

are coming to San Francisco for the Exposition, and have promised to see me there.

Well, now we go on to San Diego. Train travelling here is a luxury, that is, if you take first-class as I did. I thought I might as well do things in comfort so I hired a "Parlor car" with a chair that took me wherever I wanted to go, and a black porter to hand me books and brush me down at my journey's end.

San Diego is not to be compared with Los Angeles. I went to the Depot of the Theosophical Society and asked permission to go over to Point Loma, the Headquarters of the T.S. which was granted, and Mr. and Mrs. N— met me at the grounds. They were very charming and we spent the whole afternoon looking over the grounds. The students gave a concert which was very interesting as well as unique. The grounds are very beautiful, and in such a splendid position, and I thoroughly enjoyed seeing it all. Seeing I had got as

far south as San Diego, I thought I would like to go on to Tiguana, old Mexico, and see how the fighting was going on there, so off I went and of all the wicked looking creatures you ever met the Mexicans are the worst, and I was glad to get out of the place. If you go into their stores and do not buy anything, they ask if you would like to have you picture taken, and while this is being done, or pretending to be done, they go through your pockets! I took a guide everywhere I went so felt safe. On arriving at the Customs at Tiguana we were searched to see if we had taken anything valuable out of the country. We saw a good many of the soldiers and the fort, and drove by the hills where they had been fighting. There is no fighting going on now. I came back to San Francisco by steamer, a two and a-half day's journey, so had both train and water travelling. I had better stop this long epistle or you will be tired.

From Mrs. Holgate

Mrs. Holgate writes of her voyage Home, on the "Ionic."

"We seem to have travelled in all directions; sometimes travelling North and South, we find the boat suddenly turned in the direction of East and West. This we understand takes place when a suspicious-looking monster is seen. We were grateful on arrival at Monte Video to hear that there had been a successful battle off the Falklands."

Mrs. Holgate and Miss Dalrymple spent a night on shore at Monte Video. The lights were always out except when in port. The next port was Teneriffe, where they spent a day. On arrival in London the two nurses reported themselves at the High Commissioner's Office, and at the Red Cross and St. John's Ambulance Offices, and made an appointment with Miss Sydney Brown, Chief Matron of the Territorial Service, and Mrs. Holgate was expecting an official reply to her offer to help the Belgian women.

She noticed that food was very dear, and also coal and gas; that the portion of food served in restaurants was smaller. There seemed to be some fear of the food supply in England becoming scarce,

They thought of possibly going to Cairo; but there was an idea of the Turks besieging Cairo, and that the Government would not take English women there, and that the nursing would be done by orderlies.

In view of the above, some notes from a diary sent home by Dr. Harry McLean Wellington, now in Egypt, are of interest to nurses.

"In the afternoon I went down to the Abassia Hospital to see some of my men. The Australian nurses here may have to leave as the Australian Hospital outfit has arrived, and they will be establishing their own hospital.

It seems a pity that with so many New Zealand men laid up in hospital we have not our own nurses here to look after them, especially as one knows that in New Zealand there are dozens of nurses eating their hearts out to come."

To look after his Colonel who was suffering with a bad attack of quinsy, Dr. McLean had to enlist the services of an Officer's wife, who had been a nurse, and who was very glad of the opportunity of making herself useful.