Letter to Nursing Students: 28 May 1900

- Intro
- Letter to Sister Anne
- Letters to William Clark
 - 5 October 1872
 - 2 December 1873
 - o 13 March 1874
 - o 25 June 1875
 - o 23 July 1875
 - o 9 October 1875
 - o 9 September 1876
- Letter to Nursing Students: 28 May 1900

Between 1872 and 1900 Miss Nightingale used, when she was able, to send an annual letter or address to the probationer-nurses of the Nightingale School at St. Thomas' Hospital, "and the nurses who have been trained there." These addresses were usually read aloud by Sir Harry Verney, the chairman of the Nightingale Fund, in the presence of the probationers and nurses, and a printed copy or a lithographed facsimile of the manuscript was given to each of the nurses present, "for private use only." A few also were written for the Nightingale Nurses serving in Edinburgh.

Nightingale, F. (1914). Preface. In R. Nash (Ed.), *FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE TO HER NURSES*. MacMillan and Co. https://www.gutenberg.org/files/49732/49732-h.htm

We believe this letter is a facsimile and not an original.

My dear children Your have called me your Mother = chief; it is an honour to me - La great honour, to call you my children. Always keeps up the honour of this you for what you for what you do!

"Lift high the royal banner "It shall not suffer loss..."

May 28, 1900

My dear children,
You have called me
your Mother-Chief;
it is an honour to me
& a great honour, to call
you my children.
Always keep up the
honour of this
honourable profession.
I thank you -May I say
our Heavenly Father
thanks you for what
you do!

The shall not duffer loss?

The shall not duffer loss?

The royal bouncer of herring. It should gain through every one of you.

It has gained through you immensely.

The old Romans were he Lome respects I think sufferior to us. But they had no idea of being you had to the liets and weak. That

Christ when we are good hurses. We dishonous Him when when when when when we are dishonous Him when we have bad or Careleso Hurses. We dishonous Him when we do not do our best to reliede huffering - even in the meanest creature. Hindness to Lick man,

woman & child came in with Christ. They used to be left on the banks of the great rivers to starve or drown themselves.

Lepers were kept apart – The Nation did not try

the royal banner of Nursing. It should gain through every one of you. It <u>has</u> gained through you immensely.

The old Romans were in some respects I think superior to us. But they had no idea of being good to the sick and weak. That

came in with Christianity. Christ was the author of our profession. We honour Christ when we are good Nurses. We dishonour Him when we are bad or careless Nurses. We dishonour Him when we do not do our best to relieve suffering -even in the meanest creature. Kindness to sick man, woman & child came.
In With Christ. Shey
Whed to be left on the
banks of the great
Privers to starde on
drown themselves.
Lepers were kept apart.
The nation did not try
to avest or to cure
leprosy. There have
been lepers in England.
Now it is a thing almose
if not quite unknown.

to avert or to cure leprosy. There have been lepers in <u>England</u>. Now it is a thing almost if not quite unknown.

There have been great;
I may say, discoveries
in Mursing:
A very remarkable Doctor,
a great friend of mine,
now clead, introduced
new ideas about
Consumption, which
Inight be called the
Custo of England.
His own wife was
what is called "Consumptive"
i. e. She had tubercules
disease in her lungs.
He said to her: "now
"You have to choose; either

There have been great,
I may say, discoveries,
in Nursing:
A very remarkable Doctor,
a great friend of mine,
now dead, introduced
new ideas about Consumption, which
might ^then be called
the curse of England.
His own wife was
what is called "consumptive"
i.e. she had tuberculer
disease in her lungs.
He said to her: "Now
"you have to chose: either

"you must spend the
"next 6 months in your
"room or you must garden
"everyday." [They had a
wretched little garden at
the end of a street.]
"You must dig -get
"your feet wet ever day."

"you must spend the "next 6 months in your "From. Br you trust garden "Every day: Ethey had a wretched little garden at the end of a street!

"You must dig. get"

"Your feet Wet every day" The chose the latter .became the hardiest of Women & hired to be old. The change his the treatment of Pneumonia - disease of the lungs in complete. I myself Law a Doctor take up a child sufferer, which seemed as if it could hardly breather carry it to the window, open the window at the top, hold is up there. The nuste positively yelled with horror. He only Laid: "When my Patient "Can breathe but little "air, I like that little "good". The child recovered I hived to old age.

She chose the latter – became the hardiest of women & lived to be old. The change in the treatment of Pneumonia -disease of the lungsis complete. I myself

saw a Doctor take up a child-sufferer, which seemed as if it could hardly breathe -carry it to the window, open the window at the top, & hold it up there. The nurse positively yelled with horror. He only said: "When my Patient "can breathe but little "air, I like that little "good." The child recovered & lived to old age.

Nursing is become a profession. Trained Nursing no longer an object but a fact. But, oh, if home Nursing could become an everyday fact here in this big city of London, the biggest in

Mussing is become a profession. Trained nursing no longer an object but a fact. But, oh, if home Rusking Could become an livery day fact here in this big city of dondon, the biggest in the world, in an island the smallest inhabited island in the world. But here in dondon in feeding - a more important branch of it - if you ask a mother who has perhaps brought you a lick "have you given it to eat? The answers triumphantly, Bit has the lame as we have (!). Yes, often including the gin - and a cit Where milk, & good milk, is now easier to get than in the country. for all farmers lend their milk to dondon a lick Child has been sent to Hospital fand recovered you ack what it had: O, they gave to nothing- nothing -

It is true they gave it nothing but milk. Milk is 'nothing'. Milk the most nourishing of all things. Sick men the world, in an island the smallest inhabited island in the world. But here in London in feeding -a most important branch of it -if you ask a mother who has perhaps brought you a sick

child to "look at": "What have you given it to eat?" She answers triumphantly, "O, it has the same as we have"(!). Yes, often including the gin. And a city where milk, & good milk, is now easier to get than in the country. For all farmers send their milk to London or the great cities. A sick child has been sent to Hospital (and recovered). You ask what it had: 'O, they gave it 'nothing- nothing-'

It is love they gave it nothing but milk in milk the most nonvishing of all things. Lick men have recovered & lived lefson milk. My loul dotte magnify the Lord: 2 Iny sperit hath rejorced in God The 19th Century (there was a tradition) was to be the Century of Woman. How true that legendary prophety has been! Woman was the drudge now the is the teacher. dether not forfeit it by being the horogant. the "Equal with men The does not forfeit it by being the help "meet." Now, will you let me try & thank you, the words cannot express my thankfulness for all your kind thoughts, for your beautiful Books

& basket of flowers & kind wishes, all. God bless you all and me your Mother-Chief, have recovered & lived upon milk.

"My soul doth magnify the Lord & my Spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour." The 19th Century (there was a tradition) was to be the

The 19th Century (there was a tradition) was to be the century of Woman. How true that legendary

prophecy has been!
Woman was the home drudge.
Now she is the teacher.
Let her not forfeit it

Let her not forfeit it by being the arrogantthe "Equal with Men." She does not forfeit it by being the help "meet."

Now, will you let me try to thank you, tho' words cannot express my thankfulness, for all your kind thoughts, for your beautiful Books as you are good enough to call me,

My dear children Florence Nightingale

To All our Nurses

Additional Resources:

- St. Thomas Hospital: Nightingale Training School
- Nightingale Home and Training Schools for Nurses
- Florence Nightingale Faculty of Nursing and Midwifery (Wikipedia)
- Koulali General Hospital Crimea 1856 images