

arrest. The Bench convicted, and inflicted a fine of £4 and costs, or a month's hard labour on each defendant.

It was the anticipation of such scandals, which are not unknown to history, which was one of the reasons that made trained nurses object so bitterly to Dr. Outerson Woods' proposal to place male attendants on the Register of Trained Nurses, and admit them to the full privilege of membership of the Royal British Nurses' Association.

An interesting function took place at Bearehill, when, in response to the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duke, a large party gathered to bid farewell to Nurse Lyon (who, after six years of arduous labour as Jubilee Nurse amongst the poor of Brechin, is leaving to join her sister in Edinburgh), and to present her with a token of their appreciation of her labours while in the Ancient City. During the years Miss Lyon has been in Brechin she has made many friends amongst all classes, and amongst none more so than those with whom she came in contact in the pursuit of her daily vocation. When the news of her approaching departure came it was received with general regret, and the proposal that some tangible recognition of her services should be made her was taken up heartily by all classes, with the result that the committee were able to present her with a handsome carriage clock and a purse of sovereigns. The clock, which is a pretty article, bears the following inscription:—"Presented to Nurse Alice C. Lyon, along with a purse of sovereigns, on the occasion of her leaving Brechin, in recognition of much appreciated services in connection with the Queen Victoria Jubilee Nursing Association.—June, 1898."

THE terrible carnage before Santiago of both Spanish and American soldiers and the horrible suffering resulting from their wounds must convince all humane people that barbaric war must be prevented in the future at all costs. There is but one way; the people of all nations must refuse to be slaughtered—and if their rulers cannot govern the nations according to the great Christian Law, the people must find rulers who will not "deny Christ."

ALL the news during the past week from the seat of war is revolting in the highest degree. We read of the poor, brave, half-drunken Spanish sailors being roasted alive as their scuttled ships burnt to the water's edge, in full view of the sailors of the American Navy.

WHEN the Americans went to the aid of their dying enemies, a terrible sight met their gaze. The flames leaping out of the huge shot-holes of the *Viscaya's* sides licked the hissing decks where the wounded men, were shrieking for help.

Between the frequent explosions came the awful cries and groans of the men penned below.

ALL the Spaniards were absolutely naked. Some had their legs torn off by shells, while others were mutilated in every conceivable way. The bottoms of the boats held two or three inches of blood, and in many cases dead men were lying in their own blood.

One man of the *Viscaya* had his left arm almost shot off just below the shoulder. Fragments of it were still hanging by a small piece of skin, but he climbed unassisted over the side and saluted as if on a visit of ceremony.

Immediately after him came a strong, hearty sailor, whose left leg had been shot off above the knee.

GRADUALLY mangled bodies and naked, though unwounded, men were accumulated on board until it would have been difficult to recognise the *Iowa* as a United States battleship.

There was blood all over her usually white quarter deck, and 272 naked men were being supplied with water and food by those who a few minutes before had been using a rapid fire battery on them.

THE coast was littered with the wreckage of Admiral Cervera's squadron. The scenes of desolation, ruin, and death in and about the ships baffled description. Many buzzards were seen feeding on the dead and hovering over the wreckage on the beach, while whole flocks of them sat in silence, waiting for the sea to give up its dead. Every tide washed up countless gruesome relics of the battle, such as a sleeve enclosing an arm, or other portions of bodies gnawed by sharks.

THE hospital accommodation is shockingly inadequate, both in the Santiago and in the American lines. Hundreds of wounded men have been compelled to crawl to the rear through lack of ambulances, and as no shelter has been provided the wounded have been subjected to tropical heat and drenching rains for days.

THE field hospitals are overcrowded. Some of the medical staff are ill from overwork and heat; that cases of malarial fever are rapidly increasing, heat apoplexy and dysentery being terribly prevalent; and the supply of doctors and nurses is hopelessly inadequate to deal with the great numbers of sick and wounded. And then the ghastly condition of the trenches where the decomposing dead lay three deep, poisoning the sultry air. Surely, surely, the cup of suffering and horror is full to overflowing! The great twentieth century so close upon us will surely refuse to be a party to these abominations of hideous cruelty. Free Woman has to fight and overcome the great gory God of War. Here is work for the most brave,

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