

Peter meets with a peddler.  
 "Are you tired?"  
 "Course I'm tired."  
 "Then why not sit down and rest?"  
 "Because I'd have to get up again, wouldn't I? . . . They'll find me some day danglin' to the thing that looks like a oak tree in the daytime."  
 "What do you mean?" said I.  
 "The peddler sighed, shook his head, and shouldered his brooms.  
 "It's jest the loneliness," he said, and spitting over his shoulder trudged on his way."

And Peter, after meeting with all sorts and conditions of delightfully good and bad men, at length culminates his fascinating experiences with Charmian.

"I think"—she began, speaking with her back still turned to me.

"Well?" said I.

"—that you have—

"Yes?" said I.

"—very unpleasant eyes."

"I am sorry for that," said I.

But in spite of this, as Peter lay in the dark that night, when the souls of unnumbered dead still rode upon the storm, there came to him a faint perfume as of violets at evening-time, elusive and very sweet, breathing of Charmian herself. . . .

"She was still wrapped in her cloak, as she had been when I first saw her, wherefore I put the hood from her face.

"And behold! her hair fell down rippling over my arm, and covering us both with its splendour.

"It seems wonderful to think that you are my wife," said I.

"Why, I had meant you should marry me from the first, Peter."

"And thus did I, all unworthy as I am, win the heart of a noble woman, whose love I pray will endure, even as mine will, when we shall have journeyed to the end of this Broad Highway which is Life and into the mystery of the Beyond."

Read it.

H. H.

#### COMING EVENTS.

December 12th.—Hammersmith and Fulham District Nursing Association. Miss Curtis and the Nurses At Home. Hammersmith Town Hall, 4 to 6.30 p.m.

December 13th.—Territorial Force Nursing Service, City and County of London. Meeting, Grand Committee, Mansion House, E.C., 4 p.m.

December 18th and 15th.—Central Midwives' Board. Special Meetings to deal with Penal Cases. Caxton House, S.W., 2 p.m.

December 16th.—Central Midwives' Board Examination. Examination Hall, Victoria Embankment, London, W.C.

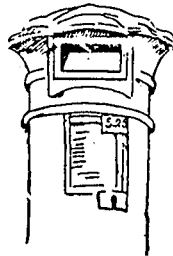
#### WORD FOR THE WEEK.

At last, after the lapse of twenty centuries, the Christian doctrine of the equality of woman recognised by Christ and His Apostles is becoming fully recognised as an element of political justice.

M. LE PASTEUR RAMETTE

At the *Entente Cordiale Society*.

## Letters to the Editor.



*Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not in any way hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.*

### NURSES' MEMORIAL TO KING EDWARD VII. To the Editor of the "British Journal of Nursing."

DEAR MADAM,—May I draw the attention of your readers to a scheme for establishing an Imperial Nurses' Memorial to the memory of our late beloved Sovereign King Edward VII.

A Representative Committee of the nursing profession have conferred with Sir Everard Hambro, and it has been decided that the Memorial shall take the form of Residential Homes for nurses incapacitated from further active work, to include all nurses, whether policy holders in the Royal National Pension Fund or not, and that the Homes shall be managed from the offices of the Pension Fund. Conditions for admission to these Homes will be that:—

Candidates must be in a position to support themselves while in the Homes.

The charge for board and lodging will be fixed at the discretion of the Committee, and will be as low as is consistent with the self-supporting principle of the scheme.

I have been asked by the Representative Committee to undertake to receive funds collected for this purpose in the London district from private nurses and Nursing Homes. I need hardly say that this does not apply to the private nursing staffs connected with hospitals.

I would ask your hearty co-operation in this work by making it known to the nurses with whom you are personally in touch.

The donations are not restricted to the nursing profession, and will be thankfully received from all.

It is desirable that all subscriptions, which are not limited in amount, should be sent to me not later than March 31st, 1911.

Yours faithfully,

(Mrs.) FLORENCE LUCAS,

*Supt. of the Nurses' Co-operation.*

8, New Cavendish Street,  
 London, W.

### OUR GUINEA PRIZE.

To the Editor of the "British Journal of Nursing."

DEAR MADAM,—I am so grateful to you for the £1 ls. prize. It was a pleasant surprise. I have been a regular reader of the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING for five years, and have hardly failed in that time to send in solutions for Puzzle prizes. Perseverance has been rewarded. I thank you, Madam, for all you do for the welfare of nurses—so many kindly acts. If not too early

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