

gave a cry of alarm, but no one went to her, though they must have heard her screams as she dragged herself along that passage before receiving the final stab. He passed out through the ward, but as he brandished his knife no one dared throw themselves on him, but only followed him through several other wards, across a courtyard, and so out through the gate, escaping them. What appalling cowardice! English hospital nurses have often been half-killed by delirious patients, but always some of the others have come to the rescue—and here there were even male nurses. It is really sickening . . . .

When I went back the *infirmiere* were full of compassion, and told me how sweet and good Suor Agostina had been, how fond everyone was of her. That is, of course, some comfort; it is not logical to regret death for so good a woman, but, oh, what an awful way of dying! The surprise, the horror, the struggle to escape, the feeling of impotence, the probable pain, and then the last falling . . . To face death and accept it as a martyr were good—but this dreadful effort at avoidance! . . . Did she pray, poor soul?

Suor M— only came into the ward for a moment to tell the *infirmiere* what medicines to give. She looked quite ill, and I felt so sorry for her, as she told me she had been going out to-morrow with Suor Agostina, and said how fond she was of her. She said the Mother Superior was ill from the shock, as they had carried the body to her feet without preparing her. Everyone seems to have lost their head from beginning to end. It is most tragic.

November 15th.—They had a most magnificent *trasporto* (funeral) to-day at 3 o'clock for poor Suor Agostina. A huge procession, nuns of every order, prefect, delegate from the Quirinal (the servants told me all this), and innumerable doctors. The wreaths were wonderfully beautiful. I passed part of the procession as it was going over the bridge, carriages full of nuns, and long lines of convent school-girls. Only two or three of our suore were left at the hospital; one came in at supper-time to distribute, but otherwise the two *infirmiere* and myself had a very quiet afternoon, with the patients all to ourselves. The doctor made a hurried round late, and Suor M— just appeared at 7.30, saying she was almost dead from fatigue. She had gone in the carriage with the Mother Superior, and they had had to listen to so many speeches at the cemetery that they were completely worn out. Also the emotion, and the long, slow drive through staring, though sympathetic crowds, was infinitely trying. People feel very differently, it is true. If anybody kills me, I hope his family and my own will bury me together, quietly, praying "God forgive him, for he knew not what he did." If the law would allow him also to be present, it would be perfect; for supposing he still felt hatred to me for having reported him, I think it would vanish in the sense of our mutual misfortune, and there would be the common cry of "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them who trespass against us."

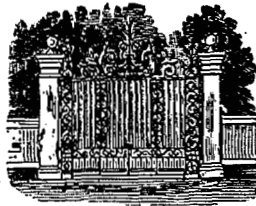
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## Outside the Gates.

### WOMEN.



THE QUEEN has sent the following reply to the address presented to Her Majesty on the occasion of the completion of the 60th year of her reign by the women of Great Britain, Ireland, and the Colonies, which asked for "one Royal word of sympathy with the progress which women have achieved during your Majesty's illustrious reign, one expression of gracious confidence and hope in the happy results which may be expected to follow from still further enlarging the area brought under the influence of women":—"Madam,—I have had the honour to lay before the Queen the loyal and dutiful address from the women of Great Britain, Ireland, and the Colonies on the occasion of Her Majesty completing the 60th year of her reign, and I have to inform you that Her Majesty was pleased to receive the same very graciously, and to express her confident belief that the women of the British race will in the future, as in the past, exercise zealously and faithfully for the welfare of her people the powerful influence that by Divine ordering they must ever possess.—I am, Madam, your obedient servant, M. W. RIDLEY. Mrs. Cliff Scatcherd, Morley Hall, Leeds."

The Crown Princess of Greece having accomplished her great work of nursing the Greek wounded is now using all her wonderful energy in succouring the poor Thessalian refugees. She has undertaken to support soup kitchens at Xerochori to feed the twelve thousand homeless people congregated there, the maintenance of these kitchens will cost the Princess about 1,500 drachmas daily.

The Parliamentary Committee for Women's Suffrage, headed by Sir Richard Temple, have presented to Lord Salisbury and other members of the Government a memorial, requesting the introduction, next Session, of a Government measure for conferring the Parliamentary Franchise on women ratepayers.

During the past week a noteworthy congress to discuss the question of women's rights and legal status has been held in Brussels, organised under the auspices of the Belgian *Ligue du Droit des Femmes*. The inaugural session, presided over by Mlle. Marie Popelin, leader of the movement in Belgium, was attended almost exclusively by women delegates from various European cities and America. That reform is urgently needed in France and Belgium, where the obsolete Code Napoléon is still in force, was clearly set forth by the delegates of those countries, and a resolution was passed in favour of granting full civil rights to women as witnesses, trustees, and guardians. Many important British societies sent delegates.

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