

are the greatest sufferers composed for the night ; and in turn one after another of those " Lilliput lodgers " are lifted into their cots, where they kneel and repeat the little prayer learned perhaps at their mother's knee, or more oftener taught by our gentle Nurse after entering the Hospital Wards.

This is a sketch of the Girls' Ward ; the same routine is observed in the Boys' Ward, only as they have not the gift of sewing or knitting, their play is more with soldiers and Noah's arks, etc., but they too have duties assigned them. One lad who has been in the Hospital nearly three years rolls all the bandages ; one distributes the bibs ; another does all the errands for those imprisoned in their beds. A not unfrequent commission on entering the Boys' Ward is " Please ma'am will you bring me that box of blocks from David's bed ? " or " Edward says, I may have that book he's got, will you please bring it to me ? "

I think in the Boys' Ward even more than in the Girls' we feel the lack of room, for when the front door is opened the person entering sees into the Ward ; and should Nurse be carrying a child to or from the bath-room where she has been dressing his sores, it is very unpleasant both for her and the visitor. Our Lady-Superintendent has also to use the room immediately on the left of the hall door, that was a waiting-room for visitors, as her bedroom had to be taken for patients. The room to the right is the only room not used for the sick or their attendants, and this has to answer for Matron's sitting room, Visitors' reception room, Meeting room for prayer, Office for Secretary and Treasurer, and for the Willing Workers who come every Wednesday afternoon to do any sewing and repairing that require their attention. These kind friends make and mend the clothes, sheets and pillow-cases, etc., often taking work home when " the basket " has not

been so qu
These are
hottest We
never findi
Were it no
ing from th
we would p
why shoul
for the sa
that we are
them.

But for
the play of
all is pleas

HARD D.

I will
the Girl's
jacketed
" Ma'am,
it seemed
apparently
out of her
till the blo
because sl
" the mitt
ones ; and
of long ki
ed behind
" the ladi
ful. On s
us, lest we
them, our

* *ie.* S