

OUR CHRISTIAN DUTY AND NATIONAL OBLIGATION.

The return of our prisoners from torture camps and starvation in Germany is now well in hand, and thousands of these men, who have suffered intolerable misery and insult (all for us) are

We fear there is very little doubt that a certain number of our poor suffering men wounded in the war have become "drug addicts," and one would urge nurses to keep a sharp eye on any patient who may be suspected of the drug habit, and help them by every means in their power to overcome it. Gallant men who have fought and suffered for us have been given morphine to alleviate their intolerable sufferings. Many do not realise its insidious and demoralising influence. It is up to our nurses to help those addicted to it to overcome the craving.

Is it too much to hope that the dear animals who have suffered so terribly for want of food during the war, may, at least, have a real feast on Christmas Day. The saddest sight in our streets—next to that of our mutilated men—is the ribs of the horses. This evidence of their privations and weakness makes one's heart sick.

"Christie" is going to sell the thirty graded pearl necklaces by auction, on December 19th, in support of the Red Cross, and they will be on view from the 16th inst. No doubt they will bring a handsome sum—as no self-respecting society woman can afford to be minus pearls. We recently saw a wealthy peeress wearing a sham pearl necklace in the morning! We hope she will now treat herself to the real thing.



UNSKILLED LABOUR.

returning home. The Queens and Princesses have done themselves honour in meeting prisoners on their arrival in London, and letting them know how every woman's heart has grieved over their sorrows. Now is the time to try and make it up to them by every means in our power; and if every grateful woman does her bit, organized help should quickly and materially restore these martyrs to happiness, and, let us hope, to health.

THE NURSE.

Dear, tender-hearted woman, full of rare
Rich qualities; a spendthrift in your care

Of those who greatly need,
Searing your heart by contact with their pain,
Be comforted, for never yet in vain
Was done a kindly deed.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)