

which made him ache with longing and at the same time whipped him into a savage fury.

Lady Creighton, with her fragile, well-preserved beauty, he could have ground with the heel of his boot. A sudden idea of her as his mother-in-law came into his mind, and it was all he could do to prevent himself laughing aloud.

Gerald Stratton, who unfortunately had not realised in sufficiently good time what his affection for Laura, whom he had known from a child, really meant, becomes suddenly aware of her attitude to Paul.

"Stratty dear, I'm going to the station with Mr. Vortonitch. Will you go back and talk to mother?"

He turned away bowing and smiling, leaving her alone with "this damned foreign adventurer."

Laura married Paul, and the marriage was as disastrous as might have been expected. Paul, swayed by his genuine love for her and his devotion to the cause for which he worked, was anything but a satisfactory husband, irrespective of the fact that they had nothing to live upon.

The family of Grobo, one of Paul's confederates, is a remarkable one, and Mrs. Grobo a really delightful woman, her intense domesticity standing out in sharp contrast to Grobo's revolutionary career. Paul himself was seen to the best advantage in this humble home. It was to their roof that he took Laura on the night of her flight from her father's home.

Mrs. Grobo's charming hospitality, with practically nothing to offer, was balm to the weary girl. She glanced shyly at Vortonitch, saw him excited, flushed, proud, and then at the motherly woman facing her, and felt that she would like to lay her head against that broad breast and feel those kind arms about her.

Of course she would have Laura for a few nights—"there is always the sofa."

There are many exciting passages in the story, which closes in an attempt to assassinate the King at a grand night at the opera. Paul discovers that Laura is present with her family, to whom she has returned, and the story closes dramatically as he takes his own life.

The epilogue shows Laura happily married to Gerald Stratton, who was content to realise that his wife's thoughts were often harking back to her first husband. "Confound it all! That was the trick the fellow held; one could not help thinking about him." H. H.

OUTSIDE THE GATES.

On Monday morning General Pershing laid the Congressional Medal of Honour on the grave of the Unknown British Warrior in Westminster Abbey—the highest military honour conferred by the United States of America, and which can only be won "at the risk of life, above and beyond the call of duty." The simple ceremony in the shrine of our Great Dead was moving in the highest

degree, and the sound of the heart-stirring "Battle Hymn of the Republic" moved many to tears.

His Majesty the King sent a telegram expressing the warm appreciation felt throughout the country of the tribute "to our Unknown Warrior" to the President of the United States. At an official Banquet at which General Pershing was entertained in the evening, it was announced that the highest decoration known to the British Empire—the decoration of the Victoria Cross—is to be conferred on America's Unknown Warrior. Let us hope this mutual recognition of valour may be an augury of a lasting peace between the participating nations.

COMING EVENTS.

October 21st.—Meeting of the East Lancashire Local Centre College of Nursing, Ltd.: Mrs. Bedford Fenwick will speak, by invitation, on "The Rules framed by the General Nursing Council for England and Wales to carry out the Provisions of the Nurses' Registration Act, 1919." Royal Infirmary, Manchester. 4.30 p.m.

October 22nd.—Meeting in Liverpool convened by Miss Worsley, Member General Nursing Council for England and Wales. Mrs. Bedford Fenwick will speak on "The Rules framed by the General Nursing Council for England and Wales to carry out the Provisions of the Nurses' Registration Act, 1919." Physics Theatre, Liverpool University. 3 p.m.

October 22nd.—Quarterly Meeting of the Matrons' Council. Claybury Mental Hospital (by kind permission of the Visiting Committee, L.C.C. Mental Hospital, Claybury), Woodford Bridge, Essex. 3 p.m.

October 27th.—Royal British Nurses' Association. "At Home" in honour of Miss Kathleen Smith, R.R.C., new Matron of the London Temperance Hospital. 194, Queen's Gate, S.W. 4 to 6 p.m.

October 28th.—General Nursing Council for England and Wales. Meeting, Ministry of Health. 2.30 p.m.

October 29th.—Royal British Nurses' Association. Lecture on "Napoleon," by Mr. Woodrow, Hon. Secretary to the Napoleon Coterie. 194, Queen's Gate, S.W. 3 p.m. Admission free. Tea, 1s.

November 3rd.—Memorial to Scottish Nurses who gave their lives in the Great War. To be unveiled and dedicated. St. Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh. 2.30 p.m.

November 6th.—Memorial to Irish Nurses who gave their lives in the Great War. To be unveiled and dedicated. Garrison Church, Dublin. 11 a.m.

A WORD FOR THE WEEK.

For we must share if we would keep
That good thing from above;
Ceasing to give, we cease to have,
Such is the law of love.

—The Canadian Nurse.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)