



HER ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

Ethel Morton's Summer in the City.

(By Anette L. Noble, in 'Good Cheer.')

For the first time in all her life Ethel Morton was all summer in the city. It happened in this way. When the time came for Mrs. Morton and her three daughters to go to the seaside, the mother looked so worried that Ethel, the fifteen-year-old girl, said, 'Mother, what troubles you so?'

'It is just this, daughter. I cannot let you

girls go away alone; yet I dread to leave your father, the dear man is so forgetful. Last night he pushed up the study window, and then fell asleep in a strong draught; I wonder he did not catch pneumonia. He neglects his regular meals and takes no good care of himself when I am gone, and you know he is not strong.'

'Mamma, let me stay with him in the city all summer. You know, I never did such a thing, and it might be real fun, I think.'

'Nonsense, child,' returned Mrs. Morton;

but before a week had passed Ethel had gained her point, and her mother had gone away with a burden off her mind; for Ethel was a girl she could rely on. As for Ethel, she felt quite like a heroine and as if she were doing a very brave thing, especially when friends said, 'What, stay here all through the dreadful heat?'

One July day, Ethel thought that she would go to one of the big department shops and buy a new book advertised for sale, so she started off without thinking that it was