

At a special meeting of the Governors of St. George's Hospital, London, it was decided to appoint a Medical Superintendent who should reside in the hospital, and a non-resident Secretary, instead of a resident lay Secretary-Superintendent. So few first-class medical men are at the same time good men of business, that we are not in favour of this arrangement—and there is a danger of professional deterioration—when a medical man is burdened with dry and dust domestic details. A thorough man of business as secretary, a first-class domestic manager as matron, and keen men of science as resident medical officers, are the ideal resident staff for a general hospital. The balance of power should be maintained by an expert committee of intelligent men and women, who live in the world and come to their duty of hospital management with a thorough knowledge of men and matters, and an inexhaustible fund of sympathy for the staff as well as the patients.

“Brown-dogging” appears to be bringing medical students of the Metropolis into unfavourable notoriety, and their hooliganism in reference to Women's Suffrage makes one wonder if *Frau Doctorin* (so many come of medical parentage) did not in their youth spare the rod and spoil the child.

The late Mr. F. W. Webb, chief mechanical engineer of the London and North-Western Railway, left an enormous fortune, a considerable portion of which was earmarked for an orphanage at Crewe for railway servants' orphans and a nurses' home. The executors have just concluded arrangements for the acquisition of suitable buildings in Heathfield Avenue, Crewe, for a nurses' home. The position is one of the best in the borough.

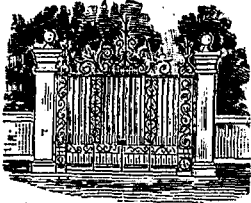
The new wing which has been added to the Derby Women's Hospital was recently opened by Lady FitzHerbert. The additions consist of a waiting-room, consulting-room, examining-room, dispensary for out-patients, sitting-room and two staff bedrooms, laboratory, and bath-room, all exceedingly convenient and well built.

At a meeting of the Windsor guardians a lady member called attention to the fact that while many poor children went to the Windsor elementary schools in a fainting condition for want of breakfast, children in the workhouse were being supplied with new-laid eggs daily. The master was instructed to cease buying new-laid eggs as soon as possible. What could possibly be more illogical?

The Manchester City Council has passed a resolution in favour of erecting an Art Gallery and reference library on the site of the Royal Infirmary in Piccadilly. This magnificent site is in the heart of the City, and has been purchased by the Corporation for £400,000. We hope a really beautiful building will replace the old Infirmary, in which noble work has been done.

Outside the Gates.

WOMEN.



A grand demonstration of the Men's League in favour of Women's Suffrage was held in the Queen's Hall, London, on Tuesday last week. Its members include persons of all shades of political opinion—“from the bluest Tory,” as the chairman, Mr. H. Jacobs, expressed it, “to the reddest Socialist.” “We all hope for our League's speedy extinction,” he said. “Its dissolution can only be brought about by the passing of an Act for the enfranchisement of women.”

Mr. Zangwill, whose delightful wit is one of our greatest assets, scattered a few pleasantries through the atmosphere of the meeting. Here are a few of his latest epigrams:—

As the cowl no longer makes the monk, the petticoat no longer makes the Suffragette.

How prophetically wrote the poet, “The best-laid schemes of mice and men”—I see I need not finish the quotation.

Let there be a great feminine demonstration on March 25th, Lady Day.

No woman can become an R.A., however badly she paints.

Politics is not a sort of sport with heavy stakes carried on in an atmosphere unfit for women in the National Sporting Club of Westminster.

Politics is not something contrasted with home and the baby. It is home and the baby.

I do not even shrink from the presence of women in war.

The Order of Merit bestowed by the King on Florence Nightingale showed that His Majesty was more advanced than his Cabinet.

Florence Nightingale triumphed over disease and death in the Crimea, and over male pig-headedness. The wish had been expressed that she should have been at the War Office.

“What is wanted,” declared the Rev. R. J. Campbell, whose sympathetic speech gave great weight to the movement, “is such a representation of women in the Legislature which shall secure to them a living wage of employment on the same terms as men. To educate woman and then deny her a living wage is damnable. Women were our comrades in the workshop and in other stations of industrial life. Then let them be our comrades in the Legislature.”

The Medical Committee of the Hospital for Women, Soho Square, London, are to be congratulated upon their recommendation to the Committee of Management to throw open the practice of the hospital to qualified medical women. How long, we wonder, before the general hospitals follow this good example?

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