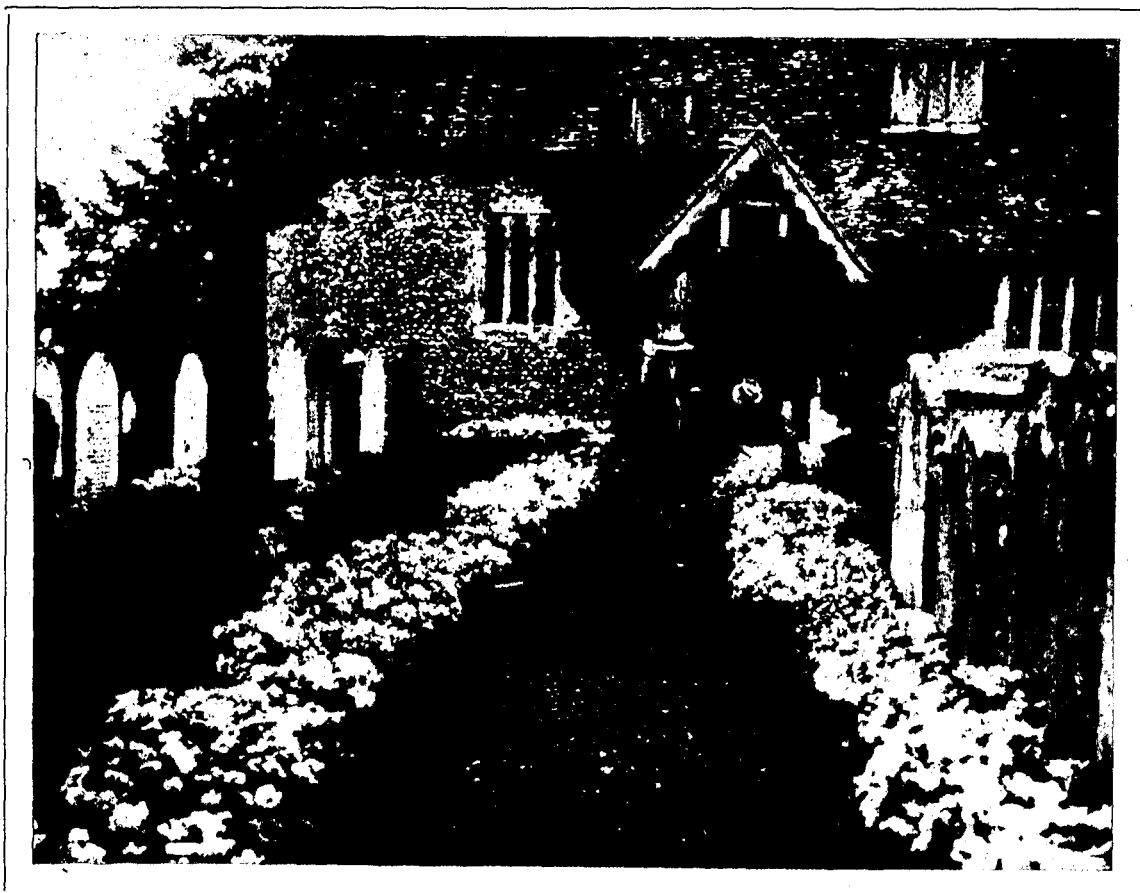


well, over the river Test, and along the road to East Wellow, past verdant woods, sweet scented grass, and hedgerows wreathed in honeysuckle, till it came to the gates of Embley Park, where, by permission of the present owner, it left the main road and entered the park, passing close to the house where the windows were closely shrouded. On leaving the park gates the procession once more wended its way along the Wellow Road near the cottage of the shepherd whose collie dog was Miss Nightingale's first

John Kneller, a Crimean veteran, who served in the trenches before Sevastopol and lost an eye there. He was three months in the hospital at Scutari, where the vision of Miss Nightingale on her night rounds was a familiar one to him.

The casket was placed in the chancel just in front of the Embley Park pew. On the altar was the large Maltese cross of orchids and roses sent by Nightingale nurses, and at the foot of the coffin was placed a wreath from "Sidney Herbert, Earl of Pembroke." The wreaths sent by the Grand Priory of the Order



The Path to the Church Porch Bordered with Wreaths.

patient, till it came to East Wellow Church, where the body was received at the lych gate by the Vicar, the Rev. S. M. Watson, and the Rev. T. S. Gardiner, a chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and a personal friend of Miss Nightingale.

The coffin, which was carried on the shoulders of the Guardsmen to the church, was preceded by six old tenants and workmen on the estate who knew Miss Nightingale in days gone by, and, followed by the mourners, passed into the church, in the porch of which stood Private

of St. John of Jerusalem in England, and her Royal Highness Princess Frederica, were placed at the altar rails.

That portion of the simple service which took place in the church was soon over, and then the Guards shouldered their burden for the last time, and, preceded by the clergy, carried it down the path bordered with magnificent wreaths to the graveside, where the entrance to the vault was lined with laurels and choice flowers. The committal sentences were spoken in a downpour of rain, and then the mortal re-

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