

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

CHAPTER XXIX.

Kate and Desmond were left alone. Surely no woman had ever been placed in so strange and terrible a position as she was then! The man she loved had stepped in between her and her husband, had surrendered rank and wealth for her sake-for pure love of herand she was alone with him!

All through the trying scene she had remained silent and downcast, leaving her fate in the hands of the man who loved her, trusting to him implicitly

She sank now on to a rock, exhausted and bewildered, too bewildered to feel anything save humble gratitude to him who had stood before her, as a buckler and a shield, against her husband who had confessed himself base and vile. But Arthur Carr-Lyon was her husband, after all was said and done, and how would the world look upon her conduct? What was to become of her? She had not a friend in the world excepting Lady Warner, and she, Kate knew, had left Sandford that morning for the Riviera. To whom should she

where she could find shelter? The same question was flashing through Desmond's mind. He had saved her from her husband-from the man who was coward enough to revenge himself upon her for the humiliation that had been inflicted upon him; but he had now to protect her fair name, her honor; and both would be reart. She knew now who it was that lost if he allowed her to remain under filled Clifford Raven's heart so com-

And yet to part with her! The

He paced up and down for awhile, glancing at her now and again as she sat patiently waiting for his decisionlooking at her with the intense sadness of longing despair. Then presently, he went and touched her hand. "You are not afraid, Kate?" he said

"Afraid? No," she answered, looking up at him for a moment, then dropping her heavy lids.

You are safe from - him," he said in a low voice, "for the present, at any rate. But for the future-" He stopped Why could he not keep her near him or follow her like a shadow, protecting and guarding her? It was a moment of delirious temptation, but he put it from him. "Have you any plans - any thought of what you will do? Forgive me, dearest, but I must think for you!" he added, tenderly. She shook her head.

"No. I have no plans. I do not know where to go," she said, "Lady Warner-she was my friend-is abroad. I have no one else," and her lips quivered as she thought of her father, who ought to have been her friend and protector in this awful crists. "I must go somewhere. I-I cannot go back tohim," she added, almost inaudibly. "No," he said, almost sternly; "I

think death would be preferable-'Yes," she assented, her eyes flashing for a moment. "But I must go somewhere. I will go back to London. "To London! Alone?" he said, almost with a groan. "What can you do there, alone-you, who know nothing of life and its hardships and cruelties?" I must learn to live alone," she said, terly. "Thousands of girls—of wo-

men-no older than I, have to do so. Why not I, too?' He passed his hand across his brow. You don't know what you say what such a life means," he said. means-" He stopped, overcome by the means—" He stopped, overcome by the mental picture that his words called up. "Oh, Kate! oh, my darling! if we could but move time back for forty-

"Do not reproach me!" she said. He bent over her with infinite com-

"Reproach you!" he murmured. "No. no! There is no room in my heart for reproach: it is too full of love! Too full of pity for you and myself!" She looked at him with eyes heavy

with tears, then rose. "I must go," she said. "Do not keep for he had taken her hand desperately, and held it in a firm grasp.

"But where?" he said. 'Anywhere! The world is wide." she answered. "Anywhere from him, and from-" she stopped and sighed.

give him an excuse for blackening you before the world. Your good name-He stopped, unable to continue. She drew her veil over her face and turned from him, and he stood with

lowered head fighting against the terrible temptation which assailed him to keep her, or at least to accompany her to some place of safety. Where could to some place of safety. Where could she go, and who was there in all the second to protect have all the second to protect have a second to protec world to protect her? Suddenly he started and hesitated,

and looking up, he saw a slim, girlish figure coming down the path. It was Nellie. With an inarticulate cry of thanksgiving he sprang forward. "Wait!" he said; and, going up to Nellie, seized her hand.

She had stopped at sight of the two, and blushing and paling, fixed her eyes upon Kate. With the quickness of love and, alas! jealousy-she recognized Kate, and guessed at the rest.
"Nellie!" said Desmond, hurrledly and anxiously. "I am so glad you have

come! Will you do something for me—a great, a very great service? Nellie, this lady—she is Lady Carr-Lyon—you Nellie's lips moved, and her eyes-a violet now-remained fixed

"She is in great trouble. She is all Nellie started slightly. "I can't tell you the whole story, but t is a very sad one, one that would ouch your gentle heart. Nellie. you befriend her for my sake? No. not

for mine, but for hers, and for your own gentle heart's! Oh, Nellie, my own gentle heart's! Oh, Nellie, my friend, my sister, will you help her and She stood silent a moment, fighting against the burning jealousy which seemed to desolate her.

"What-what can I do?" she said almost inaudibly. eare of her; protect her, Nellie! I know you can do it! There is no one in the world I would sooner trust her to than to you, my brave, true-hearted girl!"

She averted her head for a moment "I will do what you ask me; butout she is a great lady, she may not

"She is an injured and friendless woman, Nellie," he interrupted, "and very unhappy. I know I have only to tell you that to enlist your sympathy. Let me bring her to you.'

He went to Kate, who had been standing looking at them. She had rec-ognized in Nellie the blue-eyed girl she had seen in his arms the night of the fete, and in her bosom rose the reflecion of the jealousy that burnt in Nellie's; and yet she knew that it was without cause

'See, Kate," she said in a low voice: Providence has come to our aid, and sent us a friend in our utter need. This s Nellie, of whom you have heard. Sh saved my life at the risk of her own. and has nursed me with the devotion of a sister. Will you go with her? The cottage in which she lives is on the edge of the quarry; she will do anyhing, everything, to help you. You will go?

"Yes," she said, suppressing a sigh for she was only a woman, and it was hard to be under an obligation to the girl she had regarded as her rival. He took her hand and led her to where Nellie still stood.

"This is Lady Carr-Lyon, Nellie," he said; "and this is the truest and best friend a man ever had, Lady Carr-Lyon. You will go with her and stay with her until-until I can form some

Kate raised her veil, and the two women looked at each other in the intense fashion of their kind, made intense by the strange position in which they were placed. Then suddenly Kate held out her hand.

"I will go with you, if you will have she said; and at the sad, sweet voice all Nellie's coldness melted. "Come with me," she said, simply. Kate stretched out her hand to Des-nond, and he took it and held it for a Then, as he slowly released

t, he looked at Nellie.
"Thank you, Nellie," he said simply and stood watching them as they made their way up the path. For awhile they were silent. Conflicting emotions were battling in Nellie's pletely that there had been no room for her; and one instant she felt hot with jealousy, and the next amazed that any woman who had been blessed by his

Presently Kate stopped and panted a "I-I am rather tired," she said, humbly and apologetically, "and the path is steep.' "Oh, forgive me!" said Nellie quick-ly and remorsefully. "Take my arm, Do

love could marry any other man!

not be afraid; I'm strong, and used to climbing. "May I?" said Kate gratefully. 'Yes, lean all your might," said Nel-

lie, quickly, and almost commandingly, "I-it was unkind of me not to remem-"I do not think you could be unkind if you tried," said Kate, sweetly. 'Yes, I can," retorted Nellie shortly:

for she was still filled with remorse 'Have you-have you come far?' "From London," said Kate, simply. "From London!" echoed Nellie. She said no more until they reached

he cottage; then she opened the door and drew a chair to the fire. "Let me take off your things, my la?.." she said, gen'ly. "No, no," said Kate, deprecatingly;

but with gentle firmness Nellie removed her hat and jacket; then she lcoked at the pale, weary face keenly. "Have you had anyhing to eat since you started, my lady?" she asked. "I do not remember; I think not,"

she replied. "You must be worn out," said Nellie, pityingly; and, without another word, she threw a cloth on the table and made some tea.

Kate sat and looked at the fire. She was nearly worn out, too weary even to think or realize all that had happened to her, and she started when Nellie brought her cup of tea and some

bread and butter. "I don't think I could eat anything," she said; "but I will take the tea. How good you are to me!" "Try to eat one piece, my lady,"

her admiration. "No wonder I was nothing in his sight," she thought, with sad bitterness. "And she could turn from him HALF-BACK. and marry another man! Was she mad

"Now, when you are rested," she said, "you shall come upstairs and lie dewn, my lady." "I think I will go now, said Kate

meekly. Nellie led her to her own room and with deft readiness arranged some pillows on a couch, then was leaving the rcom, when Kate looked up, and stretching out her hand a little way,

"Will you-stay with me a little "From me! I understand! Yes! It must be so! I must think of you and must be so! I must think of you and "Not now," said Nellie, with true delagrants. while? I want to speak to you, to tell

icacy. "You are too tired to talk; after you have rested and slept-" "I shall not sleep," said Kate. want to tell you now. You do not know what it is you are doing. You may be sorry that you have befriended

me when you have heard-"I don't want to hear anything, my

wistfulness. "Yes, I know you did it for his sake." ing both teams. she said in a low voice full of signifi-

A burning blush rose to Nellie's face, then left it paler than before: for she knew that Kate had discovered her secret. She stood motionless and irres-

[To be Continued.]

Hair Vigor. Gives to gray hair all that soft, dark, rich color so natural to early life. Checks falling hair; keeps the hair soft and smooth, and prevents splitting at the eads.

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS.

The Hamilton Tigers and the Toronto Argos are getting into shape, and they both look strong. Hamilton has some young blood that seems good to them. Some fine Rugby ought to be served up this season. It looks as if it is going to catch on hight here this fall.

Two days have passed, and the Telegram man has not insisted that the Tecumsehs can beat St. Kitts. Call in a physician.

Dan McEwen got Jubilee second again yesterday in 2:06 3-4 at Syracuse The black fellow is going fine since Dan started to team him.

Maud Keswick got in right yesterday at Syracuse, and won an easy race in good time. She is the best Canadian pacer this year, all right. J. J. Clark, Harwich.-The batsman does not take a base. Only the base-

runners advance Great is that little horse of Dr. Routledge's. He has paced six heats in races in two days in 1:06 and less. He is as honest and true a little horse as ever drew a wagon. He is always willing, and does his level best all the time. His first heat yesterday was in 1:05, but his heat Wednesday at 1:05% to wagon was better. The doctor is teaming him with great judgment.

The little fellow is a find. When the national highway from the Golden Gate to Hell's Gate is completed it will be possible for automomiles to start from New York or San Francisco and cross the continent in from five to six days without trouble, and at an expense of hardly more than one-half the present railroad fare. In fact, the automobile will carry its occupants to the Pacific Coast quite as quickly as the train and the trip will be a great deal more enjoyable. The recent 3,202-mile trip of the Frayer-Miller car at Long Branch demonstrated the truth of the assertion. This car traveled a distance equivalent to the distance from coast to coast with but two minor stops en route. In the journey but ten gallons of oil and 220 gallons of gasoline were consumed, and the tires used suffered by two small punctures. From three to four passengers were carried in the machine constantly, and, in the distance driven, nearly 3,600 turns were made. These were sharp turns, too. The cities passed through en route were far more numerous than would be the case on a coast to coast trip, necessitating slow speed frequently. On a national highway it would hardly be necessary to cut down the speed so materially, for fast driving would be expected. The user of on automobile today dreams of the time when he may start his car at New York, and, with an assistant, drive night and day to the land of sunshine and flowers at the Golden Gate, without a stop of the engine and stopping the car only long enough to take or oil and gasoline. Given a good road throughout, the five-day trip would be a constant source of enjoyment to both the driver and his passengers. It would be a trip not possible by one railroad locomotive, and no two engineers probably would ever be able to carry a relay of great locomotives through such a journey.

Clark Griffith has just five of the original Highlanders left, who paraded across the new American League grounds with the Washington team in 1903. They are Chesbro, Keeler, Williams, Fultz and Conroy. And what a bunch of the original outfit has vanished from the verdant tableland. One of the first to go was Jack O'Connor, the backstop, now devoting his energies to a St. Louis saloon; Jesse Tannehill is pitching the best ball for Boston; Mc-Farland is on the Providence team; Lefty Davis, outfielder, is with the Columbus Club; Herman Long, once one of the greatest shortstops in baseball, is at Des Moines; John Ganzel, not a bad first baseman, is steering his team at Grand Rapids; Beville is catching at Milwaukee; Wolfe is with the Nationals and Courtney has found his way to the Philadelphia Nationals. Harry Howell is doing good work in the box for the Browns and Adkins is pitching

OF THE SEASON

SHOT WON GAME

Get On the Gridiron Tomorrow Afternoon.

The football players will be lined up night, Both Toronto teams and the Tigers are hard at work, and London W. J. Hayward, cannot afford to lose any time if they J. H. Pritchard, intend to be in at the finish. It is not J. H. Brown,

possible to get into condition in a few John Stevenson, The following men will be lined up w. R. Vining, against each other tomorrow afternoon to show if they will be able to hold James Mattinson these positions down in the O. R. F. U. teams. They are by no means permanent and will be changed around as J. C. Hazard.

SENIORS. Full-Gatecliffe. Halves-Thomson, Hueston and Can-

Quarter-McMahen. Snap--Morrison Wings-Bice, Brown, Rowlands, Girven, McKay, Hunt and Rau.

JUNIORS. Full-Carruthers. Halves-Mason, Jackson. McLellan, Quarter-Willis. Wings-Vining, Watson, Tierney, Car-

michael, Towe, D. Brown, Whitton, Whetter, V. Smith, Phelps. An executive meeting will be held at 6 o'clock tonight for the purpose of electing captains to co-operate with Coach Smith and to arrange a sched-ule to submit to the O. R. F. U. at

BRANTFORD BEATS ELORA IN A SEMI-FINAL GAME

Elora, Sept. 14. - More than 2.000 people witnessed the most exciting jurior C. L. A. match of the season here today, when Brantford and Elora teams, winners in their respective districts, crossed sticks in the semi-finals. At the end of the first quarter Brantford had scored one goal. The playing was game all the time. Elora scored a goal, but at third quarter Brantford had four goals. The final score stood 6 to 2 in favor

In the earlier part of the game the to the post, with Debar a 11 to 5 fa- Chicago two teams were splendidly matched, but in the last half Elora lacked the but in the last half Elora lacked the English while the price on Brother Roston staying powers possessed by their opponents.

Mr. Gillespie endeavoring to keep ped, and Kate looked at her with sad players whenever necessary, proved an impartial referee, satisfy-

BOWLING.

GODERICH TOURNAMENT COM-PLETED. Goderich, Sept. 14.—A local tourna-ment of more than ordinary interest secret. She stood motionless and irresolute, and Kate took her hand and
drew her nearer to her.

"Will you not sit down and listen to
me?" she said. "I know you—dislike

"Know you—dislike"

"Thirtle and the Rose sent to the the Thistle and the Rose, sent to the Goderich Club a beautiful royal Vienna wire rose vase to be competed for at singles. Mr. H. W. Thompson donated a valuable hair brush for second prize, and the club offered half a dozen cuttwo members played in the tournament and a keen competition was kept up till the last game was finished. Mr. H. W. Thompson won the Williams' trophy, Mr. Fred Davis won second prize and Mr. J. H. Tigget the third

Senior and Junior Teams to Result Depended on the Last Athletics Drop One and Sox Bowl of the London

for their first regular practice game to-morrow afternoon, and be given a chance to show what they can do in Four rinks of the London Rowing their several positions. It is only two game by only three shots. The clubs weeks until the opening game, and unless the men get down to practice every night there is not much chance of Weld, by a beautiful running shot, carthem catching on the team. The Fair ried the kitty, and lay three shots is over now, and there is no reason why every one should not be down each enough to win the match. The score:

London. C. Clark, W. C. Bingham, W. W. Rutherford, E. McCausland, Rev. J. W. Rae,

James Mattinson, N. A. Booker, Ed Weld, A. Love. Joseph Beech, Jared Vining James D. Tytler,

skip24 E. C. Monteith, R. G. Moore, H. Adams, E. A. Caughill, skip.....30 skip E. W. R. Hill, A. Tillmann E. A. Miller, J. G. Heiter Dr. F. W. Smith.

John McNee, J. N. Wood. J. S. McDougall, skip......14 skip 19 Total......87 Total 84 Majority for London, 3.

Brother Frank Caused Surprise of Season and Made Books Drop Big Pile.

day in the victory of Mrs. C. E. Durnell's Brother Frank, a 200 to 1 shot, in the fifth race.

some fair 2-year-olds. The race was a handicap, at about six furlongs, and eleven starters went. Philadelphia

Frank, who opened at 100 to 1, went up. The start was fair and Wiley got off in a good position with Brother the play from roughness, penalized the Frank. After following the pace to the stretch he came away and won, driving, by three-quarters of a length from Bell Snicker, with Zlenap third. Many books were hit, one book alone paying out \$1,000 on one and two dollar bets. Brother Frank has been racing nearly all year and in most of his races

> Nannie Hodge, the only winning favorite, won the Bay Shore stakes by VESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

Maud Keswick and Jubilee in 2 the Grand Circuit Races at Syracuse.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18.-The sun came out today for the first time during State Fair week, and as a consequence a vast throng was in attendance at the fair. The Grand Circuit races started today with three days' postponed events on the programme. The plan is to have three races a day, including Saturday, which, if the weather continues favorable, will complete the programme. Summary: Lakeside stakes, 2:15 pace, \$2,000, three

Doris B., b. m., Grattan (Allen). 1 1
Kruger, ch. g. (McDonald) 2 2
Josie, b. m. (Deryder) 3 3
Bonnie Wilkes, ch. m. (Howard)... 4 T. B. Handlan, blk. h. (I Lady D., b. m. (Kesty)

2:0914, 2:11, 2:1134 2:11 trot, \$1,200, two in three—Mainland, b. s., Axtell (Thomas) ...1
Hardwood, blk. g. (Saunders) ...2
Thorn Boy, wh. g. (Patterson) ...3
Choir Boy, g. g. (Geers)ds 2:1014, 2:1134.

2:09 pace, \$1,200, two in three— Maud Keswick, b. m., Keswick Owyho, ch. s. (T. Murphy)
Ben F., b. g. (Deryder)
Centrific, blk. m. (Pennock)
Caffeeno, b. g., (Tyson)
Irish, ch. h. (Thomas)

2:071/2, 2:063/4. Heien Norte, b. m. (Rutnerford) ... 5 6 2
Young Wilkes, b. g. (Nuckols) ... 7 3 5 6
Prince Edward, blk, g. (Eldridge) ... 4 5 6
Swift B., b. g. (L. McDonald) ... 8 8 7
Sister Collette, g. m. (Cahill) ... 6 7 ds
Maude Maxine, b. m. (Snow) ... ds
Miss-In-Law, br. m. (Thomas) ... ds
Kid Shay b. g. (Rosemire) ... ds

Kid Shay, b. g. (Rosemirė) Angle, ch. m. (Saunders) 2:091/4, 2:101/4, 2:081/4. 2:20 trot, \$1,000, three in fiveeonardo, ro. g., Bellini—Lena Holly (Dickerson) Boreazelle, b. s. (Demarest) Altwood, b. m. (Hayden) talia, b. m. (Nuckols) Great Medium, g. s. (Earnest) ... 4 4 dr Ellen, b. m. (Morris) ... 6 ds

2:121/2, 2:101/2, 2:121/4, 2:121/4. 2:13 pace, \$1,200, two in three— Lady Sealskin, blk. m., Electmont, ady Sealskin, blk. m., Electmont, dam by Alcantara (L. McDonald)...1 Jubilee, blk. g. (McEwen) 2 2 3 Mixed Wood, blk. g. (Van Auken) 3 3 Prince Hal, b. g. (Snow) 4 4 Roland Reed, blk. g. (Day) 5 5

WELD'S BEAUTIFUL GAP WAS LESSENED

Win-Wild Bill Puzzled Cleveland.

IN THE EASTERN. At Newark-

At Baltimore-Baltimore 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 4 7 4
Rochester 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 — 5 13 4
Balteries—McNeil, Burchell and Byers;
McLean and McCabe, Umpires, Moran At Providence-First game-palau and Raub. Umpire, Conway.

At Jersey City-

EASTERN STANDING. Newark

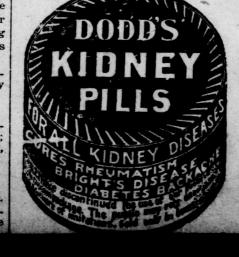
IN THE AMERICAN. At New York-

Detroit * 20040000 *- 6 5 Cleveland0000000000 - 0 2 Batteries—Donovan and Warner; Moor At Philadelphia-

At Chicago-

AMERICAN STANDING Detroit

IN THE NATIONAL. ..000010010-2 7 0



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ready-to-wear clothing in this city to touch it, it's a merchant tailor article, only at twenty-five per cent

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Single and double-breasted styles, in rich Worsteds, Cassimeres and Cheviots, as well as neat browns, blues, and blacks.

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Brooklyn 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0—2 8 6
Batterles—McGinnity and Bowerman;
Stricklett and Ritter. Umpire, O'Day. NATIONAL STANDING. Pittsburg Cincinnati

LOSS OF \$2 BILL CAUSES DISASTER

Blew from Woman's Hand-Motorman Stopped Car and Collision Resulted.

\$2 bill from the hands of a woman passenger caused a collision between two At New York—
Washington011000022-6 13 3
New York30000301*-6 5 6
Batteries—Williams and Heydon; Hogg and McGuire. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendary which resulted in a panic and injuries which resulted in a panic and injuries and many continuous formulae. And the continuous formulae. Hogg Brooklyn Rapid Transit cars yesterday, all his acts, all his feelings. He eats, to several persons. Motorman George his doctrine of reincarnation forms his Coles was in charge of a Vanderbilt whole philosophy of life. The fact avenue car on its way back from Coney that you are the master now is due to West and Clarke. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Island Creek, when a puff of wind blew vant in some previous reincarnation. the bill from the hands of Mrs. A. H. He is the servant now, and the only Bishop, who was on the front seat chance for him to be reborn in the master's position is to learn all the brought his car to a sudden stop. A York Tribune. car of the Lorimer street line was coming on behind at a rapid pace. The motorman, Michael Chial, not expectnd ing the sudden stop of the car ahead, was unable to bring his car to a standstill in time to prevent a smash that wrecked the colliding dashboards and threw nearly all the passengers from their seats. A panic resulted and many were hurt in jumping from the car, among them the husband of the wo-

man who lost the bill. Others injured were: Mary D. Barry, of Newark, shock and contusions of the right side; George J. Barry, sprain of the right knee; Miss Jane Byrnes, sprained ankle; Lottie Graves, also of Newark, cut on left thigh; John Shannahan, of No. 389 Eighteenth street, Brooklyn, cuts on foot and hip; Samuel Silverman, of No. 196 Court street, limbs cut; Edward Cook, No. 55 West First street and Coney Island avenue, cuts on the left hip and right knee. All were attended by an ambulance surgeon from the Reception Hospital at Coney Island.

Help in India.

Intricacies of caste among the servants prevent housekeeping from de-

and directs some other persons, who perform the actual labor. The man who serves the food at the table will never bring it from the kitchen, which is in a separate building of the com-pound. There must be a special servant for that. The man who did the chamber work and took care of the bathroom was specially unclean to all the rest of the servants. They would neither touch him nor any article which he touched. If a table 384 Were to be moved, not one of the other 26 would lift one end of it if he had

hold of the other end. "It is necessary to have a certain number of Mussulman servants to handle the food. No Hindoo servant will touch your food or wash your dishes. This is particularly the case with meat dishes. But the same trouble arises over pork with the Mussulman servants. One day my cook went on strike, and a Mussulman helper fered to get the luncheon. I told him to fry some bacon, but he murmured apologetically that he couldn't touch pig. So I went and sliced the bacon for him, and after that he slid it into the frying pan, and when it was cooked slid it upon the plate, and so served it

without touching it. "They are the most imperturbable people in the world. You may throw New York, Sept. 15.—The flight of a one downstairs or pat him on the back

What Eloquence Costs.

A Belgian statistician has amused himself by calculating the cost to his country of parliamentary oratory, and that of noise, and even of silence in parliament, for, according to him, each second of a sitting costs the same amount, and silence is paid for, during the sittings, as dearly as speech. He calculates that each hour of the sittings of the Belgian chamber costs 7,-286 fr, each minute 121.43 fr, and each second something more than 2 fr. Starting from this basis he calculates that the words of the president at the opening of each sitting, "Gentlemen, the sitting has commenced," cost about 5 fr. A laugh, for which, when uttered in his presence, he could find no rea-

son, was timed by him to cost 6 fr 10 "Marks of approval on many beaches" cost as much as £2 or £3; a suitably "prolonged movement" can not be produced at less than 18 fr or 25 fr. "Ironical cheers at the left" are exceedingly costly, while "loud approval at the right" runs to a price

beyond all reason. vants prevent housekeeping from degenerating into a tame and monotonous occupation in India, according to Mrs. O. M. Eakins, whose husband was acting vice-consul-general at Calcutta for two years recently. In a talk with the Tribune, Mrs. Eakins said:

"It required 27 servants to perform the housework for my husband and myself. The man who does the mar-