

"To Cure Sometimes---To Relieve Often--- To Comfort Always"---Our H.M. Hospitals



The hospital "jitney." Wakaw, Dr. Scott at the wheel.

Every hospital was filled far beyond its normal capacity and a great and untellable work was accomplished.

The response was just what we would expect from sympathetic, Christian workers. They could not and did not turn away any sufferer who came to the hospital for care and treatment, even though it meant in some cases giving up their own comfortable quarters. Days and nights were filled with service of the highest character, and, in many cases, this was accomplished with weakened and sick bodies struggling to help others long before they themselves were able to assume their professional duties. We cannot over-estimate the value of the service of our noble nurses, and we think this brief and inadequate tribute is only their due.

One of our nurses, Miss Jean Stewart, made the supreme sacrifice. She was our first nurse at Bonnyville and opened the work there in 1917, where she remained until compelled by overwork and general breakdown to retire in 1918. After a few months' rest she volunteered for a "hard field" and was sent to Toffield, Alberta, where the "flu" was raging. After rendering heroic service she fell a victim to the disease and passed away, leaving behind her a record of a noble and courageous life given for others, and a memory that will ennoble her chosen profession.

From every hospital, no matter how remote, has come the story of the scourge and the brave efforts made to stamp it out. From one of our hospitals comes the story of the wonderful conversion of a whole family who had been brought back to life from the very jaws of death through our nurses' efforts and prayers. The father had been so strongly opposed to our hospital and workers that he had practically persecuted all concerned with it and had circulated stories intended to undermine the entire undertaking. But "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform," and when the "flu" broke out in all its fury that whole family was stricken and no one would go near them. As soon as our workers heard of it they went and offered their assistance. They found the mother and daughter critically ill, too ill to be moved. The father, however, and two of the children were taken to the hospital where they recovered. One nurse stayed on duty at the home and was successful, not only in saving their bodies, but in winning their souls to Christ, the Great Physician. The entire family have come out strongly in defense and advocacy of our Presbyterian cause, and are exercising a fine influence among their friends. Line upon line, indeed! In this particular

OUT of the heart are the issues of life. Back of all our hospital work is the compassion of the human heart, the love for humanity, the pity for the suffering, and the passion for souls; and never in the history of our work has the appeal of the sick and the unfortunate been stronger than that which resulted from the terrible outbreak of the "flu" in the latter part of 1918.