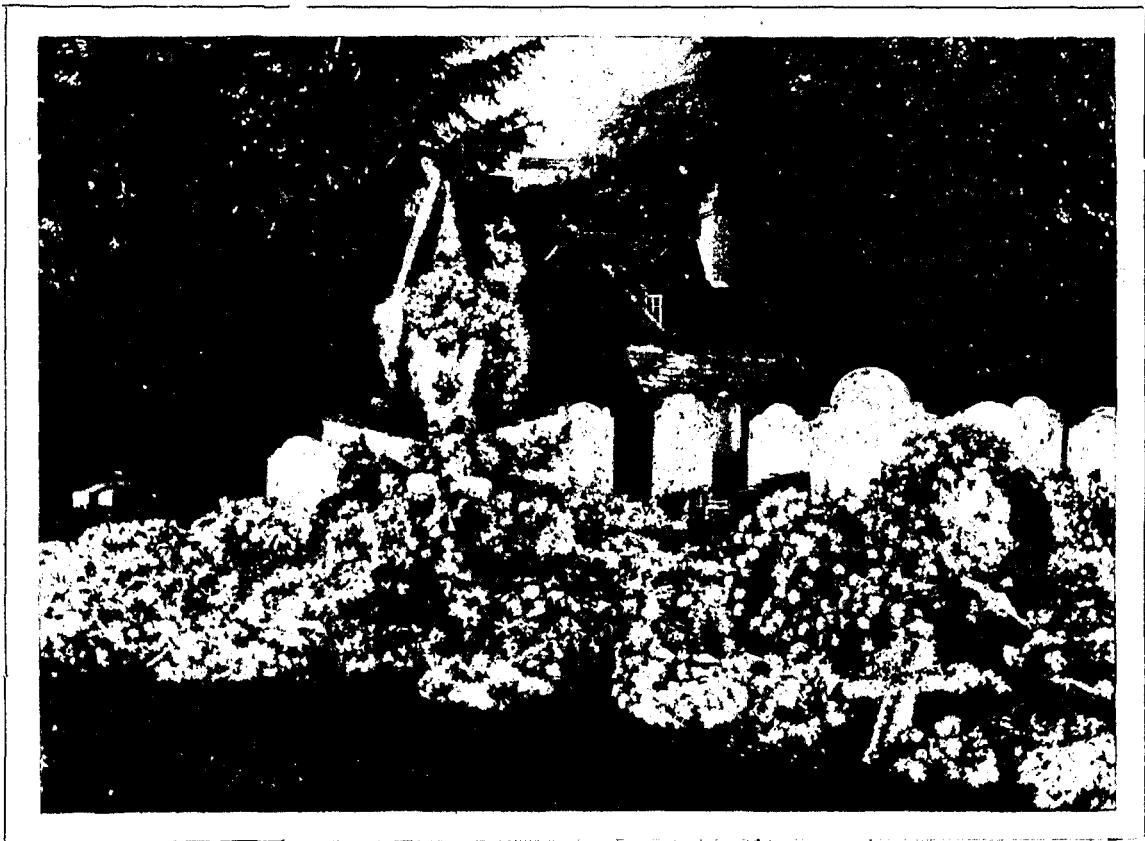


## MEMORIAL SERVICES.

At Guy's Hospital on Friday evening last week a memorial service for Miss Nightingale was held, the service used being the same as that at St. Paul's Cathedral on Saturday. The preacher was the Rev. E. F. Russell, Chaplain of the Guild of St. Barnabas, who spoke of the unspoiled simplicity of Miss Nightingale's life, and of the way in which she had demonstrated that the most brilliant intellect, and the greatest talents could be usefully utilised for the service of the sick. Until Miss Nightingale

nors, the Matron, Miss Hamilton, and many nurses and patients were present.

Canon Newbolt, preaching at St. Paul's Cathedral on Sunday afternoon, said that those who remembered the dark days of the Crimean tragedy, those to whom Florence Nightingale was but a name, those who, day by day, had cause to thank her foresight and practical wisdom for the tender alleviation of suffering on many a bed of sickness, the great army of nurses who proudly owned her as their chief, on whom the mantle of her devotion and skill



The Nightingale Tomb on Saturday Evening, August 20th.

gale led the way, nursing had not been regarded as an occupation for gentlewomen, and those who practised it had been mainly drawn from a lower rank. We now knew that it affords scope for the best of all ranks.

On Saturday, at two o'clock, a memorial service was held in the chapel of St. Thomas's Hospital, intended for the nurses who were unable to be present at St. Paul's Cathedral, the order of service and the hymns sung being the same. The service was conducted by the Chaplain, the Rev. A. O. Hayes, and several Govern-

had fallen, those who were only dimly conscious that a great heroine had left the earth—all these and many more were represented at the service on Saturday to thank God for a splendid memory, a noble example, and a tradition of inspiration. . . . With the heart of a heroine, the brain of a genius, the strength of a martyr, Florence Nightingale met the horrors of Scutari and conquered, and made it possible that, for after generations, the Red Cross of skilled benevolence should float over the ambulances and hospitals of those who should be called upon to draw the sword in the great assize of nations known as war.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)