

But the atmosphere of the harvest field, its ripeness and glow seemed to be still about her.

Rachel was born to attract, and, in spite of her healthy occupation, incense offered at her shrine was by no means distasteful to her.

Janet, her friend and partner, her elder by five years, was only tenderly amused at her.

All Rachel's foibles as far as she knew them, were pleasant to her. They were in that early stage of new friendship when all is glamour. Janet's verdict was, "She is a darling, but a mystery."

She was a greater mystery than faithful Janet had any idea of. All went well and Rachel, in spite of that mysterious something in her life, seemed to be heart and soul in her work until the disturbing element of love, the devoted love of Captain Ellesborough of the American Army, once more caused the waters of her life to be troubled.

Then the secret of her life had to be divulged. Not only was she an innocently divorced wife—which Mrs. Humphry Ward appears to consider no bar to re-marriage—but poor Rachel had at the time of her husband's brutality put herself out of court by seeking the protection of another man.

This, of course, was not an easy problem for Rachel to solve alone. She decides to tell her lover of her first marriage and to leave buried the other incident which she so bitterly regretted.

There is a dramatic conclusion to the enigma when Rachel, on Janet's advice, writes a full confession to the man she loves.

He does not fail her and answers to the supreme test of love. But Rachel's troubled life was to find no satisfaction here, for she dies, shot by the man who had been her husband, while her lover's kiss of forgiveness was yet on her lips.

H. H.

"PEP."

By GRACE G. BOSTWICK.

Vigor, vitality, vim, and punch—
That's pep!
The courage to act on a sudden hunch—
That's pep!
The nerve to tackle the hardest thing,
With feet that climb and hands that cling,
And a heart that never forgets to sing—
That's pep!
Sand and grit is a concrete base—
That's pep!
Friendly smile on an honest face—
That's pep!
The spirit that helps when another's down,
That knows how to scatter the blackest frown,
That loves its neighbour and loves its town—
That's pep!
To say "I will"—for you know you can—
That's pep!
To look for the best in every man—
That's pep!
To meet each thundering knockout blow,
And come back with a laugh, because you know
You'll get the best of the whole darn show—
That's pep!

American Magazine.

TURNING THE TABLES.

It was very sultry, and Nurse's bag was heavy and her feet ached, and altogether she was very glad that she had arrived at her last case of the morning.

Maggie was a hip case, an elfin child that no amount of washing ever made look really fresh. And oh dear! Nurse's heart sank at the lively company that were doing their best gymnastics in Maggie's bed.

"Did you give your mother my message, after I left yesterday, Maggie?"

"What you says about the fleas, Nurse?"

"Yes! Did you tell her that I said she must get rid of them?"

"Yus I telled 'er, and she says she can't understand there bein' any at all, she says she never see sich a thing till you come, she says."

No adequate reply occurring to Nurse, she finished her work in silence, and then went home and took a bath.

COMING EVENTS.

June 15th.—National Union of Trained Nurses. The Viscountess Rhondda opens Club, 46, Marsham Street, S.W. 5.30 p.m.

June 18th.—National Union of Trained Nurses. Lecture. "Modern Nursing of Fevers," by Miss Stewart, A.R.R.C. Home Sister, South Western Hospital, 46, Marsham Street, S.W. 7 p.m.

June 19th.—Poor Law Infirmary Matrons' Association. Eustace Miles Restaurant. 5.30 p.m.

June 19th.—Royal British Nurses' Association. Address on "The Need for Nurses Engaged in Private Visiting Practice, and in District Nursing, to consider the Municipal Organization of Home Nursing," followed by discussion. Speaker, Miss H. G. Klaassen, 10 Orchard Street, Portman Square, W.1. 3 p.m.

June 21st.—Royal British Nurses' Association. Annual Meeting. 11, Chandos Street, Cavendish Square. 3 p.m.

June 21st-25th.—General Lying-in Hospital, York Road, Lambeth, S.E.1. Post Graduate Week for Midwives.

June 22nd to 25th.—Tenth Annual Nursing and Midwifery Exhibition and Conference, Royal Horticultural Hall, Westminster. Noon to 9 p.m.

June 23rd.—Central Midwives Board. Penal Cases. 10.30 a.m. Monthly Meeting.

June 24th.—Overseas Nursing Association. Annual Meeting. Norfolk House, St. James' Square, S.W. 1. H.R.H. Princess Beatrice will honour the meeting by being present. Chairman, the Right Hon. Viscount Gladstone. 3.30 p.m.

A WORD FOR THE WEEK.

"Every man of character," said an Elizabethan, "hath a touch of singularity and scorns somewhat."

"The price of Liberty is eternal vigilance, so the price of Progress is man's unceasing effort."

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