

demon was inside her she would tap her chest with her little finger, and after a few minutes say with a bright smile, "No, no, Sitt; he went away." It was during Lent when baby Miriam first came to us. I used to take her to Bishop Blyth's Church to Sunday evensong, and after the service the 51st Psalm was chanted. She quickly caught the tune, and used to sing it to me as we went home—she was very fond of music. Eventually it was thought best to send her to a Convent school belonging to the Sisters of St. Josef. She was only there a little over a month when she contracted scarlet fever and died in a few days.

A nurse is often not called to a patient's house until it is too late—the patient may be dying when she arrives, or the friends get tired of a long illness and neglect the patient, only sitting by expecting the poor soul to die. I had the wife of a Turkish soldier for a patient whom I found quite accidentally in a most deplorable condition: she was lying on a hard mattress on the floor in the corner of a small room parched with thirst and covered with flies, and her husband was amusing himself in another part of the room waiting for her to die; he did not mean to be unkind, but thought it was no good, and so left her in the state I found her. I took her to the German Hospital, where she died after a few days. It was a case of neglected malaria, and with proper treatment she would probably have recovered. She was a very beautiful Damascus woman, only 22 years of age.

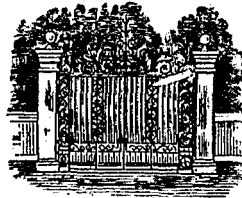
It is part of the District Nurse's duty to visit the Moslem women's prison; we used to go once a fortnight to take them rice and cheese, which was a great treat, and if any prisoner was ill we went oftener. These poor creatures are a low and degraded type of humanity, with no idea of shame or sin. They have no occupation whilst in prison, which is very bad for them both physically and morally. When the Nurse goes she takes a few simple remedies with her as well as the food; they like medicines, as they are a change, and overwhelm her with requests. They have a fairly big room to sleep in, mats for beds and a courtyard to walk about in; they are not put in chains. The prison is full of unwholesome odours and dirt. The district work is under the Bishop in Jerusalem (the Jerusalem and the East Mission); it was attached to the Bishop's work by a lady now dead, who financed it for three years. Now it is supported by voluntary contributions. There is a good work for the future if only there were funds to support it. A doctor is much needed and would immensely strengthen the work, especially amongst the very poor. It is not always easy for the nurse to obtain a doctor's services when they are needed.

Jerusalem is very beautiful in the spring, the wild flowers grow in great quantities, especially the red anemones; the grass is green, and everything looks fresh. Later, all is dried up when the rains cease, and the country looks very bare and dry, but, notwithstanding, it has a great charm and beauty in its lights and shadows from the surrounding hills, and the grey rock and stone have a grandeur of their own. The moonlight nights and the loveliness of the sunrise and sunset are not easily described. The atmosphere is very clear, so that you can see a great distance and far objects look quite near.

E. S.

Outside the Gates.

WOMEN



The Women's Societies are very busy organising their autumn and winter campaign. The Conservative women, through the Primrose League, are to do all they know to capture seats on borough and county councils. The Women's Liberal Federation have arranged a number of meetings in support of the Local Authorities (Qualification of Women) Bill, Women's Suffrage, and general political subjects. The Women's National Liberal Association are no less active. The National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies will hold its quarterly meeting at Leeds on October 11th: the National Union of Women Workers open their Annual Conference at Tunbridge Wells on October 22nd, and the organised Trained Nurses are busy furthering their Bill for State Registration and discussing other professional projects.

Mrs. Martell, an Australian lady who is herself enfranchised, and desires that English women should share this privilege, took the chair at the meeting of the Women's Social and Political Union in Hyde Park on Sunday afternoon, which was attended by some hundreds of people.

Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, seconding a resolution calling for the inclusion of Women's Suffrage in the Plural Voting Bill, said that the nineteenth century had seen the emancipation of man and the twentieth would see that of women.

Mr. Whybrow, in defending women's right to the suffrage on intellectual grounds, said a question was once asked "Did a woman ever give us a Shakespeare?" (Laughter). And the reply was, "Well, if a woman did not, who did?" (Roars of laughter).

Mme. Zéné Mirovitch, a Russian lady, who spoke excellent English, and who was one of the delegates to the recent International Suffrage Congress at Copenhagen, also addressed the meeting. She said that when eighteen months ago it was decided to found a union in Moscow to obtain for women legal equality with men, one of the first questions it had to decide was whether it should fight for women's rights exclusively or for those rights as part of the national freedom. The latter course was decided on. After a few month's propaganda all prejudice against the new movement was removed from the Liberal parties, all of which now were in favour of the union's programme. The admiration of Russian Liberals for English principles of Government was now tempered by disappointment, because they were unable to understand how the so-called Liberalism of this country could reject, as far as women were concerned, its own principle that there should be no taxation without representation.

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