it would be admitted. Or the parish doctor could be called in, but he was a very busy man, and it was impossible that he could give a great deal of individual attention to each case.

The Clinic aimed at supplying the place of the family doctor, and it was found that the mothers greatly appreciated the opportunity of consulting the same doctors. The children were weighed, individual attention given to them, and they were thoroughly examined, dressings, if necessary, were done every day. There was no liveried porter, no cards or letters. The mothers could come and go freely. If necessary, the children were sent on to a hospital. It was found in practice that the mothers regarded a visit to a hospital as a great occasion. In the case of one child, who had a curious manner, disordered mentality, and suffered from fits, this course was suggested, when the mother's reply was: "If you think she ought to go, doctor, if you'll give me a fortnight's notice, I'll knock up a few things and take her."

The Clinic was popular with the children because in the waiting-room there was a rocking horse and a doll's house. In illustration of this Dr. Kann told that one day when a mother had brought a child for treatment an urgent message was sent in: "Mrs. A. is that your baby on the pavement?" No. Mrs. A. did not own to it. Back came the messenger again: "They say it *is* your baby." And sure enough it was. The little brother left in charge had remembered the delights of the waiting-room, put the baby into the pram and brought her up to the Clinic and left her outside, while he indulged in the luxury of playing with the toys. An over-turned pram and a bruised baby were the result. Dr. Kann described a number of the cases treated at the Clinic, which illustrated more forcibly than anything else could do the urgency of the need. One child, seven months old when she was brought to the Clinic, weighed only five pounds. She was one of twins, and the mother, who was young, had eight other children. She had a sore groin, and then developed a rash which proved to be measles. Now she is doing well.

The nurse-children were a class with which the Clinic had to deal. Some of these nurse-mothers were wonderfully kind. In the case of one child whose mother was a laundress, and went out to work from Tuesday to Friday, the child throve well with the nurse-mother, but when it went home to the mother from Friday to Tuesday sores which had been healed broke down again.

Then there were the illegitimate children. One which was just ten weeks old when first brought to the Clinic, and was the child of a servant girl of sixteen, had the sweetest smile, but there its beauty ended. It had a huge birth mark, a double rupture, and developed bronchitis.

Another little boy of four with bronchitis had a most affectionate and conscientious foster-mother. He had a large head, a rickety body, suffered from bronchitis, required an operation for adenoids and also circumcision, and would probably be a cretin, but the foster mother was devoted to him.

In the out-patient department of a hospital seventy or eighty children were seen within an hour, so that a detailed examination was impossible. At the Clinic every child was overhauled from head to foot, including the throat, eyes and ears. Thus two children brought for treatment for quite different complaints were found to be suffering from serious heart disease. That condition would probably have remained unsuspected in a crowded hospital out-patient department.

The chairman remarked at the conclusion of Dr. Kann's interesting address that the Clinic needed £400 per annum, whilst its income was £75. Some of those present could help in one way, some in another, by gifts of money or personal service, or by giving publicity to the needs of the Clinic through the Press.

Mrs. Chitty then spoke, taking for her subject, "The Mothers in the Waiting Room." There was, she said, an etiquette of the waiting room which was strictly observed. Twins were always welcomed, and she believed that if she could only say she had reared twins the mothers would even discard baby comforters on her suggestion. She described the advent of the nurse in the waiting room with a dose of castor oil, and the question, "Where is Gladys?" Gladys being discovered, there was a gurgling sound, and all was over. It was a manipulation which never failed to fill her with amazement and admiration.

At the conclusion of the speeches questions were invited, and Dr. Ethel Bentham spoke feelingly of the desire of the majority of the mothers to do their best for their children under difficult conditions. Lady Horsley elicited the fact that their preparation for the responsibilities of maternity before marriage is generally inadequate. In connection with the custom of clothing children in a good many layers, instead of in one or two warm, light garments, a working woman present explained that they could only afford to buy cheap material, and a little garment, after it had been washed several times, probably became very thin. But the mother could not afford to discard it—not likely—and so another was put on the top of it. If they could afford to buy good material in the first instance, then they would use fewer garments.

A hearty vote of thanks to Lady Horsley concluded the proceedings, after which those present adjourned to the dining room, where tea was served.

M. B.

We learn, from a contemporary, that Russia has the distinction of possessing the largest and most famous foundling hospital in the world. It is located in Moscow, and receives no less than 14,000 infants annually. The writer describes a visit to the hospital, when he passed between double rows of nurses all standing like soldiers at attention, each holding up an infant for inspection, neat and clean and tightly swaddled up like a little sausage, each nurse dressed alike in a bright cotton apron and cap. He seems to pass through miles of babies.

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