

on duty for their Queen and country. But that is another story.

"That message ought to be delivered, nurse," said the doctor thoughtfully.

"But not at once," replied the nurse.

"It is important," urged the doctor.

"Yes, but—there are other things."

"Ah! Other things?"

"Yes, equally—pressing," said the nurse with an undeniably joyous laugh. The doctor looked at her a moment.

"Ah, nurse," he said in a shocked tone, "how often have I deprecated your tendency to—"

"I don't care one bit!" laughed the nurse saucily.

"The message ought to be delivered," insisted the doctor firmly as he moved toward the tent door.

"Well, deliver it then. But wait!" The little nurse ran in before him and called "Nu-u-u-r-s-e Ha-l-ey!"

"All right!" called Cameron from the inside. "Come in!"

"Go on then," said the little nurse to the doctor, "you wanted to."

"A message from the Superintendent," said the doctor, lifting the curtain and passing in.

"Don't move, Mandy," said Cameron. "Never mind him."

"No, don't, I beg," said the doctor, ignoring what he saw. "A message, an urgent message for—Corporal Cameron!"

"Corporal Cameron?" echoed Nurse Haley.

"He distinctly said and repeated it—Corporal Cameron. And the Corporal is to report for duty as speedily as possible."

"He can't go," said Mandy, standing up very straight