

interesting notes are those that show Miss Nightingale in training with the Sisters of Saint Vincent de Paul at Paris, before setting out for the seat of war ; the most sisterly relations have always been kept up between this survivor of that fearful experience and all the Sisters. Some of the letters from the Sisters to their various convents and relatives show their "chief" to have been loved and venerated as a Mother Superior, though she says, in writing to the superior of the English contingent of Sisters of Charity, who had returned to the mother-house because of illness : " You know that I shall do everything I can for the sisters whom you have left me. I will care for them as if they were my own children. But it will not be like you. I do not presume to express praise or gratitude to you, Reverend Mother, because it would look as though I thought you had done this work not unto God, but unto me. You were far above me in fitness for the general superintendency in worldly talent of administration, and far more in spiritual qualifications which God values in a superior; my being placed over you was a misfortune, not my fault. What you have done for the work no one can ever say. I do not presume to give any other tribute but my tears. But I should be glad that the Bishop of Southwark (afterwards Cardinal Manning) knew that you were valued here as you deserve, and that the gratitude of the army is yours." Like the Sisters, she was tireless in ministering to the soul-needs of the sick and wounded, and especially of the convalescent. They all tried to promote the mental and moral good of their charges by providing them with rational means of occupation and amusement. Miss Nightingale was personally instrumental in establishing a *café* at Inkerman to serve as a counter attraction to the canteens. The men were gently urged to avail themselves of every chance to write to their families ; they were supplied by their kindly nurses with stamps and stationery, and who can tell how often it was the sad duty of these sympathetic women to break the news of the death of husband, son or brother to their anxious dear ones ! In view of the desolation now prevailing in the Farther East, these object lessons are of singularly timely value. We have made much progress in the way of the ambulance service, but the old God-like charity has not changed, and always woman will be ready to go to the succor of the distressed, but why should men not strive to prevent these horrors of war, each one more horrible