

control, and calm readiness for emergencies. There was no change in her religious attitude, and she rather prided herself on that fact. She seldom attended any services in the hospital chapel. Her love of beauty, however, impelled her occasionally to come to Benediction. She loved the flower-decked altar, the singing of the Nuns, the reverent attitude of those who prayed, and she bowed with them when the little silver bell announced the Benediction. A sweet, restful peace stole over her soul at these moments, and she found herself saying: I wish I could believe God was there!"

In the discharge of her duties nurse Golden saw how weak were human supports when pain or sickness racked the frame. How sad the deaths of those who had no hope beyond the grave, How terrifying the last moments of those who had placed themselves beyond spiritual assistance.

No one ever hinted at anything belonging to religious subjects, but she observed everything. The girl had a heart that yearned for a living faith—for a peace of soul that should abide with her and help her, when her time came, to die like some of the poor Catholic patients she saw, who looked with the all seeing eyes of the spirit into the great Beyond, and saw there everlasting joy, and the beauty of God and His saints. She was faithful to her work—to the duties of her elected profession, and already began to look forward to the future that would open to her after her graduation. And according to her light she prayed.

One day a Catholic patient who was under her care received the Holy Viaticum. Nurse Golden had arranged, as she was taught, the white pillows and counterpane, the little table with its Crucifix, candles, holy water, etc., by the bedside. She left the room while a priest, attended by a nun, administered the holy Sacrament, and when he passed back again to the chapel, she returned to the bedside to extinguish the candles, and remove the table. The patient's eyes were closed, and the face was full of devotion. Nurse Golden looked at her, deeply impressed. In moving lightly around the bed she disarranged the counterpane, and from one of