

Guardians might take a hint. It included the following observations on the nurses' diet:—

"The food provided by the Guardians is on a generous scale, but I think that a much more varied diet might be given without increasing the cost per head. For instance, rabbits, pork, and veal might, when in season, be substituted for beef and mutton. In the winter, dried fruit, such as figs and prunes, might possibly be allowed when there is no fresh fruit in the garden."

This extremely practical and sensible report was received with an outburst of laughter, and sarcastic references to pheasants and other additions to the nurses' menu.

The inauguration of the King Edward VII Order of Nurses in South Africa owed much to Viscountess Gladstone during the time her husband was in office, and the Dorothy Centre at Kronstad is named in memory of her generosity and goodwill. The charming house in Dutch style was built by Mr. Baker, who is planning the new Delhi. We are glad to learn that Her Excellency Lady Buxton is continuing Lady Gladstone's keen interest in the work of the Order, and that as soon as she arrived at Pretoria she invited the Superintendent-General, Miss J. E. Pritchard, to spend a few days with her, and acquainted herself with the progress going forward in every detail.



THE DOROTHY CENTRE.
KING EDWARD VII. ORDER OF NURSES, KRONSTAD, O.F.S.

It is almost incredible that men in the position of Guardians should make themselves so ridiculous.

One of the most delightful of social functions at the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow, is the Annual New Year's Day Meeting, at which the Lord Provost presides. Mr. Dunlop, the Lord Provost this year, is taking advantage of the occasion to compliment the staff on the way in which they have played their part since the outbreak of war, and right well do the nursing staff deserve the compliment, from the Matron, Miss Melrose, downwards:

Recently one of the nurses has found herself caring for the wounded at the hospital, which has been given up to the military authorities for those wounded soldiers who are too bad to be moved to Johannesburg, Pretoria, and Bloemfontein. Miss Pritchard writes from Kronstad: "I was stationed here during the Boer War, and it is strange that I should have returned, after many years, just in time for more fighting in the district. The eddies of this terrible war wash far."

It is inevitable that the whole world will suffer in this war.

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