

"Don't you think it will look well?" I said, tearing a leaf from the tablets on which I had written

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*EXPERIENCES OF A LADY DOCTOR.*

She took it in her hand, eyed it steadily for a moment, and then threw it into the fire.

"The new idea is exploded, dear," she said, gently but firmly. "Now for the evolution of another."

I slid down from my chair, and, folding my hands on her knees, began to talk very rapidly, and, as I thought, very convincingly. I can't remember all I said, but I know I tried to show her what a glorious idea it was, and how capable of being worked right to a successful issue, if only she would not be as obstinate as a mule.

"Well, I must say you plead well, but what about my reputation? I shall have half-a-dozen, or a dozen, libel actions immediately. Pray, will you bear the costs of these, provided I am willing to bear the ignominy?"

I got up then, feeling a trifle aggrieved.

"I see you are not amenable to any kind of reason, Elizabeth Glen," I remarked, "so I am going. No ;