

is it that Boards of Guardians offer accommodation to trained nurses that they would not dare to suggest as fitting for their own domestic staff? We should have thought, however, that they would have drawn the line at "a common bath-room," considering the intolerably dirty condition of many persons admitted to the Workhouse.

St. George's Hospital Gazette says:—"The strange edifice at one end of the Queen's Ward is an example of the fatuous effects of compromise. It has been urged for years upon the Governors that the Nurses must have a proper sick ward, but the Board has never seen fit to take reasonable steps in this direction, although the recent building operations in connection with the operating theatres gave them an unique opportunity. Now a flutter in the dove-cut has precipitated matters, or has appeared to do so. The present result is that no less than five beds are taken from the patients, in order to avoid some susceptibility about screens—articles of furniture which just now are under the ban of official censure—and that one of our best wards is hopelessly disfigured."

Do nurses appreciate their privileges, we wonder, when their work takes them abroad, and all the educative advantages of foreign travel, as well as the keen pleasure of seeing human nature under different conditions, and of feasting the eye upon new and lovely scenery, are within their grasp? We hear of one nurse, at present in Algiers, that she has a very pretty room, with a beautiful view of the sea, with olive trees and palms in the foreground. Think of it! The lovely blue of the Mediterranean, and the tall stems of the palms with their graceful crowns, while the clear and brilliant moonlight, as night comes on, transforms the scene into a veritable fairyland of beauty. Again, the wealth of lovely flowers is a constant delight to a flower lover; the arum lilies grow in such profusion that they seem to run wild, orange and lemon trees also abound, and graceful pepper trees, with their pretty red berries, line the roads.

THE Jardin in Algiers is a place to be remembered. Great trees are to be found there with roses so trained to grow over them that the effect is that of large rose trees. A most beautiful sight also is an avenue of palms, with the sea at the further end. Plantations of banana trees grow luxuriantly. The scene at the Arab cemetery is interesting and picturesque, though the pleasure of a visit there is somewhat marred by the fact that numberless children play and quarrel there, and look upon a European visitor as fair game to be pestered for backsheesh. Friday (the Mohamedan Sunday) is the great day at the cemetery, when the relatives of those who are buried there bring figs and

curious home-made sweets to lay on the graves. The women unveil at the cemetery, and the dresses seen there are curious and picturesque.

DOES not this description* make nurses* at home, in an East End workhouse for instance, think that the lot of private nurses has many compensations? Yet to those who hold that the "highest study for mankind is man," life in this overcrowded "hub of the universe" has a fascination of its own, and a true lover of London, even in the loveliest of surroundings elsewhere, feels drawn as with a magnet until his feet once more tread London paving stones.

MISS CLARA BARTON, the President of the American Red Cross Society, which, unlike our own Society, is a very active influence for good in the States, has, of course, gone to Cuba to render help to the sick and wounded. Her discoveries, according to her reports sent to President McKinley, are most distressing. She found the reconcentrados at Jaruco, Havana Province, in a condition of starvation and misery, far beyond what she had seen in other parts of Cuba.

THE entire funds in the so-called hospital at that place were 180 dols. in Spanish silver, and scarcely any medicines were to be found in the place. These were the means the local surgeon had for feeding and treating the 300 patients under his care. The doctor had no surgical instruments, and no attendants were provided. Miss Barton was able to do much good, and the poor were most grateful. An immense crowd followed her to the church, and loudly gave thanks to God for sending her to them. She has been appointed by unanimous vote of the City Council, "adoptive daughter" of Jaruco. She left a good hospital in the place, and has greatly relieved the general misery.

SMALL-POX is prevalent at Poona, and a number of cases are under treatment at the Sassoon Hospital, among them being Sister Esther, the Lady Superintendent in charge of the Nursing Staff, and Miss Barnes, one of the nurses.

MANY old friends will be pleased to hear that after a pleasant voyage, Dr. and Mrs. Bridges have arrived safely in Melbourne, where they intend to settle, and where we hope they have a bright future before them. Mrs. Bridges says, "The RECORD is eagerly read; I feel it is a strong link with the old country." Nurses from all over the world send us the same kind message of appreciation. It is a great incentive to those on the staff to work with renewed energy, when they are told how greatly their efforts for the progress and organization of nursing are appreciated.

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