

LIFE IN HOSPITAL

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649325580

Life in hospital by Anonymous

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ANONYMOUS

**LIFE IN
HOSPITAL**

LIFE IN HOSPITAL.

LIFE IN HOSPITAL.

BY A SISTER.

“ Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death ;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine Almighty breath ;
To hands that work, and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.”

LONDON :

JAMES NISBET & CO. 21 BERNERS STREET.

MDCCLXXXIV.

1489. f. 235.

To "My Lady."

"MY LADY,"

In compliance with your wish I have published these little sketches, reminiscences of Hospital Life, hoping they may interest others, and incline them to shew to Hospital Sisters the same loving sympathy and help which you have always given to me.

Yours gratefully,

A SISTER.

CONTENTS.



	PAGE
I. A BOWROWFUL CASE	9
II. OUT OF WORK	16
III. AN HOSPITAL SUNDAY	24
IV. THE HYPOCRITE'S DEATHBED	32
V. SOME MORE DEATHBEDS	37
VI. A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE	42
VII. THE SISTER'S BIRTHDAY	45
VIII. GOVERNED BY KINDNESS	48
IX. THE PET OF THE WARD	52
X. A TALK FROM AN OLD NURSE	56



Figure 1. Relationship between the number of children in the household and the number of children in the neighborhood.

The regression equation is $Y = 0.5X + 0.5Z + 0.5$. The regression coefficient for the number of children in the household is 0.5, and the regression coefficient for the number of children in the neighborhood is 0.5.

The regression equation is $Y = 0.5X + 0.5Z + 0.5$. The regression coefficient for the number of children in the household is 0.5, and the regression coefficient for the number of children in the neighborhood is 0.5.

The regression equation is $Y = 0.5X + 0.5Z + 0.5$. The regression coefficient for the number of children in the household is 0.5, and the regression coefficient for the number of children in the neighborhood is 0.5.

HOSPITAL EXPERIENCES.

I.

A SORROWFUL CASE.

It needs very little knowledge of any hospital to be able easily to understand how many cases of sin and wretchedness, of want and suffering, are to be found within its walls. The great world of London alone has so many sad stories; and the broken lives, as sick often in soul as in body, find their last refuge within the hospital doors—happy if the healing they find there for one can be extended also to the other. Such stories must always be interesting as memories to the nurse—and as stray experiences from the sin and suffering of life they may have some interest for the

outside world as well. It is of such that we have now to tell, and without further preface we will begin.

It was a cold bitter winter afternoon, and the "Sister" had just left the little chapel where twice a day they met for prayers, when a more than usually loud peal at the hospital bell, and a rather more than usual commotion at the door, seemed to intimate that a peculiarly bad, or in hospital phrase, "most interesting" case had arrived.

"Some work for you to-night, Sister L.," said a tall rather severe-looking "Sister" to a small woman at her side. "The house surgeon reports the new case as one of attempted suicide from arsenic."

"Yes," was the quiet rejoinder, but an anxious expression passed over the face of the speaker, and a silent prayer for help rose from her heart.

Five minutes to 10 P.M. Sister L. stands at the ward door, where the new case is being watched. "No case for you, Sister,"