

in one case would certainly not apply in another. One or two broad principles, however, stand out clearly. The ultimate object of both is the same, namely, the alleviation of suffering, and surely, there is scope enough and to spare for the two to work side by side with the same end in view.

Further, as a greater knowledge of the problems of disease is required from the profession of medicine, so the directions which are dictated by this expert knowledge and technical skill should be carried out, and it is recognised that this is done by the profession of nursing. Just as it is the duty of the practitioners of medicine to be loyal to each other and to those who work in co-operation with them, so it is incumbent for those engaged in nursing not only to show loyalty to each other but justice to those who happen at the time to be working in co-operation with them. Finally, the application of common sense and that indefinable quality we call tact should be sufficient to solve many of the so-called ethical difficulties. In the structure that goes to build up our complex system of civilisation, the two professions are units that are closely allied; everywhere all doors are opened to us, and the right of way granted; we belong, in fact, to the privileged classes. We must not pride ourselves too much on this, for the privileges are few, and the responsibilities heavy.

PERSONAL RELATIONS.

The last aspect of the subject is the personal relationship between doctor and nurse, and here I am faced with the most difficult and at the same time the most pleasant part of my task.

The priest, physician, and nurse are found forming a trinity wherever suffering and sickness are present, and there should be complete harmony between them.

That the personal relationship between doctor and nurse is on the whole of the happiest description there is no need for me to emphasise. When we come to analyse on what this rests we find that several factors are present—a community of interest, a due regard for the difficulties and dangers of each other's calling, a mutual confidence in matters referring to the welfare of the patient, and a mutual respect which increases with experience. The world would be indeed a very dull place if we all thought alike and acted alike, and it is right that each should maintain their own individuality, and while maintaining their individuality the golden rule of humanity as announced by Confucius should be born in mind—"What you do not like when done to yourself, do not do to others."

Homage to the Dead King.

St. George's Chapel, Windsor, where King Edward VII. will be laid to rest, is intimately connected with the history of the dead King, for to this chapel he was carried for his baptism, and, at its altar rails, he awaited his bride.

Many magnificent wreaths and floral tributes have been forwarded to Windsor from hospital committees and medical and nursing societies, a number of which were on view in London during the early days of the week.

The wreath selected by Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, Hon. President of the International Council of Nurses, was gorgeously lovely. Upon a foundation of cycas leaf palm, rose coloured Richmond roses, and deeply purple flowers made a royal effect. The card attached was inscribed:—

"THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF NURSES.

"From the 25,000 members of the affiliated National Councils of Nurses, of Great Britain and Ireland, Canada, the United States of America, Germany, Denmark, Holland, and Finland.

"In grateful remembrance of the Royal Courtesy of a Great Sovereign.

"Windsor, Saturday, July 24th, 1909."

It will be remembered that owing to the kindness of the late King a never-to-be-forgotten happy, happy day was spent at Royal Windsor during the great International Congress week last summer—and never again on earth will meet our best and dearest.

The students and nurses of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, of which King Edward was formerly President, each sent the shield of the hospital, beautifully carried out in white stocks and purple violets, fringed with orchids, and the Nurses' Co-operation sent its Badge, carried out in deep crimson and white flowers.

A most striking and beautiful tribute was that sent "in loyal devotion" by Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service, which was exhibited in the window of Messrs. W. Brooks and Son, of Regent Street, W. The design of the Badge of the Service was carried out in scarlet geraniums, white stocks, white heather, and laurel leaves. The cross, with the letter A in the centre, was enclosed in an oval ring, bearing the name of the Service in red letters on a white ground, surmounted by a crown, and below, resting on the fringe of laurel leaves, was its motto, "Sub cruce candida." A knot of ribbon with streamers (the actual ribbon from which the badge of members of the Service is suspended) completed the design.

Much satisfaction has been given to mem-

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