all looked well cared for. The children's ward through which we went was one that any Institution would be justly proud of—I think I might go farther and say, any country. A group of happy little convalescents were playing in the ante-room, clad in red frocks and white pinafiores, who hailed Mrs. Fry, the founder of trained nursing in private families, and of Miss Agnes Jones, the great reformer of nursing in workhouse infirmaries, are also being executed by Mr. Carlton, of Horns-castle, one of the most artistic photographers of the age.

It may be regarded as doubtful if the portraits of these justly celebrated and revered women will return to this country, as their work is as well known, and perhaps more appreciated in America than it is in the mother country, and the heads of American nursing schools will, doubtless, be anxious to obtain these pictures to decorate some of the beautiful Nursing Homes of which they have good cause to be so proud.

The holiday number of the Trained Nurse, the American monthly journal, is very interesting. Miss Annesley Keney, R.B.N.A., has a most interesting article entitled, "In the Eppendorf Hospital," giving some of her experiences during the Cholera epidemic; one amusing item I must quote:—

"When the fact of our impending departure was made known about, one result was that we received a very respectful request from one of the male attendants that we would give him a post in our Hospital at home. He could not speak one word of English, but, by the aid of a dictionary, he produced such a charmingly original composition, that I reproduce it in its entirety, native spelling included:—

Eppendorfer Krankenhaus, den 19, 9, ’93.

Like Sister—I beg your pardon that I say it. You and I should like the English language to learn, and therefore in England as servant or ill (Kranken warten) station to assume. I very pray the, to me one place at her (illhome) Hospital to give. I speak not English, and have therefore the letter written. I have only good paper! In hope that they may request not to receive and to me to answer, draw me write.

Your Lady,

Karl B.

It went to our hearts to say him may but we could not then think of any opening for him in England.

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Miss Isabel Hampton’s short article on "Invalid Cooking for Training Schools," is most instructive, and I hope it will not be long before all our English Training Schools will follow the example of their American Sisters, and institute Hospital "Diet Kitchens," wherein their pupils may be taught this most important branch of their profession—the dieting of the sick—and from which knowledge, our Hospital patients may reap the benefit of more dainty and digestible food. I, of course, allude to those patients who are on special diet, and whose recovery under the present Invalids. This

Unsweetened Condensed Milk. First Swiss Brand.—The perfect food for infants and invalids. This is simply pure Alpine Cows’ Milk condensed to one-third its bulk and preserved without the aid of sugar or any other preservative. Ask for the First Swiss Brand. Wholesale Offices, 17 and 18, St. Dunstan’s Hill, London.