

Florence Nightingale Exhibit™
The 39th Nurse

In celebration of the 100th anniversary of her death in 2010

by Artist Joanelle Mulrain

Karpeles Manuscript Library Museum
October – December 2009

www.florenceightingaleexhibit.com

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“Nursing is an art; and if it is to be made an art, it requires as exclusive a devotion, as hard a preparation, as any painter’s or sculptor’s work”, wrote Florence Nightingale in 1867. Today, nearly one hundred years from her passing, Nightingale remains an important figure for those who follow in her footsteps. I would like to congratulate Joanelle Mulrain on this epic work and hope that those who find their way to the exhibition at Karpeles Manuscript Library Museum will be inspired.”

Caroline Worthington, Executive Director
The Florence Nightingale Museum (London, England)

“Florence Nightingale’s legacy is still vital to modern nursing practice. Her emphasis on infection control, evidence-based practice and professionalism are important aspects of current nursing education. The Florence Nightingale School of Nursing and Midwifery at King’s College London is a descendant of the first Nightingale School; 150 years after its founding, we are shaping tomorrow’s nurses and midwives as practitioners, partners and leaders in the field.”

Barbara J Dahill, BSc MA MSc Director of Administration and Business
Development Florence Nightingale School of Nursing & Midwifery
King’s College London

The image of Florence Nightingale as the lady with the lamp is very powerful, but the reality of her accomplishments and her contribution to modern nursing and healthcare is even more so. Her belief in the “calling” of nurses can be clearly demonstrated in today’s professional nurse. She modeled for our time professionalism, caring, scientific practice and generosity. This exhibit helps bring all of those attributes together in a creative, inspiring way.

Diane Raines, MSN, RN, CNA, BC
Senior Vice President, Chief Nursing Officer



Portrait of Young Florence Nightingale, The 39th Nurse (1820 - 1910)

Original Acrylic on Canvas, 30" h x 23" w, Framed

"Were there none who were discontented with what they have, the world would never reach anything better." Florence Nightingale

Florence Nightingale, pioneer of modern nursing, merged her intelligence and iron will to break with Victorian tradition and used her perseverance and persistence to live a modest life serving humanity. This portrait presents her as a very young woman with shiny auburn hair and inquisitive grey eyes who grew to be 5'8" tall. She is within a darkened midst of chaos and change as she began to forge her way to becoming a legend in her own time. Born into upper-class English society and wealth as the daughter of William Edward (W.E.N.) and Fanny Nightingale, she never married, rather choosing to navigate uncharted waters to bring nursing from a dire and derelict gentlewoman, mostly derelict and destitute women, to a respected profession in the mid-19th century.

(l to r)

- **Lea Hurst**, her beloved 14-bedroom childhood home in Derbyshire, England (1825), was the family's summer residence. Here she found the respite so often needed, especially when her health was compromised. She often gazed out the second floor balcony past the stone pillars onto the rolling hills of the countryside.
- **Claydon House** (National Trust) was home to her brother-in-law and sister, Sir Harry and Lady Parthenope Verney, in Buckinghamshire, England. Here she would spend many months later in life in her private bedroom writing and looking out onto the river and wide-expanse of the green fields.
- **Athena the Owl** was rescued by Florence and sister Parthe at the Greek Parthenon in Athens. A symbol of wisdom, she cared for her little furry companion for years until the owl died the night before she left for the Crimean War. Athena now resides under glass at the Florence Nightingale Museum (London).
- First published in 1869, her **Notes On Nursing**, continues to be the bible of the early days of the organization of the nursing profession, still being reprinted today.
- Her beautiful huge gold, topaz, and emerald **cross** is on display at the Florence Nightingale Museum.
- The famous and delicate two-and-three circled **crocheted Nightingale collar** is on display at the Florence Nightingale Museum.
- The green velvet **dress** was probably bought in Paris for required family social occasions during which she would sing or play Mozart on the piano for the guests. Florence loved opera and was able to enjoy it when visiting the great halls in Europe.
- Her beloved white cashmere **shawl** was from India.
- The 3,400-acre, storied and expansive **Embley Park** was the main residence of the Nightingale family in Hampshire, England. They had more than 70 gardeners working the property.
- The famous **Coxcomb graph**, her calibrated tool used to statistically measure mortality of her beloved soldiers during the Crimean War. As a master statistician, she was the first woman to be accepted into the Royal Statistical Society.
- The **Florence Nightingale Rose** by Jackson & Perkins® will be available on May 12, 2010, International Nurses Day, made available as part of the global celebration of the 100th anniversary of her death.
- Her beloved **British Flag** defining her roots under the reign of her friend, the Queen, Victoria.
- The singing British **Nightingale**, imagery of a common-sense voice heard above the crowd.



1 – The Calling

Original Acrylic on Canvas, 24”h x 24”w, Framed

“Were there none who were discontented with what they have, the world would never reach anything better.” Florence Nightingale

Florence was born on May 6, 1820, at Villa La Columba in Florence, Italy, her namesake, while the Nightingale family was on an extended Continental tour. Her sister, Parthenope (Parthe), was born the prior year in Naples. During this time, W.E.N. was expanding Lea Hurst, sometimes using his own creative designs. Flo’s childhood was filled with art and music in the world’s greatest halls by the renowned composers of the day. She played classical piano, sang and enjoyed opera, and loved to listen and play Mozart – it all came naturally to her. At her beloved Lea Hurst, Flo and Parthe frolicked in the garden and rode their ponies down into the valley to the River Derwert, then would come back to prepare to host the structured social receptions and dinners with their parents.

Soon W.E.N. purchased the 3,400-acre Embley Park as a main residence in New Forest, Hampshire, where more than 70 gardeners were required to keep up with the flora and fauna. At Embley their parents entertained lavishly during the season. Parthe, always a favorite of and more like her mother, was quite different from Flo. She was a typical well-heeled Victorian child and seemed to enjoy these mandatory social functions and her art. On the other hand, Florence was uniquely inquisitive and excelled beyond W.E.N.’s dreams.

She studied and spoke Greek, Latin, German, French, and Italian and studied the details of history and the complexity of philosophy, all designed as part of the preparation for what her parents believed would be a good foundation for the future as a Victorian wife. It was how Florence saw her world – the limitations of a Victorian’s woman’s life that she came to abhor. Through her teen years and into her 20’s, Flo writhed with uncertainty in her future as she knew she could not survive the life she saw her mother and lady friends had, one of boredom, siloed and limited in scope. As she watched in disdain, she moved the focus of her energy on caring for her animals, a pet pig, donkey, and pony, Peggie. She nurtured her pets, other animals and even insects. One insect by Embley was the beautiful New Forest cicada, which Flo caught to analyze its wings and colors. One day walking down the road to Embley, Flo came upon Cap, her father’s shepherd’s dog. The dog had injured its leg, and she immediately bound it with torn cloth, dressed and took care of the wound, and gave Roger instructions to help Cap heal – a heartfelt sign of her care and compassionate inner self. She collected shells from around the world during family excursions to the English shores, finding and buying the most unique to add to her personal collection.

All the while, Flo looked at those around her and continued to wrestle with what she was beginning to see as her calling – she wanted to care for others, she wanted to be a nurse, a vocation not acceptable by her parents. In those days, gentlewomen were typically women of ill repute, drunkards and derelicts. Flo wanted to volunteer in the villages to help the ill and injured, help to nurse them back to health. She watched and ascertained organized nursing could make a difference in their care and shorten the time for healing. God first spoke to her at age 17 in the garden at Embley – this was her sign, her inspiration, and one of four times during her life she experienced His voice, which she believed was the driving force through which she set out to change the world. She listened carefully and understood she was to forge a different path. She was building her confidence against all odds to break out of the constraints of Victorian life and follow her heart to be free – and be a nurse. More and more she began to notice the excesses of the wealthy and the limitations of the poor, underserved and needy, especially their state of health. There was a great need for the formal training of nurses. And, that nursing education was yet to come.

"The world is put back by the death of every one who has to sacrifice the development of his or her peculiar gifts to conventionality."

Florence Nightingale

(l to r)

- **Villa La Columbaia in Florence, Italy** – the Nightingales took the city's name for their second child.
- The **1825** keystone above the entrance at Lea Hurst defining the expansion completion.
- The iron **bench** under the expansive Cedar of Lebanon **tree** in the Lea Hurst garden where Florence contemplated how she was going to find her freedom amid the choking Victorian societal restraints. The **mounting block** is still at Lea Hurst.
- At Embley Park, her father's shepherd, Roger, let Flo mend his dog **Cap's** injured leg. Flo immediately bound it with torn cloth to set the bones and nursed Cap at the scene.
- Also at Embley Park, the grand **urn** was under the centuries' old chestnut tree next to a stone bench where Flo would sit frequently to read; it was here God spoke to her, the first time of four times.
- During her young life, traveling abroad from England to Europe required ingenuity. W.E.N. designed a huge four-horse-drawn family **carriage**. These long, arduous trips helped to open Flo's eyes and engaged her to think about how different cultures lived, especially how their health was affected by hygiene and sanitary conditions.
- **Mozart** was Flo's favorite composer.
- As a young girl, Florence began a life-long collection of **sea shells**, which she found on one of many family excursions to the sea as well as purchased at shops that offered them from around the world.



2 – Thoughts & Ideas

Original Acrylic on Canvas, 24”h x 24”w, Framed

"I attribute my success to this - I never gave or took any excuse." Florence Nightingale

As she became a young woman, she continued to stand reluctantly at attention when her parents entertained important people of the day, such as Darwin and Tennyson in England and the Paris circle, including Tocqueville and Re'camier. Flo was determined to self-express her freedom of choice as to how her life was to be lived. Convinced nursing was her calling, her physical and mental well-being was continually challenged on all fronts by her parents and sister. She found herself locked inside the Victorian Age, and she refused again and again to be part of it, whether it was turning down proposals of marriage or delving into discussing subjects women simply did not broach in mixed company. Florence was highly intelligent, and she made people recognize it by participating in discussions that would leave them, especially the men of the time, in total awe of her. Her religious convictions were in harmony with God. However, her mental and physical health often deteriorated and her inner angst driving her to break-away and escape from the establishment and be free was taking its toll on her physical strength. She knew what she had to do in order to survive, so she began to educate herself on nursing, healthcare and hospital systems.

Her early writings were thought provoking – she felt God around her, and she used her pencil and pen as her swords. She was presented at Court to Queen Victoria, where she first made eye-to-eye contact and began a relationship that would con-

tinue throughout their lives. Florence knew her path was before her and she would take the road less travelled. During her extensive trip with her parents' friends, the Bracebridges, in order to gain back some of her strength, she would finally begin her formal nursing education. While visiting Egypt, her trip to Abu Simbel, Valley of the Kings, and the tomb of Ramses would be pivotal. Soon, she was spending time learning the art of nursing with the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul in Alexandria, then the Daughters of Charity in Paris, then the Deaconesses in Dusseldorf, where Pastor Theodor Fliedner was pleased to see her thrive and advance her knowledge, especially about sanitation and its affect on health. She visited Rome where the Sistine Chapel made a life-long impact, and it was here she met her friend and ally, Sidney Herbert.

Next, the group visited Greece, where she and Parthe rescued a small owl by the Acropolis which Florence named Athena. Parthe made little cotton bags for the furry creature. Flo took Athena everywhere, sometimes putting her up on her shoulder, onto her lap, or in her pocket. These travels further fanned her inner fire and deepened her devotion to duty. Soon after her return to London, she was ready to pursue her dream of being a nurse and her first real job – Superintendent of the Institute for Ill Gentlewomen at #1 Upper Harley Street. It was here where she began to thread together all she had learned about nursing – sanitation, hygiene, properly cooked food, clean air, pure water and a dedication to caring and compassion nursing that is conducive to healing. Now, she was in a position of power, she had persevered. She set out to design new standards and became an inspiration to others. Her reputation grew as she was in charge and now being noticed by the religious, education, medical, and healthcare communities – but the winds of war were brewing, and on the red horizon her life's legacy was about to begin.

“The very first requirement in a hospital is that it should do the sick no harm.” Florence Nightingale

- The **VR**, Victoria Regina, is the Queen's Imperial Cypher. The red foreshadows war on the horizon.
 - While traveling in a large dahabiah **boat** “up” the Nile in Egypt, she visited the pyramids and was particularly impressed with Osiris. It is said she buried a **cross** in the sands by the Pyramids quietly and without ceremony to bring God's wing to help the people she saw in physical and mental distress.
 - She embroidered a pennant with Parthe's name in **Greek** to pass time while cruising the Nile.
 - Alexandria is depicted by the carved stone **column and sphinx** where she studied nursing with the **Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul**.
 - In Paris by Notre Dame, she studied nursing with the Daughters of St. Vincent de Paul.
 - Soon, she was finally at the renowned **Kaiserwerth Institute** in Dusseldorf, Germany, for three months where her quest for more nursing knowledge became insatiable. She studied nursing with the deaconesses and read the **Blue Books**, then a short course on hospital administration.
 - She wrote “**Cassandra**”, which included “Suggestions for Thought”; “**Causes**” represents the multiple levels of thoughts she had on nursing concepts and ideas to organize nursing into a profession.
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3. CRIMEAN WAR I - Pioneer

Original Acrylic on Canvas, 24”h x 24”w, Framed

“What the horrors of war are, no one can imagine. They are not wounds and blood and fever, spotted and low, or dysentery, chronic and acute, cold and heat and famine. They are intoxication, drunken brutality, demoralization and disorder on the part of the inferior... jealousies, meanness, indifference,

selfish brutality on the part of the superior.” Florence Nightingale

Britain had entered the Crimean War with France, Turkey and the Kingdom of Sardinia against Russia. William Howard Russell, the first professional war correspondent, was sent dispatches to The Times stating more British soldiers were dying from disease in the filthy hospitals than on the field, and supplies of food and clothing were not getting to them in time. Roger Fenton, the first war photographer, was on hand to document the devastation. A groundswell began in every home in England and Florence’s dear friend, Sidney Herbert, British Minister of War, wrote a letter to her asking if she would consider taking a corps of nurses to the front to care for the wounded and sick.

Interestingly, a letter from Florence crossed his in the post offering her services – the result of a third time in which God once again spoke to her. She had already booked her passage to Constantinople (just across the water from the port of Scutari on the Black Sea). They met and agreed on a plan, and Florence immediately began interviewing nurses with the help of Selina “Z” Bracebridge to ferret out 38 of the best nurses available, be they Catholic nuns or Anglican. Women sewed linen pennants with red embroidery and the words “Scutari Hospital” to distinguish the Nightingale Nurses. Nursing dresses were sewn, supplies readied, and her nursing corps of 38 sailed to war. Florence Nightingale, the 39th nurse, left for the first time with the blessing of her family.

The war was raging, the British troops being overwhelmed at every corner amid the swords, bayonets, cannons and fighting with failing strength one-on-one on the rocky fields, sometimes in single degree weather during winter months. The filthy corridors of the huge Scutari Barrack hospital were infested with vermin, increasing the already overwhelming presence of disease (dysentery, typhus, pneumonia, cholera, scurvy, and so on). The H.M.S. Duke of Wellington, a 1,131-gun flagship of the Baltic Fleet, could be seen from the windows of hospital where there were four miles of wards filled with thousands of wounded soldiers. Florence would peer out through her binoculars to review the troops. Supplies were being held up due to paperwork and jealousies, rather than duty, and deliberate access was her only way – one story is she broke open the iron lock to a supply room to get what she needed for her beloved British soldiers, rather than wait for someone to bring her the key. She took responsibility when she could, and took leadership very seriously. Doctors refused to have her and her trained nurses by their sides. Flo and her nurses had to “wait” until “asked” by the lead physician in charge to help. Finally, thousands more wounded soldiers were brought in and the military leadership became overwhelmed; finally the physician allowed Flo and her 38 to do what they were trained to do – nurse. She began to change the healthcare delivery system that supported the care of wounded soldiers; history was being made and nursing forever changed, transformed into a true profession for women. Her nurses’ registry scribed the coming and going of the corps; some nurses were sent home due to drunkenness, impropriety or bad nursing; some stayed – it was all documented. Florence understood and connected hygiene and healing, a new concept.

The Army Sanitary Commission finally removed the dead horse and other animals from the sewers underneath the hospital, allowing fresh and pure water to be made available in pitchers by the wounded men’s bedsides. She opened the windows in the hospital wards to let the fresh air in and rid the air of the rancor of death. The floors were scrubbed, men bathed, fresh food cooked, and clothes

reeking of blood, sweat and tears were taking off the dead and wounded and cleaned for reuse. It is said that when a soldier was told his leg or arm was to be sawed off or he would soon die of gangrene, he would succumb only after gently being assured by Miss Nightingale that their life is worth living – even without a limb. Florence was on a mission, bound and determined to rid this Dante’s “inferno” of a hospital of its unsanitary situation, and bring comfort through nursing to her beloved soldiers and bring them back to good health.

“I use the word nursing for want of a better. It has been limited to signify little more than the administration of medicines and the application of poultices. It ought to signify the proper use of fresh air, light, warmth, cleanliness, quiet, and the proper selection and administration of diet—all at the least expense of vital power to the patient.” Florence Nightingale

(l to r)

- The **flags** of France, Britain and Turkey during the Crimean War.
- Florence brought **38** nurses to Scutari – she was the 39th nurse.
- Inside the **Barrack Hospital** in Scutari was filth and disease – more British soldiers were dying in the hospital than on the field. Flo put her nurses to work and transformed the space into one of healing.
- Florence’s famous nighttime visits to the wounded with her Turkish **lamp**, made of waxed linen between brass, which became the symbol of hope and healing when she arrived in the dead of night to console the soldiers.
- The linen **pennant** was embroidered by women in England for Flo’s nursing corps. Each nurse proudly wore this from the right shoulder down to the left waist – it became a symbol of hope to the soldiers knowing there were “nurses” coming to help.
- The **windows** were opened and the fresh water was put in **pitchers** by their beds.
- The **field of war** was hand-to-hand field combat with cannons and bayonets as well as pure muscle.
- Her **binoculars** are in the Florence Nightingale Museum (London).
- When she arrived, the floors of the hospital were infested with **rats** eating the fresh pus of soldiers who were on lying on the floor with open wounds, bleeding and dying right there only to have their sometimes month’s old rancid clothes taken off and put onto the next wounded soldier, furthering the spread of germs and disease.
- The **nurses’ registry** is under glass at the Florence Nightingale Museum (London).
- The **H.M.S. Duke of Wellington** at the port where ships unload supplies and ammunition bound for the depot; living quarters consisted of cone-shaped **tents** for the soldiers.
- Now more than 100 years old, a Turkish **orange** is now under glass at Claydon House, as it was a gift from a soldier to Florence years thanking her for saving his life during the war.

“The first possibility of rural cleanliness lies in water supply.”
Florence Nightingale



4. CRIMEAN WAR II – Transformation

Original Acrylic on Canvas, 24”h x 24”w, Framed

“How very little can be done under the spirit of fear.” Florence Nightingale

The Crimean War was far away from England. The Black Sea was a place of ships sparring, cannons blazing, and supplies sinking into the dark waters. Scutari was just across the bay from Constantinople. The ships brought supplies from women back in England who sewed for their men in war. Florence brought some of her own supplies, including ipecac, to help heal the wounded. The dead were buried with headstones up on the hill overlooking the war zone. She would ride side-saddle up the long road to look down upon the area. The soldiers made a special carriage out of a vegetable cart for Miss Nightingale to travel as she was stricken with the Crimean Fever and her health compromised greatly. Also on the fields of war, there was a half-Jamaican, half-Scottish widow woman who wanted to join Florence’s band of nurses.

Mary Seacole tried to join Florence’s ranks, but was turned down. Strong-minded and knowledgeable, as well as being a trained herbalist, Mary also offered the soldiers an alternative place for respite, nursing care, and supplies at her British Hotel. She was dark-skinned and just as deliberate as Florence when it came to taking care of the wounded and sick. She would go down to the depot where the ships came in and load up her mule with food and medicines, too. There was certainly enough room for others to come and help take care of the thousands of British soldiers fallen and injured in this war. Mary was to go on to also be a British and Jamaican war heroine when she returned home nearly penniless; the British people rallied and came to her aid as she spent her life’s fortune helping the soldiers in their war. On the other hand, Florence had money from her family to help fund her needs and pay her nurses. However, it was Florence who through her statistical work for the first time graphed how mortality declined from 42% to 2%, a result of her nursing care - the soldiers no longer had to fear dying in the hospital once injured on the field of war. She endured and through her long, arduous work, commanded the utmost loyalty and respect from the soldiers and the Crown.

“People say the effect is only on the mind. It is no such thing. The effect is on the body, too. Little as we know about the way in which we are affected by form, by color, and light, we do know this, that they have an actual physical effect. Variety of form and brilliancy of color in the objects presented to patients, are actual means of recovery.”

Florence Nightingale

- The **Crimean War** and The Black Sea (Scutari map)
- Supplies included metal **dishes, sheets, blankets**, and hand-made woolen **socks** from England.
- Flo’s **medicine chest** is at the Florence Nightingale Museum (London).
- **Burial** grounds up on the mountain.
- Flo’s original **carriage** is on display at the Florence Nightingale Museum (London).
- **Mary Seacole** in her famous **yellow dress, red shawl**, and **blue hat** with **red ribbons** carrying her leather medicine **bag** and pulling her **packed mule** by her famous **British Hotel**.



5. THE REFORMER

Original Acrylic on Canvas, 24”h x 24”w, Framed

“To understand God’s thoughts we must study statistics, for these are the measure of His purpose.” Florence Nightingale

Florence came home from the Crimean War exhausted and very ill from the Crimean fever (Brucellosis persists for loife) which was so prevalent in the Scutari hospital. After the exhausting trip back to London, then the train to the Whatstandwell Station, she walked and walked until at the end of the winding road and up the hill she came upon her own private nest, her beloved Lea Hurst. There, looking out the window from the music room, she was seen opening the wrought iron gate with its little ball pull, then walking step-by-step to the front door to be greeted by her family. Finally home, Florence rested for months, taking it all in; the work, the sacrifice, the deaths, the misery—and the salvation she was able to bring to the men in war by directing her nurses with compassion and giving them the leadership they needed to be professional nurses. Eventually back in London, she was now the great war heroine of Britain. New parents named their newborn after her, she was a national heroine, as popular as Queen Victoria – she was the people’s heroine. Her great friend and ally, as well as the Minister of War during the Crimean effort, Sidney Herbert, died, which affected her greatly and somewhat limited her access to the halls of government. Her statistical genius through the visual Coxcombs graph showed her peers and Queen what she was able to do while she was there. Once again she found herself once again in the room with Queen Victoria as well as Prince Albert. They wanted to know everything, especially the Queen.

The British Army was soon to be revamped and nurses became part of the corps. The people of Britain wrote checks, sent money, all to ensure The Nightingale Fund was sustained and The Florence Nightingale School of Nursing at St. Thomas’ Hospital (later part of Kings College) opened, where she began to design new hospital wings and set forth administrative directives for the training of nurses, and made midwifery a profession as well as inspire what was soon to be known as the British Red Cross. When she visited the Queen, often painted and photographed wearing her beloved “little crown”, Florence shared her thoughts eye-to-eye, one-on-one. They were friends. The Queen showed her great respect and admiration of what Florence and her leadership provided to the Queen’s soldiers. Florence continued her work, this time quietly, behind the scenes, trying to change the world, always continuing to put nursing on the highest threshold, demanding acceptance of nurses by the physicians’ side. She consulted with the Union during the U.S. Civil War, specifically with Dorothea Dix. Elizabeth Blackwell, MD, the first woman physician in the United States, became a personal friend and they worked together on projects. She also consulted with the leadership of India to provide direction on sanitation issues. The Nightingales, as the nurses were come to be known as, had a distinctive look, white apron, stripped billowed-sleeve long dress.

Her Notes on Nursing was printed and reprinted multiple times through the past century; her quotes became famous on multiple levels, as she wrote more than 14,000 letters during her lifetime. As she settled in one place then another, finally ending at 10 South Street in London, her beloved cats, were always nearby, especially her white Persian cat, Mr. Bismark. Medals were made, pins were pinned – she received the Red Cross, focusing on Faith, Hope and Charity in 1883; King Edward VII bestowed upon her the Order of Merit, the first woman to receive this honor; and her namesake nursing school fashioned a beautiful badge in her honor.

“Were there none who were discontented with what they have, the world would never reach anything better.” Florence Nightingale

- The war ended, and Flo came home, walking from the train station to her beloved Lea Hurst, up the hill, grasping the circular **wrought iron ball pull** on the gate between the **pillars**, then seen through the **window** by her family, then collapsing at the front door, and bedridden for months recuperating.
- **The Nightingale Fund** raised funds for the training of nurses as the result of her 38 and the Crimean War.
- The **“little crown”** of Queen Victoria.
- The famous Nightingale **dress**.
- She consulted with the Union forces during the **U.S. Civil War**.
- She consulted for decades with **India** to establish sanitary commissions to increase sanitary conditions.
- Her **quotes** are still used around the world.
- She was known to have dozens of cats during her lifetime, the most famous being **Mr. Bismark**, a white Persian.
- Many medals were bestowed upon her (**Red Cross**, **Order of Merit**, Nightingale Nursing School **badge**).



6. REFLECTIONS

Original Acrylic on Canvas, 24”h x 24”w. Framed

“A human being does not cease to exist at death. It is change, not destruction, which takes place.”

Florence Nightingale

During Florence’s sunset years, she continued to write and consult, spearheading from her London residence new thoughts and ideas of hospital design, sanitation strategies giving hygiene critical importance in all she did, and writing volumes of letters to people in governments around the world as well as to friends and family. Many of these letters can be found in private collections, such as the Wellcome Trust, University of Kansas, Karpeles Manuscript Library Museum, and other repositories. Her Observations was published about sanitation issues in India, and The British Nurses Association was soon established. Her personal writing box still sits on the bedroom table at Claydon House, where she spent much time with sister, Lady Verney, and her husband, Sir Verney. There is mention of a simple gold bracelet with a green enameled heart that she wore most of her life, which many noticed just slightly under her sleeve while in Scutari.

Amid the beauty and grace of this beautiful Georgian country house, now a National Trust site in Middle Claydon, Claydon House, an ancestral home of the Verney family since 1620, honors her by keeping her corner bedroom “as it was” with personal objects on the tables and famous portraits gracing the walls, as well as various ephemera all around. The room is peaceful and one can find solace looking out this corner room and seeing the English countryside for miles and miles. Sir Edmund Verney, 6th Baronet, a former High Sheriff of Buckinghamshire, lives in the house today. Before her death, she was memorialized as a heroine in her time through a new turn-of-the-century, voice-capturing wax cylinder recorded by Edison Bell, which has now become a recording of posterity for all to hear her voice as she reflects upon the beloved soldiers at Balaclava.

Prince Albert designed and Queen Victoria bestowed upon her the Crimean Medal of Honor. Soon, her father, mother, friend Selena Bracebridge, then sister

Parthe died. Henri Dunant, founder of the Red Cross, always thought of her as a mentor and friend. Hospitals throughout America used her nursing initiatives as the basis of nursing education for training new nurses. However, she was soon confined in her bed at 10 South Street, where she died, the lady gone, but the light of her good word never to be extinguished. This founder of modern nursing was buried not at Westminster Cathedral where people wished, rather at East Wellow with her mother and father – a simple marble headstone engraved : “F.N. Born 1820. Died 1910” – as she wished, all in keeping with her no pomp and circumstance, noble and humble way of life. Freedom, justice and equality – she whispered her roar and hoped to dream, propelling modern nursing into what it is today, a global order, and becoming a true patriot of healthcare, without fear, with humility and with perseverance. Florence Nightingale, a woman of all times.

- Her **personal writing box** is on the table in her room at Claydon House.
- The gold **bracelet** with snake clasp, which featured a green enameled heart.
- **Edison Bell** wax cylinder featuring her voice now on YouTube: www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax3B4gRQNU4
- **Crimean Medal of Honor**, designed by Prince Albert especially for Florence.
- **10 South Street**, where she died at age 90.
- **Westminster Cathedral** (London).
- **Headstone** at East Wellow.

LEGACY I (panel)

Ephemera on Gauze, Boxed in Acrylic Cases, 48”h x 12”w, Framed

1. NEWSPAPER – The Illustrated London News - 1856

The Illustrated London News, August 30, 1856

Disbound, First Edition – Original Issue (32-pages)

Vol. 29, No. 818

Front page engraving entitled:

“Miss Nightingale’s Carriage At The Seat Of War” with accompanying article on page 208

2. BOOK – Florence Nightingale, The Wounded Soldier’s Friend – 1890’s

by Eliza F. Pollard, The Musson Book Company, Toronto, Limited

Lorimer and Chalmers, Printers, Edinburgh (no print date)

Estimated 1890’s era

Rare Canadian First Edition, identical to the British First Edition

Printed inside the book is a copy of the message from Queen Victoria to Mr. Sidney Herbert, Minister of War, 1854. Copies of Her Majesty’s letter were printed, distributed, and posted everywhere, some using the words as a prayer and ending with, “God save the Queen!”:

**WINDSOR CASTLE,
6th December, 1854.**

“...I wish Miss Nightingale and the ladies would tell these poor, noble, wounded, and sick men, that no one takes a warmer interest or feels more for their sufferings, or admires their courage and heroism, more than their Queen. Day and night she thinks of her beloved troops. So does the Prince.”

“VICTORIA.”

Inside the book, I found this old newspaper book review that must have been printed in 1904, as it begins with a narrative "looking back 50 years..."

3. CARD – "Forget – me – Not. Longfellow" – 1896

Original and Verified

Front inside right page:

To: (in pencil)	Miss Joan Bonham-Carter
From: (signed in pencil)	Florence Nightingale
	"with best Christmas love 1896"

Next page:

By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Illustrated by Catherine Klein etc.

"In your life let my remembrance linger." The Golden Legend."

Raphael Tuck & Sons, Ltd.

Publishers to Her Majesty the Queen

London, Paris, New York.

Designed at the Studios in England and printed at the Fine Arts Works in Saxony

Inside back page:

TRADEMARK COPYRIGHT No. 1840

From the seller (tucked inside the card on a card written in dark blue ink):

"This card/book was given to Miss Joan Bonham-Carter by Miss Nightingale. Miss Joan died in the late 1940's when she was 80.

She was the 2nd of 12 children, all the rest being boys. She, like Miss Nightingale, never married.

They were cousins, Miss Joan being the daughter of Henry Bonham-Carter.

Miss Joan B-C was my Great Aunt Joan always remembered by my generation for her "Half-Term Money".

She claimed she couldn't remember all her nephews and nieces anniversaries. So we all received this instead and how welcome it was too!

(signed) J. Cownie.

Note: John Bonham-Carter married Joanna Maria Smith, daughter of William Smith, M.P. for Norwich. Her sister, Frances (Fanny), married W.E. Nightingale whose two daughters were Florence and Parthenope. Florence Nightingale was 1st cousin to Henry Bonham-Carter, the first secretary to The Nightingale Fund, followed by Walter Bonham-Carter, then his son, William Bonham-Carter.

4. MAP – ROYAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY - 1857

Original Map of the Sea of Azov, The Putrid Sea

By Captain Sherard Osborn R.N. 1857

Permission for reprint granted to Joanelle Mulrain by The Royal Geographic Society

5. AUTHENTIC AUTOGRAPH – Henry Wadsworth Longfellow - 1880

Original and verified signature

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807-1882)

Blank ink on paper

Santa Filomena

By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1857)

*Whene'er a noble deed is wrought,
Whene'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts, in glad surprise,
To higher levels rise.
The tidal wave of deeper souls
Into our inmost being rolls,
And lifts us unawares
Out of all meaner cares.
Honour to those whose words or deeds
Thus help us in our daily needs,
And by their overflow
Raise us from what is low!
Thus thought I, as by night I read
Of the great army of the dead,
The trenches cold and damp,
The starved and frozen camp, -
The wounded from the battle-plain,
In dreary hospitals of pain,
The cheerless corridors,
The cold and stony floors.
Lo! in that house of misery
A lady with a lamp I see
Pass through the glimmering gloom,
And flit from room to room.
And slow, as in a dream of bliss,
The speechless sufferer turns to kiss
Her shadow, as it falls
Upon the darkening walls.
As if a door in heaven should be
Opened and then closed suddenly,
The vision came and went,
The light shone and was spent.
On England's annals, through the long
Hereafter of her speech and song,
That light its rays shall cast
From portals of the past.
**A Lady with a Lamp shall stand
In the great history of the land,
A noble type of good,
Heroic womanhood.**
Nor even shall be wanting here
The palm, the lily, and the spear,
The symbols that of yore
Saint Filomena bore.*

6. CARTE DE VISITE – 1856 (personal calling card)

H. Lenthall

Successor to Mr. Kilburn

Registered

222, Regent Street LONDON (in 2009, this site is a condominium)

Original Photo of Florence Nightingale

Signed on the back in black ink:

Miss Nightingale

Also on back:

BY APPOINTMENT

(logo)

Mr. KILBURN
222. REGENT STREET
H. LENTHALL SUCCESSOR

A Carte de Visite photograph (usually a small albumen print, salt prints are rare, mounted on a card 2 1/2 by 4 inches) was a social standard. Custom called for one to present one's calling card at the time of a social visit.

7. MAGAZINE – The American Monthly Review of Reviews – 1899

Edited by Albert Shaw

Page 79, 80: "Florence Nightingale's Work"

Refers to: Miss Nightingale as: "...this angel of the hospitals."

Refers to: "over 13,000 sick in the hospitals."

Refers to: "Four patients out of every five who underwent amputation died of hospital gangrene."

Refers to: "...Russell's letters to the Times, which for their graphic horror are almost without parallel in literature. They picture scenes which recall the circles of Dante's Inferno. Medicines and medical appliances lay wasted on the beach at Varna or forgotten in the holds of vessels in Balaklava harbor, while wounded British soldiers in the great hospital of Scutari were perishing with wounds undressed and amid filth which would have disgraced a tribe of savages."

Refers to: Mr. Sidney Herbert, Minister of War: "...to Mr. Sidney Herbert belongs the distinction of turning the fine element of that pity into a useful force, which wrought in a few brief months one of the most beneficent miracles recorded in the history of army nursing. He saw that what the hospitals needed was woman's quick wit, swift pity, and faculty of patient service."

Refers to: "The great Barrack Hospital there was a huge quadrangle, a quarter of a mile on each face: its corridors, rising story above story, had the linear extent of four miles. The hospital when the nurses landed held 2,300 patients; no less than two miles, that is, of sick-beds – beds with every kind of vileness. The mattresses were strewn two deep in the corridors; the wards were rank with fever and cholera and the odor of undressed wounds. And to this great army of the sick and dying he wounded from Inkerman in a few hours were added, bringing the number up to 5,000."

Refers to: "Dirt became a crime, fresh air and clean linen, sweet food and soft hands a piety. A great kitchen was organized which provided well-cooked food for 1,000 men. Washing was a lost art in the hospital; but this band of women created, as with a breath, a great laundry, and a strange cleanliness crept along the walls and beds of the hospitals."

Refers to: "Between the needs of hundreds of sick men, that is, and the comfort they required was the locked door, the symbol of red tape. Florence Nightingale called a couple of orderlies, walked to the door, and quietly ordered them to burst it open and the stores to be distributed!"

LEGACY II (panel)

Ephemera on Gauze, Boxed in Acrylic Cases, 48”h x 12”w, Framed

1. BOOK – Florence Nightingale Wounded Soldier’s Friend – 1911

By Eliza F. Pollard

S. W. Partridge & Co., LTD, Old Bailey, London

Aberdeen University Press

“The real dignity of a gentlewoman is a very high and unassailable thing, which silently encompasses her from her birth to her grave.”

Florence Nightingale

2. STERLING SILVER COFFEE SPOON – 1919

Florence Nightingale coffee spoon by Alvin

Patient 1919

3. PIN – Australia – October 27, 1917

Australian patriotic souvenir Army Nurses Day badge/pin

and

PIN – WWII

Old nurses pin celebrating Florence Nightingale.

4. BOOK – The Story of Grace Darling and Florence Nightingale – Early 20th Century

By Jennie R. Buehler, edited by S.B. Allison

One of the Little Classic Series (upper grades)

Published by A. Flanagan Company (Chicago)

5. LETTER – Lord Beaverbrook – 1926

A personal letter from Lord Beaverbrook (1879-1964) (aka William Maxwell Aitken)

Signed “B” in black fountain pen ink

To Adolph Zukor, head of Paramount Pictures

Encourages a biography on Florence Nightingale

Includes a reference to Sir William Howard Russell, (newspaper correspondent who wrote about Florence Nightingale during the Crimean War)

On Lord Beaverbrook’s personal engraved stationery

23, St. Bride Street, London, E.C.4.

6. STAMPS – Mary Seacole 200th Anniversary – 2005

Jamacian

Celebrates the 200th anniversary of Crimean War heroine Mary Seacole

Herbal Remedies & Medicines - \$30

Seacole Hall, UWL, Mona - \$50

The Crimea War 1854-1856 - \$60

Mary Seacole’s Medals - \$70

7. STAMPS

Australia – 1955

MUH 1955 Florence Nightingale

Australian Pre Decimal Stamp (purple)

“Australia”

“A Tradition Of Service”

Dominica – 1968

“International Human Rights Year”

8. CIG CARD – TENNYSON – 1923

Original Alfred, Lord Tennyson autograph cigarette card

Originally issued by Nicolas Sarony & Co.

Cigarette specialists (New Bond Street, London, W.)

From the set Celebrities & Their Autographs (#72)

Chalk drawing by M. Arnault

Tennyson was appointed Poet Laureate in succession to Wordsworth

Raised to peerage in 1853

Buried in Westminster Abbey

Wrote "The Charge of the Light Brigade" (1864)

(memorializing the British light cavalry's charge in the Battle of Balaclava, now Ukraine, in the Crimean War (1854-56), where 247 of the 637 were massacred)

The Charge Of The Light Brigade

By Alfred, Lord Tennyson (1864)

*Half a league half a league,
Half a league onward,
All in the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred:
'Forward, the Light Brigade!
Charge for the guns' he said:
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.
'Forward, the Light Brigade!'
Was there a man dismay'd ?
Not tho' the soldier knew
Some one had blunder'd:
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do & die,
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.
Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them
Volley'd & thunder'd;
Storm'd at with shot and shell,
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell
Rode the six hundred.
Flash'd all their sabres bare,
Flash'd as they turn'd in air
Sabring the gunners there,
Charging an army while
All the world wonder'd:
Plunged in the battery-smoke
Right thro' the line they broke;
Cossack & Russian
Reel'd from the sabre-stroke,
Shatter'd & sunder'd.
Then they rode back, but not
Not the six hundred.
Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon behind them*

*Volley'd and thunder'd;
Storm'd at with shot and shell,
While horse & hero fell,
They that had fought so well
Came thro' the jaws of Death,
Back from the mouth of Hell,
All that was left of them,
Left of six hundred.
When can their glory fade?
O the wild charge they made!
All the world wonder'd.
Honour the charge they made!
Honour the Light Brigade,
Noble six hundred!*

Note: This poem, including punctuation, is the reproduced poem written out by Tennyson in his own hand. University of Virginia

9. STEREOVIEW – Lea Hurst – 19th Century

Stereoview of Lea Hurst, Florence Nightingale's childhood home, featuring two women on the terrace by just outside the door leading into the Music Room.

10. ENVELOPE – Great Britain – 1970

Florence Nightingale issue on first day cover
Celebrates 150th anniversary of her birth
Florence Nightingale anniversary stamp

11. ENVELOPE - United States – 1946

U.S.S. Florence Nightingale AP/70 envelope

Postmarked U.S. Navy on April 13, 1946
c/o Fleet Post Office, New York, New York
1946 in transport ship (troops and passengers)
at Brooklyn, New York, on her LDPS 1946.
USCS 6927 Official U.S. Navy Photograph
Sent with a \$.02 U.S. Postage Stamp
(features President Roosevelt / 1882-1945
and the Little White House at Warm Springs)

13. RED CROSS POSTCARD – Belgium – 1939

Verviers postcard featuring Florence Nightingale
Red Cross stamp

14. SCRATCH-OFF CARD – Who Am I? – 1967

Topp's card (#39): My Parents Were Shocked When I Decided To Become A Nurse.
Scratch-off card

Who Am I:

I developed methods of training nurses in the 19th Century.

I was known as "The Lady of the Lamp."

I am the subject of Longfellow's poem Saint Filomena."

Instructions: scratch off disguise on front to discover Who I Am.

Use a coin or fingernail.

T.G.G. Prtd. In U.S.A. Pat. Pend.

15. £10 STERLING BANK NOTE – 1975 – England

Features Queen Elizabeth (front); Features Florence Nightingale (back)
Permission granted to Joanelle Mulrain for reprint by the Bank of England.

16. BRONZE PLAQUE – United States – 1939

Florence Nightingale Nursing Pledge bronze plaque (10 lbs)

Presented by the Class of 1939

The Nightingale Pledge was composed by Lystra Gretter (1858-1951)

Gretter was a nursing instructor of nursing (old Harper Hospital, Detroit, MI, USA)

She was chair of the committee that authored the Pledge

(an adaptation of the Hippocratic Oath taken by physicians)

It was first used by its graduating class in the spring of 1893

Artist Statement



When asked to display my work at the Karpeles Manuscript Library Museum (Jacksonville, FL) during their exhibit of Florence Nightingale manuscripts, I wanted to paint a tribute to this pioneer of modern nursing. I began my research at the Library of Congress (Washington, DC) and then visited England (Florence Nightingale Museum/London; British Army Museum; Lea Hurst/now home of Robert and Margaret Aram; Claydon House/now a National Trust site and home of Sir Verney), and utilized multiple Internet sites. I now present seven original paintings (a portrait plus six paintings, each focused on the inspirational points in her life) along with two Legend display towers of ephemera to showcase how her legend continues to have an effect

on people and healthcare systems around the world.

Threading her story with mine became an obsession. My caring and compassionate late mother, Nelle Rucker Wood, was a Registered Nurse and my creative and wonderful late mother-in-law, Mina Larsen Mulrain, an artist. My personal career path includes being an executive in healthcare for more than 20 years. I am a widow and fully understand the impact a nurse can and does have in personal lives. Together, this journey has taken me many miles as and through reading more than 5,000 pages of books and manuscripts as I have tried to define the essence, passions and character of Miss Nightingale in order to present her story on canvas. An amazing woman of clarity and common sense, Florence transformed nursing into a notable profession which has continued to grow and expand into the 21st century.

The quality and delivery of healthcare today is our global challenge and she has cast a long shadow, one in which Dr. Jean Watson continues to carry her torch in this millennium. Nursing embodies a human factor of bringing comfort and healing to others in time of need. Each of us should celebrate those who have chosen nursing as a profession and salute the collective care and compassion nurses provide our global family.

Interested in booking the Exhibit or purchasing prints for you, your hospital or organization? Email info@florencenightingaleexhibit.com

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Florence Nightingale

www.florencenightingaleexhibit.com

A portion of all sales related to this exhibit will be donated to the Museum, specifically to help sustain the on-going legacy of the Museum as they present the story of nursing and Florence Nightingale from her time until now in film, objects and images.

Special Thanks

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Artist Leigh Murphy, AWS
WHATEVER