

The Home Hospital in Leicester superintended by Miss E. Pell Smith has a high reputation, and just now, as will be found in our advertisement columns, there are vacancies for staff nurses. These posts afford good experience for nurses contemplating private nursing.

LEGAL MATTERS.

BEGGING "NURSE."

A benevolent-looking woman, attired in nurse's uniform, and giving the name of Elizabeth Ann Holgate, was, before the Halifax magistrates last week, charged with begging.

She was shown to have gone from house to house obtaining gifts on the representation that she was a nurse at St. Jude's, and that she wanted money for her tram fare to and from Hebden Bridge. Her claim to be associated with St. Jude's was false.

There were several previous convictions against her, for other offences than begging, and the magistrates sentenced her to one month's hard labour.

No doubt another impostor.

KNITTED CORSETS.

We have pleasure in drawing the attention of nurses to the knitted and other corsets supplied by the Knitted and Boneless Corset Co., 118, Mansfield Road, Nottingham. Many nurses and midwives find that from the nature of their work the bones of their corsets are particularly apt to break, when they speedily become shapeless. The purses of few probationers or nurses in institutions admit of the purchase of corsets boned with whalebone, which is really long enduring, and we commend to their attention those of the Knitted Corset Co., which are remarkably reasonable in price, the knitted ones costing only 6s. Our readers should write for a free illustrated list, mentioning this JOURNAL.

BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

We have received from Messrs. W. & G. Foyle, the well-known booksellers, a copy of their catalogue, No. 19, of Surplus Copies of New Books, which are to be sold at bargain prices. In glancing through the catalogue there are many tempting offers, and some of the very best novels can be procured for 1s. The thing to do would be to pay a visit to 135, Charing Cross Road, W.C., or write for catalogues of the class of literature required. Messrs. Foyle also give the best prices for the books they require.

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

FROM PEKING.

Writing from Peking a married nurse gives an interesting account as an eye-witness of the recent Revolution there. She begins by saying: "In any time of excitement, when home people feel anxious, we tell them to read the *Times* and trust to Dr.

Morrison's news. He is such a straight, sound man, and knows better the political position than anyone in Peking—ministers not excepted. We were under the impression that Peking was going to be let off in the 'general post' of establishing the Republic, and we were all taken by surprise when the troops mutinied and Peking burst into flames all round Legation Quarter, and shooting went on all night. We were dining at the Belgian Legation that night, and we all went up on the roof, and after dinner on the Big Wall to watch the fires. We did not know at the time that every shot we heard was not doing deadly work. Next day we found that the soldiers had only killed people who resisted, otherwise the shooting was more or less in the air. The language students, mounted infantry, and any volunteers who knew the city were sent out to bring in the missionary women and children. It was a weird sight to see mounted Tommies heading a stream of missionary ladies with babies in perambulators and some of the children carried by the soldiers, the bedding carried by the husbands and Tommies, broad moonlight, and everything lit up by the big fires. Funnily enough, no one was shot, though the bullets whizzed all round them.

"For a week the Legation looked like a Bank Holiday in Hyde Park. The Germans and Americans whose duty it is to guard the Big Wall had big guns, Maxims, wire entanglements, search lights, and all sorts of excitements up on the wall. The looters knew that most of the treasure of Peking was removed to the Legation Quarter, and they owned that only the fear of the guns and searchlight had kept them from making raids here. It is really awful to see the damage they have done, and there is absolutely nothing to prevent their doing it again whenever they think they have reason for complaint.

"This time it was the alteration of the calendar from lunar to solar months, thereby depriving them of one month's pay. When the soldiers had gone off on commandeered trains, with their loot, the mob began looting. Then the police who had all run away, came out and chopped heads off by the score. I did not go out those days, but most people did, and they said (and one can judge from the photographs taken) that the streets were a perfect shambles. Things are quieter now. The refugees have gone back to their compounds, where some of our men are on guard all night and day, but no women or children are allowed to go back to out-stations yet. Things are really more hopeless than ever. The Republic has no funds, and therefore cannot put things in order, and the Powers won't lend money till the place is in better order, or till the Chinese will guarantee that the security demanded by the Powers will hold good in case of change of Government. I don't think anybody would be surprised if there were another bust up. The Chinks are all mortally afraid of foreigners, though when they get them away in the country, or where they couldn't be found out, they would kill them at once.

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