

should love to peep into some of their homes and have a yarn.

We are wondering if we might be sent to the Dardanelles. If so I may get a chance of seeing my Maoris.

We had several concerts on board. At the last one Miss Anderson, Sister Taylor and I did a haka and sang a Maori song, "He aroha nui, haere mai." We got a double encore. We made piu-piu out of ravelled rope—plaited it in Maori fashion—had bands around our heads, huia feathers the carpenter painted the lower part of some white feathers—and had our chins tattooed. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, though we were fearfully nervous—our legs would hardly hold us up. The nurses are all learning the haka now. They think it would come in handy for "ceremonious" occasions, such as leaving the boat, etc.

It is about time for church. The nurses look so nice in their greys with white caps. The captain dines in our saloon on Sundays and likes to see us in uniform. He has been most kind to us all. What with afternoon teas and port wine before lunch we will be quite spoiled."—Jean Cormack.

Monte Video.

A party of five took a tram-car (electric) to visit the British Hospital. It is a very strong-looking stone and granite building, built and entirely supported by the English community. Everything is up to date and there is nothing to equal it in New Zealand. The matron told us we would not find any hospital in England more up-to-date. There is a marble stairway in the entrance hall that leads up to an upper storey and maternity wing. Here they have very nice private rooms. While up there the matron brought a little Norwegian baby boy in to us. How we hugged and kissed him in turn! and the little flirt seemed to like it. Miss Henderson, the matron, who is English-trained, was very good to us and showed us around everywhere. The wards are well lighted and ventilated, the walls are of white plaster and the floorings asbestos, with nice wide corridors all around. There are fourteen Spanish nurses and one English (a probationer), Miss McIntosh, from Timaru, New Zealand. The Spanish nurses could not speak English. There are also male attendants to assist in the male wards.

In the fever ward there were eight cases of typhoid. The wards took about sixteen cases to each. There are two beautiful tiled courtyards with palms here and there, where they put patients out for the air, having no verandahs. Across the tops are drawn blinds used to suit the weather. There are two theatres, one clean and one for septic cases. The septic one is very much like our own in New Zealand. The clean theatre has an apparatus for filtering the air; the electric lights well up in the air and screened. They say they get good light from them, but they looked so high up it seemed improbable until Miss Henderson turned them on for us to see. All lotions, etc., are let down from jars by a foot-press. The anæsthetic, preparation and sterilizing rooms are similar to ours. All dressings, gloves, instruments, etc., are dry sterilized. Miss Henderson administers all anæsthetics. They have a fine large dispensary, laboratory and X-ray room. The medical superintendent is an Englishman, Dr. Harvey, who was away on leave at the time, native doctors being in charge until he returns. Doctors, when they want to practise, must hold an American certificate, so they come to this little hospital to practise and pass, when they want to settle in Monte Video. There was a fine big kitchen with two cooks, one for the patients and one for the nurses. They also have men to help here. Here it was nice, clean and tidy, with large marble washing up places and tables. We saw the laundry-room. The laundry is put out to wash, but the ironing is done in the hospital. Over to the first house we went, and it was quite nice to see a little bit of home life, even though it was in the back yard. After seeing around the hospital Miss Henderson took us up to the top flat roof of the main building, and we got a splendid view of Monte Video, it being a bright clear day. We all had lunch with Miss Henderson.

They take in all nationalities. There were two British sailors in one of the wards, the only two in the building at the time—one off H.M.A.S. Sydney and the other off the H.M.S. Cornwall, and so pleased they were to have a talk to us. We all came away feeling very pleased with our visit and the kindness Miss Henderson showed to us.