

of passing them on to their friends on their arrival comparatively restored to health.

"Did I enjoy the trip?" said Miss Hibbard, "oh yes, immensely; it was a unique and most interesting experience, and I shall always be glad to have had it. We had a terrible experience in the Bay on our way out, sailors and stewardesses who had never been sea-sick before were ill then, and all the time I had visions of the journey back, with those rows and rows of cots filled with sick and wounded, and every one of the nurses incapacitated. Happily, we had a splendid voyage home. There was only one night that we were not able to have dinner on deck. I must tell you that, before we left Durban, I got away for twenty-four hours, and went up to the Mooi River to see something of the work there. It was all very interesting. On our way home we stopped at St. Helena. I never was so sorry for Napoleon as I was then, to think of that great organizer on that rocky island with absolutely no outlet for his great capacities. A greater punishment for a man of his genius could not have been devised. No, Cronje had not arrived when we got there, but I understood he is not to live in Napoleon's house. You saw the ship before we sailed, did you not? I wish you could have seen her when we were in full working order. She really did look nice, one of your Sisters who came on board at Durban had been over her before we left England, and she said she would not have known her for the same ship. We were all proud of her. One thing I am glad to be back in England for, is to sleep in a bed again. One still feels the motion of the sea, and it is strange to know that one is really on terra firma once more. But you will stay and have some dinner, will you not," said Miss Hibbard, hospitably; and the invitation is so attractive I succumb, but duty is pressing, and immediately dinner is over I take leave of my kind hostess, wondering what it is in the composition of American women which makes them so different—shall I say it—so superior to the average Britisher.

M.B.

Our Four-footed Friends.

MR. JULIAN RALPH, in an article in the *Daily Mail*, describes most pathetically the sufferings of the horses in the war. He says:—"As I came up beside the prostrate body of a beautiful steed, it would slowly and painfully lift its head and turn upon me a pair of the most pleading, woe-stricken eyes, full of a hunger to know what I could do for it." And he could do nothing.

Nursing Echoes.

* * * *All communications must be duly authenticated with name and address, not for publication, but as evidence of good faith, and should be addressed to the Editor, 20, Upper Wimpole Street, W.*



IN lovely weather the Jubilee Nurses in Ireland made their curtsy to their Patron, Queen Victoria, in the grounds of the Viceregal Lodge. Shortly before noon on Thursday, 19th inst., 68 nurses of the St. Patrick's Nurses' Home, Stephen's Green, St. Lawrence Home, and from various districts throughout Ireland which are working in connection with the Queen Victoria Jubilee Institute, attended at the Viceregal Lodge, and were reviewed by Her Majesty. The nurses entered the Viceregal grounds by the main entrance. On arrival at the Lodge, they were conducted through the house, and out into the grounds in front, where they were ranged in two rows along the avenue for inspection. At about a quarter past twelve the Queen appeared in her little donkey chaise, accompanied by Her Excellency the Countess Cadogan and their Royal Highnesses Princess Henry of Battenberg and Princess Christian. The following ladies had then the honour of being presented to the Queen by Her Excellency the Countess Cadogan:—Miss Lamont, Superintendent of the Irish Branch of the Victoria Jubilee Institute; Miss Bacon, assistant to Miss Lamont; Miss Howell, Superintendent of the St. Patrick's Nursing Home; and Miss Horan, Superintendent of the St. Lawrence Nursing Home.

HER MAJESTY then reviewed the nurses, driving in the garden chaise up and down between the two rows. As Her Majesty passed, each of the nurses curtsied. Subsequently they were photographed in the grounds, and when the very interesting ceremony had been brought to a close they were entertained at luncheon in the Viceregal Lodge. The nurses left the Viceregal Lodge much delighted at the gracious kindness of Her Majesty.

DURING the week the Queen paid a visit to the Meath Hospital and County Dublin Infirmary, and accepted a lovely bouquet from Miss Ellinor Lyons, the Lady Superintendent. Her Majesty has also shown her personal interest in various Roman Catholic Institutions.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)