A DUAL VICTORY

He stood silent on the threshold, regarding her.

She did not look up.

fore which she knelt. His impassive a great red splash of sealing-wax, gaze went round the dismantled room, sealed with his own seal, a mailed throat. noting the disordered dressing-table, hand. the open doors of the wardrobe, the been.

"You are going?" "What else can I do?" trembled slightly.

"You can-trust me!"

"Trust you? When you refuse me any explanation-when you-" She went on bundling all her finery

into the trunk.

He came further into the room and put her aside. "Heavy articles first. You will

crush your fal-lals if you don't take care." She knelt, or rather huddled, on

the floor in mute misery, as he busied himself with her packing, folding skirts and skilfully depositing boot-

In a few minutes he looked round with a brisk inquiry:

"Is that all?" "Yes-thank you."

"I may strap it up then."

The lid of the trunk shut down with a prolonged creak.

He set his knee against it and fastened the strap securely; She scranibled to her feet and took up her hat from the dressing table. As she adjusted it, the black feathers nodded with a dismal effect above her suffering white face and hollow eyes.

She had no jewels to tear off and fling on the table, like the heroine of a novel. They were not rich.

Beside her wedding-ring she only wore one other, that would never leave her finger. It is just womanhood that she could turn her back on him-and cling, as to an anchor, to his little forget-me-not ring.

He leant his shoulders against the mantelpiece as she searched vainly for her gloves.

"Let us understand each other. I am hazy as to the cause of thisthis-whirlwind of effect. You take my breath away."

"You know it is because you will not tell me-" She turned and faced him, her eyes

mournful, her mouth quivering. "Why should I tell you? You go rummaging in my desk"-the flicker of amusement in his eyes hurt her more than a blow-"and come across a mysterious packet, which arouses the curiosity of Eve within your little heart. You burst in upon me, and tax me with a disloyal secretyou demand an explanation—and is it so much that I ask of you?"

His voice softened. "Is it so much?" he repeated.

She hung her head sullenly. "It is too much. You refuse tell me what secret the packet holds

-and you ask me to trust you." "So we have reached a cul-de-sac," said he quietly. "You desire my confidence, and I desire your trust-un-

questioning faith is what I would have in my wife." She winced. His creed appealed to

the better side of her nature, to nobility of soul that just fell short of surrender.

"Where are you going?" "To find a lodging."

There had dwelt a hope in the background that he would exert his authority, thwart her intention to abandon him. But he was letting her go-six months after their wedding-

"You have no money." "I have three pounds."

It was a sum he had given that morning for household purposes. In taking his money with her she was a thief, but without it she was powerless.

Nothing escaped him. If he chose he could demand his three sovereigns back from her, but he refrained-not in mercy, she knew. He was merely

giving her rope to hang herself with. "And when it is all gone?" She flung out her hands passionately.

"I can work!" "With these?" He crushed her small fingers into the compass of his broad palm and dropped them.

"You cannot work, and I cannot allow you to starve. There must be a sum placed at your disposal-so, you see, you will have your revenge. I am a poor man, and the expenses of a divided household will cramp me still further. I shall have to go no questions as he pulled off her without my cigars."

"Do you think-after this-that I her muddy boots. would touch a penny?"

"Alas! my cigars," he reiterated, see!" she said wearily. and laughed.

they lay on a chair. She drew them of a burn disfiguring her finger. on slowly.

"That is my intention." There were, perhaps, ten seconds more left her-he might give in. She said. counted ten heart-beats that sounded heavily in her ears. Give in! He she responded spiritlessly. did not know the meaning of the phrase. He was master, as he had been all his life, by reason of a level passed to him.

head and iron will. She stole a glance at him-at his you-I don't care!"

cold eyes, powerful jaw, and dear, relentless mouth.

He prided himself upon justice; but mercy?-clemency? As well ask the millstones to show these to the grain it ground. He would make his own terms with her, or none. She had no further pretext for lingering.

As she moved he took the cause of their quarrel from an inner pocket of his coat and gave it into her keeping.

It was a square packet, done up in With feverish energy she continued white paper, with the words-"My se-

"Take it with you," he said scornempty pegs where her clothes had fully. "When your curiosity grows unbearable you may break the seal and view the contents-but that will Her voice be the end. You don't mistake me? The symbol of a dead faith may stand for a -dead love, too."

He opened the door for her. She put out an uncertain hand him, but it slid down untouched her side.

"You will not bid me 'Good-bey'?' "No," he said gravely; "it is you who are bidding me 'Good-bye.' "

An hour later there was nothing left her but to face her life without

There had been no difficulty in finding a lodging. Her sweet face and thankfully into a small, unlovely room out of the chill November fog. The room was in a street of the same locality as her home-a stone's hot water, and cover with dry cloths. throw away from peace, happiness, and him.

But peace and happiness had been destroyed by her find that morning, and he-had hidden something from her all these months. The words, 'My secret,' danced before her eyes as she crouched over the fire in the unfamiliar room that was hers for to-night. She had only taken it for so long, in a desire to get out of the London streets so that she could fect. think, and plan her future. The rent of the small room was beyond her; it had already (paid in advance) made a serious hole in her little sum of money.

But the past refused to be ousted by her future; she could not plan. Her brain revolved about her previous happiness and present despar'. His face was before her; tender, as she had been wont to see it; stern

cruelty, as she had looked upon The packet, with the seal showing as a splash of blood, lay on the rug at her feet. Yes; she would soon learn his sec-

ret; have indisputable proof that he had not always been hers (she had no doubt that she would find some lovetoken). But if she opened the packet-there was no turning back. Her action would kill any regard he had for her as surely as he had said it. She slipped down on the floor, burying her face in the prickly horsehair seat on her chair. She must not think of the past-she must not think--

A clock somewhere struck eight. They would now be cosily settled at the fire in his den, he and she. She would have pushed away his papers and brought her own chair to his elbow. He would puff blue clouds into space from a huge cigar, while she lit (scorching one side) a mild, very have canaries and singing birds it delicately between her lips, for troubled with insects infesting the Lemon Pies.—For three small pies agement of the forest. the sake of sociability. She would hold it in her fingers while it burnt out, assisted by a very few pullsand he would pretend not to see the away the pests. ash growing long as she held it

Obeying a wild imoulse, she seized the packet from the rug and poked it between the bars of the grate. The thick substance refused to ignite, but a little scorched patch widened at one corner. The next moment she had taken hold of it again-burning her fingers against the bars— and drawn it out. If she burnt it would she said. he believe that she had not opened it? She had refused to believe him. Misery might ever be hers if she

She stood up, the precious packet back because-" held to her heart, and stumbled out

of the room-out into the night. He was in his den, as she had fan- ceived you-that my secret is of cied, in the depths of an armchair nature that should come between us, and smoking furiously. His thoughts | if you could do without me?" were hidden from her when she opened the door. So that he seemed any- without you, and so-" thing but an object of pity, lounging

in the warm fire-light. She shivered as she went slowly forward, his well-being smiting her. Without her, he was as she saw him; without him-what was she?

"You have come back?" "I have come back."

He rose to his feet and put her gently down into his own chair, asking gloves, and began rapidly to unlace

"I was going to burn the packet-

She held out the scorched corner to Her gloves caught her eye, where him, and his keen eye saw the scar

"I was going to burn it without "When you have found a lodging, I opening it—and then I thought that brought it back."

"I should have believed you,"

He removed her hat.

She pointed to the packet she had friend--

About the

....House

USEFUL HINTS,

For Sore Throat .- Half a teaspoonful of chlorate of potash dissolved in her packing, thrusting her belongings cret" written across it in his charac- a gill of water, to which a teaspoonruthlessly into the yawning trunk, be- teristic handwriting, and secured by ful of glycerine has been added will be found a reliable gargle for

> A Complexion Hint.-Never cat any thing that you know disagrees with you if you want to keep a good complexion. Indigestion is one of the greatest enemies of the skin, and for this reason the simpler the food one eats the better. Fruit, either fresh or cooked, and green vegetables should be part of the daily diet.

How to Treat a Sprain.-When a sprain occurs lose no time in attending to it, however trivial it may appear. Ascertain whether there has been a fracture or dislocation. If so send for a physician as soon as possible, and keep perfectly quiet until he arrives. If there is no feacture or displacement of bones, but only excessive swelling about the joint, bathe the injured member in hot wavoice had appealed to the first land- ter as long as possible. Bathe for lady she accosted, and she had crept 15 to 30 minutes, renewing the water occasionally, and applying with a sponge. Then wrap the injured member in strips of flannel saturated with Do not use the sprained member until recovered. Complete rest is the only cure for a sprain.

Simple Remedy for Sunburn.— A little lemon juice added to the water in which the face is washed will quickly remove sunburn.

Insect Bites .- To prevent insect bites rub the skin with a little vinegar and water. Scented verbena leaves are said to have the same ef-

For Bruises.-For a bruise the best treatment is an immediate application of hot fomentations. After that witch hazel, vinegar and hot water, or alcohol, put on with a bandage and often moistened.

Headache Remedy.-If your head aches or you are nervous, take your hoots and stockings, and your feet breathe by sitting on chair and wriggling your toes walking up and down the room. well-known society lady does and afterwards her maid gentle chafes her feet till she drops into a

A strong solution of common washing soda applied to each corn wetting a small piece of linen and binding round the foot will entirely remove corns.

Keep in the housemaid's cupboard a woollen cloth which is soaked twice a week in petroleum. Use this to preserve the polish of the stained varnished floor, rubbing it over the boards every morning after the dust has been removed.

After the juice has been squeezed from a lemon, the peel and pulp should be saved for cleaning brasses. Dip the lemon first in milk and then 2 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon flaur, in brick-dust, and rub it well on to

the tarnished brass. Here is a hint for readers who the house. If at any time you are erate oven.

For Front Door Steps .- A whiting crusts. can be made which does not come off on dresses, and is not so easily washused. Dissolve 1 lb. of size in a pint

"Then you have not come back be-

cause you trust me?" "I don't want to trust; I love you,

He turned the packet with its flaring red seal round in his hand'. "I believe you are getting the bet-

destroyed the proofs of her surren- ter of me," he breathed. "You won't trust me-but you have come "I love you," she finished. "You still think that I have de-

"It may be. But I cannot

"You refuse to learn my lesson in faith?" he said slowly. "But-I love much-and that expiation, is it not?"

He hesitated a moment and then laid the packet in her lap. it," he said.

She looked up, white and desperate her fingers on the seal. "Understand," she said doggedly, "that nothing I find can make any difference."

"What do you expect?" "The proof of your love for-" She could not go on. "You are right; it is a proof

my love." She broke the seal deliberately, and tore away the paper.

The back of a photograph lay upsuppose you will send for the trunk?" you might not believe me, so I have She turned it over and a tear fell on the face-her own face! It was he an old likeness of her. She had missed it off the mantelpiece at home, "Anyhow, the seal is unbroken," some time before her marriage, missed it before she knew that he had

Weekly.

and a half of water, when melted in a saucepan gradually stir in 1 lb. of whiting. When cold this will be rather stiff, and will need to be applied with a stiff brush.

Care of Brooms.-The cleansing of prooms is rarely thought necessary; Beauties of Balmoral and Its but they require cleaning as much as anything else, and if washed occasionally will be found to last far longer than otherwise. About once a week prepare a good lather of hot braces Balmoral, Ballochbuie, Birkwater and soap, and into it dip the hall, and Abergeldie. The boundarbroom. Shake it until it is nearly ies of the combined forests, says Mr. dry, and hang it up with the bristles A. Inkson McConnochie in a most downward until quite so.

To Seal Letters so that they Cannot be Opened.-Steam or hot water will open envelopes closed with mucilage and even a wafer; a hot iron or a spirit-lamp dissolves sealing-wax, an impression in plaster having been taken of the seal. By the combined use of water and sealing-wax, however, all attempts to open the letter otherwise than by force can be frustrated. All that is necessary is to close the letter first with a small, well-moistened wafer, and to pierce the letter with a coarse needle (the same applies to mucilage), whereupon mountains there are naturally numsealing-wax may be used upon it in erous glens and corries, of the last, the usual manner. This seal can Coire Lochan an Eoin-the corriginneither be opened by dry heat nor mediately to the west of the great by moisture.

In cases of acute indigestion banana is of immense service. nanas should be eaten as a dessert, there. A public path, made by orand care should be taken that they der of Queen Victoria in 1849, leads are quite ripe.

To clean zinc articles rub them to the summit of Lochnagar, so ocwell all over with paraffin oil applied casionally a stalk is lost, but, on on a piece of flannel; then make a the other hand, tourists have been lather of hot water and soap and known to unconsciously drive deer wash them in it. This treatment will in the proper direction. render them almost equal to new.

Turpentine will remove paint from woollen or silk fabrics. Saturate the spots with spirits of turpentine, and allow it to remain for a few hours. Rub the cloth between the fingers, and the paint will crumble off with-

out injuring the goods. Wash new glasses in cold water for the first time or two, and they will be found to have a much clearer appearance than if washed in hot. To soften old putty apply to it a red-hot poker, and then you will find are Glenmuick and Ivercauld, but

it quite easy to scrape off. DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Spice Cakes.—Two-thirds cup butter, one cup each of sugar and paths. Seven stalkers and ten giland nutmeg, one and a half teaspoon- tains are exceedingly rocky and even of cloves, one cup raisins and three ture generally is good; indeed, anuch cups of flour.

One Egg Cake.-Half a cup of but- grazing ground. During the past ter creamed with one cup sugar, one season (1903) the best stag's head egg beaten light, one cup sweet milk had 13 points, the stag falling to and two-cups flour, two teaspoonfuls the rifle of Sir Charles Cust on the baking powder and one of vanilla.

Corn Bread.-One egg, two tablespoonfuls sugar, half a teaspoonful salt, two large tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one large cup milk, two and cups sifted flour, one scant cup cornmeal, and two teaspoonfuls baking

> Buttermilk Pie.—A healthful pie and well liked by many is made follows: Into a lined pie tin pour a mixture made of 1 egg well beaten, pinch of salt, flavoring to suit (nutmeg is very nice) and a pint

bird's cage, hang up a small bag of grate I lemon, add 1 cup sugar, 3 Two mountain eagles, male and fesulphur inside the wires. This will tablespoons flour, 3 eggs, Beat all male, are comfortably lodged at the not harm the bird, but will keep and pour in cold water to make 1 Croft, the forester's residence, where qt. of the mixture. Bake with upper they have spent eighteen years, hav-

> put in ten or twelve sardines. the meantime heat some butter oil in a second blazer, and in it saute bits of bread a little larger but they are dealt with when they without parting.

To Cook a Beef Heart.-Clean nicely, cut away tallow and then boil till tender. Make a dressing of bread crumbs, salt, pepper, butter and a few bits of celery cut up. Stuff the heart and put it back on the stove and let it cook brown in the grease, putting a little water in occasionally to keep it moist. Serve either cold or hot.

powder, 1 small potato. Sift toafter mixing.

"Don't let me know-I only want to the burn on the finger .- Pearson's ed him down a cillar awn thin sued route for the south by the Capel th' mon for lavin' th' door open." [Mounth.

44,000 ACRES OF MOUNTAIN, WOODLAND AND RIVER.

Forest Are of World-wide Fame.

The Royal forest of Balmoral eminteresting article in the "Scottish Field" which are situated in the parishes of Crathie and Glenmuick, and extended to about 44,000 acres, are :- On the north, the River .Dee from Bridge of Dec (Ivercauld) to near the Muick confluence, on the east, Birkhall, thence westward by the Muick, Loch Muick, Dubh Loch, Cairn Taggart (3,430 feets and Meall at Sluichd (2,771 feet); and so to Bridge of Dee by Creag nan Leachda (2,549 feet) and Allt na Claise Moire. All the peaks of Lochnagar (3,786 feet) are thus within the forest. With so many corrie of Lochnagar-seldom admits the of stalking on account of the puzzl-Ba- ing winds which often hold riot from Glen Muick, over Cuidho Crom,

Woodlands occupy a considerable part no less than a fifth of the forest, so the whole stock of deer is kept within its boundaries throughout winter. Indeed, not a few visitors then accept of its hospitality. Exceedingly few deer are found dead, a fact accounted for by the extent of the woods and the long heather which is left in many places for winter use. The

NEIGHBORING FORESTS

there are no fences against deer, only to keep out sheep and to prevent deer trespassing on arable ground. The forest is well supplied of both with driving roads and pony molasses, three eggs, one cup of sour lies are required for its efficient milk, one teaspoonful each of soda working. While some of the mounfuls cinnamon and half a teaspoonful precipitous in certain parts the pasof it bears a high reputation as closing day Oct. 9. The average number of stags shot is 80; last season the bag was only 71; while in 1902 it was 94. The deer are improving, as shown by the average -1893, stags; average, 11st, 12lb.; 1902, 94 stags, average, 13st., 7lb.; 1903, 71 stags, average, 14st., 3 lb. The heaviest stag in 1902 scaled 17st., 8lb., but in 1903, 18st was reached. The weights are clean-that is, without heart and "Piners" and poor beasts generally are regularly weeded out, hence partly the general excellence of forest. His Majesty (when buttermilk, fresh and good, all well Prince of Wales) was an ardent stalin beaten. Bake half an hour in a mod- ker, and as a good sportsman takes no prefunctory interest in the man-

ing been brought from an evry near Curried Sardines .- Mix together one Abergeldie Castle in 1885. During teaspoonful each of sugar and curry the past season two pairs of eagles ed off in the rain as that generally powder and a saltspoonful of salt. nested in the forest, one producing Put these into the blazer with one two eaglets, the other only one. cup of cream and half a teaspoonful There are not a few foxes who so far of lemon juice. Stir until hot, then are not molested as they keep down In [the stalker's dread-

TROUBLESOME GROUSE;

than the sardines, and round slices of become too numerous and interfere tart apple. Serve each sardine on a with the young fawns. The excellent bit of bread; pour a little of the fishing in connection with the forest souce over the top and garnish with needs only to be referred to here. a round of apple. The slices of ap- The salmon fishing on the right ple will keep their shape if the apples bank of the Dee extends from Bridge be cored and then cut into rounds of Dee to the Muick confluence; on the left bank (leased from invercauld) from Bridge of Dee to Balmoral Bridge. The Prince of Wales is a most enthusiastic fisherman to whom the river has many attractions; the young Princes as troutfishes are already following the paternal example. There is practically any amount of trout fishing to be had in the Muick and many lesser streams. Then there are Loch Muick, over two miles long, and the Baking Powder Bread .- Take 1 qt. Dubh Loch, besides several mounflour, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon tain tarns which were stocked with sugar, 3 heaping teaspoons baking trout about fifty years ago. It need scarcely be mentioned that the gather thoroughly, flour, salt, sugar scenic beauties of Balmoral and its and baking powder. Mash the pota- forest are of world-wide fame. to and rub into the dry ingredients; Lochnagar itself has almost a conadd sufficient water to mix smoothly tinuous stream of visitors; the Falls and rapidly into a stiff batter, about of Garbh Allt within the Ballochmie 1 pt. of water to 1 qt. of flour. Do are also a great resort, visitors benot make a stiff dough, as in yeast ing allowed, under certain reasonable bread. Pour the batter into a restrictions, to cross the Dee by the greased pan 41 by 8 inches and 4 old bridge which is the private proinches deep. The loaf will rise to perty of the Crown. The "Smugfill the pan when baked. Bake in gler's Shank" of Lochnagar indipermost, "Stolen" scrawled upon it. very hot oven 45 minutes, placing pa- cates the prevalence in former times per over first 15 minutes to prevent of illicit distillation in the recesses crusting too soon. Bake immediately of the glens the upper part of Strath Girnock alone had over a dozen "black" bothies. A native of the district told the writer that on "Did yiz iver make iny money more than one occasion he had seen desired to be more to her than backin' horses, Mulligan?" "Sure, in his youth a line of 30 horses Oi made twenty dollars wance." starting from that strath, loaded He lifted her hand and put his lips "How did yez do ut?" "Oi back- with kegs of smuggled whiskey en