

undertook the Nursing. I think the difference is scarcely understood which exists between our Sisters and the ladies who, from their grey and scarlet uniform, have been dubbed the 'Grey Sisters.' These ladies are called Sisters in the same way that the title is given other Nurses in charge of a Ward in the large London Hospitals. They enjoy liberal salaries and mix freely in society. The Sisters claim their title in a higher sense. In the early Church all Christians spoke of each other as brother and sister, and it was during this season of fervour the first religious orders sprang up; and the same fraternal principle is embodied in the community of St. Denys, to which our Sisters belong; good women, such as these, were specially looked upon as Christ's sisters, and sisters of His brethren."

"So the poor, sick, or dying man, far from his home, his friends, his dear ones, casts a grateful look on her who watches his last moments and soothes his restlessness, and murmurs 'My sister.' The little orphaned and friendless ones feel there is someone whom they have a right to call by the familiar name, and slip their hand confidently into hers with a tender 'Dear sister.' And those whom their own sin has rendered outcast, perhaps once the loved and cared for in a happy home, but between whom and themselves a great gulf lies, now venture to call her their sister, whose very purity is to them the one gleam of hope in the gloom around them. Like their Master, receiving sinners and eating with them, full of tender love and pity our Sisters tend the sick and dying, the sorrowful and the sinful. Our Sisters are not the helpmeet of one man, but lend themselves in deed and name to all whom Christ calls brethren.

"I in your care my brethren left,  
Not willing ye should be bereft  
Of waiting on your Lord.  
The meanest offering we can make—  
A drop of water for love's sake—  
In heaven, be sure, is stored."

"For this life—the training to be a sister of Christ and His brethren—a special training, a costly education is necessary. 'If,' says Robertson, 'you aspire to be a son of consolation; if you would partake of the priestly gift of sympathy; if you would pour something beyond commonplace consolation into a tempted heart; if you would pass through the intercourse of daily life with the delicate tact that never inflicts pain, you must be content to pay the price of the costly education. Like Him, you must suffer being tempted.'"

"THE St. Denys' community is essentially a missionary one. It arose at first out of an association

of ladies, and was formed into a community under the wardenship of the Rev. Sir J. E. Philipps, Bart., vicar of Warminster, in 1878. At the urgent request of Bishop French of Lahore, two Sisters were sent to the Punjab to undertake a boarding school for young ladies. This school now flourishes, and a new building, partly to be paid for by subscriptions, partly by a grant of Government, is being added to make room for the number of applicants who have yearly to be refused for want of room."

"IN 1886 the Sister Superior helped to Nurse two cases of typhoid-puerperal fever, which was a strain upon her health, and when, soon afterwards, she returned to England, a Trained Nursing Sister and Trained Associate were granted to her for private Nursing. Through some misunderstanding between the Bishop of Lahore and Lady Roberts, regarding the Sisters undertaking the nursing of the Ripon Hospital, Simla, a correspondence ensued which ended in Sister Annie, who is Sister Superior in India, consenting to take charge of Lady Roberts' Home, with the Officers' Hospital, in addition to her other duties of the boarding school."

It is reported in the daily papers, that the Jews claim a Florence Nightingale. The *Jewish Standard* says that Coralie Cohen, who was an angel of mercy during the last Franco-German War, and who passed unharmed among the wounded in the two hostile camps, belongs to the Hebrew race. She is a Knight of the Legion of Honour, and has just been elected president of that patriotic body—the Association des Dames Francaises.

A CORRESPONDENT kindly forwards me the following account:—"An admirable portrait of Mrs. Bromhead (late Lady Superintendent of this Institution) has just been placed in 'The Bromhead Memorial Building,' recently erected by public subscription on the Nettleham Road, Lincoln. The portrait is given by the present and former Nurses of the Lincoln Institution, in memory of their venerated Lady Superintendent, and bears on its frame the following inscription:—'This portrait of Mrs. Anne Fector Bromhead, founder and Lady Superintendent of the Institution for Nurses, Lincoln, was presented by the Nurses of the Institution, in reverent and grateful memory, and as a token of affectionate respect for their present Lady Superintendent, her daughter, Miss Henrietta Bromhead. Lincoln, October, 1888.' It is an excellent likeness, and the work is of a high order of merit. Mr. Lockhart Bogle, of Bushey, Herts, pupil of Professor Herkomer,

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