

At the annual festival of the Metropolitan Hospital in Kingsland Road, held at the Whitehall Rooms, donations amounting to £4,849 were announced. Lord Howard de Walden made a vigorous appeal on behalf of the proposed new Nurses' Home, and it was announced that £391 had been subscribed and Lady Stern had promised £500 towards it.

Mr. George John Fenwick, of Crag Head, Bournemouth, has left, free of duty, the sum of £50,000 to the Royal Victoria Infirmary, Newcastle, to be invested as a permanent endowment fund. He has also left a legacy of £1,000 for the general purposes of the Infirmary.

The work at the Leicester Royal Infirmary is ever on the increase, as the House Governor's Report presented at the quarterly meeting amply demonstrated. It is to be regretted that the income shows a gross diminution of £2,250, the receipts being £4,530 less than expenditure. Increased expenditure showed on provisions £190, surgery and dispensary £180, salaries and wages £115.

The report referred to two matters of public importance. (i) The Children's Hospital had been closed owing to outbreaks of infectious disease four times since last December. In every one of these instances, the first sign of disease had appeared in patients who had been in the institution for periods lasting from several days to several weeks, strong presumptive evidence that infection had been introduced into the hospital from outside. Altogether the Children's Hospital had been closed for 28 days since last December, and the House Committee submitted the following recommendation to the meeting: "That it is in the interests of the Hospital that visiting to the Children's Hospital be entirely suspended save in cases of dangerous illness, and that the quarterly meeting be asked to approve of this course."

A resolution suspending visiting to the Children's Hospital was agreed to, which will, we imagine, arouse some opposition upon the part of parents whose children are admitted for treatment.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK LUNCH TABLETS.

Everyone knows Horlick's Malted Milk, and how delicious and nourishing a drink can be made with it, but all are not acquainted with the convenient mixer, which may be obtained, price 6d., from the Horlick's Milk Co., Slough, Bucks, or the Malted-Milk Lunch Tablets, which present in a concentrated form the nutritive values of pure full-cream milk and the soluble extracts of malted barley and wheat. They are found very convenient by travellers and others, and are supplied either with the natural flavour, or, if desired, flavoured with chocolate, and can be obtained through any chemist. Those who visit the Imperial Services Exhibition at Earl's Court should not miss the stand of this well-known firm where their invaluable preparations can be seen and tasted.

A NURSE'S HOLIDAY IN JAPAN.

FROM THE CITY OF KYOTO TO CHIKUBUSHIMA.

On Friday morning, May 22nd, myself and two English friends in kurumas and a young Japanese friend on his bicycle left Kyoto from the Sanjo in charming weather, bowling along right merrily till we reached an ancient inn near Otani, where we rested a few minutes; then, over and down the long hill into Otsu, everywhere bright with flags and lanterns to celebrate some local *matsuri*, along the road long double lines of well-dressed pretty school girls walking with a couple of foreign teachers, and a little further on uniformed school boys trudging along in less orderly fashion, all bound for beautiful Lake Biwa, where the Shinshu Middle School boat-race was proceeding.

Leaving the delights of this festivity and the charm of Miidera, we pressed on to Karasaki, on the shores of the lake, and there rested awhile under the shade of the famous and ancient pine tree; our kurumayas swallowing a few eggs and biscuits washed down by the usual tiny cups of tea. Then on again; breathing in great draughts of cool sunshiny air, and feasting our eyes on the shifting lights and shadows on hills and lake till we arrived at Katata with its miniature "floating" temple built on piles in the lake. There we met the priest of the place, and as we found we had many mutual friends he offered us a warm welcome to his private residence and invited us to stay some days, which unfortunately we were not prepared to do. Opening our luncheon baskets we enjoyed delicious cakes offered by this friendly priest, while he made wry faces over our bread and butter, the latter not being to his taste.

Regretfully leaving Katata, on we went along the smooth white sanded roads, past many ancient Shinto shrines, embowered in huge camphor-wood and pine groves, recalling the names and deeds of kings and warriors which one could well imagine inspired Japanese travellers to write poems and paint pictures—past beautiful Buddhist temples surrounded by their white walls, looking the embodiment of peace; great trails of white or purple wistaria hanging everywhere, the hillsides aflame with azalea and the wayside made lovely by iris, clover, and other flowers growing in profusion, we crossed several dry beds of mountain torrents, a mass of rocks and stones.

We had hoped to arrive at Imazu about 6 p.m., but we found ourselves at that hour with several *ri* to cover before reaching our destination, so we sent forward a young friend on his bicycle to interview a friendly priest whom we knew and to order supper for us at the inn.

Our kurumayas were unequal in size and strength—the long-legged thin one had the lightest fare, the tiny one the heaviest. Both began to show some signs of fatigue, especially the latter, who was mine. The third was a Hercules, who, it was

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