

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT.

BELGIUM.

FROM ANTWERP.

We have pleasure in publishing the following letter and photographs sent from Antwerp by Miss A. M. Higgs to Mrs. Donnelly, of the Catholic Women's League Nurses' Guild, which is under the special patronage of His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster.

DEAR MRS. DONNELLY,—The soldiers simply idolise the British nurses; they will not allow anyone else to touch their dressings if they can help it. We had nearly 200 wounded in one day, so we knew what war meant. Anything so

In addition to my own work I am sacristan. We have a small chapel in the house where we have Mass every day, so we have always a priest on the spot. I am able to go to Holy Communion very often.

What a terrible thing this war is! Poor Belgium! She has suffered. The soldiers are plucky and brave. They are most anxious to get well to be able to fight again. It is edifying to see all who can hobble at all at Mass every morning.

Yesterday a Taube passed over the house and dropped two bombs some distance away. We heard the shot from the cannons around it, but I don't think they did much damage because it was too high. Everybody is very good to us.



MISS A. M. HIGGS IN SALLE DE PANSEMENTS.



MISS A. M. HIGGS IN A CLASS ROOM.

dreadful it would be impossible to imagine. All our wounded are doing well, with the exception of two. One died from a wound from a dum-dum bullet, and one who was shot in the back, from tetanus. This is an ideal house for a hospital. The sanitary arrangements are splendid, and we have a good supply of water. Strange to say it is the headquarters of the Catholic Women's League in Antwerp.

The soldiers besiege me for scapulars and medals when they are going out.

The Red Cross people are very good to the soldiers here; they feed them well and visitors come every day with fruit, chocolates, cigars, cigarettes, and newspapers. I get on very well with my French.

I often have invitations to lunch and tea. Nurse Hayes, who was also trained at Southampton (but after me) is the nurse here with me.

With kindest remembrances, asking your prayers for the nurses who have not much time for prayer.

Very sincerely yours,
A. M. Higgs.

FROM BRUSSELS.

September 19th.

I had an exciting adventure the other day. I came in from the place at the Front I was working in, for two or three days to visit all my scattered nurses. Most of them are in Brussels, but one

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)