

Flora Murray with complete hospital equipment for Paris—and from all accounts they arrived there at the psychological moment; since which time they have been doing splendid service for the wounded in their beautiful and luxurious hotel hospital in the Avenue des Champs-Élysées, and proving their mettle all along the line.

We learn from the *Standard* that all the ground floor of Claridge's Hotel has been transformed into lofty, airy, and sunny wards, and few hospitals could have a better operating room, with a pharmacy opening off at one side and an asepticising room on the other, where all the rubber gloves are washed and dried, the instruments boiled, and all the linen is washed and disinfected.

The mornings are almost entirely taken up by the dressings, operations being performed mostly in the afternoons unless very urgent. It takes two skilled "dressers" and two nurses an hour to do some of the worst cases, so that the whole staff has little spare time in the morning. Dr. Garrett Anderson herself operated for seven hours at a stretch on one day.

The door of the hotel is kept by a wealthy French stockbroker, who stays there from morning to night, and has put all his cashiers and clerks to sweep and scrub the floors on full pay, and they do it goodheartedly and thoroughly, too.

This gentleman declares: "What the doctors won't tell you is their own admirable skill and devotion. The most awful and impossible-looking work is done by them as simply and quietly as if they were taking tea. There is something sublime to me in seeing such women, who will not even admit that they are doing anything out of the common. Everything is in order and ready to hand, and they go about their duties just as if they were merely keeping house."

We learn that Dr. Garrett Anderson goes daily, accompanied by a nurse, as near to the front as is allowed, and brings back the wounded in a motor ambulance. Several more motor ambulances are shortly to be sent by the Croix Rouge, and two of the nurses selected for this work are Miss Evelyn Eager, and Miss Bullock, who worked in the Balkan War.

The medical and nursing staffs have been added to; amongst the latter who left for Paris on Saturday last were Miss Nightingale Shore, Queen's Nurse; Miss Clifford and Miss Harris, who are certificated, and Miss Himing, Miss M. Gardner and Miss Shore, with some training, who speak fluent French. The trained nurse who speaks fluent French is difficult to get, and as interpreters were required, it was thought best that they should also have some nursing knowledge. The nurses receive no salary, but expenses are paid.

It is sad to know that the wounded are coming from the front in a terrible state—suffering with gangrene and tetanus. Many lives will be sacrificed thus for need of immediate medical and nursing care on the field.

THE CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

The King and Queen, who have shown their solicitude for the sick and wounded by visiting many of them during the past week, on Tuesday paid a surprise visit to the third London General Hospital (Territorial Force), at Wandsworth. Their Majesties were received by Colonel Bruce Porter, the Commanding Officer, who presented Miss Barton (the Principal Matron), Miss Holden (the Matron), and Miss Pinsent (the Assistant Matron). The visit extended over nearly two hours, as the Royal visitors spoke to every patient, giving much pleasure thereby. The Queen also recognised Miss Helen Smith, one of the Sisters who had nursed the late Duchess of Teck, and desired that she should be presented to her.

Miss Barton is also interesting herself in the Belgian refugees, and last week a party who arrived at the Chelsea Infirmary at 2 a.m., dead tired, were delighted with their kind reception; and kept saying, "Vive l'Angleterre."

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught has announced the collection by the women of Canada of over £57,000 for the use of the British War Office and the Admiralty. Of this amount £37,000 will be handed over to the Admiralty for the establishment of a Naval Hospital at Portsmouth. The balance of £20,000 will be placed at the disposal of Lord Kitchener.

The Council of the National Institute for the Blind, Great Portland Street, London, W., have undertaken to help, as far as practicable, all men who lose their sight while serving their Country in the present War. Names and addresses of those who desire to avail themselves of this offer should be forwarded to the Secretary-General of the Institute.

From the *Standard* we learn that a new organisation has been started by the French press, called the "Society for the Trains of Wounded," which is in itself a commentary on the toll of this war. There are now several stations which six or seven trains full of wounded pass daily. These establishments consist of a rough buffet on the platform for serving coffee, hot milk, lemonade, with fruit and chocolate, and a complete little pharmacy fully equipped in an adjoining waiting room. The service is done by volunteer ladies from the surrounding towns, and is incessant. The nurses are assisted by Sisters of Charity, who visit every carriage of every train that passes for contributions, mostly in coppers or cigarettes. They receive as much as twelve pounds a day sometimes, and the "Wounded Train" stalls will soon be a feature at all the larger junctions and stopping places.

The need of the moment for the British Expeditionary Force is for warm gloves, mittens—and, we may add, cuffs—and the Grand Duke Michael, with the approval of the Queen and Lord Kitchener, hopes to send out 500,000 pairs of gloves and mittens. Parcels and letters should be addressed to the Grand Duke, at 39, Portland Place, W.

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