

pitals: The London, Guy's, Charing Cross, and Westminster. Some were there to receive these awards in person; to others they were sent at the close of the distribution. The names of these nurses were published in our issue of November 16th.

Many nurses besides those belonging to the Nurses' Missionary League, who have come in contact with its courteous and indefatigable Secretary, Miss K. Miller, will regret that she has resigned this position. The League owes much to her, and it is satisfactory to know that it will still have the benefit of her advice

of King Mtesa—is one which will always rank with that of heroes. But "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church," as the extraordinary growth of Christianity in Uganda demonstrates. Now, in the heart of the Dark Continent a large and well-organised hospital is established, officered by an English doctor and English nurses, bearing witness to the obedience of the Church to the command of its Divine Master not only to preach the Gospel but to "heal the sick."

Much pain has been caused by the death of a patient at a London Infirmary under tragic



A BATCH OF BABIES IN THE MENG0 HOSPITAL, UGANDA.

as a member of the Committee. She is succeeded as Secretary by Miss H. Richardson, who is already well known to many members of the League, as for some months she has been acting as Temporary Secretary. Nine members of the League have this autumn left England for foreign service.

The picture which we here present is one of some of the babies in the Mengo Hospital, Uganda, which is maintained by the Church Missionary Society. The history of the Mission in Uganda is one singularly rich in deeds of heroism, and of lives of martyrs (both black and white) for the Faith. The name of Bishop Hannington—murdered by the order

circumstances. The man, on admission, was handed over to the bath attendant and given a bath. The attendant's statement, at the subsequent inquest, was that the patient asked not to be hurried for five minutes after the bath; he, therefore, said he would go down and close up and be back in five minutes. The matter subsequently entirely slipped his memory.

At the end of two and a half hours a nurse went down to the hall porter to say she had an admission card for a patient who had not come up to the ward. The man was then found huddled up in the bath-room, wearing only a shirt, dressing gown, and slippers. He

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)