



In the Palace of the King.

A LOVE STORY OF OLD MADRID.

By Marion Crawford, author of "Via Crucis." The Copp, Clark Co., Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

Come, my love, the stars are shining,
Time is flying; love is sighing,
Come for thee a heart is pining,
Here alone I wait for thee.
From song, "In Old Madrid."

The girl who sang and the girl who waited was none other than Dolores de Mendoza, renowned throughout Madrid for her great beauty, and the envy of other court ladies in that she was the chosen of Don Juan of Austria, younger brother of King Philip the Second of Spain.

There was a sadness in her beautiful gray eyes as she sang; but it was not the sadness of grief, only the key to a very dear secret—her love for the princely Don John. This was her woman's secret, this the story's secret, and this its final glorious revelation.

Behold the man she loved! "All in dazzling white—white velvet, white silk, white lace, white shoes, the most faultless vision of young and manly grace that ever glided through a woman's dream."

And wonder not that she loved him; for what so full of charm to a blue-vened lady as such a knightly gentleman, noble in heart and soul, and exquisite in appearance! How the white velvet must have appealed to her as a symbol of gentleness, truth and grace!

This love was deep from the beginning, and needed not opposition to make permanent, yet the lovers faced a stern barrier in the proud old soldier, Mendoza Dolores' father who very well knew that a more illustrious marriage would be sought for Don John than a union with the daughter of a poor retainer.

Listen to this, ye women of the twentieth century, and ask yourselves if Dolores were not justified in refusing an easy compliance with her father's request.

"Then promise me that you will never see Don John of Austria again; that you will forget that you ever loved him; that you will put him altogether out of your thoughts, and that you will obediently accept the marriage I shall make for you."

This was the signal for civil war—for an open fight in the Mendoza family, and it was then that Dolores and her blind sister, Inez, combined their wits against their father. It was a pathetic struggle, for there was much justice on both sides; the younger fighting for the ardent and hopeful love of youth, the older for honor, but honor only as he saw it—a traditional honor, which would permit a man to be cruel to his family if thereby he could exalt his king.

In this case the royal master was King Philip, who throughout this story is painted in very ugly colors—sickly yellow and grim black, character always black, and skin always jaundiced, two very unlovely attributes, appealing neither to man nor to a woman. But the artist-author may have made Philip thus, that Don John might be the more resplendent in relief, for there were fools and fools in Spain as elsewhere.

Philip was thoroughly disliked by the people; Don John they loved, and would at any moment have hailed with gladness as their ruler. Philip knew this, and had therefore a deep and sullen hatred for his brother. How he brought the always gentle Don John to a quarrel, and

even to the sword's point, is well told by the wonderful Crawford pen; and chapter xviii, relating the interview between Dolores and the king, is one of the most dramatic scenes ever conceived. The excitement is keen. Dolores rises to an exalted height when she ordains herself Philip's accuser:

"I am not asking anything of Your Majesty; I am dictating terms to my lover's murderer!"

Literary Notes.

The World's Work, which makes the teaching of the gospel of work, progress and success, its evident mission, closes its first volume with the best number it has yet put forth. The striking feature of this month's number is a remarkable article about Andrew Carnegie—of particular interest at a moment when he is startling the world with his benefactions. Nothing like this sketch in completeness and conciseness has ever been printed about Mr. Carnegie. J. Pierpont Morgan, Charles M. Schwab, and Archbishop Ireland are made the subjects of that sort of intimate personal appreciation which *The World's Work* has been doing so well.

Current History, published in Boston, begins its eleventh volume in the March number by enlarging its pages to regular magazine size, and appearing in an entirely new and more attractive form. In its reading matter the reputation of this magazine for reliability is fully sustained, while its interest is increased by fuller discussion of important topics and greater variety of illustration. It still, however, faithfully serves its original purpose of a periodical summary of contemporary history, all-embracing in scope, free from offensive political or religious bias, conveniently arranged for reference purposes, full of suggestions as to other sources of information, abounding in useful maps and portraits, and forming a necessary supplement not only to all encyclopedias and other reference works, but even to the daily and weekly newspapers.

The Easter number of the *Chautauquan* carries a striking cover design in colors, and a frontispiece of exquisite prose, entitled "The Easter Hope." The

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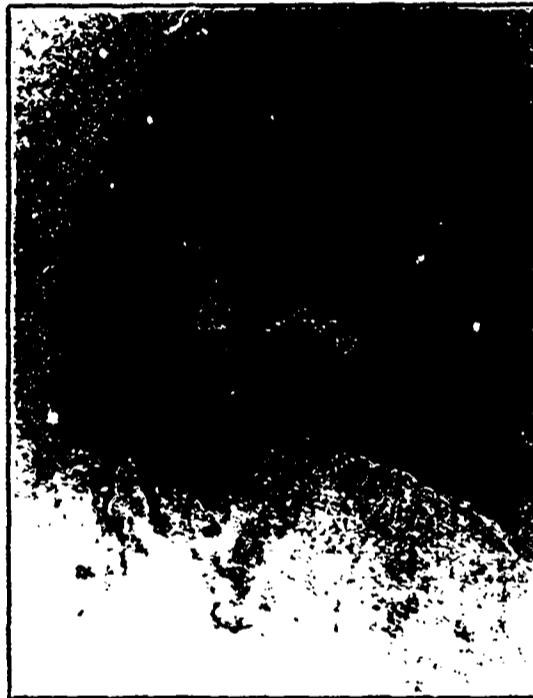
second article on "Russian Women," by Isabel F. Hapgood, the well-known translator of Tolstoi's writings, appears in this issue. Her account of pioneer work by women, particularly in the professions, will be entirely new to many people who have imagined that Russia is not the place to look for the really advanced woman. The article is profusely illustrated with photographs of famous Russian women and Russia's educational institutions.

Ottawa Letter.

Annual Meeting of the Woman's Historical Society of Ottawa. Mrs. (Hon.) Geo. E. Foster Unanimously Re-elected President.

Special to the CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL.

THE annual meeting of the Woman's Historical Society of Ottawa, Ontario, was held on the evening of the 29th of March, 1901, in the lecture hall of the Y.M.C.A., which was prettily decorated for the occasion with flags and flowers, and crowded with members and friends



Mrs. Geo. E. Foster.

of the Society. The early part of the evening was devoted to business, and the officers elected for the year are as follows: Patroness, Her Excellency the Countess of Minto; Honorary President, Lady Laurier; President, Mrs. (Hon.) G. E. Foster; Vice-Presidents, Lady Ritchie, Lady Bourinot, Lady Davies, Lady Strong, Lady Grant, Mrs. Gwynne, Madame Pigeon, Mrs. Ellis, Madame Sulte, Mrs. Friel, Mrs. Goodeve, Madame Girouard, Mrs. King, Mrs. Dawson; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Charles O'Connor; Treasurer, Mrs. Ahearn; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Gertrude Kenny; Executive, Mrs. Berkeley Powell, Mrs. Sedgwick, Mrs. Martin Griffin, Mrs. Alexander Burritt, Mrs. John Lorne MacDougall, Mrs. Costigan, Madame La Lievre, Mrs. W. W. Campbell, Mrs. H. A. Bate and Madame La Mothe; Committee to Collect Memoirs of Early Settlers, Mrs. Ellis, Madame Pigeon, Mrs. Billings, Mrs. J. L. MacDougall, Mrs. George Newcombe, Miss Northwood and Miss Masson; Scrap-book Committee, Mrs. J. A. Gemmill, Miss Horsey, Mrs. P. D. Ross, Miss Almon, Mrs. Thorburn, Miss Masson; Committee to Arrange for Papers, Mrs. J. L. MacDougall and Mrs. Frank MacDougall; Librarian, Miss Horsey. Conveners of committees are included in the Executive.

Mrs. Foster was re-elected unanimously, all standing in recognition of her ability. Miss Kenny, in her very interesting report, stated the receipt of a letter from

Captain Graham, conveying the King's thanks for the message of condolence sent him by the Society; also, that a hand-book had been issued containing the papers read before the Society in 1899-1900. This suggested the advisability of the work, for the compilation of the second volume being begun at once. That a book-case be bought, that next year a series of lectures on historical or social subjects be given, that, when the new library is built, application be made for two rooms in it for the use of the Society, and that a press committee be appointed, with Mrs. Philip Treacy Kirwan as convener.

Mrs. O'Connor reported that membership had increased, and was now 187. Eight general meetings and one special had been held.

Mrs. Ahearn reported that owing to the heavy expense of printing the hand-book, which is now selling for twenty-five cents to members, and fifty cents to the general public, the Society finds itself, for the first time, slightly in debt; but, if the book sells well, and other matters are satisfactorily arranged, there will be a balance on hand.

Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. MacDougall and Miss Horsey reported good work done by their committees in the collecting of memoirs, keeping of scrap-books, etc.

Through the generosity of Lady Davies the Society is now in the possession of scrap-books.

About 8.30 the public part of the meeting began with the entrance of Her Excellency, who, with her usual interest in woman's work, had consented to be present. She was accompanied by Captain Bell. The Hon. Richard Dohell presided, and told a most interesting story of one of the early missionaries. Hon. M. E. Bernier then followed with a paper on "Two Voyageurs," which was listened to with the closest attention. The Hon. G. E. Foster then addressed the audience at some length, congratulating the Society on its choice of work, and urging all present to cultivate the national spirit which was growing in Canada stronger every

day. His patriotic words were most fitting and much appreciated, especially when he spoke in glowing terms of the Canadian boys who enlisted for service in South Africa.

Mr. Foster moved a vote of thanks to Lady Minto for her constant interest in the Society. The chairman, speakers and vocalists: Miss Ben Susan, of Australia, and Mr. Hawken, who delighted the audience with their singing, were similarly honored; and then, with the singing of God Save the King, this most successful meeting ended. SARAH KIRWAN.

Cutting the Wedding Cake.

Why is it the duty of the bride to cut the wedding cake? Wives nowadays don't do the carving, and the cake would be better and more easily cut by the experienced butler or confectioner's head man. The fact is that the original Roman marriage was effected by the simple process of the bride and bridegroom breaking a cake of bread and eating it together. This developed into the bride cake, and the bride cut it because it was the duty of the woman to prepare food for the man. Young brides of to-day, who would think it the height of ill-luck not to cut their own wedding-cake, are probably not in the least aware of what they are symbolically pledging themselves to; but they had better bear in mind that, if they wish to keep the brute in a good temper, they must not forget to feed him.