

building. The income from the nurses' rooms, committee rooms, registry office and dining-room should pay the running expenses, repairs and dividends on the stock. There are several desirable places which may be got at a reasonable price. The question is, "Will the nurses co-operate in this venture, which will be under their own management?"

The Club House would centralize all nursing interests and be the headquarters for the nurses of Ontario. Nurses from outside when coming to Toronto may find a home there, or if there is not sufficient room, convenient rooms could be obtained near by, and they could make the Club House their headquarters. Such a home for the nursing profession is greatly needed in Toronto. No one who reads the present number of *The Canadian Nurse* but will feel it. How many old friends we missed on Easter Saturday and Easter Monday, and how many new friends we lost the chance to meet because there was no "fireside" of our own where *all* would be welcome and where all could "foregather." Success to the Club House!—
The Canadian Nurse.

THE LATE DR. DRUMMOND.

Marie, you take dat stuff away—
 I don' wan' eat to-night—
 An' bring dose clo'es I buy las' year,
 An' dat shirt dat's clean an' white;
 For I go to Mon-real—
 Only 'bout sixty mile;
 You won' min' to be alone,
 I come back in little while.

I don' care it was ten 'ousan' mile!
 My heart he tell me right,
 He say: "Go to Mon-real,
 Go, Pierre, to-night."
 I won' spen' de money for train,
 I walk alone all way.
 Ain' I tol' you, my frien' he dead?
 He die yesterday.