

cypress, cerox and fir and the oleander following down the streams. The whole place in the spring is a wealth of wild flowers and maidenhair fern, and I fail to describe the beauty all around. Descending the hills on the other side, the view of the sea, with the Ceramanian Coast in the distance, the grand old Castle, the little flat-roofed houses, and pretty mosque, make another picture to remember, and carry away in one's memory.

The Duke of Connaught, some years ago, visiting this spot, said, "Of all the places I have ever visited, this little Kyrenia is the prettiest small place I have ever seen."

About five miles east of Kyrenia stands the glorious Abbey of Bellapais, on a lovely site between the mountains and the sea, and even in its ruin it is the most beautiful and important Gothic monument in the Levant.

The romantic Castle of St. Hilarion, towering 2,200 feet above Kyrenia, is of unknown age.

Another fortress is Buffavento, almost inaccessible. There are legends concerning it, but no history.

We must return now to Nikosia, and I will tell you what I see. Silhouetted against the brilliant skyline to the East, I see a string of camels passing, swaying their quaint heads from side to side, and, again, a little company of Turkish women on their donkeys coming in for the Friday bazaar. Their stalwart cavaliers gorgeously clad in their "Beiram" garments, walking beside them. Now the mountains are topped with big, black clouds, tinged with red, and a pile of little grey curly clouds are mounting slowly and tiredly into the darkening sky, to lose themselves in their wanderings in such a vast dome, little careless pretty things that a puff of wind would blow away. Would God that we could pass away as gently and grievously.

Still the sky changes, and the brilliant red and blue to the East is turning to still more brilliant red and gold, and the mountains are rearing their heads still more grandly, as if to guard the nearing darkness. Such a calm is with it that one has a sense of loneliness in watching it.

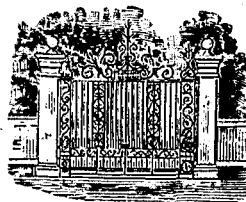
I must leave my letter now, and run away to the wards, for I hear the cry of one of the sick little ones, and know it is medicine time. We keep very full in the Hospital here, and still more beds are constantly wanted. Perhaps in time we may get what has been talked about for a long time, that is, a new women's block; it will be a great boon. For the next two months we shall have many cases of pneumonia in, brought in from far villages, alas, too late to save them very often. Two cases last spring, brought in, were dying when admitted. This often happens.

F.H.D.

A few days ago the Alexandria Municipality called a meeting to consider in what way honour could be shown to the Earl of Cromer on his departure. It has decided to erect a consumption hospital, and to name the new public park after him.

## Outside the Gates.

### WOMEN.



Berne Convention.

The Employment of Women Bill, which Earl Beauchamp, who represents the Home Office in the House of Lords, has introduced in that Chamber, is necessary in order that the Government may ratify the

By Articles 1 and 2 of the Convention the States represented undertook, subject to certain exemptions, to prohibit the employment of women during the night for a period of at least eleven consecutive hours, which should include the period from ten in the evening to five in the morning. The English law regulating the employment of women is already in accordance with the provisions of the Convention except on two small points. The Bill will bring these into line with the Convention.

The Annual Conference of the National Union of Women Workers will be held this year in Manchester at the Midland Hall during the week beginning October 21st. The general subject for discussion is "The Economic Position of Women." A comprehensive provisional programme is already announced. The paper by Miss Mabel Hope on "The Position of Educated Women as Paid Workers," and "The Effect upon the Conditions of Working Women of Trade Unions," by Miss Mary MacArthur should be extremely interesting.

The memorial to Miss Dorothea Beale, late Principal of Cheltenham Ladies' College, is to include a tablet within the College, a monument in Gloucester Cathedral, and a fund for helping old pupils who may be in need.

Saturday saw the first evening performance of Miss Elizabeth Robins' play, or as Miss Robins calls it, "dramatic tract," "Votes for Women," at the Court Theatre, and on Tuesday, "Hearthstone Angels," the newest women's suffrage play, was produced at the Imperial Theatre. The scene of the second act is laid in a women's suffrage committee room, while a Parliamentary Election is in full swing. Nothing could more clearly indicate the present position of the women's suffrage movement than the production of these two plays at the present time, for managers are not concerned with abstract questions of justice, but with the provision of plays which are likely to prove popular with the public, and therefore to be a financial success. Their production therefore is a sign of the times.

Miss Belle Reid, who is the first lady in Australia to graduate as a "vet.," was the only candidate who passed the recent final examination of the Veterinary Board of Victoria.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)