

Anne would have liked that the place should have been kept just what it was in the dear old years, but Mrs. Rachel was of opinion that "Avonlea must keep up with the procession that's what."

Anne says she will become wise and practical and possible, and willing to agree with Mr. Harrison that the telephone is a "buster of good things," even if you do know that a dozen interested people are listening all along the line.

"That's the worst of it," sighed Dinah; "it's always so annoying to hear the receivers going down as soon as you ring anyone up."

Anne's most cherished present was a pair of china dogs sent to her by Miss Patty and her sister.

Miss Patty sent them with their best wishes. "Maria and I have never married, but we have no objection to anyone else doing so. We are sending you the china dogs. I intended to leave you them in my will, but Maria and I expect to live a good while (D.V.), so I have decided to give you the dogs while you are young. You will not have forgotten that Gog looks to the right and Magog to the left."

"Just fancy those lovely old dogs sitting by the fireplace in my house of dreams," said Anne, rapturously; "I never expected anything half so delightful."

Mrs. Rachel decided to give Anne "two of my cotton warp spreads—a tobacco stripe one and an apple-leaf one. She tells me they are getting real fashionable again. But fashion or no fashion, I don't believe there's anything prettier for a spare room than a nice apple-leaf spread that's what."

It was a happy and beautiful bride who came down the old homespun carpeted stairs that September noon—the first bride of the Green Gables—slender and shining-eyed in the midst of her maiden veil, with her arms full of roses.

Gilbert waiting for her in the hall below looked up at her with adoring eyes.

They were married in the sunshine of the old orchard, circled by the loving and kindly faces of long familiar friends.

Anne's first great sorrow was the loss of her first-born child.

"It was God's will," said Marilla, helpless before the riddle of the universe, "and little Joy is better off."

"I can't believe that," said Anne, bitterly; "why should she be born at all, why should anyone be born at all if it's better for a child to die at birth than to live its life out—and love and be loved—and enjoy and suffer?"

Susan, Anne's factotum, is a character. She always addressed Anne as "Mrs. Doctor, dear," out of compliment to her husband's profession.

She admired Owen Ford the moment she saw him.

"Did you notice his eyes and his ears, Mrs. Doctor, dear? I am choice about ears. When I was young I was scared I might have to marry a man with ears like flaps. But I need not have

worried, for never a chance did I have with any kind of ears."

Beautiful Leslie apparently admired Owen's ears also, for she is blissfully happy in his love when the story closes.

Leslie's sad history would take too long to tell, but it is a romantic one.

Her devotion to the wreck that she believed to be her husband and who was really her brother-in-law, and whose wonderful recovery enables him to explain the situation, is interesting if improbable.

Anne's next sorrow is that of leaving her little house for a more pretentious residence.

She knelt down and kissed the worn doorstep she had crossed as a bride. "Good-bye, dear little house of dreams," she said. H. H.

OUR MURDERED SISTERS.

MAY 19th, 1918.

Summers shall be forgotten with the rose,
Yea, winters fall from memory like quenched fire,
Loves shall depart unseen, and the voice of desire
Be hushed and stilled in the garden close,
Yet you they shall remember in the land.

COMING EVENTS.

May 29th-31st.—Conference. "Ideals in the Teaching of Midwifery." Midwives Institute, 12, Buckingham Street, Strand.

June 1st.—Irish Nurses' Association. Meeting of Executive Committee, 34, St. Stephen's Green. 8 p.m.

June 4th.—Central Council for District Nursing in London. Conference on Maternity Nursing, Board Room, Metropolitan Asylums Board, Embankment, E.C. Sir William J. Collins, M.P., M.D., K.C.V.O., in the chair. 5 p.m.

June 5th.—East London Nursing Association. Annual meeting, by invitation of the Lord Mayor. Mansion House. 5 p.m.

June 6th.—College of Nursing, Ltd. Third ordinary meeting. 1, Wimpole Street, London, W. 3 p.m. Nursing Conference, 11, Chandos Street, W. 7.30 p.m.

June 7th.—Conference continued, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

June 13th.—Royal British Nurses' Association. Annual meeting. Chair, Her Royal Highness Princess Christian, Medical Society's Rooms, 11, Chandos Street, Cavendish Square, W. 3 p.m.

June 19th.—Central Midwives' Board, Penal Board. 1, Queen Anne's Buildings, Dartmouth Street, S.W.

June 20th.—Central Midwives' Board. Monthly Meeting. 1, Queen Anne's Buildings.

June 20th.—Society for the State Registration of Trained Nurses. Annual Meeting. The President, Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, in the chair. Medical Society's Rooms, 11, Chandos Street, Cavendish Square, W. 4 p.m.

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