

Mrs. Prohack took the bit between her teeth and spent royally.

Mr. Prohack's attitude towards his wife is summed up in the following:—

"He understood and sympathised with her in all her manifestations. He did not select choice pieces of her character for liking and dislike or disapprove of the rest. He took her undivided, unchipped, and liked the whole of her."

Mr. Prohack, of course, missed his occupation, but he took the advice of Dr. Veiga and began practising idleness as a profession. "If circumstances forced him to be idle, he would be idle in a grand manner. Every species of idleness should have its appointed hour. In the pursuit of idleness he would become the busiest man in London. A definite programme would be necessary. Strict routine would be necessary. He hankered after routine as the drunkard after alcohol. Routine was what he had been missing."

While Mr. Prohack was busily idle, Mrs. Prohack set to work buying expensive cars, taking over a lease of luxurious mansions and sending out invitations for grand receptions. In the intervals of assisting her mother with these strenuous matters Sissie married Ozzie Morfey at the Registry Office and retired to his Japanese flat, where she did the work herself.

Mr. Prohack rectified that by giving her as a wedding present the house he had occupied when they were the "new poor."

Mr. Prohack thought it rather amusing to come and stay for a few days in his old home.

Through the half-open door of the dining-room he heard Sissie seeing Ozzie off to business as Eve used to see Mr. Prohack out.

"You'd no business to send for the doctor without telling me, Sissie was saying in a harsh tone. What do I want with the doctor?"

"I thought it would be best, dear," came Ozzie's lisping reply.

"Well it won't, my boy."

The door banged.

"Eve never saw me off like that," Mr. Prohack reflected. To Sissie: "It's the duty of man to protect and the woman to *charm*, and I don't care who knows it."

Sissie flushed.

"Ozzie and I understand one another, but you don't," said she, and made a delicious rude face.

Mr. Prohack finally decides he has done with idleness. "I've bought half that paper-making concern from your singular son, and I'm going to put it upon its legs."

"But what's come over you, Arthur?" asked Eve. "Surely we have got enough money. What *has* come over you? I never could make you out and I never shall."

The reader probably fervently echoes her.

But Mr. Prohack merely says: "It may kill me, but I'll die producing."

Eve with a disconcerting gleam of insight said: "I'm rather glad. I was getting anxious about you."

H. H.

COMING EVENTS.

September 22nd.—General Nursing Council for England and Wales. Monthly Meeting. Ministry of Health, Whitehall, S.W. 2.30 p.m.

September 23rd.—Royal British Nurses' Association Club, 194, Queen's Gate. Tea, to meet Miss Rose Muir, Superintendent; Canterbury Hospital, Christchurch, New Zealand.

September 25th.—Royal Sanitary Institute, 90, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1. Introductory Lecture to the Students in the several courses of Lectures arranged by the Institute for the Autumn Session by Louis C. Parkes, Esq., M.D., D.P.H., Chairman of the Council. Admission free. 5.30 p.m.

September 25th to 29th.—National Council of Women of Great Britain and Ireland. Annual Meeting and Conference. Guildhall, Cambridge.

September 30th.—Meeting of the Registered Nurses' Parliamentary Council and Delegates from Nurses' Organisations: To discuss the forthcoming election of Registered Nurses' Representatives on the General Nursing Council. 431, Oxford Street, W. 5 p.m.

September 30th.—The Scottish Nurses' Club, 203, Bath Street, Glasgow. Sale of Work. Opening by the Marchioness of Ailsa. 2 p.m.

October 3rd, 10th & 17th.—League of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses: Lectures. Tickets from Miss Baines, Nurses' Home, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, E.C.

October 4th.—Naval Medical War Memorials. Unveiling at Plymouth Royal Naval Hospital, Plymouth. 3 p.m.

October 6th.—"Our Day and the Prince's Day," in support of the London Combined Appeal for the Hospitals.

October 6th.—Professional Union of Trained Nurses. Dance, Holborn Hall, Holborn, London, W.C.

October 7th.—Royal British Nurses' Association Club, 194, Queen's Gate, S.W. Lecture by Major Rigg, O.B.E., on "London's Guilds, Past, Present and Future." 4.15 p.m.

October 20th.—Whipps Cross Hospital, Leytonstone, E.: Nurses' Reunion. Apply to the Matron.

AFTERWARDS.

'Tis all past now; 'tis all one memory,

A tie eternal 'twixt two severed hearts,
No matter what the daily drama be

In which they yet play on their destined parts.
Lives meet and merge a moment, like cross roads;
Heart-histories oft are but life's episodes.

W. E. Brochbank.

A WORD FOR THE WEEK.

"There is no alleviation for the sufferings of humanity save by veracity of thought and of action, and the direct facing of the world as it is."

—Huxley.

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