

crank, who was bent upon taking leadership, and had been successfully put down. Oh, I will not try to describe to you how I felt. The experience has been too recent. Stuart was as good as gold; he never once said, or even looked, 'I told you so,' although I could see afterward that he had offered several sympathetic hints to the effect that I must not expect too much of the club; but I did not understand; I thought I was expecting very little of them. I honestly thought that they held back because they did not know how much could be done with a little money, and had a horror of involving themselves in financial obligations which they could not meet. When Stuart saw how utterly humiliated I was, he wanted me to agree to his trying to open the room himself; sitting there for an hour or two in the evening to receive such young men as curiosity might induce to drop in. Would it not have been a grand thing if he could have done so? Think what a chance for those tobacco-smoking, swearing young men to have come in contact with a man like him for even a few times in their lives! But of course I could not consent to any such a plan as that after Dr. Douglass' warning that I must not let my husband even think what his name was for at least three months. Part of my anxiety was that I had talked so much with Stuart about it as to retard his recovery; but he was fully as