

The subcutaneous injection of salt infusions has recently been tried by Dr. Clement Penrose as a last resource in the treatment of severe cases of pneumonia. Out of three cases, all considered hopeless, one was saved, while in the other two prolongation of life and the relief of symptoms were very marked. The cases are fully reported in the Bulletin of the Johns Hopkins Hospital for July.

At the London Jew's Society's Mission Hospital at Jerusalem all the beds are supported by friends of the Mission. The average number of in-patients for the last three months has been forty, the total admitted being 301. The out-patients seen at the Hospital were 3,556, and at the town dispensary 4,836, so that a considerable amount of work is being carried on in connection with this institution.

The Countess of Derby on Monday last laid the foundation stone of St. Mary's Hospital for the Diseases of Women and Children, Manchester. The building will provide accommodation for 125 patients, besides having a large out-patient department. Lord Derby, who presided, said that the new building, exclusive of the site, for which £16,000 had been paid, would cost £55,000. £59,000 was in hand, leaving a deficiency of £12,000 to be made up.

The new hospital at Omagh, Co. Tyrone, is to be opened by the Duchess of Abercorn on November 13th. The Matron of the present County Tyrone Hospital is Miss Louisa Hayes, and under her efficient and wise supervision a high standard of work has been maintained. The new hospital, therefore, will open with bright prospects.

“Pay me that thou owest.”

THOUGH in the form of a poetic appeal for payment, it comes in a no less needy tone. A physician has struck the unique idea of having the following poem printed on the back of his statements. We clip as follows from the *Atlanta Medical and Surgical Journal*, to whom the poem was given by Dr. C. W. Tompkins, of Jasper, Ga., U.S.A. :—

Once upon a midnight dreary,
The doctor slumbered weak and weary,
And all the town could hear
Him snore.

While he lay there sweetly napping,
Suddenly there came a tapping
Like a ramgoat madly rapping
His hard head upon
The door.

“Get thee up,” a voice said loudly,
“Come in haste,” it added proudly,
Like a man who owned a million or
Much more.

But the doctor never heeded,
Back to dreamland fast he speeded,
For such men as that he needed
In his practice
Nevermore.

For long months that man had owed him,
Not a cent he'd ever paid him,
And the doctor now will dose him
Nevermore.

Outside the Gates.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

WOMEN'S MASS MEETING AT THE ALBERT HALL.

THE significance of the attitude of the world of to-day towards women and of women towards the world, could hardly have been more clearly demonstrated than it was on Monday by the thousands who packed the Albert Hall not once, but twice, full of enthusiasm for the purposes of the Church Congress. Says the *Daily Mail*, “The Ladies opened the Church Congress on Monday, and they will close it on Saturday.”

Thousands of tickets were distributed, and in their thousands the women thronged together. The sight was one never to be forgotten; the sound of the blended women's voices, one that must ring in the ears for long. The only thing one regrets is that there were not more women speakers. Mrs. Creighton addressed both the women in the afternoon and the girls in the evening, as not only her ability, but her position as the wife of the Bishop of the diocese, welcoming this year's Congress, fully indicated that she should; but her only supporters of her own sex were the Hon. Mrs. Pelham, whose husband read her paper; and, in the evening, the Hon. Mrs. A. T. Lyttleton. One feels sure that several other women of known eloquence might have been secured, to add their support actively, as well as in the more passive form of mere attendance.

It is worthy of note, just in passing, that, on the same evening, the great meeting of the English Church Union, which packed St. James's Hall to suffocation, was also largely attended by women; and Canon Gore, one of the ablest and most accurate religious thinkers of our day, most strongly insisted on the right of the “lay-woman” to make herself heard on matters of Church Government. The rights of the laity, he urged, must include the right of lay-women—women are the heart and backbone of religion. In past ages, he told his audience, both sexes took part in the Parish meeting. He was of opinion that this custom should be revived.

THE Bishop of London—able and luminous—is not always at his best when in his lighter vein. Parts of his address to the vast numbers of women ranged around him were much in the strain one might adopt at a parochial mother's meeting. It is not really calculated to amuse educated women to hear a Bishop remark that “he has never been a mother, and, considering his age, is afraid he never will be.” But he

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