

and had just finished organising the hospital, had taken one of her Syrian probationers with her to accompany a patient to her village. The horses had jibbed and jumped over the ravine, and the three were killed. I helped to put Miss Wood in her coffin, and I attended the funeral, and when I saw the two coffins together in the cemetery, surrounded by weeping mountaineers, my dream came back to me, and I saw the English Matron and her Syrian probationer buried side by side in a wide grave in the Friends' Cemetery at Brumana. When Miss Wood's mother was told the sad news, all she said was, "When my daughter left me I gave her up to Syria." Syria had her and her valuable services for three precious years (Miss Clayton having given 16-17). Then followed an

Cunnington has a valuable helper in Miss Brown, who is a certified midwife. Miss Brown's appearance leaves one in no doubt as to her vocation; her white piquet uniform, and her kind motherly appearance bring vividly to one's mind the typical English baby-nurse. Miss Brown is also devoted to nursing the people in their homes, and has the true missionary spirit in her. I must not forget to mention little Alice, a bright little tot these two saints are bringing up, and who is to accompany them to England next spring, and to be left behind to be brought up in a school. The poor little mite is the child of a crippled girl-mother, who left her little babe at the hospital and ran away.

Miss Cunnington is keen on the nursing question in Syria, and told me that several English Matrons



Dispensary.

Doctor's House.

Hospital.

BRUMANA.

interval of changes. Now they are lucky in having Miss Cunnington, who was trained at Tunbridge Wells, and who has been out for four years.

This summer I went to visit the hospital, and to make her acquaintance.

I found that Miss Cunnington is one of those small parcels tightly packed with precious and valuable goods, and such a number of them, too. She is musical both instrumentally and vocally, artistic, cultured, and I should imagine thorough.

She is a great believer in training Syrian nurses, and training them thoroughly and systematically, and last spring they gave certificates to their three pupils, after a three years' course of training and lectures. It is a general hospital, including maternity cases, and contains 20 beds, which are always full. This brings me to the fact that Miss

in other parts of Syria and in Palestine have discussed the hope of having a Matrons' Council, and I suggested affiliation, as most of the hospitals are small, and some, like the American one in Beyrout, are only special hospitals. At Jerusalem there is one only for eyes and another only for Jews! A helping hand might thus be given not only to each other, but also to the only two native hospitals in Beyrout, who are valiantly trying to organise themselves and to train their own nurses.

The present directrice at St. George's Hospital is Dr. Nastass Barakat, who went through her medical studies in America, but I think that she regards herself rather as a resident doctor and directrice than as the head of a training school.

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[previous page](#)

[next page](#)