The Unrsing Record.

[MAY 5, 1892.

its muddy lanes and pathways, the drapery of Greece would be supremely ridiculous. Our tweeds and serges, made up without an unnecessary fold, are most suitable. One need not be dowdy because one can breathe comfortably, or wend one's way through a crowded thoroughfare without danger of being entangled in one's skirt, tripped up, and thrown before some passing cab. The Juggernaut of Fashion has passed over sufficient corpses in the past centuries. Let Englishwomen, at all events, refuse to worship idols, and, raising their eyes to a loftier Deity, believe in His eternal plan of perfection, and prove themselves His creatures.

(To be continued.)

Hotes by the Mayside.

By Our Peripatetic Correspondent.

In a letter received from Nice a few days ago, a correspondent of mine, who is a private Nurse in connection with one of the Nursing Institutions there, informs me that at several hotels in the Riviera, where she has been in attendance on patients, she has not been allowed to attend the *table d'hôte* in her uniform. She is required by the regulations of the Institution for which she



I COULD not help being amused by an advertisement which I recently saw in a Californian society journal, which set forth the attractions of a particular firm of undertakers in the empire city. After vaunting largely about the superiority of their brass nails and "trimmings," the notice



362



