

and patients to go for the judging and distribution of prizes. Mr. Harry S——, the proprietor of some very fine livery stables in the town, generously offered the

bandages caused them to attract great attention from their friends on foot. "Look yer," exclaimed one artisan to another, "yon's oor Ted." Ted, nose in air, favoured his relations with a patronising nod.

If you are not used to babies when you start your career as a nurse, you will probably cause much mirth by your awkwardness. I was saddled with the care of an infant rejoicing in the names of Margaret Victoria early in my first month in this hospital, where the children's ward opens out of the women's. The women all smiled benevolently at my efforts with Victoria, but their good manners forbade them to criticise my extremely amateurish method of proceeding. Not so Miss Edith Graham, aged seven, who stood, finger in mouth, and watched me open-eyed as I wrestled with the restive infant in front of the fire. At last she could stand it no longer. "Nuss," she said, severely, "ye'r nursing t'baby t'wrong way round!" I fled, abashed, to the bath-



The Carnival Party.

use of a char-à-banc and pair for the evening; the weather was perfect, and great were the rejoicings of everybody who was considered well enough to go.

At six they started, bandaged and bundled, a merry crew. Bob, being considered too young, was comforted by cook, who asked him to tea in her kitchen, and gave him a ruddy-cheeked apple, clutching which, he watched them depart, safe in her strong arms. "I," he said, pompously, to anyone who would listen, "is gwine out *alone* in a gee-gee with Sister." Sure enough one day, not long after, a wildly excited little boy was taken out by Sister in a dog-cart. Meanwhile the carnival party enjoyed itself thoroughly. Five times round the town did they go; occasionally, owing to the pressure of the crowd, a stoppage had to be made, and their



The Opposite Ends of Life.

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