

SPEEDING THE GREAT FUTURE OF OUR ONLY WOMAN'S DISPENSARY

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Photograph by Elizabeth Pinckard
MRS. EHRLICHER.

bulwark to erect between themselves
the weapon with which to fight it, no
and the grim destroyer? Who can pre-
pare the misery of the woman, who drags
out a miserable existence, suffering a
daily martyrdom because she can not
renew her life? Who can help her to
restore her to health and strength? Who
can measure the agony of the mother
who sees her babe dying for lack of the
milk which she cannot give? Who can
her little crippled child, and knows that
it only needs the modern miracle of
surgery to restore sight to the blind
or give straightness to the crooked
limb?

It is that no more such suffering may

everywhere the good work that has been done by the physician.

Such, in a word, is the scope of the Woman's Dispensary and District Nursing Association, for the good of which the whole playing, prosperous womanhood of New Orleans has worked together the last three weeks, and for which this paper has been born into being—a woman's edition a woman's message to women for women.

Within the limits of characteristic sounds of drays and cotton presses, and touched by the long blue fingers of factory smoke, the New Orleans Dispensary and District Nursing Association, with its distinctive female staidness, stands in Fortieth street

Photograph by Elizabeth Pinckard.

DR. CLARA T. GLENK,
President.

DR. EDITH LOEBER,
Recording Sec.

DR. SARAH T. MAYO,
Vice President.

The Opera season of last year began with the Opera Company at the French Opera House. In many respects this was the most satisfactory troupe that we have had for many years. The highest commendation is due to the exceptional degree two essential qualities of a leader: precision and assurance. With pleasure we recall the assistance of the French artists, Pasquale, Faust, Adrienne Lecouvreur, Traviata, Traviata. They were well rounded, artistic interpretations. Nordica, the world-famous dramatic soprano, was the central figure, can not be overpraised. Her performance was there was a wide diversity of opinion among the musical people. In the press there was only one, that of condemnation. I have we anyone in our midst who is in the position, who is qualified by education and experience to give an opinion on music with authority, and who does not have a Gilman, or a Huneker, or a Henderson, or any writers in that class, who are not to be taken into account in our study of music, to the critical analysis of composition and interpretation, and whose judgment in the matter of music is the voice of the public? If we have, they are hiding their lights under a bushel.

James is extremely difficult, an unapproachable ideal. Mr. Gilman has set for the whole admirable example of Mr. Gilman, and we must follow him when we write James. Every writer characterizes James.

with the immeasurable responsibility of public comment shall seek prayerfully to achieve it: to lend himself to protect and steer himself, to feel and feel till he understands, to feel and feel till he has perception at the pitch of passion; to be infinitely curious and infinitely worthy, and to place himself in innumerable and determinable, just in proportion as he is greatest and restless, just in proportion as he peace and restlessness, just in proportion as he reacts and reciprocates and penetrates, is the understanding of others, to answer for them. He knows that the whole honor of the hour, the honor of the hour, is in his own eyes, depends upon his being in a definitely simple, and that is a formidable order. It is indeed, and yet it is not, the honor of the hour, is the honor of the matter depends."

But to return to Nordica. Her recital of the "Song of the Sea" was far beyond any performance we had last season or any other season, since the Grand Troup was here, several years ago. Her voice was so fresh and youthful freshness, it had gained in fullness, roundness, assurance and confidence, and she went to make the most artistic outside of the most artistic, while he charmed with his beautiful tones, showed a certain constraint in his manner, and in the execution of the role, the support was very poor.

In the selection of, or rather in the constitution to appear in the other two roles, Nordica was very wise, and though many will contend that her Ma-

querte was a nobler interpretation than that of the traditional, shades, youthfulness, maiden. Alas, that we listen with our eyes. However, it is not one of our eyes that the shadow has not deceived it? The Huguenots was still more prominently an unwise selection. Not financial, but artistic. The opera has no appeal to a general audience; but artistically it was far from satisfactory.

We seem to be the only audience, here, that is enthusiastic over this opera, judging from the repertoire of the grand opera in foreign cities, not to speak of this country. The opera is full of beautiful and difficult parts, which are splendid tests for individual voices; but there is no real dramatic interest, and no wonderful inventive talent. His works are rich in color, in tender melodies and beautiful harmonious. Now and then, he has a grand effect, when he stoops to reality, unashamedly, sentimentality, and clap trap. Still, if the Huguenots is to be a success, the only thing that should insist upon having, but towards an imported orchestra, in popular artists who are apparently not over conscientious, should not expect them to reach the excellence of our own traditions.

Verdica came to us as Brumhilde, or Isolde, we might have been sufficient, if simple, versatile to have succeeded to the part. The opera is a masterpiece, she has won in the rest of the musical world.

The midwinter festival of the New Orleans Moral Symphony Society deserves the highest praise. Although the conductor is not a woman, he commands

a legally incorporated body of women, of and a board of directors, representing stood ready to manage officially the affairs of the institution.

This body, composed of the staff of women physicians who had begun the work, were represented by Dr. Sarah Tew Mayo as its first president.

The furthering of the day's discretionary work was materially aided up to this time by donations from the Sunshiners, Kinsmen, and other fraternal organizations, lawn parties and by generous individuals who became interested in the work. As discussed by the committee, determining to install the central department, the ever increasing call was met through by friends of the institution. These included Miss Pauline Wright, Miss Pauline Loeber, Mrs. Fred Loeber, Miss A. Bonna, Mrs. C. Toland, Miss M. Loeber, and the two front rooms and the wards were ready for the reception of patients Feb. 16. Mr. Diet kitchen, bath room, operating room, and the hospital building were filled up and the hospital estab-

The growth of the hospital developed the necessity for a training school for nurses, and Miss Helen Seymour, prominent always in institutional work in New York and Washington, came to the assistance of the struggling institution. As superintendent and head of the training class, Miss Seymour brought order to the work, and under her skillful management, with unstinted and unselfish devotion to duty, this noble woman aided in no small degree the growth of the hospital in its trying infancy and its struggle

With the hospital established and the ambulatory cases cared for in the dispensary, another class of cases needing attention was presented for the day's work. Those sufferers, bedridden perhaps unable to go for daily treatment, who could not be cared for in the dispensary and unable to assume the home care, could they not be provided for? A call from Mr. Michael Heymann, president of the New Orleans branch of the Charity Organization, realizing the necessities of this class of cases, and desiring to see an order for nursing, brought a delegate from the New Orleans Dispensary to discuss the matter and the probable feasibility of having nursing as a feature of the dispensary work.

A meeting called in the parlors of the Jewish Home closed with much enthusiasm for a larger one at the St. Charles Hotel.

Friends of the institution gathered and it was there decided that some plan should be adopted to raise money sufficient to establish permanently the Dispensary and Hospital for Women and Children and district nursing.

Just at this time a visit to the dispensary from Mr. N. O. Nelson of St. Louis, made district nursing an assured

Hospital and District Nursing, and for all the good women and their families who have labored so strenuously. God bless them all and a thousand times God bless 'em, so say the poor, who feel the helping hand, so say we who are the medium of the help.

A donation of \$500 from Mrs. Henry Newman in memory of her husband, Mr. Henry Newman, and of \$470 from the Webster street lawn party were recently received by the Institution.

The Board of Directors are as follows:

Dr. Clara T. Glenk, President.

Mrs. Albert Toledano,
Miss Sophie Wright,
Mrs. Gordon Orme,
Staff of Dispensary;
Dr. Clara T. Glenk, Internal Medicine.
Dr. Susanna Otis, Paediatrics.
Dr. Sarah T. Mayo, Gynecology.
Dr. Edith Loeber, General Surgery.
Dr. Blanche Fassy, Dentist.
Dr. Homer Dupuy, Ear, Nose and
Throat.
Dr. R. W. Salter, Diseases of the Eye.
Dr. R. VanWort, Neurology.

Dr. E. Landauer, Pathologist.
Dr. E. Groetsch, Druggist.
Consulting Staff:
Dr. F. Furham, Surgery.
Dr. E. Denegre Martin, Surgery.
Dr. C. Jeff Miller, Gynecology.
Dr. E. L. McGehee, Sr., Gynecology.
Dr. O. Jochim, Laryngology.
Dr. D. Foster, Radiiatrics.
Dr. L. G. LeBeuf, Medical.
Dr. J. N. Roussel, Dermatology.
Dr. J. F. Oeschner, Orthopaedics.
Dr. A. G. Friedrichs, Oral Surgery.

Housekeeper (to colored help, who works for her in the afternoon after school)—
"What made you so late, Jacob?"
Jacob—"I always kelp in on Fridays."
"How's that?"
"Dey has de lessons I don't tak."
"What lessons?"
"Latting and Grease and Ancient History."
"Don't you study at night, Jacob?"
"Noim, not on Thursday, dat's my night for goline to de theater."

Smith (at the club—Society tells women what men are their natural enemies, yet man is woman's natural prey. How are you going to reconcile contradiction like that?)
Bum—"Thinking of getting married, Smith?"

"Well, don't try to reconcile the contradictions. When the time comes you'll go over the precipice just like the rest of us, and wrestle with the problem afterwards."

Kind-hearted Family Man—So, Sugar
Planter Jones has got Miss Never Would
Wed to take him after all?
Misanthrope—How's that? Thought
she'd forsworn matrimony and was going
to startle the world with her paint brush?
K. H. F. M.—Says she can't earn her
salt at painting. Jones offers her bread
and butter, and she won't accept the sugar and
spice she can't refuse the proposition.
Misanthrope (disgustedly)—Just like a
woman. They're so mercenary.

K. H. F. M.—Mercenary? Do you expect a woman to live on less than salt?

A country minister in a certain locality took permanent leave of his congregation in the following pathetic manner:

Brothers and sisters, I come to say good-bye. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever died. I don't think you love each other, be-

cause I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples, and "by their fruits ye shall know them."

Brothers, I am going away to a better place; I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye can not come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Good-bye.

A small chicken fancier, aged five, was urged by his mother to put some of his money in the collection plate at church, explaining: "Lend to the Lord and He will repay you an hundredfold."
"All right," said Georgie. "I will lend Him fifteen cents if He will pay me back in chickens."

A clergyman was very anxious to introduce some hymn-books into his church and arranged with his clerk that the latter was to give out the notice immedi-

ately after the sermon. The clerk, however, had a notice of his own to give over with preference to the baptism of infants. Accordingly, at the close of the sermon, he arose and announced that "All those who have children whom they wish to have baptized, let them bring their names in at once to the clerk." The clergyman, who was stone deaf, assumed that the clerk was giving out the hymn-book notice, and immediately said, "And we should say for the benefit of those who haven't any, that they may be obtained at the vestry any day from three to four o'clock." The ordinary of the diocese, shilling each, and special ones were red backs at once shilling and fourpence."

Little Brother—I am sure, that if I were not in the room the lieutenant would kiss you.
Sister—You naughty boy! How can you say such a thing. Run out of the room at once!—Fliegende Blaetter.

feature, pending the raising of the money by the hospital.

With practical and generous inspiration Mr. Nelson offered to pay for the services of women to begin the work at once. Not trained nurses, but women of experience, willing to enter the homes of the needy poor, to do all necessary work attendant upon illness; to attend the patient, prepare a meal, wash, dress, and soothe him and to assume charge of the household while the tired eyes and limbs of the anxious and worn old parents

No happier selection of nurses could have been made than that of the two first women suggested by Miss Eleanor McMinn, of the Kingsley House Settlement Work. She, indeed, had worked among the poor and knew the kind of women best suited for the work.

Mrs. Ehrlicher and Miss Culligan, both naturally imbued with the spirit of true helpfulness, and this trait made perfect by the wise counsel and beautiful life of their leader, Miss McMain, entered the work with zeal and earnestness unparalleled in the history of any good work.

The first call came from a woman ill with typhoid fever. She had nursed four children with the disease and finally her-

This started the work and the news spread. Calls came frequently and the nurses were busy. Night and day, it mattered not, they went to do what they were taught to feel was the better part of life to help their fellow men.

Two months of duty has found it necessary to add to the original number, and four additional nurses, splendid women have chosen to do likewise. A staff of six

This is the life history of the Dispensary

- Dr. Sarah T. Mayo, Vice President.
- Dr. Edith Loeber, Recording Secretary.
- Dr. Susanna Otis, Treasurer.
- Dr. Blanche M. Fussy, Corresponding Secretary.
- Miss Florence Loeber, Legal Adviser.
- Finance Committee:
 - Miss Jean Gordon, Chairman.
 - Mrs. Henry Gaswin.
 - Mr. W. E. Brown.
 - Mrs. S. B. McConico.
 - Mrs. Isidore Newman.

A black and white photograph of a hospital room. On the left, a nurse in a white uniform stands next to a bed. In the background, another person is visible near a second bed. In the foreground, a table holds a vase with flowers. The room has a window with blinds and some medical equipment.

Photograph by Elizabeth Pinckard.

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happy in this programme, giving mainly very modern works, one number being De Bussey, who is regarded by musical circles as a modern composer. The Schumann sonata was the greatest of its numbers, but the performer was equal to its greatness, and he made the foot-tapping working out of the musical idea. He made the impression of being a high-minded, serious artist, still, and his melody was given space to and his melody was given space to

we should like to say that it was much more interesting than that of Rosenthal, and that it was a more complete work under the management of the Philharmonic.

Conductor Damrosch, the New York orchestra, and Schulze, the cellist, were the attractions at the last Philharmonic concert. The programme was well-regarded the famous conductors, and these performances of the famous symphonies were a great success. The concert event long to be remembered. Some of us might have wished for another symphony to listen to this night. The programme was pure music, but we are not inclined to as perfect in its selection of the programme was as perfect in its selection. Memory dwells with delight upon each number. The wonderful true music of the cellist and the wonderful Haydn, the Wagner, the Greig, and we realize that the more good music we hear the more we want to hear. The works of the Philharmonic Society will no doubt grow and look forward to a brilliant season.