# THE CADUCEUS.

## ARE YOU GIVING-WHAT?

### (Continued From Page 5)

the hour. Only those things which can be carried with them into eternity seem any longer worth while; therefore the nurse who cannot guide their questioning souls into the realm of spiritual truth is falling short of her supreme task. Men are yearning as perhaps never before in the world's history for a personal intimate acquaintance with the Lord Jesus Christ. His is the Gospel of love of sacrifice of immortality. His is the example of life itself truly given for the sake of the world's redemption and those who follow in His steps wistfully long to know the peace and faith which He alone can give.

A young patriot last spring con-demned for exactly the same "crime" as Miss Carvell's on the night before his execution wrote to a distant friend as follows: I can assure you that nothing is finer nor safer than to follow Christ. From Him only I obtained the strength to live calmly through the painful weeks of imprisonment and my trial, and He will give me the courage to die as becomes a man.

A nurse has attained her highest mission when she is ready at all times to stand as a human link between a longing soul and God. Sink-ing her own personality until she ing her own personality until she means to her patient a divine voice of spiritual hope as well as a human instrument of physical healing.

How can she attain it? It means a struggle first, last and always; it means the abandonment of the material-it means eternal self-sacrificeit means compassion—with loyalty— patience—with faith: We must be reborn. But it will be the man or wo-man who has passed through the purifying depths of suffering and has seen the light of truth revealed; the one whom the agony of trial has been forced into the realization that strength, power, comfort and peace come only from above—this is the man or woman who will grow the more rapidly in spiritual grace. was only when I learned to approach God as a human being that I began to understand Him—just as a little child goes to its mother and knows that in that mother breast it will find love and protection it is all so simple and this close touch can mean much. With this understanding comes confidence and an unquestioning faith and I assure you that nothing can bring to one the beautiful silent peace of mind as that created through faith. To be able to feel and know that there is a higher power that watches, guards and guides. And when things bave come to me in life sorrows or struggles that at the moment I could not understand it has sometimes been a struggle not to allow them to poison my faith.

own destinies and it is with us whethown destinies and it is with as whether we build or tear down our characters. No one can appreciate better than I one everlasting struggle of clinging to one's ideals. But in so doing we grow in wisdom—for wis-dom is expressed in our ideals. Don't separate yourself from them ever. Let

them become representative of one great big desire. Our desires are a very dominant force in our lives and we are both consciously and uncon-sciously influenced by them.

As a friend wrote me when he heard I was going over, "If you go-as you will go-with nothing in your mind but a sincere desire to help and your heart uplifted to God and trusting in His guidance you need have no fear; no matter what you will be called upon to do, you will do it: and you will look back upon this as the great experience of your life. Also "If you follow Christ and try to visualize Him as He walked up and down the earth doing good and healing the sick, gradually this very desire to imitate Him will make things clear. Nothing but yearning draws you. If people could only awaken to the fact that the one great underlying cause of the terrible war  $i_s$  a lack of Godliness and the one great force that will redeemed our cause is Christianity

It is a high privilege which is being granted us this partnership with Christ in pointing souls upward; this fellowship in his suffering and life dedication to a service which gives to humanity life eternal. Dare we fail to measure up to this standard. We would be frantic with remorse were a life lost through our inefficiency; do you deem of less importance an immortance an immortal soul lost through wour failure to meet its desperate needs. A soldier of France wrote from his deathbed in a Red Cross hospital, "Mother, Dear, I am not afraid to die-though I wish I might die at home in your dear arms. But nurses will help make the going easily as she has made the weeks of staying bearable, in spite of the pain. Oh! she has been an angle of light to the men here. God bless ner! She and ner little testaments have led many a man of us home.

A nurse may or choose to be brilliant or beloved; one may be known as a cultured magnetic woman but that one who is remembered as having led many a man of us home is the one who has best "served her day and generation. BY LUCY H. DANIEL.

#### MUSICALE AT K. OF C.

The second of the series of musicales arranged by the K. of C. for the benefit of the base hospital was held on Friday evening and was an unqualifed success from start to finish. Mr. Tronolone, whose artistic renditions on the piano have won the applause and affection of many an audience, appeared on this occasion. Jack Foster led his audience through the entire gamut of emotions by his Scotch ballads delivered in the winning Harry Lauder style. Mr. Wm. H. Gloonan, K. of C. secretary and entertainer par excellence, appeared for the first time before an audience at Camp Greene and charmed every one with songs, dances and sparkling stories. An ever increasing audience bear testimony to the success of these musicales and we are glad to know they will be continued on Friday evenings for an indefinite period.

