

urgent representations, a further supply has now been sent.

The Army's Medical Mission's Fresh Air Home, at St. Leonard's, is to be utilized for the patients of the local hospital for poor women and children, in order that wards in the hospital may be free for the reception of a number of wounded who are daily expected. The staff of the Army, at Headquarters, has been saddened by the news received that a clerk from its Men's Social Department has been killed in a recent battle. He was in the Coldstream Guards for nine years, and has been with the Church Army for the last seven years; but was so keen a soldier that he signed on for a further period as a Reservist when his six years in the Reserve was up.

Queen Alexandra is subscribing most generously to all funds for the benefit of the wounded and the troops generally. Her Majesty has provided the first bed—they cost £25—for the new Red Cross hospital to be equipped in the great Stationery Office, Stamford Street, near Waterloo Station. It is estimated that the hospital will contain 1,650 beds. We are pleased to note that Queen Alexandra writes: "It will be a perfect blessing to get 1,650 beds all under one roof and in charge of the most experienced and skilful surgeons, doctors and nurses."

The Matron of such an institution must be an experienced trained woman of great administrative ability. The profession will await her selection with some anxiety; as so far neither the Red Cross Society nor the War Office have realised how imperative such experience is in a large hospital, if good discipline is to be maintained, and the best care for the sick secured.

Much has been written, concerning the wounded at Boulogne, to re-assure the public. The demands of the wounded have been overpowering; but great energy and devotion has been expended; and clearing hospitals and private hospitals now abound in the vicinity—at Wimereux, at Touquet, and elsewhere. Boulogne is the base hospital for the British; Calais, for the Belgians; Dunkirk,

for the French. The doctors and nurses are doing wonders—and the Smart Set is much in evidence.

A Liverpool Deaconess tells the following story illustrating the trust and affection which the British soldier has inspired in Belgium. A neighbour had adopted two Belgian children, a boy and a girl. The little girl cried all through the first night and all the next day; she could neither eat nor sleep, and utterly refused to be comforted. Late in the evening the family doctor called, clad in khaki. Scarcely had he entered the room when she ran to him with outstretched arms, crying, "Bittish! Bittish!" She nestled in the doctor's arms, almost immediately fell asleep, and slept the clock round.



*Daily Mirror.*

A WARD IN A HOSPITAL BARGE.

The Committee of the Colonial Nursing Association are sending a supply of comforts to the Indian Troops at the Front. Contributions up to the end of November will be gratefully received, and should be addressed to the Secretary, Colonial Nursing Association, Imperial Institute, S.W., and marked "Indian Troops." The articles most needed are body-belts, socks, mufflers, and strips of flannel three yards long and about one foot wide (unhemmed), rolled and fastened with two or three large safety pins.

#### CHANNELOLOGY.

"Father, is a vessel a boat?"

"Er—yes—you may call it a boat."

"Well, what kind of a boat is a bloodvessel?"

"It's a lifeboat. Now run away to bed."—*Exchange.*

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