

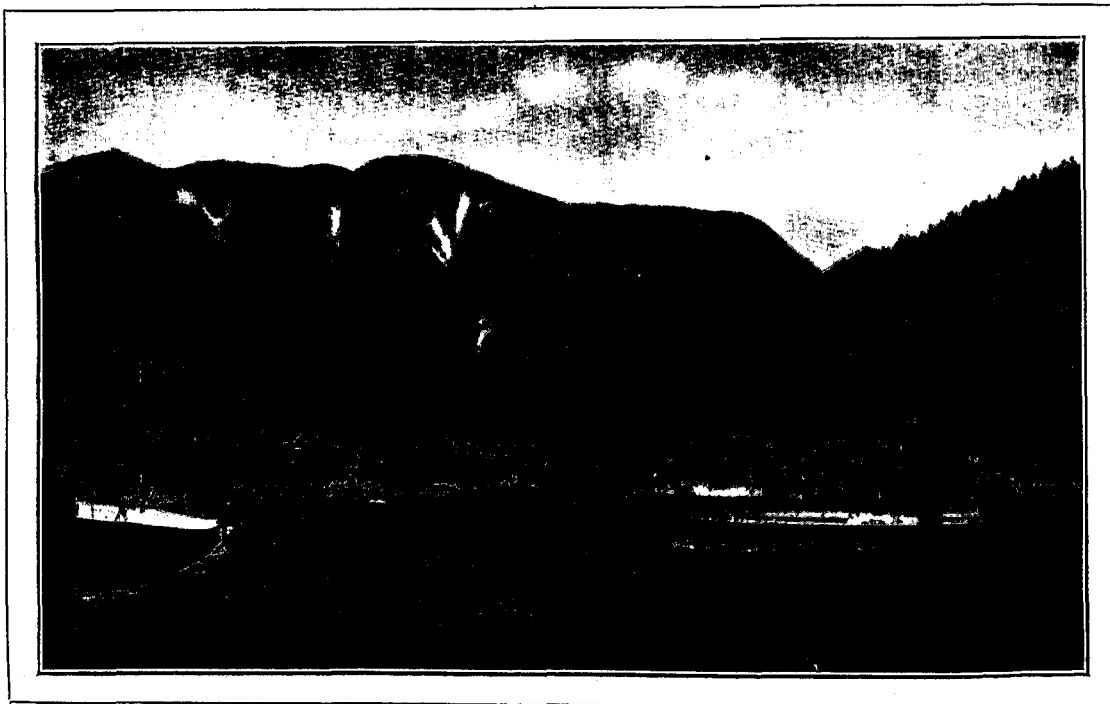
In July, when we talked with her, she told us that 545 graduate nurses had volunteered for war service, and that she had refused to give three months' training to any girl until the services of those 545 had been accepted. Both in the east and the west of the great Dominion, I have heard the same thing, namely, that none but *fully-trained* nurses, or, as they say everywhere on the American continent, *graduate* nurses, are allowed to go to the Front under the auspices of the Canadian Red Cross Society. One requires to go to Canada, in order to know *fully* how nobly she is taking her share in this unprecedented war. She has already sent out three fully equipped Base hospitals, with personnel, from: 1, *The Province of British Columbia*; 2, *The McGill University*; 3, *The Toronto University*; and

of Alaska in the great North-west; and yet, in a most unexpected way, within the same month that I visited the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital, I found myself thanks, to steam navigation, being conducted over

ST. ANNE'S HOSPITAL, JUNEAU,

which is about eight hundred miles further north!

"Would you like to see the hospital?" We had landed, and were strolling about aimlessly, enjoying the warm, sweet evening air, and the beauty of the quaint little town lying snugly at the foot of a great guardian mountain. "Very much," we replied, to a group of ladies—some of them our fellow-passengers—who met us. One of them was known to the Mother Superior, and promised us a welcome permission, although



JUNEAU, ALASKA.

now, the *Province of Ontario* is making preparations to send out another.

The "sun room" or "sun parlour" is quite a feature of all hospitals (as far as I have seen) on the American continent. It is a glass-enclosed verandah, to be closed or opened according to weather conditions; its twofold purpose being to afford the maximum of sun and air. It is regarded as part of the necessary structure of the hospital, as portraits of our King and Queen form a necessary decoration of the walls of Canadian hospitals. There is a sun-room attached to every ward in this hospital, including, of course, the children's ward.

It is a far cry from the thoroughly British city of Victoria B.C., to Juneau, the capital

of the hour did not seem propitious. "I am never tired of going over hospitals" so we gladly followed our guides, first taking a side-long look at the *Princess Alice* to be sure she was duly waiting for us, and would not leave us behind.

The Mother Superior, not only readily gave us leave to see the hospital, but kindly conducted us herself. Built of wood—like almost every other building in the town, except the Governor's house—it was only opened in 1914. It is in charge of Roman Catholic Nuns, but the patients are nursed by lay women, trained at the Jubilee hospital, Victoria. The association of ideas was interesting.

The Americans have made abundant use of the rich Alaskan Territory which the Government bought from Russia "for a mere song" nearly

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