

the latest being that dedicated by the Bishop of London at the Royal Free Hospital, W.C., on Nov. 27th, a photograph of which, by the kindness of the Matron, is here reproduced. The dark oak reredos, the cross, lights and flowers on the altar, the white walls panelled in grey, and the warm red tiles, all contribute to the harmonious whole and to the restful atmosphere which pervades the little chapel. And as should always be the case, prie-dieux are provided; for one of the uses of a mortuary chapel certainly is that of a place where the mourners can unburden their griefs at the foot of the cross, and commend to the keeping of the All Wise and All Loving the souls of the faithful departed ripening in sunny Paradise. Such a chapel cannot fail to uplift, strengthen and console.

Another London mortuary, beautiful in its stately severity and simplicity, is that at Charing Cross Hospital; and one which is an example of how much may be made of a small space is the one at the London Homœopathic Hospital, with beautiful white linen palls bordered with red, upon which appropriate texts have been embroidered, the chief ornament of which is a Guardian Angel pointing aloft, an anonymous gift, the donor of which is unknown.

Dear dead! they have become
Like guardian angels to us;
And distant heaven, like home,
Through them begins to woo us.
Love that was earthly wings
Its flight to holier places;
The dead are sacred things
That multiply our graces.

"In the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new sepulchre."

Ever since the feet of the risen Lord trod the paths of the garden where His sepulchre was hewn His disciples have loved to surround their dead with flowers, signifying their belief in a joyful resurrection. When we kneel in prayer in our mortuary chapels in the presence of those whom we have nursed in life, and whose eyes we have closed in death, we do well to make their sepulchre a garden. As our thoughts follow them into the unseen world we recall the words of a great preacher: "As to the eternal question, we know of him what is all that we can ever know of anyone removed beyond the veil which shelters the unseen from the prying of curiosity—that he is in the hands of the Wise and Loving. Spirit has mingled with spirit. A child more or less erring has gone home. Unloved of his Father? Believe it who may, that will not I."

"God sometimes puts his children to bed in the dark."

"Eternal rest grant them, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them."

M. B.

Miss Amy Turton writes from Pallanza, Italy: "How beautiful the choice of that nurse to drown with her patients; surely she and Edith Cavell will find themselves near in Paradise."

THE MEMBERS OF THE JAPANESE RED CROSS MISSION HONOURED.

AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

On Wednesday, December 15th, the King and Queen received at Buckingham Palace Dr. Jiro Suzuki, Dr. Tsuneyeshi Oshuma, Miss Yao Yamamoto, and Miss Shigo Kiyooka (Matrons) of the Japanese Red Cross Mission to this country. Their Majesties received the members of the Mission most cordially, talking to them for some time about their work and its organisation, after which the King invested the medical men with the insignia of Companions of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, and the Matrons with the Royal Red Cross, 1st Class.

AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

The Mission, after a year's most admirable work at Netley Hospital is returning to Japan, and on Dec. 17th the doctors, matrons, twenty nurses, and two male staff assistants were entertained at the Mansion House by Colonel and Alderman Sir Charles Wakefield, the Lord Mayor, and the Lady Mayoress, with the Japanese Ambassador and the Marchioness Inouye, and other distinguished guests.

After the toast of "The King" that of "The Emperor of Japan" was proposed by the Lord Mayor, who expressed the profound gratitude which the City of London and the Empire at large entertained for the splendid services which the Mission had so sympathetically rendered to our sick and wounded soldiers and sailors at Netley during the past year. Many a wounded soldier for the rest of his life would retain the warmest feeling of affection and gratitude for the tender and devoted services of their kind friends from Japan.

The Mission had brought from the Japanese Red Cross Society a most valuable gift of medical and surgical stores, and all its expenses had been defrayed by the Society. His Majesty the King had shown his appreciation of the services of the Mission by receiving the leading members at Buckingham Palace, and investing them with the decoration either of the Order of St. Michael and St. George or the Royal Red Cross. By that gracious action of His Majesty national recognition had been rendered for their services.

Dr. Suzuki suitably replied, and the Japanese Ambassador, in proposing the health of the Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress said that the honour accorded by them to the Mission was highly appreciated, not only by it, but by him as the representative of the Japanese nation, and the kindness shown by them to his countrymen and countrywomen would be highly appreciated throughout Japan. In tending the gallant British wounded the members of the Mission had but shown their warm sympathy with the cause the Allies had now in hand. It was in this way that the Japanese had united

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