

(7) In coil batteries the vibrating hammer and contact spring require the most frequent attention. A little adjustment of the screws here will often suffice to remedy what seems to be an obstinate fault:

(8) Remember that in coils you have two distinct circuits to deal with. A fault in the primary circuit prevents both alike from working; but a fault in the secondary will not necessarily disable the primary. As the primary circuit includes the battery and the vibrating hammer arrangement, it is evident that it is far more likely to contain the fault than the secondary; but at the same time it must be borne in mind that the fault may be present in the latter.

(9) Never leave rheophores connected to the battery terminals, especially in portable batteries, because some sudden and unexpected movement may cause their ends to come in contact, and so the battery will be short-circuited and irretrievably damaged.

(10) Never let your galvanometer come near any magnet, or its movements will be disturbed, and its records rendered worthless.

(To be continued.)

PRIZE ESSAY COMPETITION.—XVIII.

"My Summer Holiday."

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AT the time I am about to write of I was Probationer at one of the largest Union Hospitals in Manchester. It was my second year. I had been on night duty nearly four months, the hottest months of the year—June, July, August and September.

Every Nurse has experienced the strain there is just at the holiday season. When the staff consists of thirty Nurses, even if there are only six away the duties fall rather heavy on the Nurses left in the Hospital; yet I do not remember a Nurse complaining of extra work during the holiday season. Still I was feeling knocked up; I had had extra duty for several weeks; besides feeling worn out I was depressed, for I had received by the early post a letter asking me to join a large party who were spending three weeks in the Isle of Man. My funds falling very much below the average amount required for such a holiday, I had written declining the invitation. A few days after refusing the invitation, judge of my delight at receiving a ten pound note from my eldest brother, asking me to make use of it and join the party staying in the Isle of

Man. Losing no time, I soon made the necessary arrangements, and a bright and glorious Monday morning found me at the Central Railway Station, Manchester, waiting impatiently for the train which was to convey me to Liverpool. I felt in a state of excitement as I sat in a corner of the railway carriage, but as etiquette compelled me to hide my exuberance, I opened a book, which it is scarcely necessary to say I hardly glanced at.

Liverpool was soon reached. Crossing the town in the Railway Company's 'bus brought us soon to the Liverpool Landing Stage, which is always a scene of great excitement.

On that day it seemed more so. What bustling, pushing and shouting to get on board *Ben-my-Chree!* And the piles of luggage, porters staggering under their great loads! How I envied the opposite sex, who carried the necessaries for toilet and various articles required for a sojourn in the island in portmanteaux, which they carried by the hand. Oh, to see the anxious looks of those who were watching their luggage brought on board!

The last box is stowed away, the bell rings, and we set sail in one of the splendid steamers, which are masterpieces of naval architecture. The passage occupied about four hours.

Never feeling the slightest effect of sea-sickness, to me the sail was most enjoyable. The cries of "Land!" aroused much excitement. The first view of the island is charming, the bay magnificent.

I was warmly greeted by an army of friends, hurried into a fly, and soon arrived at one of those delightful boarding-houses on the Parade.

My room was on the front, facing the sea. Though I had had instructions to be quick in washing and changing my dress, I sat down by the open window, drinking in the salty breezes that were wafted towards me. Hearing footsteps, I hurriedly washed, and on coming down found a nice tea awaiting me, to which ample justice was done, the sea voyage having made me feel very hungry.

After tea I was taken on the Parade, which is one of the finest promenades in existence.

Retiring at eleven p.m., with the determination to get up early to bathe, need I say I was not one of the bathing party? I had a dim recollection my door was roughly shaken, and some one calling loudly, "Oh, do make haste; the sea is lovely," "We shan't wait," and so on. I slept calmly on until nine o'clock.

After breakfast we hired a wagonette, and as our party consisted of twelve persons, we were not obliged to parade the streets for passengers. Drivers will not go to any place of note without

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