

making, in addition to the 60 under treatment at the beginning of September, a total of 220 patients nursed. 4,448 visits have been paid. Of the new cases, there were notified by the Dispensary doctors, 43; by private doctors, 60; parish doctors, 3; Royal Infirmary, 5; Sick Children's Hospital, 4; Ophthalmic Institute, 3; clergy, 4; Biblewomen, 6; district visitors, 6; patients' friends, 25; Association for the Poor, 1. Results—78 convalescent, 40 died, 8 were transferred to the Royal Infirmary, 4 to the Sick Children's Hospital, and 3 to the poor-house; 81 cases still remain under treatment.

WE reprint the following interesting letter from the *Misericordia*, the monthly paper of the Guild of St. Barnabas:—

"The newspapers seem to tell very little of what really happened during the preparations for the bombardment of Zanzibar. The terror among the natives is not over yet; many who fled into the bush have not returned, and only yesterday the firing of salutes caused a great fright to many. I suppose they never really understood that the English would fight and conquer. Poor things! Many of them were wounded in their own houses; and now they say, Why should they be killed for nothing? Great numbers feared the Arabs, but now there is confidence in the English, and our native soldiers are in great favour everywhere. As for ourselves, we were in a most uncomfortable state, as we were ordered by the Consul-General to quit the Hospital at once after the Sultan died. We could not do this, as Bishop Tucker was seriously ill, and the other Nurses were spending the day at Mbweni. Nurses Brown, Southward, and myself were at home; fortunately we did not know how serious things were getting at the Palace; what we saw was that everybody who passed was armed. Again, another letter came from the Consul that all the sick were to be moved and a guard of soldiers sent. I felt sure the other Nurses would come back—at least, I knew Nurse Brewerton would—and then we heard that they were not allowed to return to the town, but go by water to the Consulate.

The Sultan died at 12. At 3 p.m. we were having a cup of tea, and trying to be cheerful, when suddenly the air was shaken by the sound of cannon, and the Hospital became the place of refuge for all our own people. This firing was done by the usurper, who had got possession of the Palace, and was saluting himself.

At 4 p.m., to our great relief, all the Nurses returned, and two went immediately to the Consulate Garden. Nurse Brewerton, Nurse Savage, and myself were left. This was Tuesday; Wednesday came, and we tried to go on as usual, but it was in a restless sort of way, and at 8 p.m. a final order from the Consul came, saying all Europeans and those who wanted protection were to be at the Consulate by 8 a.m. Thursday morning. Bishop Tucker was then removed on board B.I. Mail Steamer *Nowshera*, with Nurse Savage in charge. Till very late that night we were preparing to leave, and I found the girls in the middle of all their belongings trying to pack them up in bundles to take with them. They could scarcely be persuaded that they could not take them.

There was a deadly stillness all night, disturbed only by the sentries, and just before it was light (4 a.m.) we got up; then we heard the heavy tramp of the Marines, and "Halt!" I shall never forget the sound of that word and the placing of the guns in position. Things began to look very serious. All the patients having been removed, we were ready to start at 7.30 a.m. It was very curious passing guarded through the forsaken streets; on the beach we managed to get a boat, and, to our surprise, the *Nowshera*, to which we were going, took up her anchor and steamed out of the line of fire. It seemed as if we should never reach her, and H.M.S. *Philomel* offered to take us in, and also the Italian man-of-war, but we wanted to get to the Bishop with milk, &c. On the *Nowshera* we found other members of the Mission, and had a perfect view of the action, which we watched with breathless excitement. The papers tell the rest. At 12 o'clock we heard the Hospital was full, and Nurse Brewerton ventured to return, which she did with great difficulty.

The Bishop, I am glad to say, was no worse, but got no sleep. I returned next morning to see if it was safe for him to be got ashore, and found even the courtyard full of patients. One had died in the night, and another was dying, having been shot through the abdomen. He was the chief gunner of the enemy; most of them were wounded in the legs. One woman carrying her baby was shot first through the baby's leg, her back, and the baby's other leg. She is well, and the baby is nearly well, but will have a stiff knee. Besides numerous minor operations a leg and arm have been amputated, and dressings going on till 3 p.m. The doctors from H.M. ships have been here for nearly three weeks, and Dr. Boryden was in charge of the Hospital. Every European woman who was in Zanzibar at the time has received a gold star and chain. We all went to the temporary Palace, and they were presented to us by the new Sultan's daughter, after which we had coffee in tiny cups, were sprinkled with otto of roses, and had each a bunch of flowers.

S. A. W.

U.M.C.A. Hospital, Zanzibar,
October 7th, 1898."

WE are asked to say that the owner of a blue serge cloak faced with red silk, which was taken from the Portman Rooms on Friday night, would be grateful if the lady who took it by mistake would return it as soon as possible to Miss Snell, 18, Albert Hall Mansions, Kensington Gore, W.

WE are requested to remind those of our readers who are anxious to sign the Resolution protesting against the admission of Asylum Attendants who have not been trained in a General Hospital as members of the Royal British Nurses' Association, that they should communicate with Miss Wingfield, 6, The Orchard, Bedford Park, London, W.

CHRISTMAS, 1896! A SEASONABLE
CHRISTMAS, 1896! PRESENT
DELICIOUS MAZAWATTEE
DELICIOUS MAZAWATTEE
In highly artistic 3-lb. Xmas. Boxes.
Of Leading Grocers Everywhere.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)