

And what is your reward?—I serve neither for reward nor for the gratitude of man, but out of gratitude and out of love. My reward is that I am allowed to serve.

And if you perish in doing so?—"If I perish, I perish." So said Esther the Queen, who did not know Him for whose dear love I would gladly perish, but Who will not let me.

And if you grow old in your service?—Then I shall be like a green olive tree in the House of the Lord. My God will satisfy me with His mercy and grace. I go my way in peace and take no thought.

You see, there breathes the spirit of utter devotion, the spirit that alone enables you to give up self, to lose your life—ultimately to gain it.

With politics we do not meddle; our duties take up our time and thoughts. Lately I have read a book which is dedicated to Sister Agnes Karll. It bears the somewhat strange title: "More Sunshine in the Poor Lives of the Sisters." The reader's attention is called to a series of facts, all the more deplorable as they seem to be strictly true. Perhaps a little exaggerated here and there, but on the whole a sad reality. The poor Sisters in that book stand in need of all our kindness and pity, and all the help which we can render them, but, if such be their condition, why do they remain in it?

They admit that the Deaconesses, who are under the protection of a mother-house, know nothing of all the woeful condition. But in spite of that, they cannot make up their minds to bind themselves to the order and strict regulations of the establishment. They fear to be obliged to give up their personal freedom, perhaps a little bit of their individual originality. Dear Mrs. Fenwick, if those poor Sisters only knew how utterly mistaken they are!

I was young when I joined the Sisterhood; now I am getting on in life—quite aged, as you know—but I always felt perfectly free, at least under no other bondage than that which binds the whole human race. It is true we cannot, out of our own free will, give up a place in ward or hospital as soon as difficulties arise, but nobody can do that, not even the King, his Prime Minister, the officers in the Army or Navy. All who are entrusted with an office, whatever it is, cannot go and leave their post at will, but have to stay faithful and true; and so have we. Our Superiors try to place the Sisters so that their personal inclinations fall in with their duties. They always listen to complaints; they attend to the Sisters' health, send them to bathing-places or into the country, or to their friends for their holidays, at least once a year. What more should we desire?

But one thing is forbidden to us. You will not find the Kaiserswerth Deaconess either in the ballroom or at the theatre, or at large assemblies, or evening parties, however select they may be. We cannot burn our candle at both ends at once.

Nursing duties do not agree with the world's amusements, and there it is, I suppose, where the

real difference lies. If your Sister-Nurses could make up their minds to forego all these pleasures they would soon feel the benefit of it in their own lives.

More sunshine? Our sunshine is the Lord Jesus. If you open your hearts to Him He will arise as the Sun of Righteousness, with Healing on His Wings.

Of course, I had much more to tell you, but I must not take up your time. If you think that my letter will be of interest to your companions, or perhaps of use to only one suffering soul, pray have it printed.

At any rate, convey my most ardent greetings to them all, and may the blessing of God Almighty rest upon you now and for ever.

I am, dear Mrs. Fenwick,

Yours most sincerely,

SISTER JULIE BORGES.

Kaiserswerth Seminar.

The group of Sisters illustrating this article is from a photograph by Miss Tait McKay, and that of Friederike Fliedner's grave from one by Miss McGill.

### THE NURSES' MEDICAL DICTIONARY.

It is with much pleasure that we draw attention to "The Nurses' Complete Medical Dictionary," just published by Messrs. Baillière, Tindall & Cox, 8, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London. W.C., and compiled by Miss M. Theresa Bryan. The book is compact in form, and could readily be slipped into an apron pocket, and concise and clear in its arrangement, and as the cost is only 2s. it is within the reach of most probationers, to whom medical terms in common use in hospital wards are often such a source of bewilderment. It will no doubt become the nurses' "Enquire Within Upon Everything," and from the wide ground which it covers it seems probable that enquiry will be fruitful in result.

To take a concrete instance, "intussusception," a word often heard in a children's ward. We find on turning to it first the pronunciation indicated and then the definition: "The slipping of one part of the intestine into a part beyond. It occurs most frequently on the right side, the ileum slipping into the ascending colon. It is most common in the young, and is characterised by pain, straining, frequent small blood-stained stools, and a swelling like a long tumour between the ribs and the ileum."

These are just the salient points simply told, which a nurse needs to know. The book is sure to be popular, and its popularity will be the reward of much painstaking effort.

Messrs. W. & G. Foyle, with whose new and secondhand books our readers are well acquainted, have found it necessary, owing to the increase of their business, to take larger premises at 121 and 123, Charing Cross Road, where they will be pleased to show visitors their stock, which includes over 1,000,000 volumes.

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