



DUTCH GIRLS AS PROBATIONERS IN A
CAMP HOSPITAL.

a fat, healthy, happy looking lot, very docile and very fond of their teachers. On the first night when the camp was wrapped in sleep, a lot of donkeys on a foraging expedition got tangled up in the tent ropes, making a tremendous row. "Just at daybreak," says our vivacious author, "we were awakened by the most doleful sounds I had ever heard. After listening in dismay for some minutes, and wondering if it was a funeral, I suddenly realized that it was the Boers at their sunrise devotions. Apparently they were singing psalms, a custom universal amongst the poorer classes. At sunset again they have similar exercises, but always in the same extravagantly doleful manner."

The Boer women were friendly but hard to train in the matter of cleanliness. Hence, if measles or diphtheria occurred it went through the whole camp. Numbers of the chil-

dren were actually found sewn up in their clothes in which they had been sleeping for weeks. Yet the sanitation was so improved that in a camp of thirty-five hundred persons there were not more than a dozen in hospital. The people were never so well off in their lives as when in camps, for they received lessons in cleanliness and sanitary living which must have been beneficial to the children at least.

The poorer Dutch women hadn't the faintest idea of cooking anything properly, even when they had good materials; the rich, hot soup given the children by the camp, at recess, being the only nourishing food they had, in many cases. "The soup was of the best, and many a time we teachers took it in preference to our own lunch sent down from our kitchen."

The little ones were fond of singing, especially the Moody and Sankey



A KAFFIR DRIVER—ON THE WAY TO
A VELDTSCHOOL WITH THE NECESSARY
FURNITURE.