CEYLON TEA HAS NO EQUAL

Lead packets only. Black, Mixed or Green. 40c, 50 and 60c per lb. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904. At all grocers.

Won at Last

Mona was as usual in attendance on her grandmother, and making out a list of such necessaries as they might take with them, when two letters arrived by the second delivery. One was from Sir Robert Everard—a distant cousin of Mrs. How well she remembered that bliss-ful evening—what a thrill of pain the mention of it sent through her heart. "Ay! but this one was more than politic. He was a captain—Captain Lisle, would be the best restorative for her only friend, the woman who had been a like ""." The fourth day after her return home, evening about seven."

Mona was as usual in attendance on her Mona's thoughts were sorely troubled second delivery. One was from Sir Robert Everard—a distant cousin of Mrs. Newburgh's—and offered her a cottage which used to be occupied by one of the curates of the parish, suggesting that she might remove some of her furniture there before the final crash came, and adding much kindly counsel. The other was in a big, firm, but unknown hand. Mona turned to the signature—it was "Leslie Waring." She had almost forgotten him in the painful excitement of the last few days, though the bitter remembrance of Leslie's advice never left her. Every night when she had read the second second second and work and the less trestorative to any hard saved and worked to the nest restorative to any find the woman who had been a mother to her, who had loved her after her own hard but tenacious fashion.

"Ch! he isn't badly off! I know set with Mr. who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and Mrs. Vinger talking of him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, and of a rich widow who wanted to marry him, membrance of Leslie's advice never left her. Every night when she had read or softly talked her grandmother to sleep, when all was still and dark, she lived over again the fiery ordeal of that conversation in the train, and looked, shuddering, at the dreary, lonely future, through which she must do battle alone. To whom could she turn, on whom could she lean, when the man who seemed to hang on her words—whose eyes spoke the warmest devotion, shrunk from her at the first mutterings of the storm? But as to when Mr. Waring would eclare himself, or whether he ever would, she gave no thought. Now the moment-ous question on which she would be called the storm of the could have to devote his fortune to her services? With the tendency of youth to because himself, or whether he ever would, she gave no thought. Now the moment-ous question on which she would be called the storm of the present, she thought that love with her was over forever. She could hever believe any-one gain. She was not angry with ed to decide stared her in the face, and filled her soul with fear and disgust.

"I cannot read this letter to you, gran; could you read it yourself?"
"Why? What is it?"

"It is marked private, and is, I see, from Mr. Waring; do you remember him?" Yes, I do! Give it to me. Where are

Mona sat and watched the haggard, hopeless face, as her grandmother per-used the lines, gradually growing less drawn, less desponding, while her own drawn, less desponding, while he heart sank lower and beat faster.

"Thank God," murmured Mrs. New-"Thank God," murmured Mrs. Newburgh at last, heaving a deep sigh as she laid down the letter; "all is not quite lost yet." Mona did not speak. "Mona, read it!" she continued; "I suppose you know the contents; read it, I say," repeated Mrs. Newburgh, impatiently.

Mona took it and read with nervous Mona took it and read with nervous

"Dear Mrs. Newburgh.-I venture to trouble you with a letter, because I have twice tried in vain to see you or Miss Joseclyn. I feel it is awkward and difficult to approach the subject on which I am about to address you, when I have had so few opportunities of making myself known, but I earnestly hope you will exonerate me from the charge of presumption, and that Miss Joseelyn will not refuse to let me explain myself to her personally. If I dare to be somewhat premature, it is because I believe I might be of some use in the present crisis were I so fortunate as to be accepted by the lady to whose hand I aspire, Indeed, under any circumstances, I should be proud to be of the smallest service to you, and beg to assure you that I am ready to meet your wishes in all ways. Looking anxiously for your reply, I am, yours faithfully, "Leslie Waring."

There was a short silence when Mona ceased.

**Anno ressons, or rather assisted her in practicing for an expensive master, and continued her warmest admirer and devoted friend. Both Mme. Debrisay and dent handsome; but I have seen some ther la

"A very good letter," said Mrs. Newburgh, with a little gasp, looking with pitiful, imploring eyes at her grandchild. "I wonder if he composed it himself,"

teenth.

observed Mona, quietly.
"My child, could you make up your mind to marry this young man? I have

noticed his admiration of you. He writes like an honest gentleman. Let me have the comfort of knowing that you have escaped the ills of poverty."

"Oh, grannie, it is a tremendous price to pay for safety! Mr. Waring may be a better man than I deserve; but I do safe to get at the truth from yourself."

"You can not have heard anything worse than the truth, Deb," returned Mona. "Por grannie has lost every." awkward big boy-dull and unformed."

Mrs. Newburgh sighed deeply, and clos-"I leave it to yourself. I am such a failure, I dare not urge my advice on anyone. I was too urgent with your mother. Do as you will, Mona."

"Oh, what ought I to do?" exclaimed Mona. "It is awful to think of spending one's whole life with a man to whom you are indifferent; it is cruel to refuse the only efficient help for you, dear gran-

decide what to do." faitered Mona.

"The sooner the better, my dear young lady," returned the doctor, who knew Mrs. Newburgh well. "She will go off in one of these attacks, or her mind will become seriously impaired. A woman of her age can hardly stand the shock of such a reverse. Keep her very quiet; she seems drowsy—the best thing for she must be well as good weep; do not leave her; that she was remained and kind, too," and all goes mans. He is a bandmaster to one of the regiments there. She is a sweet little brench woman, I knew her in Paris. I had a very nice time, and if freshened that their value will double by and by; me up. I have found very good rooms in Westbourne Villas, and cheaper than what I had. I have a big bedroom, and a nice parlor. The woman of the house seems drowsy—the best thing for money, that she was so fond of. Not but the must be well look in this

herself.
"I am afraid they will! I try hard to

think what will become of us—of what I ought to do," returned Mona, with a dep sigh. "I fear I am very useless. What can I do to earn money!"

"You earn money! Why, it is hard enough for those who have been trained for work to find the means of existence; and you—" here she found her handker-chief necessary. "That I should live to hear you speak of such a thing! Not that the work itself is hard—an idle life is the worst of all—it's the looking for life the worst of all life the worst of al is the work itself is hard—an idle life is the worst of all!—it's the looking for it, and the failures and the waiting. No, my dear, you must make up your mind and marry come. mind and marry some nice rich man."

Mona laughed, but her laugh was not

merry.
"Dear Deb! you are as imaginative as ever! Nice rich men are not plentiful nor are they ready to marry penniless

"Yes, Englishmen are. And you must not be to hard to please. I remember that night I went to Mrs. Vincent's soithat night I went to Mrs. Vincent's solted ments, there was a fine, elegant, distingue man talking to you, and watching you. I asked you about him after, but you would only laugh. You told me his name, but I cannot think of it."

"Mrs. Vincent's party," said Mona, blushing. "There was a crowd of very polite gentlemen there," she added, evaspolite gentlemen there, and the blissively.

How well she remembered that bliss

Mona, trying to evade the subject, but making a mental note of the fact that Lisle was not poor; then sudden impulse prompted her to confide her difficulties

Pure, rich red blood is what is

the persecutions of Louis the Four a year is out, you will be ready to eat

mind to marry this young man? I have noticed his admiration of you. He writes like an honest gentleman. Let me have when she was much moved,—"I have in vain. Take this honest soul, and make on their heads and in their arms, filled Mona. "Por grannie has lost everything. I scarcely know what is to be

"Dieu des Dieux! you don't say so. Don't tell me you have to face the black death! for that's what poverty is, There is no misfortune like it, and 1 know. Oh, my dear—my jewel, can you see no way out of it."

"No, no way I should care to try."

"Ha! there is a blink of hope somewhere then? How is your dear good grandmother? How wil Ishe ever bear going down?"

The small fireless dining-room looked

seen his patient. "Her nerves are all wrong. Her mind must be kept at ease somehow. Get her out of this!"

"We expect Sir Robert Everard the day after to-norrow, and then we shall decide what to do." faitered Mona.

"The sooner the better, my dear "The sooner the better "The sooner the better "The sooner the better "

orrecting
y hard to
of what
a, with a

"Oh, yes. It is such a comfort to talk
to you, and tell you things. You
dear,
good Deb. All I have told you is a dead
a. with a

"Of commo it is I know I talk a good aded Mme. Debrisay, hastily correcting

Sleep partially restored Mrs. Newburgh; but next morning her grand-daughter observed that she was restless

daughter observed that she was restless and watchful—dspecially of herself. The doctor forbade her leaving her bed, as the weather was extremely cold, and a chill might be fatal.

When Mrs. Newburgh's toilet de lit was made, and her pillows properly arranged, Mona took her work and sat down beside her—feeling quite sure that her grandmother was making up her mind to speak. This change in the somewhat abrupt domineering old woman what abrupt domineering old woman touched her—it was such a confession of

manage to write, if you bring me the large blotting-book."

"Yes, of course, it ought to be answered," returned Mona, very gravely.

"But how?" asked Mrs. Newburgh.
"If you refuse to see him, all is over. consent, it implies acceptance."

quite, grannie. I have been
g all night long what I ought to do-what I can do. It seems impossible to decide. I believe I could make up my mind better if I had some conversation with Mr. Waring. I am so indifferent, that I do not think his presence would

(To be continued.) PURE RED BLOOD

to her shrewd friend. "But I am in a painfully undecided state of mind about a really rich man who has written to my grandmother asking leave to 'pay his addresses to me,' as old-fashioned people say."

"The first real feed blood is what I am in a painfully undecided state of mind about a really rich man who has written to my old. Thin, weak, watery blood is the cause of all the headaches—all the weakness and weariness, all the dizziness and despondency all the nervousness and fainting spells that affirm the cold water of the co signim—what had she to hope for in an unmarried life, that she should reject this kind-natured man who only asked leave to devote his fortune to her services? With the tendency of youth to believe in the perpetuity of the present, she thought that love with her was over forever. She could sever believe any one again. She was not angry with Lisle, so much as disenchanted; her angre was more agains therself, for her weakness and credulity.

A soft tap at the door attracted her attention, she rose and cautiously opened to be could bear no more. How can I rook weakness and deapondency all think of poor grannie's wistful eyes weakness and credulity.

A soft tap at the door attracted her attention, she rose and cautiously opened to be could bear no more. How can I rook her of her last hope, I, who have been the opened to be could bear no more. How can I rook her of her last hope, I, who have been the object of her heart would espair and auguish of the heart, subject to palpitude to speak with you, ma'am," said the woman who had replaced both cook and home middle to be the word of the heart would espair and auguish of the heart would espair and to supress the bitter sobs which would come.

"Yes'm. I think Mr. Wehner is just come in. I will ask him to answer the door, and come back directly."

Having given a few directions, Mona and down that they have been the proposed to be controlled. Covering her to

They coal all day and all night at m—mark my words."

"If I could hope to do so," said Mona, the long year round. Men, women and little children to your knee. Natives the a doen sigh. The small threes duning-room looked so dismal and dark that chill November afternoon, that Mona called Wehner to light the gas that she might see her friend's face.

The could nope to do so, state of the solution of the could nope to do so, state of the solution of the could nope to do so, state of the solution of the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the could nope to do so, state of the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the could nope to do so, state of the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, the children to your knee. Natives they are and black with sun and coal, they are they are and black with sun and coal, they are they are they are and black with sun and coal, they are they are and black with sun and coal, they are they are

in vain. Take this nonest soul, and make on their heads and in their arms, lines him happy, and you'll be happy your-with little chips of shining coal. The self. A good man is not to be found barges come alongside the ships, and every day. As for the sort of poetical, then the baskets begin to pass faster graceful, mutual love young creatures than you can coun. They start a dream about, I'll not say it never exists, but it is as scarce as blue roses. They have the tendence that you have the tendence that you have the tendence that they can be and the same as the same transfer that the tendence the same transfer that the same transfer the same transfer that t My dear, for one heart that can give but very dreary. They do not seem like it, there are a thousand made of coarser human beings. It is because of the smut, stuff. You marry this man, and give perhaps, and the nakedness and the

your poor dear grandmother a bright torehes flaring over them.

sunset before she goes. What's his abruptly.

"Leslie Waring—"

"Hem. I never heard it before— and the pernaps, and the makedness and the pernaps, and the makedness and the pernaps, and the pernaps, and the makedness and the pernaps, and the pernaps, and the pernaps and the pernaps, and the pernaps I hear a lot of gossip. Is he a new man." that tells and their quickness. You "I fancy he is, but I know very little cannot count them any more than the

where then? How is your dear good nie."

"Think of yourself—yourself only; as for me, I—" her voice grew feeble, her words inarticulate, her head fell back, and to Mona's dismay she became insensible.

All other considerations were forgotten in the efforts to recover her. The faithful Wehner went swiftly for the doctor, who happened to have returned from his morning rounds, and came at once.

"It's a bad business, those repeated attacks," he said to Mona, after he had seen his patient. "Her nerves are all methods and the seen his patient. "Her nerves are all miner to the seen his patient. "Her nerves are all miner to make the spour dear good grandmother? How will she ever bear going down?"

"She is very unwell and weak; 1 am quite frightened about her."

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"Man no wonder!"

"Man down with a despondent air. She faithful Wehner went swiftly for the doctor, who happened to have returned from his morning rounds, and came at once.

"It's a bad business, those repeated attacks," he said to Mona, after he had seen his patient. "Her nerves are all months and pours down the funds and puffy and it sifts through the about then."

"Man weak; 1 am quite frightened about her."

"Mme. Debriasay untied her veil and sat down with a despondent air. She is very under at the woun my take a little walk; nothing that you may take a little walk; nothing that you may take a little walk; nothing the first the doust is soft and fine about time."

"Thank you very much—and now I am fraid I must go back to grannie. Have you changed your rooms yet? How have you been? I am so selfish about ship clean again.—From The Canal, by Elizabeth Washburt at woon may take a little walk; nothing the doct of the down and all the port-holes the down and all the port-holes the down at the wounnyt keep and it sifts through not. Now my pupils have not come to wor not say with Mrs. Newburgh, so soft and fine about time."

"It have he is, but I know very little about him."

"Thank you very much—and

cember (Christmas) Scribner's. Ill-Bred Gotham Flunkies.

III-Bred Gotham Flunkies,

It would appear that the President's daughter was fairly driven from New York escape raging flunkyism. No other word fits the sort of gaping publicity with which that lady's every step was dogged while in this city. The thing goes beyond newspaper sensionalism. No amount of advertising and egging on could set the crowd so wild to intrude upon a young girl's privacy unless there was a growing feeling that it is the height of bliss so much as to gaze upon one near to the President. It is more than empty-headed curlosity. It is the kind of amobilishness which Thackeray denounced for feeling a thrill at the very sight of the Court Circular.

BETTER BE WISE

IN MATTERS OF DOUBT BUY

TEA. DOUBT then changes to CERTAINTY, certainty of quality.

Only one BEST TEA-BLUE RIBBON TEA.

Royal Courtships of ---: Couples :---

Spain reminds one how rarely the element of romance has been associated the determination of her mother-in-law

with royal marriages.

What could have been more brutally what could have been more brutally inconsiderate than the arrangements for the marriage of Queen Charlotte, wife of King George III.? This Princess, just 17, was selected as consort for the King of England. Her life at Mecklenburg, writes Lady Violet Greville in the London Daily Chronicle, had hitherto been of the simplest. She dressed en robe de chambre every day except Sunday, when she put on her best gown and drove out in a coach and six. The Ambassador sent to demand her hand having arrived, she was to dine downstairs that night for the first time.

"Mind what you say, "et ne faites pas

l'enfant," was the warning of her eld-est brother. After dinner at which she was naturally very shy, she beheld the saloon illuminated, a table and two cushions prepared for a wedding, her brother again saying, "Allons, ne faites pas l'en-fant, tu vas etre reine d'Angleterre," led

her in.

Some kind of ceremony then took place, she was embraced by her family and presented by the Ambassador with a beautiful parure of diamonds, including the little crown of diamonds which so often appears in her portraits. She was pressed for an immediated departure, but pleadfor an immediated departure, but plead-ed for the respite of a week, in order to take leave of everybody. During this time she ran about visiting the poor and the flowers which she cultivated herself for the benefit of the poor. She afterwards introduced the same practice at Kew and

The poor little bride suffered a terrible erossing to Harwich, the royal yacht being nearly driven on the coast of Nor-way. The Duchess of Ancaster and Ham-ilton, sent to conduct the Princess to England, were both much indisposed, but Charlotte herself remained quite well and cheered the company by singing Luther's hymns to her harpsichord in her cabin with the door open. Perhaps she remem bered the saying attributed to Henrietta Maria, the wife of Charles I., who was

also nearly wrecked on her crossing, "Les reines ne se noient pas."

Arriving in London at about 3 o'clock having travelled since 12, she was met by the King in the garden of St. James' Palace. Attempting to kneel, she was caught by the enthusiastic monarch, who embraced her kindly and nearly carwho embraced her kindly and nearly carried her upstairs. That very evening the wedding ceremony took place. Horace Walpole writes of the new Queen: "She looks very sensible, cheerful and is remarkably genteel" (that favorite epithet of the period).

Her tiara of diamonds was very pretty, her stomacher sumptuous, her violet velvet mantle and ermine so heavy that her clothes were dragged almost down to

clothes were dragged almost down to her waist. The wedding over and supper not being ready, the Queen sat down and obligingly played and sang to her harp-sichord. The royal party never separat-ed till between 3 and 4 in the morning, no slight trial for a bride of 17 who had employed the few moments she passed in her room after her arrival in trying on her wedding gown and the rest of her

trousseau. When first she caught sight of the nal ace she became very nervous and, being told that she was to be married that evening, she, in fact, fainted in the carriage. The Duchess of Hamilton, one of the beautiful Miss Gunnings, smiling at her fears, Charlotte said: laugh—you have been married twice—but to me it is no joke." It is pleasant to think that after being so highly tried Charlotte's married life proved perfect-

happy.
Very different was the arrival of Cath erine of Braganza, who when first seen by Charles II., was laid up with a cough and a little fever in bed. He was not favorably impressed by his new consort, and remarked as much to his attend-

Elizabeth Farnese, who married the King of Spain, son of Louis XIV. of France, as his second wife, celebrated her arrival in Spain by quarrelling with and summarily dismissing the lady in waitng sent to receive her, the famous Prin cesse des Ursins, who had ruled the late Queen, and by whom she herself had en chosen as successor. Elizabeth's future life was passed in slavish attend-ance on her husband that she might secure her influence over him and prevent any State affairs being transactewithout her knowledge. Twenty min-utes only of the day and night was she permitted to be alone. Elizabeth was an ardent sportswoman and followed the King even at the chase; the rest of her existence was passed in a routine of ar

duous ctiquette and monotony.

George IV's. reception of his bride,
Caroline of Brunswick, is well known—
how the blue eyed, buxom, bouncing girl
was implored by Lord Malmesbury to
be very particular about her person and
her toilet; how the Prince pretended to

much chance of happiness there!
Until quite recently very little liberty
was accorded to princesses. Queen Charrtn'kht at most, and then returns no and the eye less open

The romantic wooing of the King of more." One of her greatest griefs, and that Charlotte should wear her jewels that Charlotte should wear her jewens when she received the sacrament for the first time afetr seh became Queen. She had promised her own mother siver to do this—it was an act of hubility was had been strictly inculcated on her; and it proceeded from the same devotional impulse which caused same devotional impulse which caused sing Gerge to take off his crown when the tat the altar during the corona-

The courtship of Queen Victoria brings The courtship of Queen Victoria brings us into a pleasanter atmosphere. On Prince Albert's first visit to England she liked and appreciated him at once, and his tastes agreed with hers. "Every grace ad been showered by nature on 'his charming boy," says Baron Stockmar of him at this time. The Baron judged him critically, calmly and impartially, until he finally became his most attached and devoted friend and adviser. Queen Victoria and her cousin met at first unconscious of the object of their first unconscious of the object of their acquaintance, and when the desired impression had been produced, the young Prince, like a second Sir Galahad, was sent away to travel and fit himself by study and careful education for his great position. On his return to England the Queen writes: "Albert's beauty is most striking, and he is most amable and un-affected—in short, fascinating."

affected—in short, fascinating."

The young couple were genuinely in love, and the Queen informed Lord Melbourne that the conquest of her heart was complete. So serious, so dignified, so was complete. So serious, so dignified, so studious and so excellent a young man would infuse an element of poetry and deep feeling into his love making; but by the rules of etiquette the proposal itself had to come from the young Queen, whose maidenly modesty was somewhat embarrassed at the prospect. She summoned him to her boudoir, where he found her later at the prospect. found her alone. After some desultory talk due to her shyness, she suddenly said: "Could you forsake your country for me?" The Prince answered by clasping her in his arms. In such simple fashion did a young sovereign woo and win the husband of her choice.

BABY'S SMITE

Baby's Own Tablets has a smile in every dose for the tender babe and the growing child. These Tablets cure indigestion, wind colic, consti-pation, diarrhoea, and feverishness, break up colds, and bring natural healthy sleep. And the mother has the guarantee of a government ana-lyst that this medicine contains no piate, narcotic or poisonous opiate, narcotic or poisonous "soothing" stuff—it always does good and cannot do harm. Mrs. Joseph Ross, Hawthorne, Ont., says; "I have used Baby's Own Tablets, and find them just the thing to keep children well." You can get the Tablets from any medicing degler or by mad. from any medicine dealer or by liams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

His Chief Distinction. Bill Glubbs was a harmless son of a gun,
But he had a magnificent beard.
Nobody could point to a thing he'd done,
Est he had a magnificent beard.
He nourished that beard with scrupulous care,
He carefully brushed each separate hair,
And strengers who saw it were wont to
stare,
And say: "What a magnificent beard."

He courted an heiress; he won the day—
She adored a magnificent beard—
And she fell in love at first sight, they say,
Of his truly magnificent beard.
And soon he was snugly settled in life,
Secure from poverty's struggie and strife,
With nothing to do but to please a wife,
Who adored a magnificent beard.

This wasn't all. At a caucus one night, Where he flashed his magnificent beard,
And party chiefs had locked horns in a fight,
They observed his magnificent beard.
They said "there's a man who can beat
those dubs,
As easy as turning a Jack of Clubs!"
He's a power in politics now, is Glubbs,
And his power all lies in his beard.

Hardly a Whole Page. George Pippert, the page at the Brown Palace Hotel, Denver, is very small. The

other day, relates the Denver Post. man entered the hotel and asked for s Shuler after looking at the key box, "but I'll have his name called. He may be in the lobby. Here comes the page now."

The man turned and saw little George approaching. "Is that boy a page?" asked.

The man smiled. "He doesn't look like a page to me," he said. "He looks like a paragraph."

Chinese Eyes Not Crooked.

Chinese eves are straight in the skull he very particular about her person and her toilet; how the Prince pretended to be overcome at their first meeting and called for a dram of brandy, and how the Princess afterward declared that he was drunk on her wedding night. Not convince ourselves of this it is meraly necessary to make a careful study of the portraits of Chinese. The reason was accorded to princesses. Queen Charlotte, even after her marriage, was for several years in thraldom to the Dowager Princess of Wales and denied all divesion and pleasure. She told Miss Burney that even her jewels had ceased to dazzle and interest her. "Believe me," she said, "it is the pleasure of a week, a addition, the lids are generally very thin a trivial at most, and then returns no addition, the lids are generally very thin the trivial and the even her generally very thin the trivial at most, and then returns no addition, the lids are generally very thin the trivial and the even the same generally very thin the trivial and the even the same generally very thin the trivial and the even the same generally very thin the trivial and the even the same generally very thin the trivial and the even the same generally very thin the trivial and the same generally very the same generally very thin the trivial and the same generally very the same generally very thin the trivial and the same generally very the same generally very the same gene