

of great annoyance to his young wife, who was the possessor of a neat figure, curly brown hair, and a somewhat shrill voice which she exercised freely.

It was on the occasion in question that Cartaret was first introduced to Lady Jem, and immediately became attracted by her. However, when the subject of their betrothal was broached, Cartaret learned that Lady Jem already loved—"but in vain."

Chill disappointment like a fog closed upon Philip Cartaret's consciousness. The artless Lady Jem discloses to this friendly listener and would-be wooer the story of her secret meetings with the worthless Sir Harry.

Philip, little by little, becomes convinced of his evil intention towards simple Lady Jem, and at the critical moment saves her from his evil designs and persuades her to take his own name and protection.

He is, of course, challenged to a duel with Sir Harry, who is a deadly swordsman, and would in all probability have met his death close on the heels of his wedding had not Sir Harry succumbed to the plague in the meantime.

Lady Jem lived to be grateful that Providence had intervened and given her Philip Cartaret for a husband.

Sir Harry's awful death in a disorderly house had a sobering effect on all his acquaintances, even on Mr. Pepys, and was the means of ending the not unusual temporary estrangement between him and his wife.

Pepys, ardent in caresses, thought that here was a highly satisfactory end to that fit of sullen resentment which for so long had robbed him of what he above all things loved—"a quiet house."

"I would ever be friends with thee, Bet," he hastened to assure her. "Talk not on death, sweetheart—nor think on't. 'Tis a sure way of provoking a distemper."

He resolves to be done with *amours*. "'Tis a great expense and no profit to run after wenches, and I do pray God to keep me in this resolution for the future."

He disappears within his writing closet, and bids his friend Hewett to look less sad on the morrow.

"I love not sad faces. Lord! 'tis a pleasant world, despite the plague—and the fear of my wife's tongue," he added in a lower tone.

Mr. Pepys, still fresh as a daisy at two o'clock in the morning, took out his diary and began to write in it.

"This last month the greatest glut of content I ever had: only under some difficulty because of the plague."

"Past two o'clock and a fine morning!" chanted the watchman.

H. H.

JOAN OF ARC.

"Maid loved of Heaven, how can'st thou reconcile
The sweetness of those eyes, that quivering
sword?"

"Mine eyes caress my country with their smile;
This furious blade her liberty restored."

Mlle. de Gournay (1566-1645).

OUTSIDE THE GATES.

"An Englishwoman in Angora," by Miss Grace Ellison, the promoter of the French Flag Nursing Corps, has just appeared, and it is illustrated from the author's own sketches and exclusive photographs.

While British civilians were evacuating Smyrna and war between the Allies and Turkey seemed inevitable, Miss Ellison proceeded to examine the Nationalist Movement at Angora.

Befriended by the Turks she was able to frequent the National Assembly, to see and talk with many of the deputies, to visit and have many frank interviews with Kemal Pasha. She describes the life of Angora from within, the Assembly, Mass at the little Catholic Chapel, the Armenian Colony, the Greeks, the lack of distractions in Angora itself, the story of the hard work and the devotion of the whole population to the National Cause.

In Constantinople General Harrington received Miss Ellison. She afterwards attended the Lausanne Conference. Her memoirs comprise a fascinating record, both of interest and of value, of unique and often perilous experiences, related with much vivid detail.

Her old friends on the French Flag will rejoice to know that Miss Ellison recovered her health sufficiently (greatly shattered as it was in France) to undertake this extraordinarily interesting campaign.

COMING EVENTS.

June 5th to 9th.—St. Bartholomew's Hospital Octocentenary Celebrations.

June 9th.—League of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses. General Meeting. 3 p.m. "At Home," Great Hall, to Delegates to the Octocentenary Celebrations. Guests received by Miss Helen Todd, S.R.N., President, and the Matron, Miss A. Mackintosh, C.B.E., R.R.C. 4 to 6 p.m. On view, Part of Queen Mary's Nurses' Home.

June 7th.—Royal British Nurses' Association Club, 194, Queen's Gate, S.W. Miss Alice Cattell, S.R.N., "At Home." 3 to 6 p.m.

June 12th.—The Overseas Nursing Association. Annual General Meeting, Imperial Institute, S.W. Viscount Gladstone, President, will be in the Chair. 3 p.m.

June 14th.—National Council of Trained Nurses of Great Britain and Ireland. Annual Meeting. Royal British Nurses' Association Club, 194, Queen's Gate, S.W. Luncheon 1 p.m. Meeting 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, S.R.N., in the Chair.

June 15th.—Meeting General Nursing Council for England and Wales. Ministry of Health, Whitehall, S.W. 2.30 p.m.

June 15th.—Meeting National Council of Women, Caxton Hall. 2.30 p.m.

June 28th.—Matrons' Council of Great Britain and Ireland. Meeting, Glaxo House, 56, Osnaburgh Street, N.W. 2.15 p.m.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)