

THE YELLOW PEARL

would attract a second glance from most people," said my uncle. "If you can keep her nationality from Professor Balington you will do better than I think you can; he is a great ethnologist; it is his life-work to make discoveries in that line."

"Well it *must* be kept, no matter what means we resort to," returned my Aunt Gwendolin, with a ring of determination in her voice.

"Poor child," said my dear old grandmother, "she is my granddaughter, and I love her already, my George's child. She looks beautiful to me whether yellow or no."

I had gone down to dinner on this first evening in a soft yellow silk, with long flowing sleeves trimmed with dragons. I know I looked well in it. Governess always said I did. It was