

RE-UNITED AT LAST.

“My dear Dean, I cannot tell you how glad we are to be at this work as a unit. Can you realize that this is the first time since we stepped off the boat in Plymouth harbor, the end of May last, that all the members of this unit have been together, and that this is the first opportunity we have had of working as a unit? This fact, in itself, is very gratifying, and it is enhanced by the feeling that we are on the ground floor here so far as future work is concerned. Goodness knows what the future has in store along the line of military development, but it looks now as though this were going to be a busy spot, and if anything turns up we are sure going to be in the midst of it and have our fondest hopes realized regarding the quality and quantity of the work that is to come to us, and the unit will have a chance to show the scope of its possibilities. Up to date we seem to have created more than a favorable impression on the minds of all the staff officers here, and as a result we have no difficulty in securing their co-operation and help in anything they can do to make the settling down process run as smoothly as possible. Of course, even at best, things are pretty rough just now. We are living in tents, and if you could look out to-day or could have been here yesterday and lived through the rain first, then the wind, and to-day the snow and sleet, and waded through mud above your ankles, you would perhaps realize that we are not running a Toronto General Hospital nor sleeping in a bed of roses.

IT IS WOMEN'S WORK.

“As soon as I knew that I could look after the girls, I asked the general to send them along. Sixteen of them arrived about ten days ago, and the remainder on Tuesday last. They are in excellent health, with the exception of one or two who are bad sailors and show the effects of a rough passage which they had from Malta. They at once went on duty in the wards, and, believe me, it was a joy to have them. The men are all right in their place, but I am firmly convinced that their place is not in the wards looking after sick men. No one can do that like the nurses. We have them housed in big Indian-pattern tents, with double walls, each of which accommodates four very nicely, and they all seem to be very comfortable and contented. Everyone is pitching into the work as though their lives depended upon it, and they are certainly looking after all the men who come in in a way that I am sure would compare favorably with your standard in the T. G. H. At any rate, we are doing everything under the sun that we can for