

multifarious supplies which reach Boulogne both from Canada and from London. What an amount of loving care and foresight on the part of the workers and contributors throughout the world is represented in these stores! Nothing seems to be lacking, either in the way of medical and surgical supplies or creature comforts. The need is so great that in the month of July the contents represented a value of half a million of dollars. And no matter how full the warehouses may be, their whole consignment is cleared out and has to be renewed on an average once a month. Let the workers in Canada and elsewhere continue their angelic efforts in the full confidence that every ounce of the goods they supply reaches its mark, and that here, as in everything else I was privileged to witness, the work of administration is above criticism. I must not forget the nursing-sisters, of whom this unit can boast over seventy. A quiet tea in their delightful mess-room reminded me of many acquaintanceships, and I afterwards had the pleasure of addressing them, along with the whole staff and all the student-assistants, and many convalescents too, on subjects connected with their work in the war.

I visited also most of the other hospitals in Boulogne and neighbourhood, all doing splendid work on similar lines. In one of them it was especially interesting to meet and talk 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