

majority of them society or smart people, who, yearning for more excitement, had come out to South Africa to make holiday. I say, and I say it very earnestly, that the condition of affairs brought about by the presence of these ladies was an absolute disgrace to our country." He tells one story of a lady who went round with a bag of buns offering them to enteric patients, and of another who asked a wounded "Tommy" if she should wash his face and hands for him, to which the soldier replied, with a look that was the embodiment of resignation: "You may if you like, marm; especially if you think it will ho you any good; but you're the seventh this morning."

Treves has always made a hobby of yachting, and in fact holds a yacht-master's certificate; but with his usual utilitarianism turned his hobby to good account in the matter of the North Sea fishing-fleet—that fleet which supplies the fish to England's millions. His was the hand that got them a hospital-smack containing a few cots with a qualified surgeon always in attendance. Roughly speaking about a thousand men are engaged in this hazardous work of fishing in small

smacks in the North Sea, and naturally there was often need of medical attendance; but before Sir Frederick took the matter in hand there was none whatever. He always took great personal interest in the hospital-boat, but was not, as London papers recently to hand state, in charge of it in his younger days. As a matter of fact he, on more than one occasion, took charge of the hospital-boat as a holiday during his busy life as one of the best known consultant surgeons in London, making, perhaps, at the time, an income second to no other surgeon of his day and age.

In conclusion, there can be no hesitation in saying that at the present time he has no equal in the world as a surgeon, and certainly no man has had his opportunities for practical experience; and it is not surprising that he was chosen to operate on the King in his dire necessity, for, combined with special knowledge of the very disease in question, he possesses nerves of steel, and would operate on His Majesty with the same coolness as on the poorest of his subjects brought into the London Hospital.

Mount Cook.

'Twas morning, calm and bright, and all the air,
 Burdened with odours of the swelling sea,
 And high above a cloudless canopy,
 Was so pellucid that the mountains, fair
 And far, and strangers to the feet of care,
 Seemed but a league away; and one might be
 Allured to cross the intervening lea
 For purest commune of the spirit there!

And all at once we saw with ravished eyes,
 Glorious with sheen as of an angel's wing,
 The soul-exalting, cloud-aspiring king
 Men call Aorangi! proudly did he rise
 O'er subject peaks that stood in massive ring—
 A grand old mystic, yearning for the skies!

HENRY ALLISON.