

their charges and hastened in the direction whence the cry proceeded. They found one of their young companions lying on the floor, her clothes on fire. In reaching for some object she had upset a night lamp and ignited her light covering. Speech and consciousness were fast failing ; a few incoherent words were all the poor young girl could utter. The resident doctor was summoned, but only to find that all hope of saving her life was gone.



Gently and tenderly the nurses lifted the sufferer and carried her to an adjoining room. All that was possible to relieve her was done, and after some time consciousness returned. The Protestant chaplain was called. He came and at once repaired to the room where the dying girl lay. He spoke kindly to her, but got no reply ; he waited, but there was no sign of recognition. After some moments he said to the attendants :

" I can do nothing ; there is no use in my staying." And he went away.