

Pauline shook her head.

"That would not be possible even if I could bring myself to accept your hospitality for so long—which I could not do."

"After all I owe to you? You are uncomfortably proud, mademoiselle."

Everyone fell in love with Pauline. Harriet herself, and her half-sister, Hannah; and what was more important, their adored brother, Joe.

We have to except Marco, Hannah's would-be fiancé, from the general worship, and that long-suffering man had a worse time than usual from saucy Hannah, in consequence; but Marco's instinct proved sound.

Joe was a widower with two little girls. He quite imagined that he had been in love with his first wife. He lived across the ferry, in a very desirable house.

Joe was, of course, delighted to get his favourite sister back from her perilous travels. At first he did not evince any particular interest in Pauline.

"You do like her, Joe?"

Joe laughed. "Yes, as far as I know. I've hardly set eyes on the woman. But she seems all right."

"She was awfully good to me," Harriet repeated. "Got all my things from Bruges, nursed me, and finally brought me home, as you know."

One of the nicest things in the book is the affection between this quite delightful brother and sister.

An arrangement is made later that Pauline shall go daily to Joe's house to give French lessons to the children, Hannah, and Joe himself.

Joe and Pauline stood among the elms. Harriet saw them as she rounded the pathway's bend, but they did not see her.

"No, but you do say it right," Pauline was saying. "There is no *d* in the French J."

"It's so hard," Joe answered, "and I've no intelligence."

"O, Monsieur," Pauline shook her head. "Well, say it after me"—very softly she spoke—"Sho."

Harriet, who could not see her eyes, somehow knew the look that was in them.

A little later.

"She stood before him very still; hardly her bosom rose and fell with her breathing. Her eyes, those wonderful eyes—wonderful to him—were hidden yet.

Again it came—the call, the entreaty.

"Pauline, have you nothing to say to me?"

Then she answered him. She did not speak, but she raised her wonderful eyes and looked into his. Joe Devigne touched heaven, as he touched her lips." And Pauline was a German spy.

It would not be possible to give the details of her plan of action or the mesh that she wove around "Sho," or of his tragic awakening. Poor "Sho" made the great blunder when he told her of the chart of their sea-bound property that was in their possession.

Among other things it cost him his commission,

as they had no use for him any longer as an officer.

But Private Devigne's troubles were ended his first day in the trenches. "Every day the shells had a roll call of their own. To-day they called the name of Joe Devigne, and instantaneously, without a pause for suffering or for thought, he answered the call."

Good-bye, indeed good-bye.

There are very many delightful things in this book, and many really charming characters, notably that of Harriet.

The viper in the midst of this simple, honourable family is cleverly drawn, and her unflinching response to the claim of her country, and her devilish, heartless sacrifice of the people by whom she had been received and cherished, focusses our attention afresh on the too often unsuspected peril of the alien in our midst.

H. H.

WOMEN AS M.P.s.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer (Mr. Bonar Law), in reply to Mr. Whitehouse, said on Monday the question of the present position of women with respect to election to the House of Commons was at present under consideration.

Mr. Whitehouse: Will the right hon. gentleman say when he expects to be in a position to make a statement? The Chancellor of the Exchequer: As soon as possible. It is mainly a question of law. That is being examined into.

Our law was not made by the Medes and Persians. If "law" stands in the way of reform let it be amended.

COMING EVENTS.

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

June 20th.—Central Midwives Board. Monthly Meeting. 1, Queen Anne's Gate 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. Tea, after meeting, by the kind invitation of Mrs. Walter Spencer. 2, Portland Place, W.

June 23rd.—Hospital Sunday. The Lord Mayor and the Sheriffs of the City of London will attend the morning service at Westminster Abbey and the afternoon service at St. Paul's Cathedral.

June 24th-28th.—General Lying-in Hospital, York Road, Lambeth, S.E. Post Graduate Week for Midwives. Reception by Matron and Staff, June 24th. 4 p.m.

June 29th.—League of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses. General Meeting. Clinical Theatre, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, E.C. 2.30 p.m. Social Gathering, Nurses' Sitting-room. 4 p.m.

July 1st-7th.—National Baby Week. Mass Meeting, July 1st. National Conference on Maternal and Infant Welfare, and Educational Mothercraft Exhibition throughout the week. Central Hall, Westminster. 10.30 a.m. to 8.45 p.m.

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