

inquire as to their father's condition. The superintendent said Mr. Lowenberg was very ill, but that a good constitution would help greatly in the battle for his life. "Is your father a soldier, laddie?" he asked Herman. "No! my grandfather was. He fought for the Red Prince and saved his life in the battle of Wiesenthal." "That accounts for it all. His talk is of the Red Prince and his daughter. He wants to see the daughter, and I had to promise that he should to-morrow. We have to humor delirious patients," said the nurse laughing.

When the "Good Ladies," as Mrs. Lowenberg's nurse called them, left the children, the young lady said "Mamma, what are you going to do about the poor man and his and the childrens' illusion? I do not wonder at it for you are so like the daughter of the Red Prince, whose picture Herman showed me" Her mother said, "I shall go to see him to-morrow and do all that the Red Prince's daughter might be expected to do. You know, dear, he is a compatriot of mine and far from the Fatherland."

Faithfully did the lady carry out this resolution. To the sick man while in delirium, to the children she was the daughter of the Red Prince of Prussia, one of the heroes of the Franco-Prussian war. and her daughter Gretchen's Princess. Mrs. Lowenberg progressed rapidly towards recovery, and she and her new-found friend had many quiet talks; and happy results followed the apparently chance-meeting of the ladies and the children.

One of the first steps taken by the ladies was to call upon the pastor of the church, which Mrs.