

Port Arthur. Miss Suo, head nurse on the hospital ship *Hakuai Maru*, who spoke English well, was appointed Mrs. Richardson's companion, and was most kind and helpful during the whole expedition.

Arrived at Port Arthur the aftermath of war was encountered. "In the hospital were 42 demented men, some with acute mania, and others with melancholia. . . . Several of them had a strange, hunted look, and others cowered in corners, hiding their faces in their blankets and taking furtive glances at their visitors."

The description of the hospital ship *Kosai Maru* is full of interest, but space does not permit of its quotation. An interesting visit was that paid by Mrs. Richardson at Kyoto to Princess Murakuma, a Buddhist priestess, the President of the Red Cross Society there. Before leaving Japan Mrs. Richardson was desired by the Empress to attend an audience. She was also entertained by the Minister of War, and enrolled an honorary member of the Nurses' Association. The Emperor conferred on her the Sixth Class Order of the Crown "for conspicuous services rendered to my sick and wounded soldiers," and the Red Cross Society presented her with the Star of the Order of Merit. "I could not," she says, "help feeling how little I had done to deserve so much honour from these kind and warm-hearted people."

This review has only been kept within its present limits by the ruthless excision of many interesting details, more especially those descriptive of the manners, habits and legends of this most interesting people. Mrs. Richardson tells her story well and modestly, and the book is one which should on no account be missed. M. B.

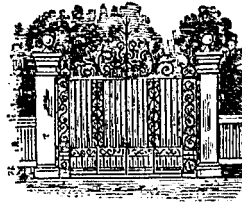
Dainties for Christmas Parties.

At Christmas time hospital Sisters and nurses are always anxious to find bon-bons and other gifts which Father Christmas may dispense to the children under their care, which shall be acceptable, and at the same time harmless. For children who are allowed sweets none could be more wholesome, or at the same time more attractive, than those supplied by Messrs. Cadbury, of Bourneville. A delightful box of goodies (rock-a-bye baby) would be a most welcome gift for any child, and there are many other similarly attractive. The chocolate biscuits and parlour biscuits would make dainty additions to the tea tables, which are hospitably spread in many hospitals at the Christmas season. The fondant and the milk chocolate, with other varieties, are sure to be popular. Lastly, nothing could be better for a tired Sister or nurse at the end of an exhausting day's work than a cup of Cadbury's Cocoa Essence, which is not only wholesome as a beverage, but nutritious as a food.

We should advise all who are concerned in catering for young and old at this season to lay in a stock of Messrs. Cadbury's specialties.

Outside the Gates.

WOMEN.



The *chef* at the Carlton has proposed to alter the shape of our National dish, the plum pudding—from a round to that of a log of wood—presumably to make it more realistic, when alight.

Non, non, monsieur, ce n'est pas possible. The Heavens might fall, to say nothing of the British Constitution.

Let us hope that the majority of women at this festive season are fulfilling their domestic rôle, the one they prefer to any other when all is said and done—acting as gracious hostesses, looking well to the ways of their households, giving of their best to rich and poor, and in so doing reaping the rich reward of knowing that those about them are the happier for their work. Do not let us forget those "outside the gates." Make quite sure that to him that hath little more shall be given, before keeping your own Christmas festival. Would that not one should suffer hunger for just that happy day.

Miss Annesley Kenealy has a most interesting article in the *Lady's Realm* on the Crèche at Holloway Prison, which has served as a model for those at Liverpool, Manchester and Durham. The writer explains the reason for the crèche:—"Under the old system mothers with babies under nine months old serving a term of imprisonment took no part in the workaday toil of the prison. They remained at leisure in their cells "looking after" the baby. But in spite of the closest supervision so much neglect and cruelty was shown by some of the mothers that the Chairman of the Commission, Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise, determined to establish crèches where the luckless infant who gathers his first impressions of life between the four walls of a prison should be furnished with comforts and luxuries beyond the dreams of the most ambitious prison baby. Early of a morning before going to her workroom each prison mother brings her baby to the crèche, there to be bathed and dressed by more tender hands than hers. Twice during the day the mother is allowed to visit her baby, feed it, and take it for an airing in the prison exercising-yard. From 5 p.m. until after breakfast the following morning she has the child to bear her company in the loneliness of her cell, a small cot for the baby standing beside the mother's plank-bed."

Adeline Duchess of Bedford, in her evidence before the Royal Commission on the Care and Control of the Feeble-Minded, gave the result of her experience as Vice-President of the Association of Lady Visitors to Prisons and Vice-President of the Rescue Work of the Pimlico Ladies' Association. She said that should new institutions come into exist-

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)