

four women in a colony of men something like 2,500. One of the hospital blocks is medically staffed by Miss Cargill and Miss Workman, assisted by military infirmiers, and the other, "Surgical," Miss McBeath and I. We wonder what developments will ensue, for at the present time there is nothing whatever in the wards for our use, just beds and men. All dressings are done by the surgeons and us in "the Salle de Pansements," O.P. cases being brought down on stretchers.

There is a sprinkling of nationalities, French, Moroccan, Algerian and many Arabs. The Médecin Chef has taken quite a picturesque snap of some of them.

Though only here a day or two we have not been without a little excitement peculiar to the war

streets of houses in ruins, yet not "peculiar" for these happenings are only too general anywhere.

Miss Haswell writes warmly to Miss Eden from the Military Hospital at Talence, near Bordeaux, concerning the members of the N.U.T.N. unit there:—"They have done very good work, and I shall be extremely sorry to lose the members who are returning next month."

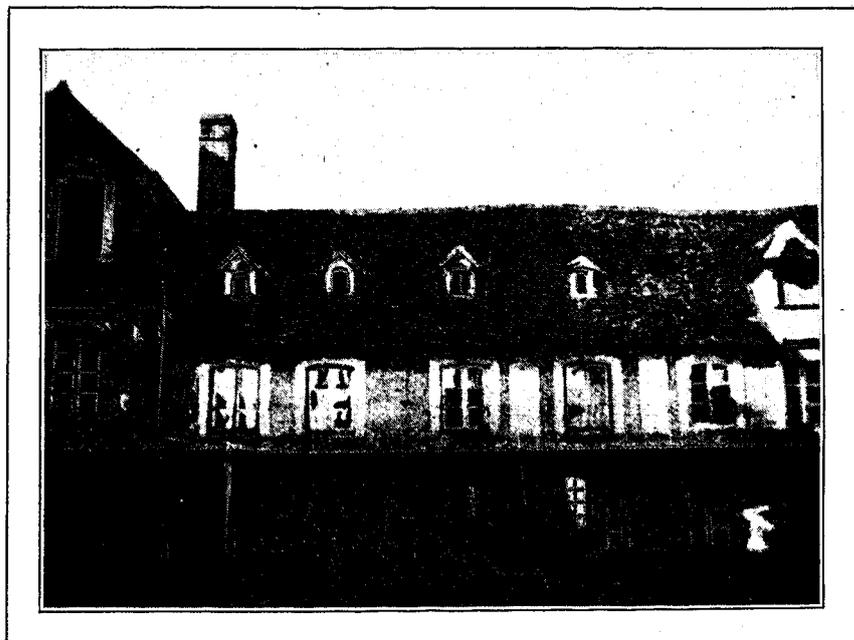
The people of Toronto have sent the most splendid gift in kind to the French Relief Fund. Thirty-five cases containing ward clothing and hospital supplies of the most beautiful description. Lady Barclay was advised of the gift, and it has been sent on from the London to the Paris address of the Fund. The clothing is fit for the most fastidious invalid. Materials of the finest, and

exquisite workmanship—just what every brave wounded man deserves; the bed linen and surgical supplies are also of the best. We have no doubt that many of these lovely things will find their way into the hospitals where the French Flag Nursing Corps are working, where it is certain they will be carefully applied, and the best use made of them. It really is splendid of Canada; her generous heart does not only beat with warm sympathy for her own splendid troops, but she has kindness to spare for her French Allies, from which heroic nation so many of her finest people have sprung.

The whole consignment is sent by the

people of Canada as an expression of goodwill towards our French Allies.

Another welcome gift will also shortly be distributed amongst members of the French Flag Nursing Corps for the use of their patients. Mrs. Alfred Paine, the energetic Hon. Secretary and Treasurer of the Bedford Centre of the St. John Ambulance Association, and who describes her present position as "Manageress of the Shoe Factory," where she works from eight to ten hours a day, writes:—"I am sending you to 431, Oxford Street, a box of slippers and flannel boots, 60 pairs, to send to France wherever you like. They are tied up in tight bundles of 10 pairs, just as I do them for St. John's warehouse, so please send them out in these bundles. Our total now is 5,488 pairs, and I have a splendid lot of workers, so hope to keep on."



THE MILITARY HOSPITAL, EPERNAY.

zone. On Thursday a German Taube dropped a bomb over the Hôpital Notre Dame, achieving no damage, fortunately, to all appearances. It was intended for a bomb manufactory, but fell wide of the mark.

We hear the boom of the cannon when all else is quiet. Last night they sounded to be bombarding heavily, and much nearer than hitherto, but happily there is no news of any change of the enemy's position.

Epernay has its own little bit of war history. The Crown Prince was seriously ill here, and attended by a local French doctor, who consented on the terms of cancelling the indemnity of 7,000 francs already agreed on (if not actually paid) as a surety against demolition. So it is still intact—no visible signs of the Germans' stay such as we saw on our way here from Paris, buildings and

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)