

has flung her kindly vesture over these stormy scenes, and time has demonstrated that St. Luke's has taken her own place, and if it is not admitted that she at any time filled a felt want, surely it can be allowed that she has shown a "raison d'être" for her existence. Personally, I was in the forefront of that hospital storm. I had to be in the lime light owing to the position I then held. I stuck to my guns anyhow, and I never for a moment regretted it. I think I rather enjoyed it. Personal recriminations could not well be altogether avoided, but after all I scarcely believe I lost a friend, nor do I think I created a real enemy.

What shall we say of trained nursing? An attempt was made in a very humble way in the early eighties to secure for Ottawa a few trained nurses, but it was not till Lady Stanley, of Preston, the wife of the Governor-General, seriously took hold of the situation that anything definite was done. Her splendid personality and her high influence had its effect at once and "The Lady Stanley Institute" was the result. How this movement spread and helped us all I need not dilate upon, but many a man to-day with all the satisfaction and comforts he possesses in doing his hospital work ought to remember with gratitude some of his predecessors who gave of their time and their energy and their means to advance the interests of the sick and suffering by the establishment of training schools for nurses. That they have proved themselves a boon to us all has only to be mentioned.

I would like to take this occasion to remind my hearers that there are avenues open for the talents and activities of medical men not associated with the active practice of medicine and surgery, and that in a survey of this kind they ought not to be overlooked. Public health in its various activities offers a splendid field for study and work and has in its gift many an attractive position of honour and emolument for its adherents.

The work they do in a quiet unostentatious way for the betterment of their fellow beings is admitted on all sides, and yet many a hygienist passes along on the stage fulfilling his daily functions almost unobserved.

I have in mind one of my oldest friends, a resident of Ottawa, the Director General of Public Health, Dr. Montizambert.

He was appointed as assistant at the Quarantine Station at Grosse Isle in the St. Lawrence in 1866, and remained doing the summer's season work there year by year and guarding the Port