

lodgings, and another old woman soon followed. Then their space was exhausted, so the humble home was abandoned, and a large room rented in which twelve beds could be placed; these were soon tenanted, and their hands were consequently full of work. To make a living now for themselves and their *protégées* was out of the question; it was all they could do to give the services their aged dependents required; all by reason of various infirmities needed help, and some had bad wounds to dress as well. Then these brave devoted women made another sacrifice; basket in hand they went about collecting crusts of bread, clothes, and alms, undaunted by the difficulties which at first beset their enterprise. Some of their former schoolmates in St. Servan ridiculed and scouted them, and relations by no means spared their reproaches. Four years later the work expanded rapidly; the ground floor was insufficient, and a house was taken; the good abbé sold his gold watch and other effects, all their savings were devoted for the purchase, and before twelve months had passed, the house, which cost eight hundred and eighty pounds, was paid for, and the name 'Little Sisters of the Poor' bestowed on those who, in addition to vows of poverty, chastity, and obedience, added that of hospitality, which obliges them to look first to the wants of others. To this day the Little Sisters pass from house to house, taking whatever is offered to them, for the entire charity is still without funds or income, and the poor of both sexes are fed and clothed by them in absolute dependence on the daily charity of the community in which they live."

"In Manchester the Little Sisters have two Homes—one in Plymouth Grove and another at Newton Heath. At the latter there are seventy-two aged people, a large number to maintain, but one which falls short of the applications received from respectable old people unable to earn their own living. Putting their trust in public generosity, a new building is now being erected, which will ultimately accommodate two hundred and fifty persons. The first floor will be used as an infirmary for bedridden women and those who cannot walk upstairs; the design of the whole building is simple, ornamentation being strictly forbidden, and the house, which is to be built in stages, will ultimately cost about seven thousand pounds."

"The popular Bishop of Salford, who recently laid the first stone at Newton Heath, alluded to the great success which has attended the efforts of the four benevolent French ladies who went to Plymouth Grove some years ago without any money

whatever, and went round to ask for local help, and have thus been able to buy the land and open the large establishment in which they have succoured those who without that aid must have languished in utter misery. 'It is a great charity,' said Bishop Vaughan, 'to help the old, and free them from the anxieties and trials inseparable from a life of such poverty that they know not where to turn for a crust of bread.'"

THE Sheffield Nurses' Home and Training Institution held its annual meeting recently, showing a balance of £342 19s. 11½d. The report goes on to say that "they began the year somewhat under a cloud, but they succeeded in getting a Lady Superintendent who, as the report stated, had been unflagging in their interest, and had kept up the efficiency of the Nurses."

THE JUNIOR HOUSE SURGEON.

## WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.

I FEAR that my notes will be not a little curtailed this week on account of "pressure upon our space," which Mr. Editor informs me we have a great deal of just now.

I SUPPOSE some of my readers have been amusing themselves by the perusal of the *Daily Telegraph*, which in this, the "silly season," has taken up two subjects, and which are causing a considerable amount of attention.

THE one—"An Angelic Quire"—seems to be a little out of the range of matters dealt with in these columns, therefore I must be careful and not venture too deeply into the raging discussion.

BUT, for my own part, I cannot for the life of me see why we should not have mixed surpliced quires in our churches. What does it matter if a little feeling of personal vanity should creep into the subject? Is a woman, or a man even for the matter of that, any the worse for feeling just a little—only a little, mind you—gratified in a new gown or suit? Are they any the worse as relations, as citizens, or as Christians for being slightly—only slightly, please—inclined to at all times look their best? I trow not; and if looking neat and nice and feeling a wee bit proud of it are the only sins we are found to be guilty of, depend upon it we are not far wrong.

I FEEL sure that the bulk of the very clergymen and others who are so busily engaged in proclaim-

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