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better talk it over, I think."

his knees from shaking.

did you go?"

"Go on."

"We like the same things, sir-the

The king raised himself on his el-

w. "What was that?" he demanded.

dushed, and explained. It was Bob.

"Ike's-Peak-or-Pust, and all that."

thusiasm carried him away.

edge of his chair, and gesticulated.

or leap the track. But we didn't."

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Clonuments GALT, ONT.

Many years of association with his king had given him the right to tell:

to him as man to man. They evel: quarreled now and then. It was brave man who would quarrel with old Ferdinand II. So now his eyebrows came down and his mustache went up. "How-

alone, sire?" "You do not regard that bigoted English woman as a companion, to "She is a thoughtful and conscient,

tious woman, sire," he said stiffiy. happened that he had selected her "She does her duty. And as to the boy being lonely, he has no time to we lonely. His tutors-" "How old is he?" "Ten next month."

The king said nothing for a time. Then—"It is hard," he said at last, ten. As for this afternoon-why in they take him to see the 'Flying Dutchman?' I detest it." "Her royal highness-"

"Annunciata is a fool," said his majesty. Then, dismissing his daughter



Boy at All."

And even the Germans—" a poor subject. "The Germans have of discontent is anarchy." not our problem, sire," he said, and

stuck up his mustache. sheeks flushed. He sat forward on the i "I was awfully happy, sir," he ended. prisoner," insisted the king stubbornly. General Mettlich bent forward and "It feels like flying, only safer. And the lights are pretty. It's like fairy- placed a hand on the old man's knee. land There were two or three times | "We shall do well, sire," he said when it seemed as if we'd turn over, gravely, "to raise the boy at all." There was a short silence, which the The king lay back and thought. More king broke. "What is new?"

"We have broken up the university than anything in the world he loved this boy. But the occasion demanded | meetings, but I fancy they go on, in a strong hand. "You were happy," he small groups. I was gratified, howsaid. "You were disobedient, you ever, to observe that a group of stuwere causing grave anxiety and dis- dents cheered his royal highness yesduty of a prince is to his country. His buildings. The outlying districts are first lesson is to obey laws. He must quiet. So, too, is the city. Too quiet,

always obey certain laws. A king is sire." but the servant of his people. Some "They are waiting, of course, for my price. day you will be the king. You are be death," said the king quietly. "If they are waiting, of course, for my price. ing trained for that high office now. only you were twenty years younger And yet you would set the example than I am, it would be better." He of insubordination, disobedience, and fixed the general with shrewd eyes.

ashamed.

"Not only that. You slipped away, his voice was breaking. "Even at the shares"—here he caught the king's way, he felt, would not have yelled you and I! The archduchess hates like were always pear at hand. So "Not only that, you shipped away, and solded off, like a thief. Are you proud of an opinion-" "Six months?" "A year, sire."

"I shair," said the king, require no with a grim smile. Then, following promise from you. Promises are poor with a grim smile. Then, following bing source with a grim smile. things to hold to. I leave this matter his own line of thought: "But the king'sourly. in your own hands, Otto. You will be people love the boy, I think." the next ten days you will not visit sire, that I advise particular caution." weakened him, and if Mettlich were ing exceedingly crushed. "Good night, which I must speak. The Committee And waited for his of Ten has organized again."

the old king lay looking straight ahead, the photograph on the table. memories. But I fear-" Valuations promptly attended to. and bowed. His grandfather's eyes when have you taken to fearing?"

Wore fixed on the two gold angles over "Novembelland" MILTON. table appeared to be smiling at him. of the last few months alarms me. Larisch, would he please you better?"

sat propped in a great chair. Above hands together, but his voice was good. Perhaps there was a change in his shabby dressing gown his face quiet. "But why?" he demanded, al- Mettlich's voice.

most fell out of bed. On the other side of the city the It is time to rest, my friend." little American boy was asleep also. At that exact time he was being tucked up by an entirely efficient and placid-eyed American mother, who felt under his head to see that his ear was

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TILB.

not turned forward. She liked close! fitting ears. Nobody, naturally, was tucking up Prince Ferdinand William Otto. attending to his ears. But, of course, eagles scattered about on the curtains and things, and a country surrounding im which would one day be his, un-

"At any time," said General Metth, and was grimly silent. "You have something to suggest, I take it.' The old soldier cleared his throat.

"Sire," he began, "it is said that a chancellor should have but one sion, his king. I have two, my king The king nodded gravely. He knew both passions, relied on both. found them both a bit troublesome at

to you with a plan. The Princess "We Shall Do Well, Sire, to Raise the Hedwig was a child then, and his late royal highness was-still with us. For that, and for other reasons, your to raise our children here," he said majesty refused to listen. But things lution there stand only the frail life It is not etiquette to lower one's of a boy and an army none too large, eyebrows at a king and glare. But and already, perhaps, affected. There General Mettlich did it. He was rather is much discontent, and the offspring The king snarled. But Mettlich had

taken his courage in his hands, and in the eye. went on. Their neighbor and hered-"I'm not going to raise the boy a stary foe was Karnia. Could they any longer afford the enmity of Karexpense of the army, and of the fortifications along the Karnian border. If Karnia were allied with them, there would be no need of so great an army. They had the mineral wealth, and Karnia the seaports. The old dream of the empire, of a railway to the sea, would be realized.

He pleaded well. The 'dea was not new. To place the little King Otto tress—and you were happy! The first terday as he rode past the university IX on the throne and keep him there in the face of opposition would require support from outside. Karnia would furnish this support. For a manded Nikky. The price was the Princess Hed-

"That is my plea, sire," Mettlich

reckless disregard of the feelings of "What do those asses of doctors say finished. "Karl of Karnia is anxious as well as a military nation, surely, it would hurt." sire, it gains much for us, and loses

They do. It is for that reason, idea. The fright of the afternoon had synthe did you throw paper? And at The people! Sheep. I do not trust "Karnia!" he said. "The lion and the lamb, with the lamb inside the

"He should be watched always." "He has Lussin." Count-Lussin was "He needs a man, sire," observed The king cleared his throat. "This

"None better, sire. He is devoted

"Twenty-three, sire." "In the grenadiers, I believe." Nikky bowed. "Like horses?" said the king sud-

"It is my intention, Lieutenant Larisch, to place the crown prince in your personal charge. For reasons I need not go into, it is imperative that he take no more excursions alone. I want a real friend for the little grown prince. One who is both brave and Afterward, in his small room, Nikky composed a neat, well-rounded speech,

in which he expressed his loyalty, gratitude, and undying devotion to the crown prince. It was an elegant little speech. Unluckily, the occasion for it had gone by two hours.

"I_I am grateful, sire," was what be said. "The" And there he stopped and choked up. It was rather dread-

"I depend on you, Captain Larisch," said the king gravely, and nodden his head in a gesture of dismassal. Nikky backed toward the door, struck a bassock, all but went down, bowed again at the door, and fled. "A fine lad," said General Mettlich,

"but no talker." "All the better," replied his majes-"I am tired of men who talk sleeping. Prince Ferdinand William Otto was asleep, and riding again the well. And" -he smiled faintlylittle car in the land of delight. So am tired of you. You talk too well. that, turning a corner sharply, he al- You make me think. I don't want to think. I've been thinking all my life.

At the Riding School.

His royal highness the Crown Prin Ferdinand William Otto was in dis-

He had sizen at six, bathed, dressed, and gone to mass, in disgrace. He had breakfasted at seven-thirty fruit, cereal, and one egg, in disgrace. He had gone to his study at eight o'clock for lessons, in disgrace. long line of tutors came and went all morning, and he worked diligently, but he was still in disgrace. All morning long and in the intervals between tutors he had tried to catch Miss Braithwaite's eye.

Except for the most ordinary civil-"Well?" inquired the king, after a ities, she had refused to look in his

The French tutor was standing near a photograph of Hedwig, and pretending not to look at it. Prince Ferdinand William Otto had a suspicion that the tutor was in love with Hedwig. Prince Ferdinand William Otto did

And not like the French tutor. off the corner of a piece of paper, Braithwaite.

aimed it at M. Puaux. It struck him could see through it. "I am sure his Puaux yelled, and clapped a hand to chief to his eye. Nikky for the riding lesson.

"Well!" said Nikky.

nervous voice.

and said nothing violently. "What did you do?"

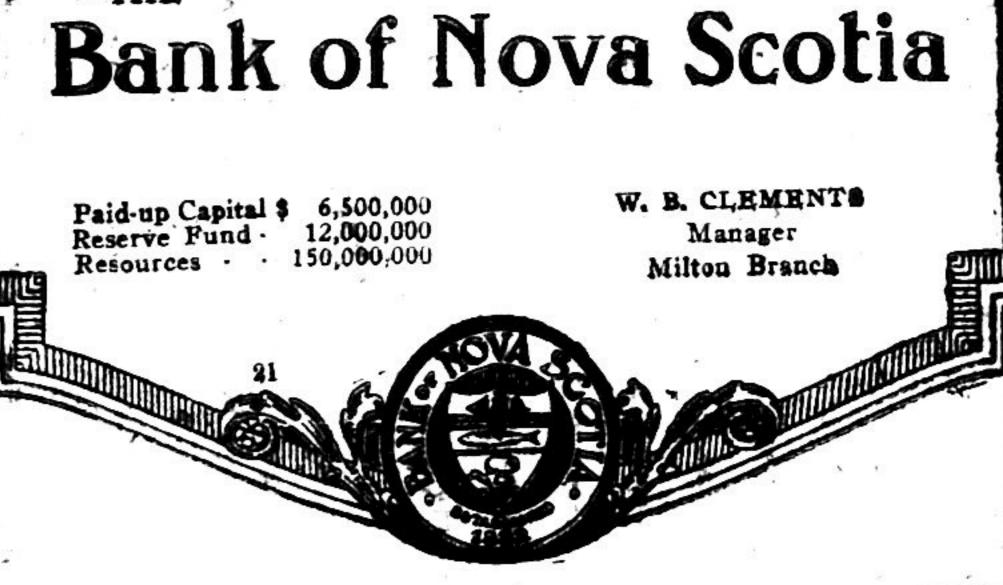
"Nothing." He looked about. He were hard.

Miss Braithwaite rose and glanced guards down below, the sentries at square to the riding school. at the carpet. But Nikky was quick, our doors, how do we know they are shiny foot over the paper wad. "The people love him," said Nikky However, he did not dismiss the "Paper!" said Miss Braithwaite loggedly.

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"I-just felt like throwing some-'thing," explained his royal highness food we eat-" Nikky dropped his glove, and mirac And fell to whistling under ulously, when he had picked it up the Freath.

little wad was gone. "For throwing paper, five marks," and William Otto went out and down said Miss Braithwaite, and put it down in the book she carried in her pocket. It was rather an awful book. On Saturdays the king looked it over, and demanded explanations: untidy nails, five marks! A gentlemarks. Humph! For pocketing sugar from the tea tray, ten marks! Humph! For lack of attention during religious instruction, five marks. Ten off for

the sugar, and only five for inattention to religious instruction! What have you to say, sir?" Prince Ferdinand William Otto He also found the sun unsettling. looked at Nikky and Nikky looked Besides, he hated verbs. Nouns were back. Then Eerdinand William Otto's "Once, some years ago, sire, I came different. One could do something left eyelid drooped. Nikky was with nouns, although even they had astounded. How was he to know the a way of having genders. Into his treasury of strange things that the head popped a recollection of a de- crown prince had tapped it o previous lightful pastime of the day before afternoon? But, after a glance around nothing more nor less than dipping the room, Nikky's eyelid drooped also. "The English do better. have changed. Between us and revo-"I am afraid his royal highness has

Prince Ferdinand William Otto tore hurt your eye, M. Puaux," said Miss chewed it deliberately, rounded and "Not at all," said the unhappy young hardened it with his royal fingers, and man, testing the eye to discover if he

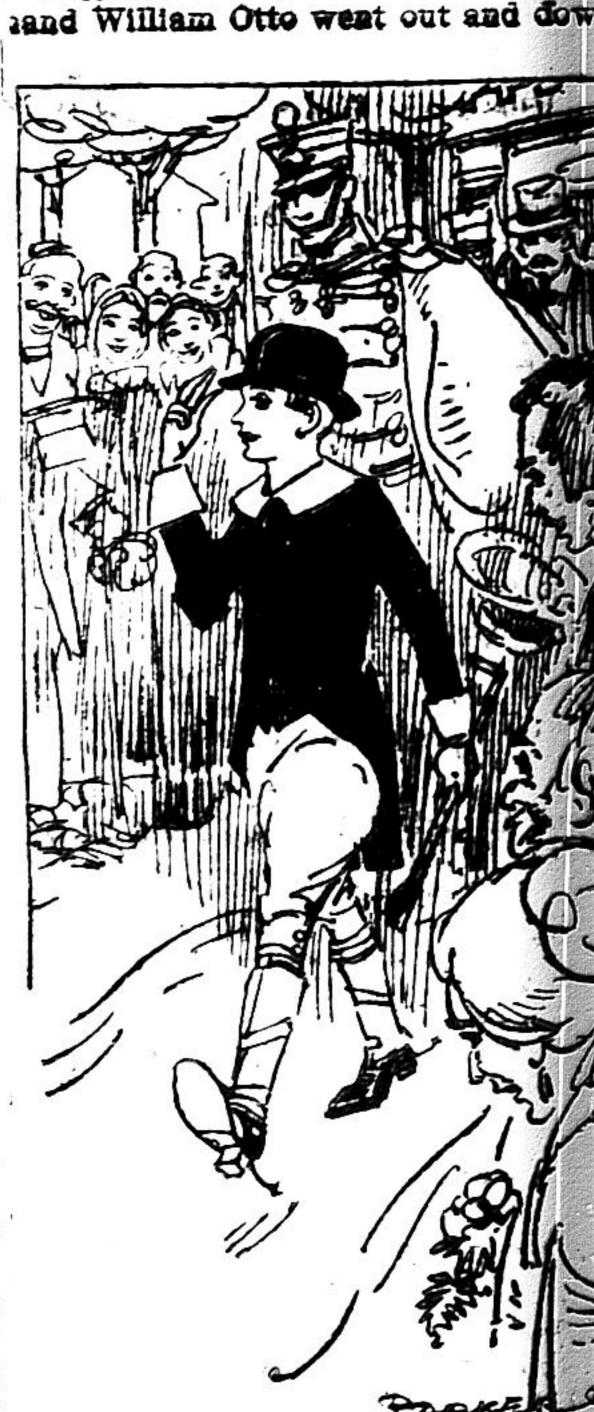
royal highness meant no harm." M. Instantly things happened. M. Puaux went out, with his handkerhis eye. Miss Braithwaite rose. His While Oskar, his valet, put the nia? One cause of discontent was the French men was the royal highness wrote a rather shaky crown prince into riding clothes, Nikky French verb, with the wrong termina- and Miss Braithwaite had a talk. It tion. And on to this scene came began by Nikky's stating that she was likely to see him a great deal now, Nikky surveyed the scene. He had, and he hoped she would not find him As He Passed Men Lifted Their Hate

of course, bowed inside the door, and in the way. He had been made aideall that sort of thing. But Nikky was de-camp to the crown prince, vice an informal person, and was quite apt Count Lussin, who had resigned on the great marble staircase. Sentries te bow deeply before his future sover- account of illness, having been roused saluted. Two flunkies in scarlet and eign, and then poke him in the chest, at day-break out of a healthy sleep gold threw open the doors. A stra, "Good morning," said Prince Ferdi- Not that Nikky said just that. What yard watched them gravely.

nand William Otto, in a small and he really observed was: "The king sent for me last night, Miss Braith- William Otto, "that I might have a is there?" de waite, and—and asked me to hang dog. Yesterday I met a boy who has M. Puaux got out his handkerchied Thus Nikky, of his sacred trust! Nikky looked back. Although it had

at the crossed swords, and his eyes attended, that its only danger was to marry, and looks this way. To al- was quite convinced that M. Puaux And Miss Braithwaite knew. She showing their loyalty, not since the "Even at the best, sire—" He lay discontent and growing insurrec- was what Bobby would have termed reached over and put a hand on his death of Prince Hubert had this been "Yes, sir, said rance reignand at the best, sire thought at the best, sire thought and his a poor sport, and had not played the arm. "You and I," she said. "Out true in fact. No guards or soldiers through the poor sport, and had not played the arm. "You and I," she said. "Out true in fact. No guards or soldiers through the poor sport, and had not played the arm. "You and I," she said. "Out true in fact. No guards or soldiers through the poor sport, and had not played the arm. "You and I," she said. "Out true in fact. No guards or soldiers through the poor sport, and had not played the arm. "You and I," she said. "Out true in fact. No guards or soldiers through the poor sport, and had not played the arm. "You and I," she said. "Out true in fact. No guards or soldiers through the poor sport, and had not played the arm." throat. He was terribly ashamed that

Together Nikky and Prince Ferdi



and Women Bowed. dog that had wandered into the court

a dog. It sleeps on his bed at night." "Otto!" said Miss Braithwaite that he spoke lightly. He glanced up a century that it could go about unfrom the overzeal of the people i throne from Hedwig. The very heels, and led the way across the A small crowd lined up and watched the passing of the little prince. As he passed, men lifted their hats and (TO BE CONTINUED)

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He is alone a great deal." General Mettlich raised his shager at any thus—
"Yes, size," said Mettlich doshead. Many years of wearing a soilhead. Many years of we

his hands folded over his breast. At the door the crown prince turned sales conducted and satisfaction guar-"ich and the king talked together. The dition."

"The truth is," said the king, "we would be the end." are both of us getting old." He tapped that lay over his knees. "The truth pinched. His face was gray. is also," he observed a moment later, General Mettlich raised his shaggy at may time

showed gaunt and old. In a straight most fretfully. "If the people are "A good boy?" chair facing him sat his old friend and fond of the boy, and I think they are, "What it has shown is not entirely would hurt the cause. Even the ter- now." bad," said the king, after a pause. rorists, in the name of a republic, can "Bring him in. I'll have a look at "The boy has initiative. And he made do nothing without the people." no attempt at evasion. He is essential- "The mob is a curious thing, sire. Nikky, summoned by a chamberlain, You have ruled with a strong hand, stopped inside the doorway and bowed "What it has also shown, sire, is Our people know nothing but to obey deeply. CATER & WORTH that no protection is enough. When the dominant voice. The boy out of I, who love the lad, and would—when the way the I could sleep, and let him get away, Princess Hedwig on the throne, a few-

The king leaned back and closed his with his gnarled fingers on the blanket eyes. His thin, arched nose looked

Until late that night General Mett- no one. The very air is full of se- "A good boy, sire. You may recall The king twisted his blue-veined old Perhaps the old king's memory was to—to carry him off, or injure him, to his royal highness. He is outside

"All this," he said, "means what?

He hesitated. Then, "Sire," he said right the royalist party would need Otto got off his chair. He was feel- earnestly, "there is something of outside help to maintain the throne. Involuntarily the king glanced at lion! And in the meantime the boy-" "Forgive me, sire, if I waken bitter the crown prince's aide-de-camp. "You fear!" said the king. "Since the chancellor rather tartly. "Nevertheless," maintained General the door, but the photograph on the Mettlich doggedly, "I fear. This quiet youngster he is so fond of, young

"that the boy has very few pleasures. To make the boy a prisoner, to ent