

either by night or by day. Yet we know that some of them have "come to grief," to use the euphemistic expression by which the enemy seeks to cloak his worst performances. On the hospital ship, the most interesting feature—apart from the medical and surgical equipment—is the system of "lifts" by which patients on stretchers are lowered into the wards and again brought up from them on deck. At the railway station, an empty hospital train was drawn up on one side of the platform, consisting of long corridor carriages, each with 38 beds, and fitted out with medicines and hospital supplies of every kind. There was even an operating table for cases of secondary hemorrhage. On the other side of the same platform, another train was just ready to start for the front, full to overflowing of radiant humanity,—Royal Highlanders and Australians, eager for the fray, and evidently without much thought of the possibilities indicated by the presence of the hospital train opposite. Such are life's contrasts!

I visited also most of the other hospitals in Boulogne and neighbourhood, all doing splendid work on similar lines. At Etaples, for example, it was specially interesting to find another of our McGill men in command—Colonel Wyld, with Professor J. Alex. Hutchison for his chief surgeon. In another hospital I actually had the opportunity of meeting and talking with a group of German wounded prisoners, whose quarters seemed to have been carefully selected so as to give them a good view of the shipping which constantly passes between France and that country which they fondly believed—because they had been told—had been quite sealed up by German submarines. All these hospitals are deserving of the highest praise. But none of them brought things so near to my heart as did my visit to the unit which I have made the subject of this sketch. On the last day of my stay, two men were brought in belonging to a Canadian regiment to which I had bidden good-bye but a short week previously at Bramshott. They had already received their baptism of fire. And they told me that one of their officers, personally known to me, had fallen a victim to a German shell which had caught their