

asked if I had had a pleasant journey, and if they had given me tea, to which I stammered some sort of reply, for my thought was, "You are not like Phillis' Matron, anyhow."

"I shall take you up to the Mary Ward," she said, "that you may know from Sister what your work will be to-morrow, but, to-night, not much will be expected of you." Then she rose, and I followed her up the great centre staircase. When she had gone half way, Matron paused, and looked at me. "Remember," she said, "that you must never allow your voice to be heard on stairs and passages." I bowed my head awkwardly enough, I dare say, but felt as if for the rest of my life I would as soon think of talking on that, or any other stair, as of singing Ten Little Niggers in Church. Before we turned from the bend of the stairs, she pointed down a long passage to a door half open, showing a peep into a room beyond, "That," she said, "is my room; at any time you wish to speak to me you may come there, and I hope you will, but, of course, I am often engaged, but, in that case, just come again."

When we reached the Mary Ward Sister came forward to meet us. "Your new probationer, Sister Janet," said Matron; "her name is Alice, and it is for you to help her to become Nurse Alice." Sister Janet shook hands with me rather shortly, giving me a good look, and then began to speak to Matron about some child, while I fell behind and schooled myself to waiting. Soon my turn came. Matron left the ward with a very slightly encouraging smile to me as she passed, which was more in her eyes than her mouth, and then sister took me up. "You are junior probationer here; see you don't forget to open the door for Matron to go out; fortunately it was fastened open to night." Dear Jean! till that hour I never knew what an awkward dull person I could seem, and be. Somehow my hands seem to grow suddenly large and stiff, and I could not think what to do with them. Under the

fire of Sister Janet's questioning my small stock of self-confidence and even hope evaporated. "Ever been in a hospital before?" "No, Sister." "Ever seen a clinical thermometer?" "No, Sister." "Ever dusted a room?" Not a whole, whole room, but china and things, and I think I can dust." Sister smiled, a dubious smile, and remarked, "We'll see. Ever made a cot?" I had to acknowledge, "No." "Oh, well, we must make a beginning. Now, see you," and she took me up to the top of the ward, walking over the polished floor with a quick decided step, but without a sound. "Nurse Marion," she called, as she passed a door, and a tall dark girl with her cuffs off and sleeves turned up, emerged, and followed us, turning them down, well out of Sister's sight. "This is Nurse Alice, new Pro, she will be on your side to-morrow at seven. This corner and the two cots." "Very well, Sister," said Nurse Marion, "stood motionless for a second to see if any other order would follow and then disappeared in at the door she came from, turning back her sleeves as she went, the moment Sister went away, to continue my instructions "When you come into the ward to-morrow dust everything down this length, in this corner," she said "and Nurse Marion will show you how to make these two cots. Now come to my room and I'll give you a lesson" and so she did, with a chart and clinical thermometer, and then sent me off to unpack till supper. Certainly through her style is telegraphic she has the art of imparting knowledge, and she is really most kind and patient. Each evening that I have done my work before supper time she has taken me to her room and taught me some different thing or explained some bit of the next day's work. Under Nurse Marion's supervision and with Sister's teaching I have learnt to do a number of things, even in these ten days. What is so nice is to see how Matron is loved in the house? Every face brightens when she comes up. The children in the surgical ward hail her with a shout, and our little weak babies

PURITY.—STRENGTH.—FLAVOUR.
17, Prize Medals. 7 Gold Medals.

6^{tin} *"Lancet"*
Strong and pure

**Rowntree's
Elect' Cocoa**
"A veritable Treat,"

The Cocoa Works YORK.
Can be obtained in 6d. & larger tins from most Grocers.

"Jeyes' Fluid" NON-POISONOUS
The Strongest, Cheapest, and Best Disinfectant.
Used in the majority of Hospitals, Asylums, Unions, &c.

HOUSEHOLD (WHITE) In 1lb. and 3lb. Bars.

"JEYES' FLUID"
THE BEST DISINFECTANT.

In 1lb. and 3lb. Bars. DISINFECTANT (BROWN)

TRIPLE MILLED TOILET SOAPS.
Samples and all particulars to Superintendents on application.
HEAD OFFICE:—43, CANNON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

A Sweet Smelling Lavatory. "Sweet as a Bower of Roses."

"ROSEIANA"

Sanitary Papers and Powders.

For use in Lavatories, &c. Warranted to Remove all bad Smells, placing in their stead a most Delicious Perfume.

THE PRESS SAYS:—"A sweet-smelling sanitary compound and powerful disinfectant."

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY THE FACULTY
Papers, in Packets of 500 Sheets, 1s.; Powders, 1-lb. Tins, 2s; ½-lb. Tins, 1s. 3d.; ¼-lb. Tins, 9d.; direct from

THE ROSEIANA DISINFECTANT CO,
10, Thavies Inn, Holborn Circus, London.
DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE.

A GREAT AID TO CONVALESCENCE.

KREAT-HALVIVA,

A Powerful Tonic,

Possessing many of the properties of Quinine without the disadvantages of that Drug.

IT QUICKLY REDUCES TEMPERATURE.

Surgeon General Balfour, in his Cyclopaedia, says: "It improves appetite, promotes digestion, and gives tone to the system without producing constipation."

Sir Wm. Moore says: "As a general tonic it is sure to be useful."

2/9 a bottle of all leading chemists, or in 10oz. stoppered flats for dispensing, only of the

HALVIVA COMPANY,
4, Temple Chambers, London.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)