must cease, morbid fear of depreciation or want of appreciation, apprehension that you will not receive proper respect or your rightful social position, all that and the like, must be relegated to the background; the patient first, the patient last, always the patient, being your eare, all else forgotten. *Esprit de corps*, valuable as it is; pursuit of knowledge, laudable as it is; pursuit of pleasure, excusable as it is, are all as the small dust of the balance, compared to the real object of the nurse's life, to heal the sick.

I wish the graduating class of 1915 of the Western Hospital all success and all happiness in their chosen life; I am confident that the Jebt which everyone owes to his profession will be paid by them in full, and that the nursing profession will not suffer in public esteem or in proficiency from them.