

## **Letters to Charlotte Green**

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5477/1/1

63153

Nov 19/84

My dear Madam

10, SOUTH STREET,

PARK LANE. W.

I was so very sorry  
not to be able to see you when you  
were so kind as to call here  
last month: & if possible still  
more sorry when I received  
your kind note. Do not judge  
of the depth & strength of interest  
I feel in your course which  
I know will be a noble one  
wherever it is by my silence.



But give me another opportunity  
when you can of having the  
great joy of making your  
acquaintance. And tell me a  
few days beforehand.

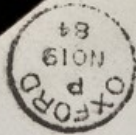
I have been waiting for time &  
strength (in vain) to write to you.  
I have been so overwhelmed with  
Indian business. You will excuse.

I know how heartily I say: God  
bless you & your work. Will you  
not say too: God bless you?

Mrs. Green

J. Nightingale





Please forward

63153



5477/1/2

Mr. Green  
4 Banbury Road  
Oxford

19/11/84



5477/2/1

10 South St <sup>63153</sup>  
Jan 5/85 W

Dear Madam

I shall be so glad  
to see you at 5.30 on  
Friday next, Jan 9. as  
you so kindly propose.

Till then, fare you  
very well -

Ever sincerely yours  
F. Nightingale

Mrs. Green



5477/2/2



63153

Mrs. Green  
4 Banbury Road  
Oxford

5/1/85





5477/3/1

Jan 15/85 63153

10, SOUTH STREET,

PARK LANE. W.

My dear Madam

I am so very, very sorry for  
your misfortune - I trust that it  
will soon be recovered -

With all our care, we do not  
always escape these disastrous  
fires at St. Thomas' -

May I send you our "Precautions"



tho' this rather increases my  
pain at your pain -

God bless you

Ever yours sincerely

J. Nightingale

Mrs. Green



5477/3/2

Charlotte H. Green

## Memorandum for Probationers,

AS TO

## FINGER POISONING, &amp;c.



## Memorandum for Probationers on beginning Ward Work.

*Each Probationer will carefully study and attend to the following instructions:—*

1. Take care to pare the finger-nails close: to keep them, as well as fingers and hands generally, scrupulously cleaned.

2. Look upon anything which has soiled the fingers as a possible source of contagion or infection to others and to yourself.

No Nurse who, being warned, poisons her finger is fit to be a Nurse. If she cannot take care of her own cleanliness, how can she take care of her Patient's?

3. Look upon a hang-nail, or crack or scratch, or pin puncture, as likely to prove a poison-nest to others or to self—even more than an open wound or sore.

4. Such poison-nests must be rendered harmless by first washing with pure water; secondly, by the application of styptic colloid; thirdly, by being covered with an india-rubber finger-stall.

5. Immediately *before* beginning any dressing, and in every case *after* a Nurse has *touched* her Patient, whether in dressing wounds, rubbing in applications, administering enemata, internal syringing, washing out eyes, ears, nose, mouth—the Nurse to dip her hands into watery solution of carbolic acid, 1 to 80; and then to wash hands and nails carefully with carbolic soap. "Dressing forceps" or syringe, or whatever is used, has to be dipped in solution of carbolic (1 to 80) *before* use as well as *after*. The teeth and joints of the "dressing forceps" must also be brushed clean.

6. You are desired to remove soiled dressings with "dressing forceps," and not with your fingers: and on no account to scratch up adhesive plaister or other adhering dressing with your nails.

7. With all "internal" cases, the Nurse is to keep her nails short, to fill the same with carbolic soap, and anoint carefully the fingers she is about to use with carbolic oil, 1 in 20. She is to oil the tube or nozzle, &c., to be used for any internal application, with carbolic oil, 1 in 20. Otherwise the appliance used might convey contagious matter from one Patient to another.

8. You are always to use *two* basins in washing wounds.

9. Catheters must be cleansed and disinfected, first with a stream of warm water, and then with a stream of watery solution of carbolic acid, 1 to 40. Catheters of other material than silver should *not* be soaked in carbolic acid solutions, as the acid injures varnish and gum.

A Nurse is never to "blow down" towards the eye *first* instead of last: for so she always succeeds in effecting some lodgment at the bottom.

10. You are never to fail in taking your own carbolic soap, with which you will be provided, in your own soap-tin, into the ward each morning and evening in your pocket. But you are to take it out before beginning "dressings," as otherwise you would put a dirty hand into your pocket.

11. After offensive cases, the Nurse is to blow her nose and expectorate, and to rinse mouth and throat with Condy and water: or with permanganate of potash, a few grains in water.

12. Cleaned fingers and hands should always be dried on towels which have *not* been used for any other purpose.

13. You are to look upon cuffs and sleeves and stuff dresses as possible carriers of contagious or infectious matter. No Nurse should eat or drink until she has changed the apron and oversleeves which she has worn in the wards.

14. If you discover that you have any scratch or crack, or hang-nail, or sore or wound, you are desired to report it immediately to the Matron, or in her absence, to the Home Sister.

15. When you have been breathing in an offensive air, you are recommended to ask immediate advice on the subject from the Ward Sister.

16. You are desired to learn on entrance the nature of contagion and infection, and the distinctions between disinfectants and antiseptics.

17. You are especially cautioned against going on duty in the morning without having taken a meal.

July, 1878.



OXF  
JA 15  
85

5477/3/3

63143

OXF  
JA 15  
85

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E 56

S

Mrs. Green  
4 Banbury Road  
Oxford

13/1/85



5477/4/1

March 19/80

10, SOUTH STREET, 63153

PARK LANE. W.

Dear Madam

I am most anxious to see you  
but grieved to think that till  
next week I shall not have  
a minute. I can <sup>certainly</sup> call my own -  
we have been sending out  
trained nurses & are sending out  
things - to the Seat of War -  
You never think of going there -  
do you? - I do not mean as trained



Nurse to deal, alas! with numbers  
of wounded and of fevers—  
but to go up, for instance, in one  
of the boats of the R. of Wales' Branch  
(of the Nat. Aid Soc<sup>y</sup>) to fetch down  
cases to Cairo from up the Nile  
or in the yacht which <sup>is to ply</sup> ~~flies~~ from  
Souakin to Suez with patients?

God bless you: I hope you will be  
in London? <sup>again</sup> } ever yours most faithfully  
F. Nightingale





5477/4/2

63155



Mrs. Green  
4 Banbury Road  
Oxford

19/3/85



5477/51

63153

Oct 13/85

10, SOUTH STREET,  
PARK LANE, W.

My dear Madam

I have always been so  
very sorry that your kind  
intention of paying me a  
visit has fallen through -  
I should be so very glad of  
an opportunity of making  
your acquaintance. My  
time, like yours, is very  
much filled up. But if  
you should be coming to  
London next week or the  
week after, I would  
kindly make an appointment  
to see me some afternoon



about  
At 5 o'clock after I think  
Monday, 19,  
I could promise to put off  
almost any engagement  
for it: especially if  
you could give me a  
choice of afternoons.

I could offer you a bed,  
if you would kindly take it.

May believe me

ever faithfully yours

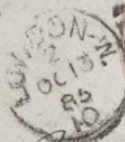
Florence Nightingale

Mrs. T. H. Green



Please forward

63153



5477/5/2

Mrs. J. H. Green  
Banbury Road  
Oxford

13/10/85-



Nov 13/85-

5477/6/1

63153

10, SOUTH STREET,

PARK LANE. W.

My dear Madam

I cannot but take advantage  
of your "free day," which you  
kindly offer me, & ask you  
whether it would suit you  
to come to me at 5 o'clock  
to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon.

Hoping to meet you at last  
pray believe me

Ever sincerely yours

Mrs. Green

Florence Nightingale



5477/6/2

63153



Mrs. J. A. Green  
Nursing Home  
London Hospital  
Whitechapel Road  
E.

13/11/85



10 South St. Park Lane W.

5477/7/1

Feb 8/86

63153

My dear Madam

May accept my best thanks  
for your kindness in lending me  
Miss Kücker's two books, which I  
shall study.

I trust you will tell me  
your next day "out", if you  
kindly feel inclined to bestow  
some part of the afternoon  
upon me. I shall be so glad to



see you again - & that I may  
have this pleasure, please  
tell me several days beforehand,  
that I may arrange -

God bless you & your work

ever faithfully yours

F. Nightingale

Mrs. Peen



5477/7/2

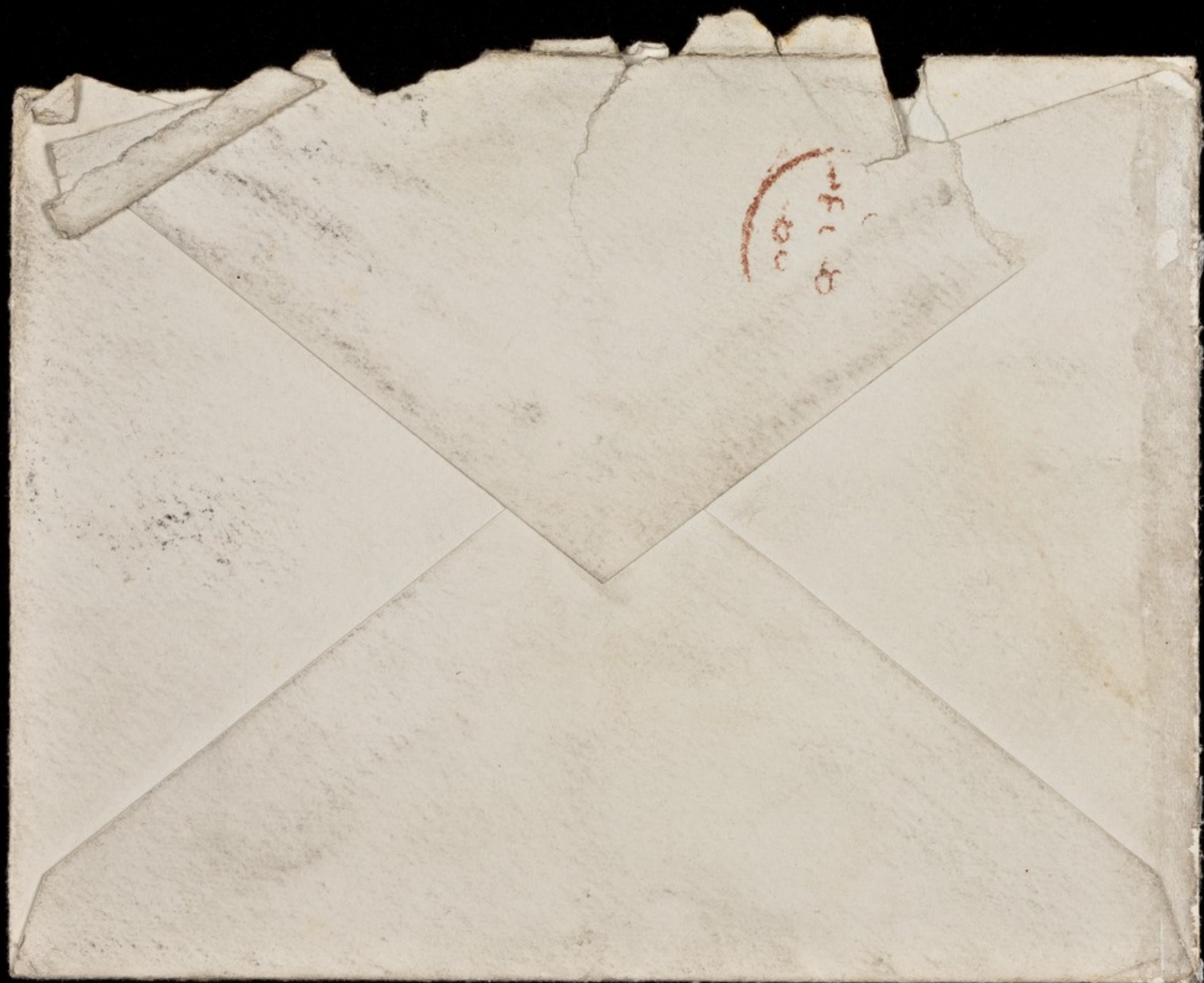
63153



Mr. Green  
Probationers' Home  
London Hospital  
F.

8/2/86







On Saturday 17<sup>th</sup> at 5,  
if that will suit you, & you  
will be so very good. I shall  
be so happy.

Christine

April 13/86



POST CARD



THE ADDRESS ONLY TO BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE.



Mrs. Green  
11 Cambridge Terrace  
Hyde Park  
W.

15/4/86



5477/9/1

Sept. 19/93 <sup>63433</sup>

10, SOUTH STREET,  
PARK LANE. W.

Dear Mrs. Green

Thank you many  
times for your kind  
letter. I am so grieved  
you are ill yourself.  
But I trust you will  
soon be better

I think you may  
like to see Sir W.  
Broadbent's bulletin  
of to-day which  
Mrs. L. Campbell was



So very good as to  
send me.

I know no one but  
yourself, expounding  
Sir H. Acland, who  
could prevail on the  
Master "to stay in bed  
"for a week".

Ever yours sincerely  
& gratefully  
F. Nightingale

I have thought so much  
of you in your anxiety  
trouble which the  
Master told me of.  
Th



Containing letter  
dated Oct. 17<sup>th</sup> 19 / 94

63153



A  
SF20

5477/9/2

Mrs. Green  
9 Banbury Road  
Oxford

19/9/93



tho' he could not speak,  
he had perhaps those  
consciousness than appeared.  
Perhaps he was already  
in the Immediate Presence  
of God -

Ever yours

Florence Nightingale

5477/10/1

10 South St. W. Oct 2/93 <sup>63155</sup>

My dear Mrs. Green

We must mourn intensely  
him who has passed away  
& feel: we might perhaps  
have had another year  
of him. But our feeling  
too must be that of joy  
for him. What would  
one give to go a little  
way with him & know  
what he knows now.

Was there not  
something of the agony  
of Christ in his last  
agony - disappointment  
in an ungrateful boy,  
expiation for others, &  
physical suffering which



might have been saved  
had you & others been  
like you & Mrs. Lewis  
Campbell.

But now he knows what  
he could never have  
known here.

He lived nearer to God  
than any I have ever  
known but one.

But oh! I wish he had  
done a little more in  
reconstruction!

How he loved you -  
you were like a  
daughter to him. He  
used to say of you  
that you were like a

Sermon on the Mount -  
walking the streets of  
Oxford.

You saved his life  
last time with the  
"Socratic argument" in  
feeding him.

Oh that he had taken  
a little more care of  
poor "Brotherless".

Some day perhaps ~~for~~  
you will tell me more  
of his last hours.

Thank you more  
than I can say for your  
letters.

I always fancy that,



FOR  
Just after Mr. Jewell's death



Mrs. Green  
9 Banbury Road  
Oxford

2/19/93

5477/10/2







5477/11/1

63153

Oct 21/93

10, SOUTH STREET,

PARK LANE, W.

My dear Mrs. Green

I was so grateful to  
you for your dear letter - And  
I should so like to know  
those passages in the Apocrypha  
which Mr. Lowett liked.

Did you notice that in  
almost the last letter, I  
suppose, which he wrote  
with his own hand - to the  
Vice Chancellor, I think - about  
the Public School - boys whom  
he proposed to admit to the  
University, he said: the new  
time is coming: will it work in



With the old time - the new  
of the old? how will it be?  
or something to that effect.

What would one not give  
to go a little way with him  
where he is gone now? Now  
he knows. You know he  
doubted our individuality in  
the next world. He who had  
the strongest individuality in  
this that Bess was known.  
And I used to chaff him &  
say: Do you think the  
Heads of Horses are all  
boiled down together, & stirred  
up with a spoon? But he  
never would say what he  
meant.

Now he knows. But we  
shall never know through  
him.

I hope you will kindly see  
me when you come to London  
or somewhere.

ever yours

F. Nightingale



5477/11/2

63153



Mrs. Green  
9 Banbury Road  
Oxford



H.M. PALFREY 41 PARK ST LONDON W.

C P  
O C 23  
93



5477/12/1

63183  
Tuesday Nov 21/93

10, SOUTH STREET,  
PARK LANE. W.

My dear Mrs. Green  
How good of you to  
write! I would not miss  
you for the world. Nor  
bring you here on the  
"chance" of seeing me

Would Thursday at 5.15  
suit you? Or is the hour  
too late for you? Perhaps  
you ought not to be out  
in the dark in foggy  
London. I could make  
it earlier, if desirable for  
you.



You little know what an  
immense favour you did  
me in sending me that  
book - & the more because  
of the dear & precious  
value it has to you -  
But I cannot give it  
back. I had never seen  
it before.

We have so much to  
talk of that I will not  
trouble you now.

Ever yours sincerely  
& gratefully

F. Nightingale



5477/12/2

63153



Mrs. Green  
9 Banbury Road  
Oxford.

21/11/93



5477 | 13 | 1

63, 153  
Sept 30/94

10, SOUTH STREET,  
PARK LANE, W.

Dearest Mrs. Green

I have been longing  
to see you. And I  
would put off every  
thing to see you on  
Thursday Oct 4 at 5,  
as you so kindly offer.

It is a year now  
since we parted  
from him. And to you  
& me it is all fresh  
as if it were yesterday  
& will be while we  
live. And yet there



was nothing personal  
in it; it was the  
feeling of his great  
soul & his great  
work.

I have lost in one  
twelvemonth the three  
hearts to me.

I shall be so glad  
to see you. The homes  
I knew him in are  
all destroyed. The

friends I knew him  
with are all gone.  
He knows now whether  
there is a future  
world, which he  
sometimes seemed to  
doubt, with the  
personal grace of  
God on it.

Yours ever

F. Hightupale  
How you cheered life &  
death for him.



5477/13/2

63153



Mrs. Green  
Banbury Road

Oxford

30/9/04







Or "Love never faileth."

5477/14/1

63153

Oct 8/94

10, SOUTH STREET,  
PARK LANE. W.

Dearest Mrs Green

I had so much comfort  
& pleasure from your kind  
visit

About "In the light of  
the unwise they seemed to  
die": it is a very striking  
verse. But Mr. Lowell  
was so much more than a  
"wise" man. There have been,  
I suppose, more learned men  
than he at Oxford - more  
clever men - men of thought.  
But he was the man who  
transmogrified the whole  
spirit of Oxford - mainly  
by that spirit of love to  
God & man which made  
him see what was for  
the good of man - which

F.R.



lifted him entirely above  
the whole of the Oxford  
controversies in theology  
which resembled so  
much quarrels &  
persecutions. I can  
remember the time when  
no liberal would on any  
account send his sons to  
Oxford. Now Oxford is now  
in the true liberal sense  
more advanced than  
Cambridge. Now all of  
this was the work of one  
man - not a great preacher, not a  
great theologian, not a great philosopher  
2. Do you think that  
servants & uneducated  
people who yet were  
so deeply attached to  
him would understand

that verse - or many  
educated people either?  
Yet you don't want to  
see people thinking over  
the grave of a great man;  
you want to see them  
feeling.

It is very tempting to use that  
verse. And I don't trust my  
own judgment. But I have

asked another. He chose:  
"One of the darkness, thro' the  
shadows into the light"

Or "He that doeth the will, he shall  
know of the doctrine."

[Mr. Lowell thought so much  
more of the man than the  
doctrine]

Or "Now abide faith, hope,  
love. But the greatest of these  
is love. [Or the last clause by  
itself]



And it is true, that  
except we are "the"  
"way" & our pupils  
& dependents, we are  
nothing.

God bless you  
ever yours

J. Wright etc

5477/14/2

3

63153

he never entered a  
Church afterwards,  
except to be married.  
He was the most bigoted  
of (anti-) <sup>Churches</sup> ~~Churchmen~~ ]

However, this is <sup>little or</sup> nothing  
to the point:

3. for the tomb-stone,  
all wish for  
"Love never faileth"

But I am afraid  
I am recommending  
such a congeries of  
things - & had better  
3 things besides "Wisdom")



hold my pen  
Excuse this second  
letter.

I feel so your superiority  
You wished for nothing  
but that he should  
be himself & that  
you might be permitted  
to prolong that life  
which was like  
'living water' & so  
many.

And I feel so that

Christ's <sup>answers</sup> words:

I am the Way & the  
Truth & the Life

I am the Door

I am the Bread

Le Le Le

were so applicable

to him. But yet  
but I suppose it  
would be thought  
possibly profane.

And yet we are  
always talking about  
being Christ-like.



about 1845 for W. Garrett  
tambstone



5477/14/3



Mrs Green  
9 Banbury Road  
Oxford



I could hardly be  
expected to send Mr.  
Lowell's confidential  
letters round by Scotland.  
You see how anxious I am  
that even the title of  
information I could give  
about him to set his  
life before the world

should not be lost,  
I will pardon my  
troubling you - I cannot  
make up my mind what  
he would have liked  
best.

But I think he would

10 South St  
Park Lane W.

Oct 17/94

63153

5477/15/1

Dearest Mrs. Green

It was impossible  
for me when I last  
wrote to add the question  
to rear my heart. And  
this is: about Mr. Lowell's  
letters to me -

I have not looked over  
any more since I had  
the great pleasure of  
seeing you - [Yet it seems  
to me a matter of more  
importance than the  
looking over books on  
moving which are sent  
to me to criticize from  
all the English-speaking  
world.]  
It is like a mania.



Almost all that I have  
looked over are letters - of  
criticism quite free & open  
(on persons) which a  
man like Mr. Baselt  
would consider most  
confidential

Oct 19/96

I could not write any more.

My object is again to  
ask your kind advice.

I think the printed paper  
you were so good as to  
send me is dated

February - i.e. immediately

That gives all letters to  
Mr. Evelyn Abbott to  
see. It must

have been some time  
after that that Prof. &  
Mrs. Campbell asked all  
letters to be sent to them  
& that I (foolishly) accepted  
their kindness to  
communicate with Mr.  
Abbott for me

I would not for the  
world make any the  
slightest <sup>coolness</sup> difference  
between the friends, Mr.  
Abbott & Mr. Campbell

But I think it makes  
a great difference - Mr.  
& Mrs. Campbell being away



// I have been interrupted  
over & over again even  
while writing this scrambling  
letter. - Hoping me

Ought one ever to show  
letters which one knows  
the writer would never  
have written had he  
known they would be shown.

Yet it seems absurd in me  
to make such a guess.

What a gap Mr. Jewett  
leaves in the world! Yet  
every one goes his or her way.

God bless you  
ever yours

Mr. Green F. Nightingale

5477/15/2

2

63153

have said, like Sir G.  
Lewis, that the  
indiscretion of his grapher  
"add'd a new terror to  
"death".

I wish, as you kindly  
wish, that I could "see  
"Mr. Abbott". But that  
is impossible. I had

rather confide Mr. Fowler's  
letters, or a part of them,  
to him than to any one.

But there lies the real  
difficulty. I cannot  
expect to have the time



or strength necessary  
to make the selection.

// I do not think, but  
do not know, that  
there are so many letters  
~~before~~ <sup>after</sup> the Masterhips.

// I do not think any body  
could help me in the  
selection - or that I  
should ever have strength  
to dictate <sup>even</sup> to a short  
hand writer.

// Possibly you may  
have had

some conversation with  
Mr Abbott on the  
subject since I saw you.

II Were you so good  
as to find out from Sir  
Wm Mackay <sup>what</sup> Colnaghi's  
that photograph <sup>is</sup> of me  
which he wants to give  
(I know nothing about it)  
to the Sarah Acland Home.

Could you also ask Sir  
H. Acland? [I have  
reason to think that the  
President would not like  
this] if he likes it to be given



Oct 18

63153

My dear Mrs. Green

Only arrived last night &  
can scarcely speak & scarcely stand.  
But I would gladly see you at  
3.30 if I can be of the least use,  
& if you will not be in London  
again shortly. Good cheer.

Yours most sincerely

J. Nightingale

5477/16



Claydon Ho.  
Winslow  
Bucks

5477/17/1  
Nov 21/91 63153

40 years ago  
to-day we landed  
at Scutari Hospital  
How God has guided  
us!

Dearest Mrs. Green

With regard to words  
on the tomb-stone:  
"They that put their trust  
in Him shall understand  
the truth, & such as be  
faithful in love shall  
abide with Him"

Wisdom III. 9  
seems very appropriate.

There is a feeling, is  
there not? - that there

ought to be <sup>something</sup> a line } from Scripture  
<sup>something</sup> a line } from Plato

(his translation, of  
course)



2. but above all a line  
expressing that it was  
his life (not his  
preaching or his doctrine  
- he always said: the man  
is greater than the doctrine)  
his life that exercised  
the extraordinary <sup>unconscious</sup> influence  
he had not only over  
the College, nor only  
over the University  
but over the world.

People would like a  
line & tell them this.



but no Theodicean -  
And some of his  
pupils turned Roman  
Catholics - and some  
Rationalists (in the  
ulgar sense), because  
he had deeply impressed  
them, but left them  
nothing separate.

[One of his ~~very~~ best  
pupils, now dead, told  
me himself that, when  
"Arnold died" he thought  
"the world had come  
to an end - but, tho' the  
most religious of men,

2

5477/17/2

63153

This is the line which  
has been suggested.

"Ye are our epistle,  
written in our hearts,  
known & read of all men."  
2 Cor. 3. 2.

[It was thought that  
there was an expropriation  
"living epistle" - but  
we cannot find it in  
the Bible]

Mr. Lowett was indeed  
"written in our hearts."

It was not his preaching  
- it was not his  
Theodicean.



for he had none -  
it was his fatherliness,  
himself, his life.

he was a father & them  
all (all those often  
naughty boys) in the  
sense that a real  
true father does not  
think only of his sons'

University careers  
(as too many <sup>tutors do</sup>),  
out of their lives  
whole careers.

And this was Mr.  
Lowell - this was his  
life & influence - his

practices!!! in his  
Natural life. He  
strove to be "Natural".  
(& my great indignation)  
as he told me himself.

[We think this should  
be prominently put  
forward]

There were some of us  
who greatly feared  
that after he was  
gone, that would  
happen which happened  
after the death of Dr.  
Arnold of Rugby, who  
he had immense influence



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Mrs. Green  
9 Banbury Road  
Oxford

21/11/94



Athenian goats hopped,  
but failed to make  
any impression on two  
small tortoises. Which  
I was also bringing  
to England. When he was  
at my old home in  
England, he lived princely  
in a book case  
behind the books,  
where he made his  
presence known by  
uttering a peculiar cry,  
some 150 times, like  
a prayer. But with the

Claydon Ho: Nov 11/91  
Wimlow  
Bucks  
Dearest Mrs. Green

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5477/18/1  
Thank you so very  
much for the picture of  
a younger man of  
our dear friend. I was  
like him to the last -  
for his face never grew  
old, tho' his sloathfulness  
made his figure like  
that of an old man.  
His hair was, I believe,  
always white - which  
added, by contrast, to



the youthfulness of his never seen. The "owl" I  
expression - Michael Angelo assured you was a much  
said that the face of more interesting person  
those who preserved than I. He fell out of  
their purity of life his nest on the Parthenon  
remains preserved (a very small <sup>fluffy</sup> owl - the  
their youthfulness to Athenian owl - & was  
the end. called Athena) and  
I rescued him from  
some boys, who were  
tormenting him, for  
the sum of one *paidon* -  
I brought him home <sup>to England</sup> in  
my pocket, where I *protec*  
I say he ate a live

2  
I cannot think that  
the "engraving" of me  
with the "owl" is, unless  
it be from a drawing  
by my sister, <sup>now dead,</sup> which I have



2

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extraordinary instinct  
of some animals -  
Smile if you please  
- he dropped off his  
perch dead when he  
heard I was going  
to the Crimea, tho' he  
had not seen me for  
15 months - [I was  
keeping a Hospital in  
London for sick  
Governments]

My mother carried  
him about wherever  
she went, while he

3

5477/18/2

lived - & had him  
stuffed when he died  
- where he still is at  
my old home -  
Now, was he not an  
interesting character?

\*I am the sole survivor  
[of my immediate family]

3) Thank you very much  
for giving me a notice  
of Philip Masson - & also  
of Mr. Abbott - You are,  
I am sure, looking after  
his health, as the survivor  
of our dear old Master -  
old man & Master no



11  
more of Ballie's alone  
but of many Ballies.

Excuse this scrambling  
note. I have come  
here for a short time  
(with my Doctor's leave)  
because somehow wanted

But everything is  
forwarded to me from  
10 South St.

ever your affectionate  
J. Nightingale, Rejoicing  
to have known & to know  
you.



OXFORD  
ENGLAND  
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63153

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[She was born at Naples - hence her name Parthenope - which our dear old Nurse always called Partho-noppy -] And "1855" was the 2<sup>nd</sup> year of the Crimean War - When, having surmounted that terrible winter of 1854-5, & the frightful Hospitals of Scutari, we were thought to be subjects for cheap prints & the like. But I am quite sure my sister ~~was~~ <sup>would</sup> not put "the beautiful young lady" - That must have been a trick of Colnaghi's, who was

Claydon

Nov 11/98 - 21/94

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Dearest Mrs Green I have begun this answer over & over again to your dear letter - & never found time or strength to finish it - [There is a good deal I do here - not <sup>other people's</sup> ~~revising~~ "Nursing books" which I have discontinued for some time] Now don't punish me by curtailing your letters which are such a benefit to my old body. "Bother Afo," you know - You are



too cruel when you say you will not write  
any more!

[N.B. I won't offend Mr. Lowett by saying  
my "old mind" - He always said that our  
last years were (or ought to be) our best  
and it made him quite mad when  
any body talked about this "poor life" -  
He used to say: "Why, it's a splendid  
"gift, is life!" And so it is. isn't it? -  
I think this ought to be brought out clearly  
in his life - the immense Spirit of life  
(not the "poise of life") <sup>in</sup> the man.

This it was which transfigured  
Oxford - not his Plato, tho' that too  
gave him a great influence - & made  
a great part of the man - [But I always  
think Plato ought to be very much obliged  
to him - not he to Plato.] He had the "genius" of life  
And I, for the most unimportant first:  
the Owl - The sketch must have been  
undoubtedly by my sister - And "P.N."  
means Partho Nightingale - before her marriage.



Grato m'è il sonno e più l'esser di sasso  
~~Mentre~~ <sup>mentre</sup> ch'è'l danno e la vergogna dura  
<sup>of the Medicean rule</sup> ~~Le~~ <sup>Le</sup> better than I.  
Which you know

And a thing of no value would catch  
his fancy like the Owl picture - I mean  
Mrs. Powell's fancy - not Mr. Angelo's -

<sup>even when he was dying -</sup>  
Excuse length - <sup>thoughts of joy & pain</sup>  
& rambling - <sup>Coming wilder in my aged brain</sup>  
I am so interrupted  
ever yours  
F.N.

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2  
fond of our family - or of Mr. Hall.  
I learn for the first time from Lady Verney  
- the present Lady Verney - that it was she  
who gave the picture to Mr. Powell, the very  
last time he ever was here, when we thought  
him so ill <sup>that</sup> he never would leave this house -  
but he would go to Lord Rosbery's about  
a tutor for his children - And the next day  
was a Sunday, & he was obliged from illness  
to go straight back to Balliol, as you  
doubtless remember - Luckily he had his Swiss



Servants, Perroud, with him, whom he told  
me he could not afford to keep. So I  
believe he never would have got back to your  
care -

He worried Lady Kerneq for this  
<sup>picture</sup> ~~one~~ of the Bull, which he had seen here, it  
seems. And she <sup>not the Bull</sup> hunted out a copy in Sir  
Harry's receptacle, & mounted it, & took  
it herself to Balist. I saw it in his Study.

As it was her gift, I am bound to obey her.  
And she says: Give it to the <sup>Ladies</sup> College, <sup>Somerville College</sup> "you"  
mention, of which Sir W. Mackay is a Director,  
"because Mr. Lowett was very much interested  
"in that College" - [She says so, altho' her  
daughter is at Lady Margaret's Hall -]

I am always proxy about Mr. Lowett <sup>(which he never was)</sup>  
And you will excuse me - He had the odder  
taste in Art, as you know. He could not bear  
the glorious Michael Angelo statues in the  
Medicane Chapel at Florence - the statue  
of "Lorenzo" (not the great Lorenzo) hanging  
his head, which he did, the heroic M. Angelo  
said, "perché i pensieri de' trianni sono  
rimorsi" - nor the "Sonno" of which he said  
(M. Angelo)



3

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This is the only important thing!  
We like the text from II. Cor. XIII. 11  
& the quotation from Crito  
immensely

for the College Chapel.  
I will write again about this,  
please.

F.N.

21/11/94



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F. Holl

P. 2.

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Calzaghi

Florence Nightingale