

## Duty a Good Mistress

I might be given the strength to change my life. But I still clung on to everything that made life pleasant to me. And I have found out this for myself, Heather, I am not judging any one else. I suppose I am too impetuous. I must throw myself heart and soul into everything I do. But—I cannot live a society life and be at peace with God. The two things don't go together. Some people say they can. I think they must be satisfied with a very little religion; not the sort that goes deep down into your soul, and affects every fibre of your being. I have been fighting, as I say, against God all this time, and I knew it.'

'I think your religion must have been more than a mere form in our girlish days,' said Heather, looking at her sister thoughtfully.

'It was. I often used to wonder if you felt it as deeply as I did.'

'No; it seemed to come upon me quite as a fresh revelation.'

'I was watching yesterday morning a few sheep being turned into an enclosure in the Park,' said Bluebell, gently. 'I noticed the ones who had to be driven and beaten before they would enter, and those who ran in without any trouble.'

There was silence; then Heather said—

'You think I have run in without any trouble?'

'Yes; and I have had to be driven. I am