

## THE "ECLIPSALL" NURSE'S CASE.

The "Eclipsall" Nurse's Case in Pluviusin, and fitted to meet all the ordinary requirements of a nurse, costs, post free, £3 3s. We cannot imagine any more useful gift for a district or private nurse. The case when closed has the appearance of an attaché case. The sole manufacturers are the MEDICAL SUPPLY ASSOCIATION, LTD., Gray's Inn Road, W.C.

## COMFORTABLE CHAIRS.

For chairs call and ask to see those supplied by the SURGICAL MANUFACTURING CO., LTD., 83 & 85, Mortimer Street, whether for carrying, wheel or bath chairs. One which always attracts attention, and gives satisfaction is one supplied to the officers of the American Army during the war. It is moderate in price and most comfortable in use.

## BOOKS.

Now is an opportunity to make a gift to a nurse of a book which she desires to have, but may not have found the convenient moment to purchase for herself. Such books are, "The Psychology of Nursing," by Mrs. Higgins, price 15s.; "A Short History of Nursing," by Lavinia L. Dock, price 17s. 6d. net; and "A Text Book of Simple Nursing Procedure for Schools," by Amy E. Pope, all published by the well-known firm of G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, LTD., 24, Bedford Street, Strand.

And do not forget the many excellent books published by MESSRS. CHARLES GRIFFIN & Co., Ltd., Exeter Street, Strand, W.C.2. "A Manual of Nursing," by Laurence Humphry, is always popular (price 3s. 6d.), and "Simple Experimental Hygiene, Physiology, and Infant Management," by K. M. Curwen (price 6s.), should meet a want.

## GAS FIRES.

If you want to make a present to your home, why not instal gas fires, if you are not fortunate enough to have them at present? No maid is needed to light and stoke the fires or clean the grates. Just lay a match within the bars, turn on the tap, and you have a glowing cosy fire. Should you want advice on the subject, write to the BRITISH COMMERCIAL GAS ASSOCIATION, 30, Grosvenor Gardens, S.W.1.

## THE STORE CUPBOARD.

Christmas Day falls on Sunday this year, and is followed by two Bank Holidays, so the careful housewife will see that her store cupboard is well supplied. Amongst the things which should without fail find place on the shelves are "Glaxo" with which all kinds of dainty dishes needing milk can be made; Bovril, always a stand-by for sick and well; Horlick's Milk, which no good housekeeper will willingly be without; Virol, of which a teaspoonful added to a cup of warm milk makes a wonderful tonic food; Nestlé's Milk, useful, as every nurse knows, for a variety of purposes. Then add a bottle of Zomogen, a valuable tonic food containing iron in an easily assimilable form. Stock some Subitol Soap to keep your hands soft and white in spite of hard water and east winds, and you may face the holiday with serenity.

## BOOK OF THE WEEK.

## WHEN WINTER COMES.\*

"... O wind,  
If winter comes can spring be far behind?"

This is an unusual and clever book, and for both these qualities we are sure it will be welcomed by our readers. Mark Sabre, at the age of thirty-four, is described by his old school chum "a usefully garrulous person." "Used to call him Puzzlehead, remember, because he used to screw up his forehead over things old Wickamote or any of the other masters said, and sort of drawl out, 'Well, I don't see that, sir.' And then that other expression of his. . . . Used to screw up his nut in the same way, and say, 'Yes, but I see what he means.' And someone would say, 'Well, what does he mean, you ass?' and he'd start gassing some rot till someone said, 'Good lord! fancy sticking up for a master!' . . . and old Puzzlehead would say, 'You sickening fool, I'm not sticking up for him; I'm only saying he's right from how he looks at it, and it's no good saying he's wrong.' . . . Jolly nice chap though, old Puzzlehead."

Later on in the book Sabre says that the reason he did not succeed was that he could always see everyone's point of view, and that you could not succeed without convictions; more than that, it was necessary to have a conviction.

"Married? O yes, he's married. Has been some time, though they've got no kids. Now there's a place you ought to go to paint one of your pictures—where he lives—Penny Green. Picturesque, quaint, if ever a place was. His wife? Oh, very distinctly nice; pretty woman, very. Somehow I didn't think quite the sort of woman for old Puzzlehead. Didn't seem to have the remotest interest in the things he was keen about, and he seemed a bit fed up with her sort of talk. But, after all, what the devil sort of woman would be? Fiddling chap for a husband, old Puzzlehead."

This introduction will give the reader some kind of idea of Sabre's unusual personality.

Brim-full of ideas, unconventional, boyish, he could hardly have selected a more unsuitable mate than his wife Mabel. She was in many ways a model woman, and was pre-eminently a model housewife.

She was annoyed when, at his introduction to the tall and short sisters she had selected as maids, whose name was Jinks, that he should have immediately dubbed them High Jinks and Low Jinks.

"Mark, I do wish you had not said that in the kitchen."

"Ha! dashed funny that, don't you think?"

"No, I don't think it the least funny." She compressed her lips. "Rebecca is not in the least like High Jinks."

He burst out laughing. "No, I'm dashed if she is, that's just it."

"I really don't see it."

\* By A. S. M. Hutchinson. Hodder & Stoughton.

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