

Inspector of the Board of Education, represented that Department.

Immediately under the pulpit were Miss E. Becher, R.R.C., Matron-in-Chief, Q.A.I.M.N.S., and Miss McCarthy, R.R.C., Principal Matron, Miss Sidney Browne, R.R.C., Matron-in-Chief, T.F.N.S., and other Matrons, Sisters, and Nurses of the Army Nursing Service Reserve or the Territorial Force Nursing Service. The grey uniforms and scarlet capes of the Services with which Miss Nightingale was so closely identified, and the dark blue of the sister Service, were very picturesque, and behind them, and extending under the Dome, were a number of Chelsea pensioners in their quaint scarlet uniform, all wearing Crimean medals. Other Crimea veterans attended independently to testify their devotion to the "Lady with the Lamp," and the greater part of the space beneath the Dome was filled with officers in uniform and Matrons, Sisters, and nurses in the uniforms of a large number of London and provincial hospitals, including the Matron and a large contingent from St. Thomas's Hospital. A number of nurses, notably those of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, were in indoor uniform.

The Queen Victoria's Jubilee Institute was represented by the Hon. Secretaries, Miss A. M. Peterkin (acting General Superintendent), and the Secretary.

There were also present Surgeon-General W. L. Gubbins, Director-General, Army Medical Service, Staff Surgeon G. F. Dean, R.N., and Lieutenant-Colonel Sir R. H. Charles, representing the India Office. The Chaplain General to the Forces, and the Wesleyans and Presbyterians also sent representatives. Mr. Tsouneto Sano, representing the Red Cross Society of Japan, and Mr. Ichzo Sano also attended the service.

Most of the ticket holders took their places in the Cathedral long before 12 o'clock, the hour fixed for the service, but the period of waiting, during which the Guards' Band, conducted by Lieut. Mackenzie Rogan, played a selection of music, passed quickly. First Handel's Largo broke the silence, followed by "Judex," from Gounod's "Mors et Vita," and the "Sanctus," from the "Messe Solonelle" of the same great composer.

Then as the choir and clergy (Canon Newbolt, Canon Alexander, and the Minor Canons) entered the choir, the opening bars of Chopin's Funeral March were played on the organ by Sir George Martin, followed by one of Miss Nightingale's favourite hymns, "The Son of God goes forth to war," which sounded exceptionally fine led by the choir of men's voices. The Psalms selected were Psalms v., xxiii., and

xxvii., and the lesson taken from the fifteenth chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians, which is the one read in the Order for the Burial of the Dead, was read by Canon Newbolt from the Chancel Gate.

Then followed the Dead March in *Saul*, played by the Guards' Band, and at the first roll of the drums the vast congregation rose to their feet and remained standing till the last faint echo died away in the silence, and then the men's voices were heard once more as they chanted the beautiful Liturgy of St. Chrysostom to the Kieff Chant, with its plaintive refrain: "Give rest, O Christ, to Thy servant with Thy Saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing but life everlasting."

Then followed prayers from the Burial Service, the first of these being adapted to include the thanksgiving: "We give Thee hearty thanks for that it hath pleased Thee to deliver Thy servant Florence out of the miseries of this sinful world."

The last hymn was, "The King of Love my Shepherd is," another great favourite with Miss Nightingale, and then followed the Benediction.

The representatives of the King and the Royal Family, followed by Mr. and Mrs. Whitlaw Reid, and the Civic Procession, were then conducted by the Cathedral dignitaries to the West Door, the congregation standing. Gounod's grand "Marche Solennelle" being played at the same time by the Band.

So ended a memorial service fitly designed by its impressive and simple dignity in honour of one whose funeral was by her own direction devoid of pomp and circumstance, but who would have recognised as fitting that the representative of the Crown she served so faithfully, the nurses and the soldiers who owed so much to her, and the public who loved her, as few women have ever been loved, should with one accord unite in prayer and hymn, and thank God for her noble life.

#### THE JOURNEY THROUGH LONDON,

The removal of the body from South Street, Park Lane, W., to Waterloo Station was well timed on Saturday morning, for it took place just when large crowds of people were wending their way to St. Paul's.

The oak casket, which bore the simple inscription:

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Born May 12th, 1820.

Died August 13th, 1910.

was covered with a pure white Indian shawl, such as Miss Nightingale often wore. On it were laid a number of beautiful wreaths. By the side of the driver of the open hearse was

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)