

his public from his private life. He revealed intense devotion to duty, unflinching loyalty, and untiring efforts when he saw an opportunity of helping a friend. He was a real Christian gentleman. He always regarded that Act of Parliament, for the passing of which he worked so hard, the Nurses' Registration Act, which was so beneficial to tens of thousands of members of a great profession, as the greatest achievement of his life.

In conclusion, the Bishop said: "The writer of a beautiful editorial article in the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING applied to him the old tribute 'A Veray Parfit Gentil Knight.' I have called him 'A Christian Gentleman.' Let us leave it at that. Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit him. May he rest in peace. Amen."

The Bishop then, accompanied by the clergy, proceeded to the Tablet which he unveiled.

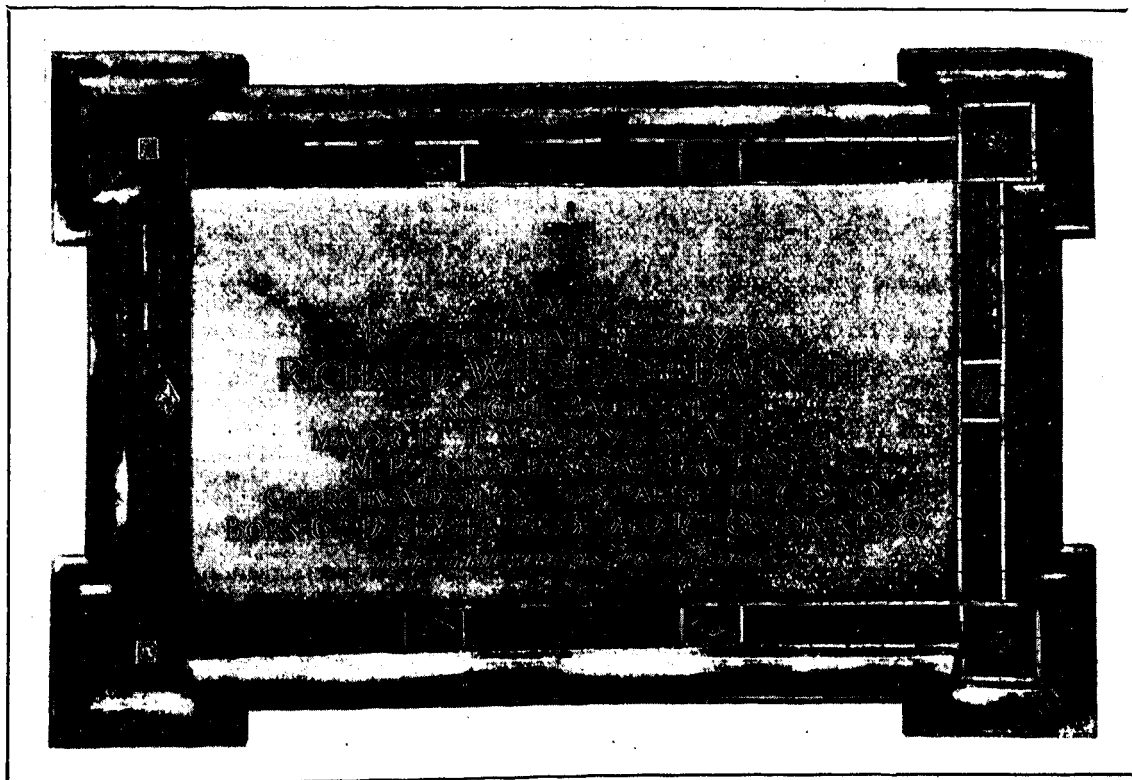
### NEWFOUNDLAND, A LOVELY LAND.

Miss M. M. Sim, F.B.C.N., Matron of the Mental Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland, writes:—

When I got a nursing appointment in Newfoundland, most of my friends remarked: Oh, yes; that is the place where you see nothing but dogs, fish and icebergs!

And that is all the average Briton knows of a land so beautiful that it might be called the "Norway of America."

We think of it as a long way across the ocean, rather difficult to reach, and shrouded in fog. The true fact about Newfoundland is that, except for the Irish Free State, it is nearest to London of all the Dominions. St. John's, its capital, is little more than halfway between Liverpool and Montreal. It is twice the size of Denmark and three times the size of Holland. Grand Lake alone is 56 miles long, and a perfect paradise for anglers.



MEMORIAL TABLET TO SIR RICHARD BARNETT IN CHRIST CHURCH, ALBANY STREET, N.W.

Laying his hand upon it he said:—"In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen. To the Glory of God, and in memory of his servant, Richard Whieldon Barnett, Churchwarden of this Parish, we hereby dedicate this Tablet. Grant him, O Lord, eternal rest, and let light perpetual shine upon him. Amen."

The Tablet, bearing the inscription shown above, is an exact replica of the one placed by Sir Richard in this church to the memory of his dearly loved wife, who predeceased him by 10 years, both dying on October 17th. The work has been carried out in polished alabaster, enriched with gold mosaics, and was executed by Messrs. G. Maile & Son, Ltd., of Euston Road, N.W., by whose courtesy we are able to reproduce the photograph of the tablet, which is placed side by side with that of the late Mrs. Barnett.

The service concluded with the National Anthem, after which there was a Choral Celebration.

It is mountainous in the sense of the Highlands of Scotland, but its hills are forest clad with fir, pine, birch, maple and hazel. The rugged coastline is deeply indented with fiords, and, as it is 6,000 miles long, there is a succession of panoramic beauty. Newfoundland is therefore a holiday land. There is a steady stream of summer visitors, though they come chiefly from Canada and the United States. These go to shoot big game in the interior, and fish in the mighty rivers, to explore the many motor roads and mingle with the most hospitable people of any Empire.

In this land of unexpected contrasts the game hunter can camp on the trail of the caribou, as a wide area of the interior is one vast deer park. It is distinctly an outdoor country, with warm summer days and pleasantly cool nights, clear atmospheres and sea breezes.

Newfoundlanders do not realise themselves as a remote community. They are close to Britain, and able to cross in five days' time. It is a great country, ripe for new discovery.

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