

clothing. The latter is far from being cool and comfortable, and is not healthy. Very fine woollen materials worn next to the skin are far more conducive to comfort, owing to the fact that they are highly porous and never become clammy. A mixture of silk and wool is extremely comfortable, and wears so well that it is worth a somewhat heavy price. Stockings should be of fine merino; open-work stockings are the delight of mosquitoes. What one aims at in the way of underclothing is to have it loose, light and porous. Tussock silk washes well and is cool and light. Stays should be of very good quality, as inferior ones rust in consequence of continual perspiration. For thin persons, short riding-belts are extremely comfortable; otherwise, strong gauze stays are the best, and it is much more economical to buy good ones. Boots are expensive and badly made in most of these countries, and, if kept in tin boxes, do not suffer from the effects of damp and heat; a good supply is therefore advisable. Plain white shirts and blouses to be worn with alpaca, and fine serge skirts are by far the most suitable dress when not in uniform. White piqué is charming, but washing is a serious item in places where half-a-crown or three shillings is charged for getting up a piqué skirt! Fortunately, it is not like smoky London, and white materials keep clean much longer than they do here, and have the advantage that they do not fade or become washed out. A loose Tussock dressing-gown is of great comfort.

In conclusion, I will add that only tin or tin-lined boxes are successful in keeping out damp and insects, and that small tin boxes of every shape and size are regarded as precious treasures for guarding all one's minor possessions, such as gloves, ribbons, etc.

(To be continued.)

Pro Patria.

THIS war, which has cost Great Britain the lives of so many brave officers and men, has also imposed a heavy tax on those nurses who have gone out to care for the sick and wounded. We have once more to record, with regret, the deaths of two Sisters—that of Nursing Sister F. Bell, of the Army Nursing Service, from dysentery, at Kimberley, on April 8th, and on the same date that of Nursing Sister E. M. Gardner, of the Army Nursing Reserve, at the Base Hospital, Maritzburg, from dysentery. We hope that when the war is over, some permanent memorial will mark the spots where lie the bodies of those nurses who, at the call of duty, died at their posts "faithful unto death."

Army Nursing Notes.

THE War Office is wisely still sending reinforcements of trained nurses to South Africa, and the following members of the Army Nursing Service Reserve sailed last Saturday:—Misses M. Goodline, M. C. Fraser, M. Patteson, M. G. Jones, A. N. Martin, A. D. Hook, H. J. Henderson, A. V. Latham, J. Overbeck, M. A. Cain, C. L. Agg, F. Macdonald, H. M. Curtiss, E. L. R. Ferguson, M. G. Denton, E. E. Cockburn, E. A. Hancock, C. L. Travis, M. T. Enright, G. A. Boyce.

The Welsh hospital staff, which consists entirely of Welsh surgeons, dressers, and nurses, also left for the front on Saturday the 14th. A considerable number of friends attended at the station, including Sir John Williams, chairman of the committee, and Lady Williams, Sir David Evans, treasurer, and Lady Evans, Mr. Wynne, Lord-Lieutenant of Merioneth, Prof. Frederick Roberts, and Prof. Alfred Hughes, the organising secretary. The staff were accompanied by Sir David and Lady Evans and Prof. Hughes to Southampton, where they embarked on the s.s. *Canada*, which also conveys the entire equipment of the hospital.

The War Office has notified that the American hospital ship *Maine* will land the wounded at Southampton for Netley. Her arrival is expected on Monday, 23rd inst., and she will start again on her mission of mercy at an early date. Many firms who made donations of goods to the *Maine* are offering to repeat their gifts.

The *Princess of Wales* hospital ship having completed her repairs in the Tyne, returned to Southampton on Thursday the 12th inst., and at once started for the Cape. We may hope all will now be well with her.

In a photograph of the seven Sisters selected for service with the Edinburgh and East of Scotland Hospital in South Africa, it gives us much pleasure to observe the exquisite neatness of each nurse. The somewhat difficult regulation caps are most nattyly arranged, and those of us who were Matrons in the terrible old "fringe" days, rejoice to see a nurse's hair worn neatly parted, or, simply brushed off the forehead, without distorting frizzettes and vulgar little poodle curls.

Apart from posing as nurses, there is plenty of womanly work to be done by sympathetic

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