sick person for nothing, if necessary; and, in any event, for what the patient can afford. The other day I read an address from a very prominent medical man to a graduating class of nurses, in which he advised them to take what are called "poor cases" cheerfully. Now it is easy for a doctor to give that advice—when he attends the poor, it takes up but a small part of his time and he can make it up with his paying patients. The lawyer advising the poor and impecunious, need not therefore close his office to the well-to-do. It is to the credit of both professions that their members do give an enormous amount of attention and assistance to those who cannot pay; but their time is never wholly taken up with such, they are not prevented from making money out of others. As regards the clergyman, visiting the poor is part of his work for which he is paid.

If the nurse take a poor patient, she cannot take a rich, her time is wholly taken up with the one—and if she is not paid, her short term of productive service is by so much shortened. Moreover, while a doctor or a lawyer does not lose caste, but rather the reverse, by helping the poor, the nurse does. A nurse who acquires the reputation of being a cheap nurse will be held cheap.

Now God forbid that I should say anything to check a generous impulse or to prevent kindly gratuitous service; but let it be considered, as it is, a charity. No one may be required to do, as no one may be restrained from doing, a charitable act, and be sure there is nothing in your professional ethics which calls on you to give your service for nothing or for less than you can obtain. A farmer might just as well be required to give a load of potatoes or wheat. The estimate you put on yourselves will be the estimate the people will put upon you. Robert Burns knew this world well when he advised a young friend thus:

"Gather gear by every wile That's justifi'd by honour; Not for to hide it in a hedge, Nor for a train attendant; But for the glorious privilege Of being independent."

Nor need you fear want of employment if you are the right sort. Emerson asks, "Can anybody remember when the right sort of men and the right sort of women were plentiful?" Anyone with any experience or reading would readily answer in the negative.

Nor need you to cringe for employment or to be too humbly cognizant of favour on obtaining it—the labourer is worthy of his hire, and you will give 100 cents' worth for every dollar you receive.

But once employed, all thought of self and self aggrandizement