

came to the ward to ask how Salha and Fatmeh were. I took him to the cot where that frail little life was fast ebbing away. I shall never forget the scene, Salha smiling and calm as ever, Mohammed overcome by his grief, beating his cheeks with his hands, the little boy trotting about the ward, not understanding what was happening; he peeped behind the screens and spoke to his little sister, and then he toddled up to me and said, "Lady, Fatmeh won't play with me now; make her speak to me." Poor Mohammed was broken-hearted. He wailed over Fatmeh's cot and said, "Oh, Sister, it is finished; my little one is dying; turn quickly the bed towards Mecca." Then he put up his hands and held them out to the dying child as if he wished to take her into his arms, and wailed again in the most piteous voice, "Ya Fatmeh, ya Fatmeh, Maassalèmy, ya habeebty, Ulla yusaihil àlaiky." (Oh, Fatmeh, Fatmeh, peace be with you, good-bye my little beloved one. God be with you on your way.) And as the sun was setting in a blaze of Eastern splendour, the soul of little Fatmeh passed away to that "Home for little children, beyond the bright blue sky."

Of Salha there is little else to relate. After Mohammed had departed carrying with him under his àbay (cloak) the body of poor little Fatmeh, I heard her say, "The Sister is very sad to-night, but we must try to cheer her." Then she called me to her and said, "Al Mowt ràhà" (Death is rest), "Don't be sad, Sister, only please take the cot away, and the chart with her name on it, and we will have the muzeeka (musical box) that all the patients may not be sad for my little Fatmeh, and to-morrow I shall go home to Mohammed and my boy. I will die by them. The next day she left us, strapped on a donkey, accompanied by her husband. Nothing would induce her to remain longer in hospital, so we gave her all the warm garments we could spare, and made her as comfortable as was possible under the circumstances. A month after this date I was riding through a neighbouring village, and on the road met a man and small boy; both looked very clean and very happy. It was Mohammed, and as he looked so cheerful I concluded Salha must be better; but when I asked for news of her he said, "Màtat, ya sittee" (Dead, my lady), "two weeks after she left hospital; but I married again a fortnight ago, a nice woman, who takes care of my little boy, washes my clothes, and bakes my bread." So poor faithful Salha was not much missed after all!

SISTER MARIE.

A little society of women in Baltimore, U.S.A., has collected a sufficient sum of money to pay a nurse for a full year on the Labrador coast, and Miss Georgina Ross, Lady Superintendent of the Johns Hopkins Hospital, has consented to make all arrangements with one, whom she thinks qualified in every way for the combined hospital and missionary work. The American woman is often possessed of the most ardent and practical missionary spirit.

## Neat Uniforms.

The uniform of the trained nurse is a point to which she can scarcely give too much attention. It is the mark of the honourable profession to which she is proud to belong, and every detail of it should be considered with care. Thus it should be

a point of honour with her to renew it before it gets shabby. She should be careful as to its fit when ordering new dresses or cloaks, keep it well brushed, and refrain from wearing in the street half-soiled aprons, collars, and cuffs. We are aware persons who are not nurses are often transgressors in this respect, but nurses are not wholly free from blame. Another point is that tucked or hem-stitched



THE BONNET R.N.S.

strings should be worn with bonnets, while caps look softer if trimmed with lace.

To nurses whose uniform is not provided by the institution to which they belong, where to obtain neat and well-made uniform is a matter of moment. We commend to their attention the excellent facilities offered them by Messrs. E. and R. Garrould, 150, Edgware Road, who take every pains to study their convenience and supply their needs at a moderate price. Matrons of hospitals and institutions will also do well to note the useful sheets issued by this firm displaying illustrations of the details of uniform supplied to a given institution, and a pattern of dress material. The bonnet and cap illustrated on this page are those supplied by Messrs. Garrould, to the members of the Registered Nurses' Society, 431, Oxford Street, W., and our readers will, we think, agree that they are both neat and professional as well as becoming.



THE CAP R.N.S.

It is a great convenience to be able to hand to a probationer or nurse one of Messrs. Garrould's illustrated sheets of the uniform they will require, and saves many explanations. We feel sure they will be widely appreciated.

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