

**THE GREAT  
MOMENTS IN A  
WOMAN'S LIFE**

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The Great Moments in a Woman's Life by Emily Calvin Blake

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**EMILY CALVIN BLAKE**

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**THE GREAT MOMENTS IN A WOMAN'S LIFE**

1. The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions and activities. It emphasizes that proper record-keeping is essential for transparency and accountability, particularly in financial reporting and auditing. The text notes that incomplete or inaccurate records can lead to significant errors and potential legal consequences.

2. The second part of the document outlines the various methods and tools used for data collection and analysis. It mentions the use of spreadsheets, databases, and specialized software to ensure that data is organized and accessible. The importance of data integrity and security is also highlighted, as well as the need for regular backups and updates to the systems used.

3. The third part of the document focuses on the process of data analysis and interpretation. It describes how raw data is processed and analyzed to identify trends, patterns, and anomalies. The text discusses the use of statistical methods and data visualization techniques to present the information in a clear and understandable manner. It also mentions the importance of cross-verifying data from multiple sources to ensure accuracy.

4. The fourth part of the document discusses the challenges and limitations of data analysis. It notes that data can be incomplete, inconsistent, or biased, which can affect the results of the analysis. The text also mentions the potential for human error and the need for careful oversight and validation of the data and the analysis process.

5. The fifth part of the document concludes by summarizing the key points and emphasizing the importance of a systematic and rigorous approach to data management and analysis. It encourages the use of best practices and the continuous improvement of data management processes to ensure the highest quality of results.

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in a  
Woman's Life

BY

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EMILY CALVIN BLAKE

*Author of "Engaged Girl Sketches"*



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FORBES & COMPANY

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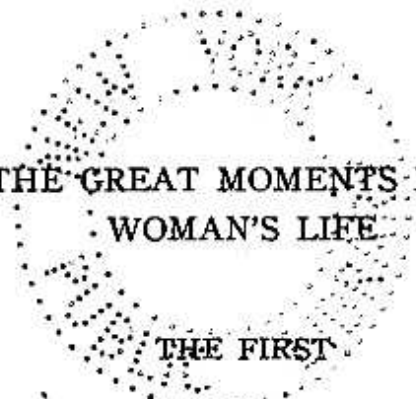
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THE GREAT MOMENTS IN A  
WOMAN'S LIFE

THE FIRST

SIXTEEN AND IN LOVE

**O**NCE within the memory of my glowing yesterdays I stood enthralled at the light and joy of life. I looked from the window of my little white bedroom and saw that the flowers in Mother's rose garden nodded in a living fragrance of understanding.

I wondered suddenly if I had changed. Swiftly I went to the mirror and peered at the young face gazing back at me. No, there seemed to be no change even though this great thing had come to me. The same long-lashed eyes looked out from beneath the auburn curls; the same red lips curved in smiles.

## THE GREAT MOMENTS

At the sound of the luncheon bell I wondered if Rob were eating his noonday meal. The warm color crept up into my cheeks. I could not imagine my knight sitting in prosaic attitude before a table.

As I went down the broad staircase of my father's home Rob's words, with their faint accent of caress, flattered themselves in my happy mind:

"I like you, little girl. Do you like me?"

In pink confusion I had nodded, unable to meet his eyes, my fingers lying content within his hardened palm.

Mother smiled fondly at me as I slipped into my place at the table, and she asked no questions. Perhaps she remembered when sixteen summers claimed her lightly and Romance stirred her soul with its soft murmurings.

But Big Brother grasped the situation with ruthless hands. He gazed mischievously at me for a moment, then burst forth with his cruel inquiry:

"In love, Sis?" he asked.

Even now I can feel the warmth of the crimson tide that surged over my face and neck at his

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question. I looked appealingly at Mother, for I could not answer with the usual aptitude of a sister who all her life has possessed a big brother. I prayed fervently that my tormentor would not mention Rob.

"Harry, don't tease Beth," Mother expostulated.

"Oh, I know the signs," the boy relentlessly pursued.

"I should think you ought to," Mother answered, her eyes meeting his roguishly.

For Mother never failed me; and, at her words, Harry with dampened ardor was silent. Once more busy with my thoughts, I nibbled delicately at my cake. That I should shortly meet Rob again filled me with a trembling delight. I wondered if Mother would let me wear my pretty blue lawn dress, but I knew that it would be useless to ask, for while Mother was kind, she never forgot; and she had told me that the dress must be reserved for state occasions, such as Sunday wear and parties.

When I was starting for school I kissed Mother lightly. (Now the thought of that listless kiss fills my eyes with tears.) As I left her a vagrant