

she was giving up the fruits of her greatest achievement, "put that in your despatch-box, and see that it doesn't leave that receptable until you reach London. I hope the Russians will like the copy of the *Daily Bugle* they find in their envelope."

The two chatted together throughout the long ride to Berlin, and when, 11 p. m. and the Schleicher station came at last, they still seemed only to have begun their conversation, so much more remained to be told.

The telegram from the Princess was handed to Lord Donal at Berlin.

"I congratulate you most sincerely," she wired, "and tell Jennie the next time you see her"—Lord Donal laughed a little as he read this aloud,— "that the Austrian Government has awarded her one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for her share in enabling them to recover their gold, and little enough I think it is, considering what she has done."

"Now, I call that downright handsome of the Austrian Government," cried Lord Donal. "I thought they were going to fight us when I read the speech of their Prime Minister, but, instead of that, they are making wedding presents to our nice girls."