

failing any such satisfactory arrangement, to take such steps as seemed desirable to prevent the Bill in its present form from becoming law.

The resolutions were seconded by Dr. Binney.

Miss Gould thought the registration of Homes and of Nurses ought to be kept quite separate.

Dr. Gillies pointed out that though they approved the aim of Dr. Mackellar's Bill, in so far as Private Hospitals were concerned, there were some doubtful clauses in that Section, notably one under which every Matron of a private hospital would be required to keep a register of the names of all patients and the diseases from which they were suffering which register must be open to the Government inspector. As a doctor, he strongly objected to this.

Dr. Blackburn said that Sister Sanders had suggested that if the Association helped Dr. Mackellar, he would help them in regard to their own Bill. The trouble was, he would not do so. Dr. Mackellar had repeatedly stated that he would not consent to move any Bill to register nurses unless they were to be registered by the Board of Health. He would not accept the proposals of the Association. He thought their standard too high, and refused to be a party to the appointment of any Board which had nurses on it. He did not consider that any Board with women on it would work satisfactorily. For his own part, Dr. Blackburn thought that if nurses were to be registered by Government, the Government should establish a separate Board, having nurses on it as well as doctors and laymen.

Miss McCahey said she could not approve of any Bill which did not provide for the representation of nurses on the Registering Board.

Mrs. Graham advised the members to "stick to their guns and show that they must have a finger in the pie."

Dr. Hamilton Marshall thought that if medical practitioners were registered by a Board having members of the medical profession upon it, nurses should be registered by a Board upon which they were represented.

The Resolutions before the meeting were carried unanimously, and Dr. Blackburn then moved:

"That this Meeting is in favour of State Registration on the lines of the statement read to the meeting."

This was seconded by Miss Kendal Davies, and carried unanimously, and a sub-committee was then appointed to draft a Bill for presentation to the Annual Meeting.

## Holiday Papers.

### SOME HOLIDAY OBSERVATIONS.

#### I.

A long, hot, dusty journey is a small price to pay, when Switzerland is the goal! Ablutions and a night's rest soon restore one to one's wonted health and self-respect.

Bern, where we—a friend and myself—sojourned for two days, is the quaintest and most mediæval town I was ever in; modern dress seems out of place in such a setting; one almost expects to see the natives in costumes of the 15th century. The national costume of the Canton of Bern is still worn by a few of the peasant women; but oh! the pity of it, it is dying out piecemeal. Those women who still—on high days and holidays—wear the costume, with its pretty silver chains, and its big silver filigree buttons, which are often heirlooms, discard the picturesque cap for a hat of the crudest modern type. The effect can be imagined! The male costume is seldom seen. One of the quaintest things in this quaint town is the "Ogre Fountain," which, among many others, adorns the city. It is said to represent a Jew in the act of devouring a child, and commemorates, so tradition says, some ritual atrocities by the Jews towards the end of the 13th century. From Bern we went to Thun, took season tickets for the Lake, and lived on it for a week. As the steamer moves out of the river Aar and enters the Lake, one is spell-bound for a moment by the magnificent panorama that bursts upon one! The wavelets sparkling under the strong sunlight look like diamonds strewn on a sapphire ground. The mountains tower above it on all sides, some rise sheer from the water's edge, great grey rocky cliffs, seamed with the tracks of avalanches and mountain torrents, others slope gently upwards in rich pasture land or corn-fields, sprinkled with chalets gleaming through sparse thickets of fir trees, others again are thickly wooded from base to summit. With every bend of the Lake, the landscape changes—mountains, mountains everywhere rolling and tumbling over each other, all with their special characteristics of beauty. Then the play of light and shade in the valleys and on the mountain tops, till one is almost bewildered with such prodigality of beauty.

I met a nurse who said her work required that she should take a holiday such as this. How well I understood her. I took the opportunity of visiting the little hospital at Thun. It is a picturesque building in the Chalet style, standing on an eminence a little out of the town. The verandah was bright with

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