

of appeal I constituted myself an ambassador for the hospital. I resolved to visit any likely donor in his own home. Every month or so I left my normal hospital work for two or three days, and I came back not only refreshed by the change but, what was more important, with cheques I had collected for the hospital." Mr. Inman's experiences were many and varied, and not all pleasant, but they were in the main fruitful.

Discussing with the Chairman of the Hospital the exploration of new fields for raising funds, by a remarkable coincidence they uttered simultaneously one word, "America." Within an hour Mr. Inman's passage had been booked on the *Bevergaria* which was to sail a fortnight later. Of his visit he relates, "My first week in New York was a nightmare. I would not live it over again for a kingdom. But I would not have missed the remaining days of my stay for the world." What led to this remarkable change? Why did the barren land start to blossom like the rose? Mr. Inman wisely studied the psychology of the nation whose interest and financial assistance he had crossed the Atlantic to secure, and he tells us, "It was not long before I discovered that the American wants something concrete for his money, something, preferably, with which his name can be definitely associated. In Paris there is the famous American Hospital supported entirely by the generosity of the American people. In London there is no such institution. But unofficially, Charing Cross Hospital occupies that position. It stands in the very centre of what might be termed 'America in London.' . . . And it so happens that we are often called upon to treat many of the citizens of the United States who are either overtaken by sudden illness or suffer from street accidents during their visit to this country."

His suggestion therefore was that Charing Cross Hospital should be the headquarters of American Medical Aid; that a wing should be opened, and beds endowed, where Americans in time of need could obtain treatment, and it was that happy idea which carried a great appeal. It caught on almost at once. To-day, as a result of his mission, there is, in Charing Cross Hospital, an American Wing consisting of forty beds, where people of the United States will receive care and treatment should they require it during a visit to this country, and which will, Mr. Inman believes, be one small but sure link in that chain of Anglo-American friendship which is so greatly to be desired.

The book shows how greatly the hospital has benefited by the interest and help of the Royal Family. The King and Queen are its Patrons, and the President is Her Royal Highness Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, who takes a very keen personal interest in everything that concerns its well-being. Princess Arthur of Connaught is another Royal visitor who is always welcome.

Then again Charing Cross Hospital is "Theatricals Own Hospital," and "the relationship between the stage and the institution is as happy as it is reciprocal."

Lastly it must be said that in this book, packed with valuable expert information, there is not one dull page. Many anecdotes both pathetic and humorous are to be found between its rose-coloured covers. Here is one of the latter. One of the hospital's great surgeons, the late Sir Herbert Waterhouse, just after the War, operated on an ex-soldier. The next time he went on his rounds he stopped by this fellow's bedside. "I took this out of your side the other day" he said, "you might like to keep it for a souvenir." And he handed the man a sixpenny piece. The patient looked at it for a minute, and then indignantly cried: "'Ere, come orf it, Gov'nor. It was 'alf a quid I swallered! What abaht the other nine and sixpence?"

We wish for "Oil and Wine"—the net profits from the sale of which will be devoted to the funds of Charing Cross Hospital—the success it so abundantly deserves.

M. B.

OUTSIDE THE GATES.

The following cable, sent by the King, in response to a message of loyalty and devotion sent to His Majesty by Mr. Bennett, the Canadian Prime Minister, during the ceremonies in commemoration of the landing in Canada of Jacques Cartier, the great French explorer, 400 years ago, has given much pleasure throughout the Dominion.

THE KING'S MESSAGE TO CANADA.

"The Queen and I warmly thank you for the loyal message which you have addressed to me on behalf of the Government and people of Canada on the occasion of the unveiling of the memorial cross commemorating the fourth centenary of the landing of Jacques Cartier.

"A great day dawned in the annals of history when Cartier reached the shores of Gaspé with his two small vessels. I rejoice to learn that representatives of Great Britain, France and the United States are gathered together to honour the memory of this most intrepid explorer.

"The past 400 years have witnessed vast changes in the land Cartier saw. I am convinced, however, that the spirit of courage which animated those heroes of old will still remain a precious heritage and under God's guidance will continue to-day to inspire the people of Canada."

Those who wish to know and understand the history of Canada should read that most absorbing book "The Rise and Fall of New France," by Professor George M. Wrong, of the University of Toronto, which, in two volumes, carries the story up to 1763, when a treaty of peace between Great Britain and France was signed at Paris, on February 10th of that year.

The interest of the King in another part of His Dominions and his appreciation of fine sportsmanship, found expression in the following telegram to Mr. Woodfull and the team of Australian cricketers.

"The King has followed with close interest the five Test matches, and offers Mr. Woodfull and his team his Majesty's warmest congratulations on their remarkable success in winning the rubber after such keen Tests.

"His Majesty feels sure that such a brilliant display of batting, in the final match, will appeal to all lovers of cricket, and ever be remembered in the history of this great game."

The deep appreciation of the team has been conveyed to His Majesty for His gracious message.

Lady Simon speaking of slavery, as it exists today, at the annual meeting of the World's Evangelical Alliance, at the Caxton Hall, S.W., said that this year we were celebrating two great events, the centenary of the emancipation of slaves in British Dominions, and the decision of all civilised nations, under the leadership of Great Britain, to attempt to do for the world what Great Britain did 100 years ago. To-day there were still from 5,000,000 to 6,000,000 human beings enslaved, and at the very doors of civilisation slavery continued. Slaves were captured in Ethiopia, and taken down to the coast, and at least 5,000 were carried every year across the Red Sea to be sold in the streets of Mecca.

The late Marshal Lyautey, the Maker of Morocco, whose burial place is on the outskirts of Rabat, next to the twelfth century tower of Hassan, himself chose the epitaph to be placed over his grave. It is: "To the memory of Marshal Lyautey, who was born a Christian, and lived a Christian, but wished to lie in Arab ground beside his Moslem brothers."

The depth of the great Marshal's sympathy with his Moslem brethren is the measure of his success as an administrator in the country of which he was so true a friend.

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