

forget my visit to her on the birth of her last child. She was propped up in bed in a most elaborate European white nightdress, her bed curtains, which consisted of white lace and red brocade, were festooned and secured with yellow moire ribbon and bunches of orange blossom. Her pillows and bed valance were of real silver and white silk, woven in Damascus. The bedstead was of brass.

Beside her was the baby's cot—also of brass—surmounted with a crown. The curtains were of crimson satin, the quilt of blue and gold brocade. The baby's face was encased in a chiffon and lace bonnet.

There is nothing mean and petty in her, but there is the highly comic side to her character. To see Jamili in the midst of her preparations for one of her husband's official dinners is not far from a comedy. Dressed in a blouse of some sort, no skirt, her limbs covered by a pair of female Moslem trousers or of her husband's military ones, her face veiled with a piece of white muslin, ordering soldiers and servants amidst much confusion of house cleaning, splashing of water, and the cooking of many courses, is not a sight to be forgotten.

And yet it is to the cleanliness of her house, the exquisiteness of her cooking, and lavishness of her table that her husband owes his position.

It was due to her energy, initiative, and personality that hundreds of pounds were collected and forty cases of warm underclothing were sent to the Turkish soldiers at Salonika last winter. She bought the materials, engaged the workers, and packed the things herself, labelling each box with a list of its contents.

Haji Jamili is now a remarkable midwife, a good woman, and worthy of being acknowledged as a colleague.

EDLA R. WORTABET.

#### LECTURES ON BABIES.

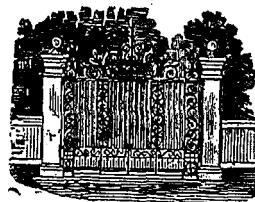
Neither trained nurses nor members of the public, who have not attended a similar course of Lectures on Babies should miss that which began on Tuesday last at the Infants' Hospital, Vincent Square, S.W., and will be continued weekly on Tuesdays at 5 p.m. On Tuesday last the lecturer, Dr. Ralph Vincent, Senior Physician to the hospital, dealt with "Mother's Milk," and next week will lecture on "Substitute Feeding," a subject in which he is a past master. Dr. Vincent demonstrates that it is possible to provide a substitute for Mother's Milk, which, on analysis, is indistinguishable from it. The lectures are illustrated by experiments and epidiascopic demonstrations. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary.

Mr. William Philip Hubberstey, of Birstall Hall, Leicester, left £4,000 to his nurse, Miss Mary Emily McGillwray.

The Hon. Albinia Brodrick last week addressed a meeting at Taunton of nurses and those interested in Morality in Relation to Health, a subject she has made specially her own. Miss Brodrick struck a note of hope as she reminded her audience that if women all over the world, strong in love, courage, and self-discipline, banded themselves together to stamp out the plague spots in our midst, there was no power that could say them nay.

## Outside the Gates.

### WOMEN.



The King has been graciously pleased to confer the decoration of the Imperial Order of the Crown of India on Mary Caroline, Countess of Minto, wife of the Right Honourable Gilbert John, Earl of

Minto, Viceroy and Governor-General of India.

The members of the Society of Women Journalists had a very pleasant time at their 15th Annual Meeting on the 4th inst. It was held at the Waldorf Hotel, and Lady McLaren was elected President to succeed Mrs. J. R. Green, who has identified herself with the society during the past year in the most delightful way.

Both ladies made admirable speeches. Lady McLaren, as usual, was as witty as witty could be, and in these strenuous days, what a relief is a spice of humour. The fact that she is a Suffragist must add greatly to the satisfaction of the members. One may have to contribute to journals where the powers that be daily profess lordly contempt for women, but one need not affect to enjoy being informed that one is a fool!

Miss Mary Fraser presented a most satisfactory report, proving how much the Society is growing in usefulness to the members, and also in the good graces of the public, as recognition by the International Press Conference this year in London amply proved.

A crowded reception was held later on, at which merry little tea parties enjoyed excellent refreshment at separate tables. The Society holds its annual dinner at the Waldorf Hotel on November 27th.

Next summer the Lady Chapel of the new Liverpool Cathedral will be opened, and great interest will be felt by all women in the magnificent scheme of stained glass windows in commemoration of the deeds of good women with which it will be adorned.

Famous women of the Old and New Testaments are commemorated, but the windows relating to the deeds of great women of recent times, are an innovation in sympathy with the growing appreciation of the civilising influence of our sex. How interesting is the following list:—

Mary Collet and all prayerful women.

Louise Stewart and all the noble army of martyrs.

Christina Rossetti and all sweet singers.

Grace Darling and all courageous maidens.

Dr. Alice Marval and all who have laid down their lives for their sisters.

Catherine Gladstone and all loyal-hearted wives.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning and all who have seen the infinite in things.

Josephine Butler and all brave champions of purity.

Anne Hinderer and all missionary pioneers.

Margaret Godolphin and all who have kept them-

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