow and that of other ladies never be less!... When the ex-Viceroy of India, Lord Lawrence, was the first chairman of the London School Board, one could not but feel that crowded with great deeds as his life had been, this was not far from being the greatest.

And the fear of being intrusive only prevents from saying something similar about the new Lady Guardian of St. Pancras. This is the true way to serve the poor. And if for every bushel of words about Women's Rights and Women's Suffering etc. etc. etc., we had a grain of such true wheat, the world would not be far from the "Kingdom of heaven,"; I trust that there will soon be great changes in the St. Pancras Workhouse Infirmary, your erring child. I am sure you will be glad that we have undertaken the nursing of Marylebone New Infirmary. Forgive me. And believe me ever your faithful servt. Florence Nightingale. **[end 13:668]**

[www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf](http://www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf) typed copy of signed letter

June 23, 1881

**[13:669-70]**

I give you joy at your having been able to bring about so great an object as that of "the staff at St. Pancras Workhouse." I presume this means a new "Nursing Staff". I am overjoyed at so great a reform, or rather underjoyed, for no joy can come up to it. Most willingly would I do my poor best to help you as you desire. But I have scarcely a moment. In addition to my usual work - We are about as perhaps you know, to nurse the new St. Marylebone Infirmary, and I have to see each of these women one by one alone for 3 or 4 hours and all must be in by Tuesday next. Wednesday or Thursday in the next week are the only days I have not fully filled up. I will try to put off some one so as to have half an hour tomorrow (Friday) as you propose. At 5 o'clock if you will allow me to send you word (whether I can manage it) tomorrow. But I am afraid I cannot be of much use in one conversation. It could only be to hear what you propose, and then afterwards to consider it over. [I am by no means quick at planning without consideration.] Or if you could send me

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[end 13:670]

www.iwate-pu.ac.jp/office/library/gaiyo/kikou.02-pdf/Naightingale.pdf  
typed copy of signed letter

Claydon House  
Winslow, Bucks  
Sept. 24, 1890

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FN: I have shown your plan to one of, if not the greatest authority, on hospital construction, and he very much approves, as I do, of the general arrangements.... faults re wards, hall, vestibule, pantry, light, vent, used for pit accidents,

FN: By all means keep it all as a healthy "cottage." and not as a

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1214

miniature hospital. The working people should see how, with furniture like their own...and appliances like their own...the clean and comfortable arrangements can be produced, and by them imitated....Success to the Haydock Cottage Hospital!

Email letter from a descendent of the recipient, pen

London Nov 2/56

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our Death Books for the man's name in question. Inspector-General Linton reports to me as follows Oct 30/56

"It appears from the Death Book at the Office that No. 2899, Private William Wood of the 2nd Battn Rifle Brigade, died of Erysipelas on the 14th of Feby 1855 - but, as the name of Pte Wm Wood of the 1st Battn Rifle Brigade does not appear in the Books as having been admitted into the Scutari Hospitals after Inkermann, there is every probability that this man is serving with his Battalion."

I give you the Extract verbatim - You will observe the difference between 1st & 2nd Battalion, & that the name

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1215

has not the final s  
I should be very glad  
if I could think that  
the son of your dear  
old Nurse was yet  
living. You will but  
know the precision of  
the information you  
have received from the  
War Dept. I have  
known alas! Upwards  
of 1600 unreported  
deaths. Believe me to be  
dear Madam  
yours faithfully  
Florence Nightingale

letter and envelope to Mrs Boden, Kingsmore Teignmouth Devonshire ???  
From Camp Aldershot 16 July 1856 re No. 2899 Private Wm Woods, mother  
Sarah Woods

Email from a relative of John Burton Haywood

35 South St.  
Park Lane, W.  
Dec 17/77

Dear Mr Haywood

I hope you are coming thro' London to spend your Christmas at  
Hastings. You will sleep here on Friday night. I know not whether I  
shall be able to see you but at least I shall be able to pay my debts. I  
am very glad that the Electricity Lecture was a success. If you would  
like to pay for anybody or bodies at this Wednesday Lecture on my  
account, I should be delighted.

I hope that you will also stay here on your way back to Lea (I shall  
probably have some books to send back by you). God bless you & all the  
work.

In haste  
ever yours faithfully  
Florence Nightingale

John Wilson Mss Ltd. Signed letter 2ff (1 1/2)

22 Albermarle St W.  
Feb 9/57

My dear Sir

I shall be very glad to see you,  
as you are so kind as to propose.

As you are in harness now, for  
which I take leave to congratulate  
the cart, by our poor country, I do not know what hour will suit you-  
But any hour after 4 tomorrow,

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1216

or after 1 on Wednesday, will suit  
me. Believe me

very faithfully yours

Florence Nightingale

I have taken the liberty of saying that  
the enclosed gentelamn shall be  
mentioned to you -- Lamarmora having  
the highest opinion of him & not being  
shy of sayig so - If you will take

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1217

Alder Hey Children's Hospital, Liverpool, framed letter, black-edged paper

115, Park St. W

Feb 16/64

Please to send a copy  
of my "Notes on  
Hospitals," Third Edition,  
published by Longmans  
as soon as possible,  
to above address.

F. Nightingale  
Messrs Bickers

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1218

News International plc, Times UKoth

PHL/2/221 G.E. Buckle Papers, TNL Archive, News International plc, 2ff,  
for letter written by Dr Marston, black-edged stationery

July 22/91

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

*Private* [on diagonal]

to the

*Editor of the "Times"*

Sir

Tho' unwilling to trespass  
upon your attention,  
may I say that it  
would give me  
infinite pleasure if  
you are able to insert  
in your world-circulated  
paper the notice  
of Dr. Sutherland,  
the great Sanitarian,  
which I understand  
was sent you this

morning with a note  
from Dr. Marston.

I was associated with Dr.  
Sutherland in his Sanitary  
labours not only in the  
Crimean & Scutari Hospitals  
but also in the 14  
successive years after our  
return from the Crimean  
War. I may say I was  
his pupil both in  
Sanitary administration  
& practice, & am anxious  
for my master's fame.

May this serve as my  
apology for troubling  
you?

I beg to remain

Sir

your obedient servt.  
Florence Nightingale

Royal College of Obst/Gyn. 1219

Private Collection, Derbyshire, 2 handwritten letters, pen

Lea Hurst  
Cromford, Derby  
Aug 14/77

Dear Miss Hurt

I am very happy to answer to your kind call:  
& beg you to accept the enclosed £5 to lay  
out in "materials" or in any manner you may  
think best for the "sale of work" towards  
the "Church expences" fund of Crich I trust  
the sale will prove successful & that  
all your good works will prosper.

Should you know of a cat fancier who would  
like a very handsome thorough-bred powerful Tom  
cat, a Persian, about a year old, 'Mr Bismarck' by name

black brown & yellow, without a speck of white, who will follow  
like a dog, a great pet. I am looking for a very  
good home for my Bismarck, whom I cannot  
keep. He was sent down to me from  
London a day or two ago, because the lady  
who asked me for him could not take  
him abroad.

Pray excuse this question:  
& believe me ever, dear Miss Hurt  
sincerely yours  
Florence Nightingale

scan, pen

My dear Miss Hurt

When I saw Mrs Hurt at  
Alderwasley, she seemed still  
suffering from the idea that she  
might have heard more about her  
two great griefs & the circumstances  
attending them - I have seen so  
much of this feeling in poor mothers  
& have always tried to do my  
best to satisfy it. But, if the  
particulars contained in the  
enclosed letters are nothing but  
what she has heard before, they  
will only irritate her grief, and  
therefore I venture to enclose them

to you in order that you may  
judge of what I cannot whether  
to shew them to her or not.

I still think that something  
might be learnt from  
Assistant Surgeon A. Jackson Greer  
21st R.N.B. Fusiliers

Malta

who sat up with the poor fellow  
who was killed at Inkermann  
You probably do not know at  
least Mrs Hurt did not that  
Capt Tinley the other Officer who  
sat up with him, died 6 weeks  
ago in Ireland (at Kingstown,  
I believe) One of the letters enclosed is  
from his Sister.

And that Lt Saunders 34th Regt

Depot, Parkhurst, I. of Wight  
might be able to tell something about  
him who was killed at the Redan.

If I could do anything in writing  
to either of them I should be too  
glad. I see that Mrs Hurt does  
not like to write.

Pray believe me, in haste, for  
I have been so driven with  
business since I came to London

Yours very truly  
Florence Nightingale

30 Old Burlington St.

Nov 17/56

Private collection, Lea Hurst

Annotated BCP and Hymns  
Frances Elizth Groundsell  
with Florence Nightingale's love & earnest  
prayer that we may both take the Christmas  
message of 'peace and good will'  
'Love is your gold; your service a gem:  
Bring these to the Babe of Bethlehem.'  
London Christmas 1888

University of Nottingham, paper copies, 6 letters

Ki 101 signed letter, 1 f, pen (according to Goldie to Rev F. Ovenden  
Wrench, Army chaplain at Ismaili, Turkey)

Scutari

Barrack Hospital [14:296]

Jan 3/56

Sir

I beg to send (in reply to  
your letter of Dec 28)

500 Stamps

1 Packet Note Paper

2 " Letter "

3 " Envelopes

1 Box Quills

1 " Steel Pens

& to say that, should you  
require Books, or more Stationery,  
whatever I have is at your  
disposal -

I did not receive your note  
in time for the last mail to Ismail.

I have the honor to be,

Sir

I hope to visit the /your obedt servt  
Hospital at Ismail / Florence Nightingale  
as soon as I can find time. [end]

note giving the provenance of this letter

NeC 10, 937 signed letter, 2ff, pen black-edged paper {archivist: a: 24}

30 Old Burlington St [6:189-90]

W.

May 22/60

Dear Duke of Newcastle

Without troubling  
you with apologies,  
I venture to recall  
to you your former

University of Nottingham

1222

kindness to me, in  
the hope that you  
will not consider  
it an impertinence  
if I ask you, through  
the Colonial Office, to

further what I  
believe to be a  
very important  
interest of our  
country - viz. how  
we can civilize  
without destroying  
the natives of our  
Colonies?

I enclose particulars  
of what I venture  
to hope you will  
do for me -

My object is  
to gain information

only for a *practical*  
purpose.

Believe me to be  
your Grace's obliged  
& faithful servt

Florence Nightingale

May I ask a farther  
question whether, as  
you have appointed  
Delegates for our  
Colonies at the  
International Statistical

Congress to be held  
in London in July,  
a delegate for the  
*Cape of Good Hope*  
has been appointed?

[end 6:190]

University of Nottingham

1224

NeC 10,938 signed letter, 4ff, pen NeC10,938/1  
black-edged paper

4, Cleveland Row {printed address:}                   **[6:194]**  
S.W.

May 23/63

Dear Duke of Newcastle

You will perhaps  
remember that, three  
or four years ago,  
under your authority,  
& with your assistance,  
I began, (at the  
instance of Sir G. Grey,  
of N. Zealand,) an  
inquiry into Colonial  
School & Hospital  
Mortality.

It has been a

very unsatisfactory one,  
from the incomplete  
nature of the materials,  
which indeed was  
acknowledged in  
almost every Return  
from Colonial authorities,  
which you had the  
great kindness to  
forward to me -

After great labour,  
(to which I have  
given the time I  
could spare from  
business, for two years,)

I have managed to reduce the results of this very extensive inquiry into the accompanying pages.

It is incomplete & therefore inconclusive. I have ventured nevertheless to send you a proof, hoping that you will glance over it.

The most I expect from it is a beginning, to be followed by local enquiries, which may eventually turn to good.

Colonists are not generally informed in such matters - But there may be a few men here & there, who will take the trouble to follow up the course I have indicated.

Sir G. Grey is certainly one of these, altho' no Returns whatever of the least value to this enquiry have come from N. Zealand.

[Quite different

**NeC 10,938/2**

has been another inquiry,  
on which I have  
been engaged for the  
last four years, (the  
"Indian Army Sanitary  
Commission"), where  
the materials are  
so complete, the  
Returns received  
so full, that the  
conclusions were  
clear & complete  
also -

I would, if  
permitted, send  
you my paper on  
the Indian subject.]

May I ask that  
the (Colonial) ~~pamphlet~~/proof,  
herein inclosed, may  
be returned to me,  
*with any remarks,*  
as soon as you can  
do me the favor  
to send them; as  
the printer wants  
to get the proof off  
his types, & I to get  
it off my time?

Believe me,  
your Grace's faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale

**[end]**

University of Nottingham

1227

NeC 10,939 unsigned letter, 2ff, pen black-edged paper {archivist: a: 27}

4, Cleveland Row {printed address:}

S.W.

[6:195]

June 17/63

Miss Nightingale presents

her compliments to  
the Duke of Newcastle.

Three or four weeks  
ago she took the  
liberty of sending  
him an uncorrected  
proof of a paper  
she had drawn up  
on the results of  
the Statistical  
enquiries which

the Duke of Newcastle  
was so good as to  
carry out for her  
in the Colonial  
Native Schools &  
Hospitals.

Miss N. feels  
very desirous of  
coming to some  
decision about this  
paper. And she  
would be greatly  
obliged if the Duke  
of Newcastle would

kindly return the  
Proof - with any  
remarks which  
may have occurred  
to him, if he has  
had time to glance  
over it.

[end]

University of Nottingham

1228

NeC 10,940 Incomplete letter, 4ff, pen NeC10, 940/1 black-edged paper

4, Cleveland Row {printed address:}  
S.W.

**[6:195-96]**

June 30/63

Dear Duke of Newcastle

I do not know how  
to thank you for all  
the trouble you have  
taken about these  
Colonial Statistics --  
for the care with  
which you have looked  
into the results -- &  
for your kind offer  
of farther assistance.

I only hope that  
it will bear fruit

under your adminis=  
trations -

All that I ~~hope~~/expect  
from my little part  
of this enquiry is  
that, by showing how  
faulty it is, it will  
stir up the Colonists  
to further a more  
accurate enquiry.

I shall gladly  
accept your kind  
proposal to send  
out copies to the  
Colonies of my little

Abstract, especially  
to Sir G. Grey of New  
Zealand.

I do not pretend  
to have fathomed  
the mystery of the  
disappearance of  
races. On the contrary,  
I sadly feel that  
I have scarcely made  
a step towards it.  
All I tried for was  
to see whether any  
Statistical data  
could be had, which  
would throw light  
upon it. I have done

my best to use these.  
But, as I say, the  
sole result I expect  
& hope for is, that  
some few Colonial  
Governors will take  
up the subject, &  
carry it out.

The main question,  
viz. the disappearance  
of uncivilized races  
is one of great  
difficulty to solve -  
It appears as if men  
were endowed with  
only a certain amount  
of vitality in the family.

**NeC10, 940/2**

And that, according as they use the gifts, so is their fate.

I am acquainted with the class of facts you mentioned, as to the appearance of diseases after contact with Europeans. Curiously enough, the most marked case of it is at St Hilda, where the people assert that they always have Influenza after a boat comes to them from the main land -

Here the same race is supposed to convey the disease.

But, after all, is it a fact?

Boats & ships arriving at any point are in the nature of periodically recurring facts, always noted in the memory of people who have few events to remember. If a severe disease appears after an arrival, they are

sure to remember  
the two facts in  
connection. But if  
no disease occurs,  
they are sure to  
forget *this* fact.

Again if disease  
comes without the  
arrival of a vessel,  
rude people have  
nothing to connect  
the occurrence with.  
And it is forgotten.  
Diseases & eclipses  
used to stand as  
effects to causes,  
in semi-scientific

observation during  
the Middle Ages.

It is the usual  
error of Quarantine  
reasoning. In this, as  
in many other points,  
we require well=  
observed Statistical  
facts of all kinds.

The passage about  
the "Australian" type,  
to which you refer,  
is taken from one  
of the Reports

which {printed address, upside down:} 4. Cleveland Row. **[end 6:196]**  
S.W.

University of Nottingham

1232

ACC117 signed letter, 3ff, pen black-edged paper

[15:510-11]

ARMY MEDICAL SCHOOL NETLEY

35 South Street, W.

April 19/76

My dear Sir Harry

It is understood that the War Minister has been pleased to desire that the School Senate shall submit to him a statement of the best method of adapting to the new Short Service system the School work:

& that this statement has gone in [I cannot tell you the happiness of knowing that this is Mr Hardy's mind].

Probably the best thing that could be done for the welfare & advanced usefulness of the School would be *for the Sec. of State for War to appoint a Ctee of 3 or 4 men, in whose competency & disinterestedness he feels confidence, to agree/go & examine into the teaching means of the*

*School -- & the teaching itself - & then to report on the best way of adapting the School work to the new state of things in the Army Medical Department .*

*Dr Acland, Sir James Paget, Captain Galton & Dr Sutherland* would be perhaps the best men for the purpose: & would give, I believe, their services heartily for the sake of the public good.

[I may add that the School Senate have on many occasions under previous Ministers, both by speaking & by written reports, urged the importance & necessity of extending the teaching accommodation, - (since & even before the R.N. & Indian Medical Service candidates were sent to the School,) - in proportion to the *numbers* sent to be taught - yet no one has ever been despatched

to Netley to see for himself how far these  
representations have been well founded:  
or whether they deserved attention or not].  
Now that Mr Hardy has taken up the subject ,  
the result must be to place the School  
on a more secure & more extensively  
useful footing than it has been for  
some years: indispensable as it is to  
the health & efficiency of the Army & Indian  
services.

**[end 15:511]**

Believe me yrs affly  
Florence Nightingale

Lea Holloway

1234

Email from Lyon & Turnbull Rare Books and Manuscripts

July 10/79  
10 South Street [printed address]  
Park Lane, W.

Sir

I am much obliged to you  
for your note.

I am very sorry that I am  
unable to see you on Friday  
afternoon, having an engagement  
which I cannot possibly  
put off.

Would it be possible for  
you to come on Saturday  
afternoon at 4 or at 5?

Please answer whether this  
would be convenient,

& oblige  
your obed servt  
(in haste)

Florence Nightingale  
Edward F Griffith Esq

Private collection of copies, Lea Holloway

Lea Holloway, inscription in a Bible, Oxford, 1f, pen

Elizabeth Holmes

with

Florence Nightingale's  
prayers

Lea Hurst  
1877.

signed letter, 1f, pencil

10 South St. [8:990]

Whitsun Eve 1881

Dear Mrs. Holmes

Thank you very much  
for ~~(illeg)~~/your most interesting  
letter - I am thankful to  
God that your Lizzie is  
going on so well -  
Yes, please, let Widow Barton  
have the milk up to the  
18th of this month at least.

I will write again -

yrs affecty

F. Nightingale

Lea Holloway

1235

Lea Holloway, signed letter, 3ff, pencil

10 South St      March 9/87      **[8:990]**

Dear Mrs. Holmes

Thank you so much for your letter about dear Mrs. Barton & for the good news that she had accepted the salvation so freely offered to us sinners. She was not a self-righteous woman, I think but, as she said, She 'did not know how to express herself'. I am sure you were the means of great use to her - I heard of you at her death-bed whispering words

of comfort into her ear  
which she seemed to  
understand -

I think of her in the words  
my dear father used to make  
me repeat to him:

"O change! O wondrous change!

Burst are the prison bars:  
One moment here, so low,  
So agonized,

And now beyond the stars!

"O change! stupendous change!  
There lies the soul-less clod,  
The Sun eternal breaks:  
The young Immortal wakes,  
Wakes with his God"

O when shall we all be  
gathered in -

& His kingdom have come?  
I should like to hear any  
thing that you will be  
so kind as to tell me  
about Mrs. Barton

May we be faithful!

As regards the milk,  
please be so good as to let  
that daughter-in-law - who  
was so good to her, & who  
is a delicate woman -  
I believe *she* is *John's* wife  
- have it till Lady Day -  
& then stop -

I had already written to  
Mr. Yeomans - that her  
Milk, her Meat & Eggs  
should go to the daughter-  
in-law who was kind to  
her, till Lady Day - &  
then stop.

I fear the other daughter-  
in-law was the contrary of  
kind.

-2-

Your letters are very dear  
to me. I am glad you  
have your married daughter  
with you - Perhaps she can  
sometimes let you have  
half a night's rest -

Give my kind regards to  
your husband who I know  
is so helpful - He must  
put more Cocoa in then  
the 'Directions' say, when  
he makes it for Lizzie -  
And you can add a little  
boiled milk, but no sugar -

And now, dear friends,  
I pray God for you, as you  
do, I know, for me -

& I bid you not farewell  
but meet you in His  
all loving presence -

ever yours

F. Nightingale

Address

10 South St  
Park Lane  
London W

Lea Holloway, unsigned letter, 2ff, pencil

Sept. 23/89 [8:992]

Dear Mrs. Holmes

I have not been able to  
write, but you know I am  
always thinking of you & my  
dear friend Lizzie -

Our loving Saviour tries her  
sorely, & you too. But He  
also makes her the bravest  
of the brave - & you too -

And if sometimes temptations  
come, Christ Himself was  
tempted, - & He knows how to  
succour them that are  
tempted - He never forgets  
us - Christ Himself had to

be made perfect thro'  
 suffering - We are never  
 told that temptations are  
 a sign of God having  
 forgotten us, but just the  
 contrary - As the hymn  
 says, (after "the evils" we  
 have to bear.)

"The trials we endure,  
 The manifold temptations  
 That Death alone can cure,  
 What are they but His jewels  
 of right celestial worth?  
 What are they but the ladder  
 Set up ~~from~~/to heaven from  
 earth?"

A dear good woman  
 said: 'I know that I am in  
 the valley of the shadow of  
 death - But there is no  
 shadow - It is all light'

It is not in our own  
 mood or assurance but in  
 "The greatness of redeeming -  
 love

"The love of Christ to us"  
 that we trust.

So will Lizzie say soon:  
 "it is all light" -

"The King of Love my shepherd  
 is

Whose goodness faileth never  
 I nothing lack if I am His  
 And He is mine for ever."

God bless, in His everlasting  
 Love, you & dear Lizzie.

I am so glad Miss Lee sent  
 the large pillow -  
 Did you ask Dr. Graves for  
 something to allay the  
 irritation of the rash? If  
 it is more expensive than  
 they generally give, I will  
 gladly pay it.

Lea Holloway

1239

Lea Holloway, signed letter, 2ff, pen, black-edged paper

July 24/91

[8:993]

10, South Street, {printed address:}

Park Lane. W.

My dear friend Mrs. Holmes

I am indeed grieved that  
your dear Nellie has such a  
trouble to bear, & yours  
for her sake is perhaps the  
worst of the two -

Now let us think what is  
best to be done:

if Nellie's Doctor will be  
so good as to write to me  
(so that I can show it to  
the Senior Doctors of St.  
Thomas' Hospital)  
her case & the particulars  
of her case, & whether he  
thinks she will derive  
good from coming to  
St.Thomas' Hospital, this

would be the best way;

and the sooner it  
is done the better.

Could I have it early  
next week?

The Doctor must also  
say whether it is a  
case requiring immediate  
admission -

She ought to bring with  
her two or three suits  
of under-clothing, brush,  
comb & tooth-brush.

If she has a flannel  
dressing-gown or cape  
to sit up in bed with,  
so much the better,

If I think of anything else,  
I will write.

With regard to the expence,  
I will charge myself gladly  
with that. And I will  
send her money for her  
journey up & back. I  
should think she ought  
to go first-class.

And pray God to bless  
all that is done for her  
& to keep her mind in His  
own keeping - & yours too

"I will keep thee with  
mine eye"

I don't know that I can  
say any more till I  
receive ~~the~~/Nellie's Doctor's letter  
regarding her case -

Don't feel down-hearted  
about your Polly. There  
are so many things which  
might prevent her writing -  
She will write soon, please God.

"The Lord is at the helm,"  
as you once reminded me

I am very anxious too.  
But that is impertinent  
to God, as if we could  
govern better than he.  
He does so love to bear  
our burdens -

ever yours

F. Nightingale

Lea Holloway

1241

Lea Holloway, incomplete letter, 1f, pen, black-edged paper

August/{corner missing} [1891]  
{printed address:} 10, South Street,  
Park Lane. W. **[1:820]**

Dear Mrs. Ashworth

I enclose you an Admission  
to St. Thomas' Hospital  
under the very Doctor I  
wished for you -

As you cannot be admitted  
till half past eleven in the  
morning, I think you had  
better sleep here, where  
I will tell my housekeeper,  
a very kind woman, to  
take care of you & see  
you off to the Hospital  
in a cab in the morning.

You had better come  
as soon as possible after  
Bank Holiday - please  
send a post-card to my

housekeeper

Mrs. Burge  
10 South Street  
Park Lane  
London W.

so that she may receive  
it the morning of the  
day you come.

I send you a Cheque

for Four Pounds - You  
will not of course pay  
anything at my house -  
This is for your journeys -

I am sorry to say I  
shall be gone; but I  
shall hear of you from  
St. Thomas' Hospital.

Lea Holloway

1242

Lea Holloway, signed letter, 2ff, pen, black-edged paper

Dec 10/91

10, South Street, [8:994]

Park Lane. W. {printed address:}

My dear friend Mrs. Holmes

Thank you very, very much  
for your letter.

I have heard from Dr.  
McIntosh a few hours after  
I received yours.

The operation your dear  
brave daughter has had was  
one for the purpose of  
exploring - & was successfully  
carried out, as you know -  
it was found that the case  
was one of floating kidney,  
& that there was no tumour  
or other ailment -

that she will probably recover  
very quickly from this operation,  
but she will then have to  
undergo another, in order that

the kidney may be fixed in  
its proper place, which could  
not be done under the first  
operation.

that *there is every hope that  
she will completely recover*

that in any case it is very  
satisfactory to have found out  
that the affection she is  
suffering from is not one  
dangerous to life as a rule,  
tho' it causes much suffering.

I grieve not to be able to  
think, as much as you ~~do~~/grieve,  
that there is no more  
operation to go through. I am  
sure that you will not tell  
your daughter of this other operation. She has

put herself, as you {edge of paper missing}  
 entirely in the han{}  
 God, & only wishes to{}  
 will. And she pray{}  
 may be refined in {}  
 till she is made p{}  
 And I call her bless{}  
 I am sure our lov{}  
 does, & calls you &{}  
 dear friend; {illeg}{}  
 you lift up your h{}  
 Him, as you say; & {}  
 thinking of the difficulty?  
 which you can't he{lp?}  
 leave all in the ha{nds?}  
 who loves us more {}  
 than even you can {}  
 daughter.

I thank you for a{}

you have written to me  
 I hope she is comfortable  
 in the Infirmary: & takes  
 her food. I like to hear  
 of their singing hymns in  
 the Ward.

Pray give my kind regards  
 to your husband & her husband.  
 What a blessing she has a  
 good husband -

I {missing piece} you, and  
 hope that you pray for me  
 that I may care for nothing  
 but to know & to do God's  
 will - for the Father's sake &  
 His children's

ever yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

I shall send you the money 10/  
 for the Telegram & other little expences.

Lea Holloway

1244

Lea Holloway, incomplete letter & envelope, 2ff, pen {postmarked: London {illeg} Fe {illeg} black-edged paper

10 South Street - Park Lane. W. **[8:994]**

Feb 20/92

My dear friend Mrs. Holmes

Thank you very much  
for your letter - And I  
do hope that your  
husband's eyes are going  
on well -

I had good accounts  
of your dear daughter from  
Manchester & from the  
Blackpool Doctor & from  
herself. She is so brave  
& patient. They think  
she will make a perfect  
recovery - But the

[envelope]

Mrs. Holmes  
12 Holloway  
Cromford

20/2/92

Derby

Lea Holloway, signed letter, 1f, pencil

Aug 26/98

**[1:824]**

10, South Street,

Park Lane. W. {printed address:}

Dear Mrs. Holmes

I am so grieved & sorry  
for the mishap about  
the meat - And so is my  
cook. It was quite fresh  
meat when it set out -  
But the weather is too hot.

I send a Cheque for  
£5 which Mr. Yeomans,  
or any one, will cash for  
you - And I hope you  
will get a bit of meat  
or anything you like

whenever you like.

And I hope you will  
get some one to help you  
- you who have helped  
so many. It would be an honour to help you -

I must not write  
more, If I am to get  
this letter off to-day.

My kindest regards  
to your husband.

God bless you both  
And He *will* bless you -

He *does* bless you  
ever yours sincerely

F. Nightingale

Lea Holloway

1246

City of Westminster Archives, London 1 letter only Barkly Papers 618/194

10 Nov./67

[printed address] 35 South Street **[8:697]**

Park Lane,

London, W.

Dear Mrs. A'Court

I feel so very anxious  
about Liz that I can't  
help asking your kindness  
to tell me whether you  
know or think that  
there is any cause for  
anxiety about them  
in this great W. Indian  
disaster to the Steamers  
by the gale-

ever yours gratefully  
Florence Nightingale

Grosvenor Chapel, signed letter, 2ff, pen {not in FN hand} [12:349-50]

35 South St  
Park Lane W  
Sept 5/78  
6 a.m.

Dear Sir,

I indeed wish that I could help you in the matter you write to me about: - "~~workens~~/ers" for your "Church" works, but I do not think I have a single acquaintance, let alone "friends" in your & my neighbourhood except my sister Lady Verney.

All my "friends" are overworked Matrons, superintendts, Hospital & District Nurses. I shall indeed pray that God will help your parochial work.

I was going to ask you, would you be so very good when you become familiar in our neighbourhood to bear us in mind and if you find any good young woman, whether gentlewoman or more especially a woman of the working class sound & healthy in body and mind who would like to be trained as Hospital Nurse to address her to our training Matron Mrs. Wardroper, St. Thomas' Hospital, Westminster Bridge, SE

I venture to enclose to you 3 papers  
1 one the rules for candidates as Hospital Nurses  
2 the second for candidates for the higher Hospital situations. our training is for one year.  
3 the third the hours and duties of Probationers  
and I am sure you will pray for us.

I am myself and have been for years entirely a prisoner to my room from illness. My doctor limits me to one half hour's business talk every other day. I transgress this every day of my life to the extent of 7 or 8 hours business talk a day especially when as now I am in charge of the concerns of my dear Mother, a widow & infirm.

Still I hope to be able to see you some day as you kindly propose when I return to South St.

Will you kindly accept my tiny offering enclosed (£2.2) to your Communion Table. I do indeed pray 'God speed' to all your objects.

We have just had 4 nurses wrecked on their way home, on duty, from Montreal Hospl & after a week of hardships on a barren island (Anticosti (?)), or battened down in the hold of a fish schooner without food or air, rescued by the Erl (?) King & restored to us here. Will you return thanks to our Almighty Father for them.

Four Sisters (who once held for us a Training School for Midwifery Nurses for the poor for 6 years) were badly hurt, one dangerously in the Sittingbourne Railway accident last Saturday Will you pray for them?

I am troubling you too much but you are our Pastor.

Pray believe me, under severe stress of business and illness

ever your faithful servant

Florence Nightingale

[end 12:350]

The Revd  
R.P. Oldham

Royal Manchester Children's Hospital, Pendlebury, 1 letter, internet

printed address 10, South St. [16:859]

Park Lane W.

[in hand] London

May 31/79

To the Secretary  
of the Children's Hospital  
Pendlebury & Carlisle Street  
Sir

The glimpses that I have had of the plans of your Hospital lead me to think that it must be one of the best constructed in Europe.

Might I trouble you to send me a copy of the Report for 1879, which I think has a

plan of the building in it?

And might I ask you kindly  
to put the address of the Architect  
on the enclosed letter

**[end]**

& oblige, Sir,  
your faithful servt  
Florence Nightingale