

dent nurse, and the maternity wards in charge of a midwife. The mortality among the infants is very great, a large proportion of them being brought in too late to benefit by treatment. It was good, however, to see the infants all out of doors in little wooden cradles, but even as we stood there, a smaller and narrower cradle was brought in for the last long sleep of some tiny pilgrim. The sick children over three were in a building of their own, and here again the ward had but few occupants, the majority of the children being in the open. The healthy children are sent to the country. The saddest sight of all was that of the young unmarried mothers, about fifty in number, drifted not from the city chiefly, but more largely from the suburban districts.

Thanks to my kind hostess, I was enabled to make the most of my opportunities, for she not only planned excursions for odd hours, but often herself spared her leisure to accompany me, and gave me the benefit of her knowledge of the country, which she has gained by long residence in Ireland. Round the Phoenix Park in an outside car is an ideal jaunt for a fine evening in May. Such a park as one does not imagine beforehand; no mean drive, for it is seven miles round. We were just a week too early to see the hawthorn in perfection, but the early green of the grass and leaves made one realise that one was in the Emerald Isle. Glimpses of the river, beautiful views from the top of the hill, the gorgeous flower beds of the People's Garden, the stately Vice-Regal Lodge. Past the scene of the hurricane which laid low a thousand trees, past the polo ground and the Zoological Gardens, and we are back in the streets of Dublin again after two hours' delightful drive.

Then on Whit Sunday afternoon we went out by the tram to the Hill of Howth, and made the ascent, also by a tram, winding round

the mountain side, with the blue of the sea on the other hand. On arriving at the top, the conductor at once disappeared, with characteristic casualness, without having collected the fares. As an inspector was around, we feared to make inquiries, and so had a very cheap ride! We were also quite ready for the delicious hot scones and tea at the little restaurant. Puritan prejudices would no doubt be shocked at the Aunt Sallies, merry-go-rounds, and gramophones in full swing, but while one objected to them on æsthetic grounds on so lovely a spot, one could not but remember that this light-hearted, merry people were probably among a like throng of devout worshippers such as one had witnessed that morning at Mass, and felt that they had in both pleasure and worship found the secret of recreation.

We left the merry crowd, and wandered down the hill on the other side by a winding path overhanging the sea with its wild rocks, and overhanging precipices which reminded one of the North Cornish coast, and further on we sat down to rest by the sheltered side of a little mountain stream, and picked the primroses that grew on its bank.

To Kilminy was another delightful excursion, where the magnificent gorse on the hillside was a sight never to be forgotten, so intensely golden was its bloom. Last,

but not least, was the visit to Poulaphuca, twenty-one miles out into the Wicklow Mountains by steam tram, propelled by a traction engine. This was a new and delightful experience. We left Terenure, which place one arrives at by the electric tram service, our contingent consisting of the engine and two carriages, with roof accommodation covered at the top, but not at the side, so that the view was unimpeded. We travelled at a good pace on the single rails that were laid close against the hedge on the



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