

African medal, and was also mentioned in despatches by Earl Roberts.

Miss Louisa Stevenson has been aiding the Colonial Office by selecting nurses in Scotland for work in the Concentration Camps in South Africa. Twenty-four nurses have already been sent out from Scotland, and will, we feel sure, do credit to their country.

There is much to be said in favour of the project of a "Traveller," who writes to the press on Consumptive Health Resorts:

"The season is now upon us," he says, "when invalids, convalescents, and other delicate persons are on the move seeking warmer winter quarters. Amongst them are very many in all stages of consumption. These latter are, irrespective of their illness, crowded into railway carriages with other passengers, or when embarked on the steamships bound for the Cape, Madeira, the Canary Islands, Egypt, Algiers, and the other consumptive health resorts, they are berthed, with other healthy passengers, in small cabins a few feet square, or, if of the gentler sex, herded in the ladies' cabin with six or eight or more other occupants, many of them often young children. On arriving at their destination, they are welcomed at the great hotels, and mix promiscuously with the other visitors. How is the spread of tuberculosis, now known to be a contagious disease, to be checked under such conditions?"

At some of these hotels I have often seen nearly every sofa in the public patios and verandahs on a sunny afternoon occupied by a practically dying man, dozing his few remaining days away; whilst on board ship, both on the outward and homeward voyages, it has been my lot to see a poor sufferer, whose chance of living through a week's voyage has been very doubtful, doubled up in a cabin for some days with another unsuspecting healthy passenger. Captains and pursers, when such cases are brought to their notice, I am bound to say, do all they can to repair this mischief, but by this time probably too late. Can nothing be done to diminish these risks? Smallpox and other infectious diseases have to be declared, and now we know the dangers of tubercular complaints, some steps should be taken to remedy the evil."

This is a very difficult question, but surely both carriages and cabins for phthisical patients can be reserved by railway and steamship companies—compartments which would be constantly cleansed and thoroughly disinfected.

The Southwold magistrates have committed for trial on charges of false pretences a young lady of fascinating appearance, named Margaret Prebble, who was stated to have stayed in the town last season as the Princess Soltykoff. As usual the accused was stated to be a nurse. She had been known to the police of London since 1897. The system of this "ornament to the profession" was to stay at first class hotels, run up £50 worth of debts, and then disappear. We hope her claims to being a trained nurse will be brought out at the trial.

The Hospital World.

THE SANITARIUM, BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.

BY MRS. ORMISTON CHANT.

Among the many delightful experiences of a wonderfully happy visit of four months in the United States of America, the most perfect of all was a fortnight spent at the above mentioned institution.

It was not without a few qualms that the invitation was accepted, for the writer had never sojournd in a Sanitarium, and possesses the well-known person's dislike of being among invalids, unless actively employed in getting them back to health. Visions of liver-encumbered superannuation,—of Society wreckage parading general foolishness, old-fashioned bad temper, and discontent, under the imposing title of nervous prostration,—panic at the thought of meals, shared with the ugly victims of too-much-to-eat, and too-little-to-do, and on the other hand of having to witness pathetic, and apparently undeserved suffering with nothing but pity to offer in exchange,—these made the pleasure of going as a guest to the Sanitarium, a rather mixed one in anticipation.

But apart from a few misgivings purely temperamental, the paramount feeling was one of eager curiosity to learn the secret of the place. For a secret there surely was, if the conduct of two of its apostles at various Chautauquas during the fierce, hot summer, stood for anything.

In brief, these two apostles were two young ladies; one an M.D., and the other on the road to it, who lectured on Health, and gave valuable class teaching on matters connected with sanitation, hygiene, and physical development, at the Summer Schools, and Camps during the grilling heat of July and August.

Never apparently tired, worried, or impatient; always kindly, smiling, unselfish, helpful, and holy, at whatever hour of the day or night one encountered them, or under whatever circumstances,—these two had to be accounted for; something had combined within and without of them, to make permanent qualities of what in most other and many very good women is erratic, and fluctuating.

So to their abiding-place went the writer at the warm invitation of the Medical Superintendent, Dr. Kellogg.

A charming bed-sitting room on the fourth floor, gay with flowers, over-looking a wide and glorious landscape from two windows carefully protected with wire screens and sun-blinds, and a sound of voices chatting in the balcony outside the door, gave one a swift sense of welcome and at-homeness, and indeed the latter is one of the

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