

reality. Money was indeed scarce, and, like many young housekeepers, the Committee dared not indulge themselves with paid help. Every pint of beef-tea, each glass of jelly, had to be made by the ladies themselves, while the demand was fluctuating and small at best. With the heat of summer, nearly all the Committee left the city, some patients complained of inattention, the limited space set aside for the Committee's use cramped both them and the inmates of the house, and the days of the Diet Kitchen seemed numbered. Just then, when the little store of money was well-nigh exhausted, and no more seemed forthcoming, a good friend suggested a solution of one of the difficulties, namely, the lack of space. The Committee were largely ladies of the American Church. In the basement of this building were two unused rooms, (one of which had an entrance from outside), and practically unlimited cellar-room—why not ask for permission to use these premises? The idea was eagerly caught at, and a request was forwarded, which met with so cordial a response from the church Trustees that in the following January the ladies