

from his arm and handing it to her. "If ever anybody had the right to wear the Red Cross it is you, Josephine; you have in any case infinitely more right to wear it than I have. I have learnt a lot from you, Josephine, and I thank you for it!"

"How could you learn anything from me," said she, "I know so little, I can barely read and write, and you know so much, you know everything. Sister Philippine says that you even know what one thinks."

"Yes, Josephine, now and then I do know what one thinks," said the Doctor with a smile. "I am not a soldier, and in no need of an identity disc round my neck, but I am badly in need of your prayers, so why don't you give me that little image the German threw back at you, and which you are now holding between your fingers."

Josephine got quite red in the face. "How did you know, how could you know? I wanted so much to give it you, but I had not the courage to tell you. How could you know?"

"I did not know that I knew," said the Doctor simply.

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