

"I guess you are not yourself. This is the first time you haven't been ready to fly at a summons day or night," said the puzzled doctor.

"I know, but I am worn out, body and soul; I need this one evening for myself."

"I'm sorry and disappointed," said the doctor as he hung up the receiver.

Madge sat down in the low rocking chair and had a good cry. Then she flew to the telephone, called Dr. Burns, and told him that she had changed her mind and that she was ready to report on the case. He answered, "Good, I knew you were too loyal a little soul to fail me."

Then she telephoned to Glenn. "It's impossible for me to keep our engagement. Am dreadfully sorry. Another operation, and—"

"Madge Ellis," answered Glenn, indignantly, "I won't listen to a refusal. You have simply got to go with me tonight. You're not the only nurse in the world. It's ridiculous that we can't have one evening together."

"I can't, Glenn. Don't urge me any more. If you do I'll cry in just a minute. You go and take some one else."

"You know you are the only one I care to go with."

"It's as hard for me as for you, Glenn. But a nurse's duty comes before anything else."

"I see it does," answered Glenn angrily. "You really don't care enough about going, Miss Ellis, otherwise you could arrange it. Good-bye."

Madge quickly changed her new white suit and hat for her nurse's costume and was waiting at the window when Dr. Burns drove up.

"You're a treasure, little girl," he said, grasping her hand in his big ones. "I have a daughter of my own and I can see there was a special reason why you wanted to be off duty tonight."

"He's a special reason," said Madge plaintively, through tears that would come.

"This case," went on the doctor, "is of a little old lady who, it seems, came from the country to surprise her son. In crossing one of the downtown streets she got confused and was thrown to the ground by a truck. I fear she is seriously injured. As yet we have not been able to locate her son. She is as fine as a piece of Dresden china and you are just the girl to pet and take charge of the frightened, lonesome little body."

The operation was a dangerous one. Through the long, hard night the patient's life hung on a thread. But in the morning she was better. Miss Ellis sought her couch for a well-earned rest when released from duty. She awoke after a refreshing sleep and hastened to her patient's bed.

A young man knelt at the bedside, his arms clasped about the fragile little old lady, who was contentedly stroking his hair. The young man looked familiar. In amazement, Madge saw it was Glenn!

As Madge stood in the doorway Glenn glanced up. He went