## Her Great Love;

Or, A Struggle For a Heart

He got out a cigarette-case got it out mechanically-then glanced at her, and was putting it away again, when she "Are you going to smoke? Do, if you

He lighted his cigarette and leaned his enough; but that man of all men in the "You live with your aunt?" he said, not

because he wished to know, but just to make conversation. She nodded over her tea-cup and munched her cake for a moment before replying.

"Yes; I have lived with her for the last ten years she and I alone together."

Then your parents are dead?" "My mother is," she said, quietly, and with a sudden sweet gravity in the lovely "I went to aunt when my mother My father is alive, and I have a brother. He is younger than I am. Aunt adopted me, you know. I had no mother world" meanwhile walked slowly across He dressed in a suit of light tweed which nor sister, and father was traveling about the Gardens to the Clarence Gate, and fitted his fraceful figure to perfection, and well.

"I don't know-not always. I should if the great physician were in, and was fied by the silken sofa cushion, a splendid think. Only sometimes. She seemed struck by the reply, and a Sir James Starke had just come in from

she said. "I have kept you-I didn't "Hello, Gaunt!" he said. "I didn't know think; but you need not wait. I can find you were in England. How are you? Sit my way to the gate, and aunt may come down! Anything the matter?" and as he up any minute. Please do not wait." She spoke quite frankly, without a touch handsome face with the physician's all-

I have nothing in the world to do, and it | "Just cauterize that, will you. Starke?" is very pleasant here. Besides, I feel in he said, quietly. a way responsible for you, and should like Sir James turned the arm to the light to see you safe in your auut's keeping." - an arm well made and muscular, hard Why, what harm could come to me?" as iron and smooth as marble. she asked, with wide-open eyes and a smile of amusement. "Do you think I should bite? No, a cat's scratch? What is it?" sant, boyish face. "You have found respectively."

he recognized the name. "And you did not tell me yours," he re- been precious careless." You didn't ask me," she said, eimply. ly.

"Is is Decima Deane. What is yours?"

She leaned forward, her chin resting on her now ungloved hand by no means for any ungloved hand by no me small, by the way, but beautifully shaped he shook his head.

The waiter came up at the moment, and the gentleman put his left hand in his "Pity! pity!" murmured Sir James face. pocket for his purse. He had kept his "Can't you do something better with your arm behind his chair during the can't you do something better with your mixing together a cupful of work isn't all done on paper. arm behind his chair during the tea, and life than waste it?" even now he moved it out of sight again "I don't know. I've never asked myself quickly and shuffled his purse to the right hand; but Decima's eyes were sharp as well as heautiful and the formula and the following solution by adding flour and shuffled his purse to the right hand; but Decima's eyes were sharp as life more than you waste yours. It's all soft voice pitched in a tone of banter fuls of butter. Boil the mixture till pastry solution by adding flour and She forgot about his name, and ex- physician; "I work-earn money-

"No, no," he said, rather shortly. "How Sir James nodded sympathetically. much, waiter?" Three shillings, sir."

Decima, taking out her silver chain purse, with this arm? Right. Thanks." and laid them down on the table. The man smiled grimly. It was evident "Where have you come from now?" askhe was the first man she had ever taken ed Sir James, regarding him with an adpellant, that I feel it to be absolutely pellant, that I feel it to be absolutely pellant, that I feel it to be absolutely pellant, that I feel it to be absolutely pellant.

"Why should you pay for me?" "I don't know," he said, "excepting that they know not why. it is usual, and that it would be exceed- "Africa. Think I'm going back. I should ingly bad form for you to pay for it your- have gone before this, but my man, the

said, with girlish insistence; and just as if and that he wants me to go down there. she were arguing with a school-fellow. Let it go to pieces! Who cares! Certain! "Why should a gentleman always pay for not I!"

"That's absurd!" she laughed "Besides, of the machine that would go too fast."

you been? And"-se the gentleman rose, and the famous traveler, Lord Gaunt, had and removed his hat "and who is this?" been at college together, though Sir reach of common purses. she added in an anxious under-tone.

Decima turned a smiling and grateful | Sir James laughed and shook his head. she was asked one day by a plea- until tender and browned to a golface toward her late and temporary "Go down to Leafmore for awhile, "Oh, this gentleman has been helping "I'll see," said his lordship. He took before. me to find you, and we could not, though up his hat and held it in his hand; then

Lady Lascelles glanced at the tea-table know a Lady Lascelles?" and then at the tall and erect gentleman | "Lady Pauline Lascelles, do you mean?" in front of it, with a grave and stern eye. "I dare say." on, answering the look, "and he got some do you ask?" so glad! But I should not have been lost, met her-met a niece of hers, a Miss-Miss the old woman's gay turban, neat must sprinkle on a little sugar to should I? I should have gone to the gate |-singular name; I've forgotten it." aunt, will you please thank this gentle James, his keen face lighting up. "Oh, enticing picture. He laid down a Pineapple Salad - Pineapples man for taking so much trouble-Lady Lascelles touched the girl's arm as |world!"

"I am greatly obliged to you for your "What are you laughing at?" inquired care of my niece, sir. I am afraid she Gaunt, with languid surprise. has given you some trouble. To whom am "Oh, at the girl," said Sir James. "You customer, who, producing a small nuts is an improvement on the fore-

the question were an unwelcome one. From on a system of her own-I mean her lady- his egg exactly in half-when a Pineapple Compote-Dice pineaphis eigarette-case lying on the table he ship's own. Innocent, absolute innocence bright new quarter was revealed, ple, grape fruit, oranges, stoned

stately, and with a cold "Good-day," she sweetness of a girl; but how it will an- then announced: drew Decima's hand over her arm-as if swer presently, when when the girl sudthe girl suddenly needed protection-and dealy discovers that she is a woman, we was walking her off. But Decima looked shall see. Have you seen much of her?" back with a troubled expression in her "About one hour and a quarter," said eyes and about the expressive mouth, and Lord Gaunt, wearily. "And judging from swiftly releasing her arm, she ran back Lady Lascelles' manner, I am not likely the first. Within gleamed a shining apple is excellent for frozen ices. a faint grim smile of amusement in his

"Oh, I haven't thanked you as I ought to!" she said. "You were so kind and-And you showed me the private noticed her.' and oh, please do not be offended with case. aunt, but but shake hands!"

She held out her hand, and he took it. advice. He did not press it, but let it fall, and "And won't take it?" with another lifting of his hat, turned

"Decima, come, please," she said. Decima returned to her aunt's side, but something like this to each other:

looked rather wistfully after the tall, retreating form of the man who had been traveler, and er you know." so coldly treated for his kindness. "Why why were you so angry with him, taking no heed, his eyes fixed before him. Jingling them carelessly, he ob aunt?" she asked, just a little piteously. His flat was on the first floor, and as he served, with a nonchalant air : "He was very, very kind, and and entered the vestibule, earpeted with lion what has he done to make you so cross?" and leopard-skins, and lined with trophies

"My dear Decima, you must not ask of the chase, he smelled the scent of a think I'll take a dozen. What will questions which I can not answer. It was cigarette coming from the library. very wrong of you to permit a gentleman He pushed the thick oak door open, and be the price?" a stranger to walk about the Gardens standing on the threshold, looked at a with you. And how could you possibly sit man lying full length on the saddle-bag negress. "You couldn't buy dem out of cracks better than a duster marked tendency among the middle negress. "You couldn't buy dem there and take tea with him? Lady Lascolles almost groaned.



ono-

ma-

her

child-a mere child. You must never such a thing again!" "Why not? What harm have I done?

"It is-it is not usual; it is bad etiquette, manners, form, to walk about with a strange man; to take tea with him is worse. Any strange gentleman is bad "Why was it worse to walk about and

sit down to tea with him than any one else, aunt?" Decima asked. Lady Lascelles bit her lip. Because my dear girl, you would not

understand-But, aunt-why?" Because he is a bad, wicked man-one of the most wicked men in the world!" And Decima was silenced at last.

CHAPTER II.

"One of the most wicked men in the shown into the consulting room. tonishment at sight of his visitor.

shook hands, he surveyed the weary. seeing, penetrating gaze. Lord Gaunt took off his coat, and rolled not keeping me: I assure you the sleeve above his left arm.

by the elephant?"

You have found me, he said, with that the control of the brave with a cupful of maple sugar niums especially are improved by the control of the control of the cupful of maple sugar niums especially are improved by the cupful of maple sugar niums especially "No; but all the same, I should like to over. It isn't much; but it felt angry, and see you safe in your aunt's care. By the well—I've seen a nigger or two go mad only the seen a nigger or two go

He raised his eyebrows slightly, as if "It's not like you to come to harm in " "Yes, I was," said Lord Gaunt, concise- regarded his visitor steadily.

Lord Gaunt smiled grimly.

"Same old game," he said, quietly.

"Why, the lion did tear your sleeve! Who shall say which is the wiser? Life think of it. Two years agois only a chance for making mistakes." "I know. But-but-some mistakes are

lived down-forgotten.' "That is eighteen pence each," said "Not my kind," said Lord Gaunt. "Done

"Put your money back," he said, much and form were handsome and even grand, say, the plaintiff?" but the expression of the eye and the "Oh, why?" she asked, with wide eyes. mouth was that which make women, when they see it, sigh and grow ead, though

"Why not go down there, and try and

with stately steps and a grave counten- the mistake. No use offering you a fee,

James was much the elder.

he said, listlessly. "Do you happen to

know, or, rather, you don't know, that she penknife, proceeded leisurely to cut going. The gentleman frowned slightly, as if has been brought up by Lady Lascelles

erushed the card in her palm, her face "Ah, does it answer?" asked Lord Gaunt, looking into his hat.

In pocketing his hind, he picked up died green and red card in her palm, her face "Ah, does it answer?" asked Lord Gaunt, looking into his hat.

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In pocketing his hind, he picked up died green and red card in her palm, her face "Ah, does it answer?" asked Lord Gaunt, looking into his hat. set tight, the weary, listless look back in has produced the sweetest and most fas-his eyes again.

pocket which held the treasure-cinating mixture of frankness and inno-The stately lady became taller and more cence; the audacity of a child and the trove, the old woman hesitated, the eyes with a different knife than

> "And weren't you struck with her?" "Dash it all, no! The girl-Decima!"

lions, you know and I am so grateful He yawned and took out his cigarette she gasped: Good-bye, Starke. I'll think over your

"I dare say not. Good-bye." He left the house and walked across the can't Lady Lascalles waited with her lips park to his flat in Regent Mansions, Men tightly set, a frown upon her broad and women especially the latter-glanced at the handsome, listless face cariously, ter, and here is the egg," assented and now and again the passers-by said the purchaser, and he opened it, to "That's the famous Lord Gaunt.

But "the famous Lord Gaunt" strode on.

The two men stood and looked at each They were good eggs; but their

He was a fair man-one of those deli- ler, the famous sleight-of-hand percately fair men whose age it is so difficult to tell-with a good-looking almost hand-some face, with bright blue eyes, and shapely lips which were not concealed by a mustache, but seemed, together with the the personification of innocence and guile. "I told him I would not see him lessness. He has nothing to conceal, no again," said the fair girl. with a bland and child-like smile, and what you said."
wishes all men well."

"Well, that's This is what the face had been trained

## The **TEA** of Surpassing

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Appreciation is the final test of merit.

Black, Mixed and Green.

and I suppose he was glad to get rid of calling a cab, told the man to drive him as he raised his hand white and wellring shone on the taper finger. faint a very faint blush stole over her his rounds, and had still got his hat on. Lord Gaunt, with his classical face, tragic

laughing as she wounds.

as by a smoldering fire; the other man

"Luscelles Lady Lascelles," said the Sir James nodded gravely, and got the sir James nodded gravely and got the sir James nodded

her now ungloved hard by no means face, and ran a finger on his pulse. Then the other man dropped back on the lessons do not worry. Perhaps he go into society for another twelve where their yellow eggs must be described by the way, but heautifully shared by the way, but he way, but

stern and cold as he broke in: "There is no need to go back to the and she extracted a shilling and sixpence, and laid them down on the table. With this arm? Right. Thanks."

He rolled down his sleeve and put on his himself luxuriously, like a cat on a soft for five minutes.

(To be continued.)

THE PRICE OF EGGS.

"Now, I can't understand that!" she me. Says that the place is going to pieces An Old Negress Made It Soar When right consistency. They Were Opened.

There is often to be heard some "Because it is one of the few privileges settle down for a time?" said Sir James. active revolt and more angry pro-"Look here, Gaunt, you know the old story test at the high price of eggs. Had we are strangers. And I don't know what "I dare say. Stopped all at once, didn't all "hen-fruit" as precious a core half pounds of granulated sugar, aunt would say. She says that girls it? And you think I shall stop like the as that sold some forty years ago one quart water, six pounds of pineshould always be independent and—Oh, machine? Well, why not? What does it here she is! Aunt, how did you lose me?" matter?" He laughed a grim, short laugh and she sprung up and caught the arm "You doctors think life's the most import- housekeepers, league of considerate together in a kettle and cook until of the tall lady in gray, who approached ant of all things; that's where you make dealers, or rebellion of ultimate pineapple can be easily pierced with consumers could hope to keep the a fork. Can hot. "My dear, Decima, where where have The famous physician, Sir James Starke, price from soaring far beyond the Fried Pineapple—Bought pineap-

worf a picayune apiece; fresh, too, is delicious. Use no sugar. Goes de last one ob 'em. B'iled 'em my- well with a broiled steak, too.

"Oh. for no particular reason. I just The gentleman was hungry, and as good fried this way, only one where the carriage was to wait. And oh, "You mean Decima Deane," said Sir dress and brimming basket made an make them brown. yes the loveliest, dearest girl in the small coin, and took an egg. "Have served upon lettuce with a French

transferred to his pocket before sired tartness. "Don't know. 'Pon my word, I scarcely pricing a third egg. The old woman's eyes were fairly bulging as

"Dere's no use a-talkin', massa, I can't let you hab dat egg nohow for less dan a quarter; I declare I

"Very good; there is your quar-Great disclose, snugly ensconced in the middle, two five-dollar gold pieces. "Very good eggs; I like them.

"Price!" burst out the excited The man rose with a smile and a "Helle, eggs for all de money you's got. will. "Decima, you are nothing more than a Gaunt!" and Lord Gaunt stood stock still, I's gwine take dem eggs all home, with a face set and white, and said no- I is; and dat money in 'em's gwine belong to me. Couldn't sell no

more o' dem eggs, nohow!" other; Lord Gaunt white and stern, the shells concealed no more buried visitor with a pleasant but half-mocking treasure. Her customer was Hel-

> The Parting. "He evidently thinks you meant

"Well, that's no reason why he to say, and it said it with almost invari- shouldn't call me up by 'phone."

Some Maple Dishes.

Delicious desserts and sauces are may be baked in their skins for made from maple sugar and maple from 20 to 30 minutes and served syrup. The syrup, of course, if hot with cream. tainers, will be quite as rich in fla- keep it in the bright sunshine. To vor next winter as now, but sugar keep dust out of the bowl place a even under the best of conditions, piece of glass over it. does dry out.

Take the yolks of four eggs and beat dip them in oil, then in crumbs, very light; gradually beat in a cup- and fry in fat or butter. Remove from the fire and add a pint a piece of mace added. able success; only on very rare occasions of cream, whipped. Stir in half a When you spill grease upon the HUSBANDS FOR PRINCESSES. did the mask slip and the real nature pound of walnut meats, place in a floor immediately pour cold water Thorpe was as unscrupulous a villain, as four hours. This will serve ten or strike into the wood. twelve people.

Another parfait recipe calls for thrown over the coal less soot will three-quarters of a cupful of maple collect in the flues and chimneys. season by the King and Queen to upon small is strikingly proved by me. Girls are always a nuisance, are they to Cavendish Square. Stopping the cab at formed as a woman's—and lightly pushed syrup brought to a boil; then add The fire, too, will burn clear and find suitable husbands for the the caplin, the little fish that, so to the yolks of two eggs beaten stiff bright. and cook till very thick. When By placing thin silk between two Princess Maud, who, by-the-bye, fisheries. The caplin or capelin is a The two men formed a marked contrast. cool, fold in a cupful of cream beat- pieces of tissue paper one can cut has recently celebrated her twenti- small, slender, silvery sea fish, akin He tilted it up with an expression of as and almost awe-inspiring in its whiteness en stiff and a little vanilla. Place it as straight as though it were eth birthday. The Princess Royal to the smelt. It inhabits the arctic

fair and debonair, with the smile of an for three hours. audacious child, or a heartless woman It was Morgan Thrope who spoke first. for tea. Make a crust of a pint of thoroughly with a dry cloth. Then garded as law in the royal house- minute marine creatures, and forms flour sifted twice with half a tea- rub with a chamois skin which has hold. The Princess Royal wants the staple food of larger deep-sea that seems to sing, so supple, so flute-like spoonful of salt and two teaspoon- been wrung out of cold water. No her daughters settled-happily, if fishes. is it. They have that kind of voice in fuls of baking powder. Then add further polishing is needed. sunny Tuscany, and there must have been gradually a cupful of milk and three When you have roast beef for the health of her mother, Queen hordes to the surface, and, guided account for the voice and the smile. Lord teaspoonfuls of melted butter. Roll dinner save the water in which it Alexandra, gives her much anxiety. by incomprehensible instincts, has Gaunt's eyes remained fixed on the plea- out the dough till about an inch was washed, as it is a splendid The severe shocks which the Queen; ten toward the land to fulfil the "You have found me," he said, with that thick, spread with butter and cover tonic for plants. Roses and gera-

leaned his elbow on the mantel-shelf and For a filling for maple sugar have them chilled hours before din- Queen Mary, for though their countless numbers! "How did you find me?" he asked, as a cake, boil a cupful and a quarter of ner is served. I should say, my dear Lord Gaunt!-why maple syrup, half a cupful of shred- To remove old wall paper use the

Gaunt's face worked, but his voice was An excellent pudding sauce is drug store). Apply this with a made by beating a cupful of maple brush to the old wall paper. After syrup and then adding a table- a few minutes the paper can be re-

hearth-rug. "Your manner is so-what If scraped maple sugar is used miring and yet pitying eye; for the face necessary to state the case for, shall we will be found a delicious sauce for any pudding.

confectioners' sugar, till it is the founded by A. T. Stewart, the who was recently assassinated. He People collect at favorable places

With the Pineapple.

Canned Pineapple-One and one-

ple, canned in slices, is excellent "How do you sell eggs, aunty?" fried in butter, turning frequently sant gentleman she had never seen den color. Use as a garnish to meat, pork particularly. It takes "Dem eggs," was the reply, "am | the place of apples in that case and "And I was so thirsty." Decima went "Oh, yes; she is a patient of mine. Why self, and know dey's fust-rate." Home canned pineapples are just

an exhortation to silence, and addressed He laughed and chuckled as at some pri- you pepper and salt?" he inquired. dressing or mayonnaise makes a de-"Yas, sir; here dey is," she re- lightful salad. Filling the censponded, beaming upon her new ters with cheese balls stuffed with

everything but er but the things most lying embedded in the yolk. Quiet white cherries, white grapes, can-Lady Lascelles started slightly as she girls know at two-thirds Decima's age." ly pocketing his find, he picked up died green and red cherries and a

the one with which you slice and "Boss, dat egg am worf a dime, dice the fruit. There is an acid He paid, and opened it, as he had sore mouth. The juice from pine-

Hints for the Home.

Dry cake may be used for bread pudding in place of the bread. Bamboo furniture is best cleaned

with a damp cloth. Wild flowers will not wilt if put into a paper bag as soon as picked. Moths will rarely bother woollens

lest designs are always the safest. The water rice is cooked in makes an excellent foundation for soup. A stiff paint brush will get dust 1911-1912 in China there was a

Because they act so gently (no

purging or griping) yet so

are best for the children as well as the grown-ups, 250. a box at your druggist's.

Bellonal Brug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limite

try giving it broths, egg and cere-

A paste of salt and lemon juice applied hot will polish old brass

Always stand the ironing board on the wide end to prevent displacing cover by slipping downward. Bananas that are not quite ripe

kept in tightly closed jars or con- When bleaching linen or lace

Green tomatoes may be fried the Maple parfait is simply made: same as green peppers. Slice them,

ful of maple syrup, put the mixture | When cooking tomatoes to strain into a double boiler and stir until and use for tomato jelly, the flavor it thickens so as to coat the spoon. will be improved by a bay leaf and

behind it reveal itself; for, with all his mold and pack in ice and salt for upon it. This cools it before it can King Will Try to Get Duchess and It Is Very Prolific and Is Food for If a strong brine of salt water is

noying puckering. Maple syrup rolls are delicious To clean windows easily first wipe lady's wishes are generally re- in quiet depths, where it feeds on

"It's not like you to come to harm in Lord Gaunt placed his hat on the table, this way, Gaunt," he said, "you must have and going to the fern-filled fire-place, been precious careless."

The two young princesses will be foes on shore. Thus only the thick and bake in a moderate oven. so that she can put them away and chaperoned this year by their aunt, strongest reach the strand—but in

and with a character of its own and re- "Same old game, Gaunt!" he said, grave- arctte-box of sandal wood which stood on white of an egg, beating all the time gether, or mending electric bells, couch, stretched out his hand to the cig- tartar and pour this on the beaten is clever at putting watches to- months. The girls certainly have posited; and their coming to the lighted it, arranged the cushions comfort. till it is of a consistency to spread. and he'll be all right about his ably, and smiled up at Gaunt's stern, set Maple cocoanut pralines are made book-learning later on. The world's

which made Gaunt's teeth close tightly it is a mass of bubbles; pour on a salt to boiling water, and add to "My dear fellow!" expostulated the great and caused his hands to clinch at his hysician; "I work—earn money—" side. "It is I who ought to look black buttered platter and mark when this a few ounces of acetic acid and overwhelm you with reproaches. Just cool. (which may be purchased at any "Pardon me; but I really think there spoonful of melted butter. Cook moved very easily in big strips and with very little dust and dirt.

MR. W. HINES PAGE.

Still another sauce is made by named ambassador to the court of He is, of course, a great nephew of dropped eggs appear in incredible creaming butter and stirring in St. James, lives at Garden City, Queen Alexandra, being the grand- numbers; "the beach becomes a scraped maple sugar, in place of L.I. Years ago Garden City was son of the ill-fated King of Greece, quivering mass of eggs and sand."



Mr. W. Hines Page.

great merchant. Mr. Stewart hoped to make it a centre for religiously inclined persons. To that Linden Julie, who took her name firesides. end the first building erected was from the Unter den Linden thor-

hip-roofed, high ceilinged, wide- lover, is dead. table, provided their occupants do the Franco-German War in 1871. Minor Prophets.

Twelve Apostles. St. James," said the informer. the faithful Julie.

which are aired and perfectly clean- WON'T WEAR ENGLISH DRESS

to Native Raiment.

Shortly after the revolution of

was rechristened Judas Iscariot."

and better classes of Chinese to If a year-old baby refuses milk, adopt European dress. Most of those who could afford to made the change, but the bulk of the people, laborers, artisans and small shopkeepers, could not afford it. However, there was a large demand for all sorts of foreign wearing apparel. But lately, according to Consul C. L. L. Williams, stationed at Swatow, a reaction has set in and about 60 per cent. of those who adopted foreign dress last year have gone back to native clothing. Silk, which declined greatly in price about a year ago, has lately made up 20 per cent. of this loss. This in itself is definite proof that the Chinese are tiring of alien raiment.



Princess Married.

Duchess of Fife and her sister, speak, underwrites the great cod-

possible, but settled anyway, for In late spring the caplin rise in

father has been dead now for over | Nearing the shallows, they rush had the worst luck since they came | shores of Newfoundland, Labrador, out. The elder girl's debut was Greenland, and all along the Scanfollowed immediately by the death dinavian coast, is awaited with of her grandfather, King Edward, eager anxiety. It means the prosbut they had no sooner emerged perity of the fishing season, upon from their mourning for him than which the life of the people detheir own father succumbed, and pends. Some halt on suitable bot-

great-uncle has spoilt some of their but most press on to the strand, mentioned in connection with the verge. The hosts that scramble to elder girl. King George has sug- high-water mark are amazing; each gested the Crown Prince of Greece, falling tide leaves thousands who is eminently suitable. Both stranded. her mother and Queen Alexandra, "You can take up with a shovetoo, are keen on this match, and if net as plentiful as you do wheate in the young Duchess of Fife is a shovell," wrote Parkhurst in pleased to look favorably on the 1578, "sufficient in three or four Walter Hines Page, the newly- young man, all may yet be well. hours for a whole citie." Soon the

ought to have been a boy." She is treasures. as lively and as full of fun as her outdoor sports appeal to Princess bait their trawls, knowing that now the big fish will throng the waters? a rattling good swimmer, having been a member of the celebrated Bath Club for several years.

WAITED FOR LOVER 49 YEARS. devour the fry as they hatch, and

Hospital. oughfare, Berlin, Germany, on which

floored, ugly, old-fashioned houses. A mild insanity seized Julie when No houses could be more comfor- her sweetheart failed to return from not unduly worship beauty. Garden She never lost faith that he would about pineapple eyes which causes City promptly named these the some day turn up, and, rain or Twelve Apostles. Then Mr. Stew- shine, huddled up in a shawl, she gold quarter-eagle, which he calmly Combine with lemon to give the de- lesser plan. They are known as the growing more ragged and whiteart built twelve other houses on a kept watch in the streets, each year haired. The police made an excep-Mr. Page lives in one of the tion of her case in the rule which does not allow leiterers on the "His friends used to know it as street, as they had compassion upon

"But last winter the furnace blew A little more than a year ago she out, the pipes were frozen, and the was so worn with age that she was roof sprung a leak. Whereupon it taken to the Charity Hospital, where she died recently.

Mrs. Mater-'I wonder what makes that dog so afraid of me. He In choosing table china the simp- Chinese of Swatow are Returning always acts as if he thought I was going to kill him." Little Daughter-"I daresay he's seen you THE CAPLIN FISH.

Larger Fish.

Great efforts will be made this That great things may depend and sternness, with his dark eyes lighted in a mold and pack in salt and ice heavy cloth; there will be no an- has intimated her wishes in this re- seas, especially on the Atlantic side spect to the King, and this good of the globe. It spends the winters

now the assassination of their tom fifteen or twenty fathoms deep; and fleeing before their pursuers, Several princely names have been crowd up into the surf to its highest

is a charming young fellow and to gather the harvest. They go out quite nice-looking, too, and King in boats and scoop up caplin by the George would heave huge sighs of barrelful, to be eaten, to be used as relief if the match could become a bait, to be dried for winter dog food, and in Newfoundland to be Princess Maud is King George's salted and dried for the English favorite of the two, and he is not market. Formerly they were gathlikely to have such a hard task in ered by the wagon-load in that colhis matchmaking with her as with ony for manuring the land, but this her elder sister. People who speak waste is now prohibited. Even the of her are wont to say, "Oh, she ocean is not inexhaustible in its

Who that has read Kipling's sister is dignified, and when a "Captains Courageous" does not small child, there was nothing she recall the vivid scene when the enjoyed so much as a romp with her Banks fleet, clustered about the favorite "Uncle George." Their Virgin Islets, seethes with excitefriendship is still as strong as ever ment as the caplin arrive, and the and finds its roots in their mutual men, in a mob of jostling dories, love for salmon fishing. But all dip them up in feverish haste to

With the first arrival of the caplin, the bays are filled with pursuing fish of every sort. And this is only the beginning, for cod and halibut and other food fishes stay to linger at the feast, exposing them-A Berlin Character Dies in Charity selves to hook and net, until cold weather drives their prey to the depths, and the fishermen to their



