

down the Canal. At first one can hardly credit that the gallant little steam tug will really be able to get us through this deep and narrow defile which separates the Mediterranean from the Aegean Sea. After a night at immortal Athens and a steep climb to the Acropolis, (a description of which I must send another time, as it is too unutterably beautiful to mix with anything else). We arrived the next day at Salonika, and parted with real regret with the very courteous captain and officers of the "Milano".

I am sending for insertion, if you think it suitable, a little account of Montenegro, written by one of the sisters who nursed during the Balkan war. One knows so little of Servia, Montenegro, and Herzegovina, that I thought a description of one of these countries might prove of interest to your readers. When I am settled at work in Skoplja I will try and write to you again. Hoping to see you on my arrival at Bombay per P. & O. s. s. "Multan" on the 30th July, with many thanks for your past kind hospitality.

Yours sincerely,
MAY S. BONSER.

SERBIAN RELIEF FUND FOR NURSES.
c/o THE BRITISH VICE-CONSUL.
SKOPLJA, SERVIA.
19th April, 1915.

NEWS FROM NEW ZEALAND.

DEAR EDITOR,

It is a very great pleasure to read reports of the nursing world in India. I am living so far from you all, but how proud I feel of what you all, both English and Indians, are doing in connection with the war. Is it not amazing how the Indians are helping, not only in giving their people but so much of their money too. We dwellers in New Zealand are doing our best. Last week 50 nurses sailed for the front and many soldiers went too.

With kind regards,
Yours very sincerely,
PHOEBE A. WILKINS,
(Née Law.)

SPRING CREEK,
MARLBOROUGH, NEW ZEALAND.
April 16th, 1915.

A CASE IN DISTRICT NURSING IN SYDNEY.

DEAR EDITOR,

In most Australian Womens' Hospitals Nurses have a short term of District Nursing before their training is completed. The nurses look forward to the experience as a change from the ordinary hospital routine. Usually the calls for the different nurses come when slumber has just taken them into her fond embrace. I remember one night in particular when four of us were rung up.—We dressed hastily and went down to the night sister's headquarters to receive instructions. These were given, and we were told a trap was being sent for us, and that as we were going in the same direction we could

all get into it. When the vehicle did arrive it turned out to be an ice cream cart! Into this climbed four nurses and the two men who had brought it. These men were Italians and chattered away without ceasing. Progress was slow for the horse was old and weary. After several miles along a rough road we came to a place where two of the nurses left for their cases. We continued jogging along some distance and were heartily glad to arrive at our destination without mishap. The place was one of the dirtiest and worst of Sydney Slums and half the neighbourhood was out to meet us, with shouted greetings of, "he'll murder you;" "he's drunk," and so on we looked at one another in surprise for our patient, we had been told, was a woman. We decided to go into the house and investigate, so we entered and went upstairs where a shocking sight met our view. A man was lying on a bed, fully dressed, in a heavy drunken sleep, whilst walking round the room, in great pain, was a woman. We stepped into the apartment, the poor wife turned an agonized face to us and implored us not to wake him, "he has only just gone to sleep, and will murder us all if we disturb him, I'll promise not to make a noise, even if my pains, are bad. I'll just lie on the floor and let him have the bed." I looked at the drunken creature and instantly decided to get him downstairs. I persuaded the wife to go into an adjoining room with my assistant nurse. I woke the man, he yelled, cursed and swore. I managed to get him out of the room and on to the landing, there he threatened to throw me downstairs. I listened in silence, and he gradually descended; much to my relief at last his swearing died away in the distance. We made the poor patient comfortable, and her trouble was soon over. She told us that when sober her husband treated her most kindly. We had no more trouble with the man as he remained sober and penitent for some weeks.

BOMBAY,
11th June, 1915.

Yours very truly,
AN AUSTRALIAN NURSE.

NURSES, NOT HOLDING CERTIFICATES.

DEAR MADAM,

Though not a member of your profession, I have always been interested in nurses, and all that concerns them. I was struck by Miss Mill's reply to "Protest on principle" in the May number of your journal. It has recently come to my knowledge, that, on the staff of the Howrah Hospital, there are two Nurses, who hold no certificates at all, but are on the same footing, as regards salary, duties, and privileges, as the remainder of the staff, who are all trained nurses.

What inducement is there for any woman to train as a nurse, when the above is the procedure, some Lady Superintendents follow.

CALCUTTA,
13th June, 1915.

Yours faithfully,
B. JONES.