tion. The only course given in English, that I am aware of, apart from the specialties, is that of Priv. Doc, Dr. Braun, on the heart and lungs. This course is admirable. His English is fair, and the rounding out of his sentences in German, but suffices to maintain one's interest in the study of the language.

HOSPITAL FACILITIES, NURSING, ETC.

The Allgemein Kranken-haus, with its 3,000 beds, supplies ample material. Vienna has one decided advantage over both London and Berlin—the work is centralized; no time is lost in going from one hospital to another. The hospital itself is old and quite out of date. The cubic space allotted each patient is very inadequate. I counted 25 beds—all occupied—in a room not as large as the Sampson ward in the Kingston General Hospital. The clinical theatres are antiquated and not easily accessible. The operating theatres are much inferior, in arrangement and equipment, to those of the better Canadian hospitals. A new hospital is in process of erection. Already two departments—the gynaecological and the obstetrical—are completed and they are a perfect dream in hospital architecture. The Viennese move slowly, however, and it will be probably fifteen years before the entire building is ready for occupation.

The nursing is much below the Canadian standard, apart from a few sisters that are to be seen here and there throughout the buildings. The typical Krankenhaus nurse seems to occupy a place midway or scarcely midway, between the historic Sary Gamp and the modern Florence Nightingale.

The American Medical Association of Vienna is in a flourishing condition. It's headquarters are at the Café Klinik, Alserstrasse. Here a register is kept and all information regarding courses may be obtained.

Notwithstanding the excellent work that is being done in Vienna in many departments, one is reminded daily by the modest 12×18 in photographs that hang on the dusty walls of the various clinics, if in no other way, that Skoda, Rokitansky, Kaposi, Billroth, etc., are gone, and somehow or other, the feeling creeps irresistibly over one, that Vienna has been shorn of much of her greatness, and that the grand old temple of Aesculapius no longer rears its majestic form on the shores of the blue Danube.

Jas. Third.

Vienna, May 28th.