other meetings for a few days? Does she draw a salary from the funds of the Home? If so, how much?

There will be more about this very gentle, kind lady who, when the Mayor condemned the "like fate" manifesto, meekly said, "It was not written in that spirit." Dear lady! Then what "spirit" was it?

MRS. HUGH MACMATH.

This is the lady who did a little INVESTIGATION on her own account on the 24th of February, in much the same way as the Mayor, but with this difference, that instead of having Dr. Cha. and Dr. Sheard with her, she had Mrs. Bowman and Miss Allison, and that they shut the door (THUS "BREAKING THE RULES"), and had half an hour instead of half a minute's INVEST. After the door was opened and the "Com . of Invest" went on to other wards in the course of their thoroughness (very real indeed in this case), I passed into the Ward and found my poor suffering friend — —— in trembling, and in tears (I presume she was suffering under "PROTECTION"). I asked her "What was the matter," and she told me that this trio had tried to get her to contradict herself (in reference to what she had had said respecting the brutal cruelty toward Mrs. F——r), and to make her out a liar, which they succeeded in doing "quite" to their "satisfaction."

Between the time of my charges GETTING INTO THE HANDS OF DR. P., MR. KENT AND MR. HUNTER, and the DAY OF THE "THOROUGH INVEST," Mrs. MacM., Dr. P., and other "kind, loving and gentle members of the Management," had spent much time and labour in going round and persuading, coaxing and coercing the patients into saying that they were happy, comfortable, and had no complaints. This was done in order to show the "Thorough Investigators" what liars Cpl. Elliott and the two or three ill-advised ladies were to accept the patients' complaint at par without further "Investigation." (See the News, 21st March). This was a severe strain on them, especially on Dr. P., who seldom or ever visited the patients." This rev. gentleman got a good set back when he blandly went up to —— and said, "Well —— are you happy?" Reply, "No." I'm NOT happy." "Nobody's happy here; everybody and everything is wrong your Reverence." The Dr. actually dined with the patients one day, at this time, and for once they "thanked God for a GOOD dinner," (a real grace this time, and no lie). I presume Dr. P. said the "grace". I would like to ask Mrs. MacM. if she has any salary as Treasurer? If so, how much? Does she PERSONALLY keep the cash books? If not WHO does? Has she a paid assistant? or does HER HUSBAND do nearly all the MONEY part of the business? If so, has he any other occupation? Will Mrs. MacM. kindly lend me the cash books and the money details (since her husband and she have been Treasurer), for a week or two? Does Mrs. MacM. order the goods she pays for? If not, who does? Did Mrs. MacM. help to "Nag" the late Matron out of her position? Can she (and her husband), explain the red ink Financial "Ordinary" and Extraordinary," items such as soap, meat, etc., etc., etc., etc. I feel sure even the Mayor would hardly be "quite satisfied." Let him try! All the M. C., Dr. P., and other "influentials" would not "quite" help him to square some of these matters. They look like the famous INVESTIGATION ALL BOGUS AND FARCE."

MRS. BOWMAN, MATRON AND HOUSEKEEPER.

Mrs. Bowman holds her office "at the pleasure of the Board," (which means the lady-majority-clique). Well! she has a very trying position. She is the special friend of Miss M. M. She is to "do all in her power to promote the comfort of the inmates of the Home and is to follow the introductions of the Ex. Com., etc. etc."

THE EX. COMT—NINE WOMEN REMEMBER!!

Poor Mrs. Bowman!! at the mercy of nine women!!! Women like Mrs. M. C., Miss M. M., and Mrs. McM., and others. She may wish to do her duty in "promoting the comfort of the inmates," but when we all know that many of these NINE are bent on other matters than "the comfort of the inmates," how can we expect much from Mrs. Bowman, who knows full well that the "pleasure of the Board is the pleasure of Mrs. M. C. and her clique? I challenge her to deny it! I regret to say that Mrs. Bowman is hated by many of the patients, who call her a devil and a liar, but I, in a way, feel sorry for her, for she is indeed between two stools, and naturally does not want to fall to the ground, so hold on to the NINE stool."

MISS ALLISON (HEAD NURSE).

I knew this lady in better days, when she was nursing a friend of mine in the General Hospital. This lady came under the law of the NINE, and since she has been at this "Home" (not many months), she is not the same Miss Allison as at the General Hospital. I pity her more than I blame her. She is a slave to WOMEN, whose "pleasure" can dismiss her. Verily, this is a Palace of "power," "comfort," and "pleasure," enhanced by the "instructions" of the NINE. God save us from such an anomaly.

Miss Allison is, I regret to say, greatly disliked on account of her generally defective ways.

DR. M'LAREN—RESIDENT DOCTOR.

Of this person I cannot find words in the dictionary analogous to my contempt for him. He forgot the dignity of his office and constituted himself the Doorkeeper. He frequently waylaid me at the entrance door—would insult me by calling me Mr. Elliott. He followed me about the building, watched me through the opening of the doors, asked the patients when I visited, and whom? It was he who did the first policeman business under Dr. P.'s instructions, and the second brutal policeman business, on the 16th of April, at which occasion the policeman throttled me and brought blood on my neck and shirt collar.

This second "gentle, loving and kind" action was, I feel sure, prompted by that "Unaware Angel," Mrs. Mortimer Clark, the F. L. D. This so-called lady came up to me and asked me my name. I also asked her her name, and she replied (drawing herself up in truly majestic style), that she was MRS. MORTIMER CLARK. She said it was bad taste that I should visit the H. for I, after Dr. P. forbidding me to do so. I replied that I had a perfect right to do so. After this little argument, I left this lady and went up to the third floor. My faithful "follower," Dr. McLaren, came up with a strong policeman, who placed his hands on me and said, "Col, you must get out of this." I stepped back half a pace, held up both hands, and said: "Now, Constable, do not put your hands on me and I will go out quietly, but don't touch me."

THE POLICEMAN'S DUTY WAS TO HAVE STEPPED ASIDE AND LET ME PASS, but he did not. He at once handled me roughly, upon which I held on to the door post, resisting this illegal act (as I had a right to do after my appeal).

The Policeman then said, "I'll throttle you," and he did it effectually.

Now, Col. Grassett at the lying investigation which took place in his office, said that a citizen had a right to protest against undue force, etc. etc., etc., thus confirming my right to the door post, etc. I left the building in a quiet, calm, and dignified manner, as became a British officer and a gentleman. On my way out, occasionally forcibly prompted by the Policeman, I met Mrs. M. C., and appealed to her against this brutal treatment, but that lady turned a deaf ear, and a stolid PRESENCE.

Now my firm belief is that Policeman 86 had instruction from the LADY and from Dr. McLaren to handle me pretty roughly, and their instructions were faithfully, brutally and illegally carried out.

The Invest. in Col. Grassett's office was exactly similar to the THOROUGH INVest. at the H. for I—a series of lies—a bogus, a farce and a hosh Invest. My "CASE" was put in a clear, decided and unvarying way, whilst Dr. McLaren said, "I THINK so," and "WORDS to that effect," and other such varying words. Mr. Hunter and Mr. M. C. were present. (Why? I know not—certainly not as witnesses), and I promptly told each one as he volunteered his lying statement, "You are a liar," and truly so too, and THE TRUTH will prove it. It was a case of three against one—not three witnesses against one witness, but three defendants against one plaintiff—no witnesses, at all, as such, and Col. Grassett decided against me, and the "News," "Star," and "Tel," published the usual string of lies. In leaving the room, I turned to Col. Grassett and said: "Colonel, I calmly, coolly and without any excitement, "tell you that these persons are liars." There was no vim, vengeance, temper or anger, but the calmness of an ENGLISH officer and gentleman who can control his words and his temper in the presence of liars and cads, by a consciousness of THE TRUTH AND THE RIGHT, and the knowledge of the sacrifice he is making of himself to "public opinion," which I hope will veer round to the RIGHT quarter and side with the 130 patients, whose good I am fighting for —as well, as against the wholesome ROBBERY, JOBBERY, IMMORALITY and God knows what besides. But more of these elsewhere!

This Dr. McLaren is a perfect brute to the patients. He neglects them; he is hated and feared by them. I have been told by Mrs. W. that a Board lady told her "That all these troubles were brought about BY DR. M'LAREN—that they were going to get rid of him," etc., etc. But they hold on to him because he is a useful tool in their hands, and they might find it difficult to get such another specimen of humanity! Away with such a fellow, except that I ask him, "Is he the official liar, who spoke to M. and E." on the 9th of March? and said that Col. "was the cause of all the recent troubles"—"he had repeatedly broken the rules."

I challenge this liar to show one, or any rule I have broken.

FILTH.

Dr. P. explained from the platform at the annual meeting of 21st of March, and the News of 21st, took up the same words (Did Miss M. M. write this article of nine lies?), that it was largely accounted for by the plumbing and repairs—as "big a lie" as ever "Topsy" told—for I can prove that "not so very long ago the place was so FILTHY that she" (a Board lady in sympathy with the patients), made them give her a good strong woman, "with a brush and pail of water, and stayed for about three hours directing the woman." Now, there is a vast difference between PLUMBERS' DUST and FILTH! But the "dust" was used to whitewash the "filth." I had occasion to visit these lavatories and the stench and filth were simply disgusting. "One of the ladies on the BOARD OF MANAGEMENT told —— that it made her ill to go in the building, and that she was ashamed to take a friend there." But "Adam Filth" NATURALLY blames "EVE DUST," and the Col.'s charges are "absolutely," and "quite" "unsubstantiated," and "unfounded," and the "thorough Investigation" satisfied the Mayor, Dr. Cha. and Dr. Sheard, the press and the public, and the Col. is stranded on the shore of public opinion, as a liar, etc., etc., etc., I have seen the accumulation of RED DUST, PICTURE DUST and FILTH for YEARS!! but all were carefully removed BEFORE the Investigation. Comment is unnecessary.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF 21ST MARCH, 1903.

Having to bail Jane Dunwood out of the jail, I was a little late, so did not hear the opening address, or Miss M. M.'s report. Of course I took a seat on the front bench! This was a meeting of lies and dust throwing. I expected to find the Bishop in the chair, as he was last year, and was surprised to find the Mayor there! As the meeting was NOT TO BE THE TRUTH, of course they could not well make a convenience of the Bishop, so they asked the Mayor, who had so kindly granted the famous interview! This again, was SO natural! I congratulate the Bishop!—The Mayor having taken sides