

what is there to do? In the first place, I would counsel them to observe one whose mind is always directed to the service of others. It is her daily pleasure to fit means to ends. She can do a trifling kindness and she does not count her trouble if she can accomplish it. She is going for rest into the country—and she remembers a tired worker to whom a week's quiet in good air would mean perhaps a renewal of health. She has cast-off clothes to give away—she immediately recalls the struggling widow to whose children they will be valuable, or the sick cottage child who should have warmth. She bears in mind the worker who requires employment, and the work which needs the worker. She is a strong contrast to the woman who never observes what is passing around her, never heeds the wants that are clamouring to be satisfied, nor the lives she can help to make happier. Depend upon it, the young girl who aspires to be a helper will readily find some form of service ready to her hand and taste. There will be offered her hospital, or workhouse, or district visiting, sick children to cheer, old people to brighten, a lending library to manage, rents in poor houses to collect, a reading-room to supply, a club for working girls to help in, a class to teach; the varieties of benevolent work now open to those who desire such work are almost superabundant. One has to remember the grim truth in *Punch's* satire of the young girl who, saying that one of her parents was stone deaf and the other blind, desired some benevolent work for others outside her home.

And, once embarked in work for others, the desire to continue it becomes so absorbing that many a life takes a direction which lasts through all opposition and difficulties.

Miss Nightingale, belonging to a rich and distinguished family, studied

nursing, and so fitted herself for it, that when the Crimean War broke out, the authorities of the War Office recognized her special capabilities, and begged her to go out to the seat of war and superintend the hospitals there. She has been chiefly instrumental in raising nursing into a profession, and stamping it with a seal of intellectual and moral excellence.

Sister Dora, who began work for others as a village school mistress, found her more complete vocation in nursing. Agnes Jones became another pioneer in nursing. Miss Lousia Twing has devoted herself to getting the poor sick and aged paupers properly nursed by trained women. The Miss Davenport Hills, and other ladies, have worked to get the unhappy children in workhouses boarded out in families where they can learn something of family life and its duties and pleasures. Miss O. Hill has seen pre eminently the many evils attaching to a very low and selfish class of London landlords, or rather middle landlords, and she has become the manager of large blocks of buildings, where her justice, and kindness, and high-mindedness in dealing with tenants, have become a most important benevolent agency. A small army of workers teach in evening classes in London, others provide recreation of a high character to the London poor, in temporary galleries of fine pictures, and concerts of the best music. A People's Palace embodies the thought of one of our popular novel writers. A band of workers throughout the empire, in the Girls' Friendly Society and Young Women's Help Society, associate women of high and low degrees to further a higher individual life. But in even attempting such a catalogue, I do wrong to many noble organizations I do not notice. I began the list briefly to show you the very many forms of work open to those who seriously desire to serve