

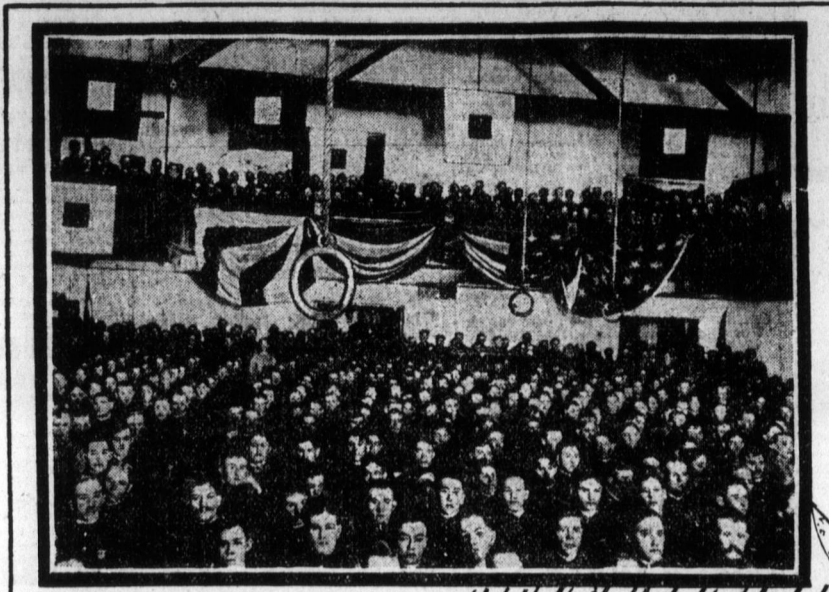
THE WOMAN WHO LOVES OUR FIGHTING MEN

Why Helen Gould Has a Warm Place in Army and Navy Hearts

VETERANS who wore the blue and veterans who wore the gray during the stirring days from 1861 to 1865 are growing pitifully few. How stuffily time wings its way! One is startled, almost, upon recalling that the Spanish-American War, our latest conflict, is now ten years in history.

Because of their experiences in camp and field, the men of '61 and '98 can never lose their interest in the fighting men of today. Whatever appertains to the welfare or advancement of our army and navy finds sympathetic advocates from ocean to ocean.

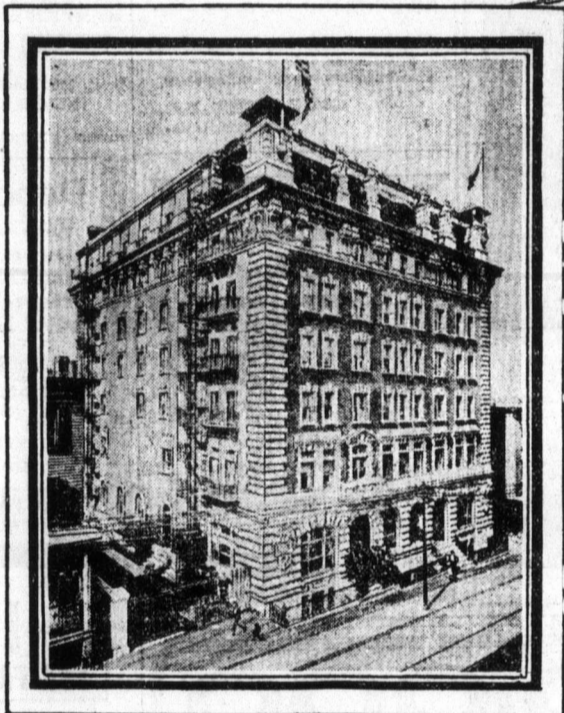
Few names appeal more strongly to the veterans of two wars, and to the American soldier and sailor of today, than that of Miss Helen Miller Gould. Not only through her wealth, but by personal service she has demonstrated her great interest in the two armed branches of our national defense; she is widely known as the woman who loves our fighting men.



An Entertainment at the Fort Leavenworth Building

most commendable charitable works that has ever come under my eye is one that Miss Helen Gould may be said to have originated. It is the establishment of a haven for the sailors of the United States Navy—a home where they may really feel at home, one to which they turn with genuine happiness.

When asked how she became interested in this phase of Y. M. C. A. work, Miss Gould wrote: "When I was invited to accept the invitation, on account of the very practical work they were doing for railroad employes through the railroad department. After the outbreak of the Spanish War I became identified with two or three patriotic societies, but they have discontinued their work, and of late nearly all my efforts for the benefit of the soldiers and navy and railroad Y. M. C. A. work.



Y.M.C.A. Building at Brooklyn Navy Yard, costing nearly half a million, the gift of Miss Gould

AT FORT Leavenworth, Kan., last October, an honor was accorded this woman which was said to be unprecedented in United States history. It was such an honor, indeed, as, in foreign countries, is usually vouchsafed only to queens.

The afternoon sun blazed on the polished guns, the bright brass buttons and the uniforms of 3000 soldiers. While a dozen bands played stirring music the soldier boys marched in review, with alert, even steps, tricked out in their finest trappings, their heads erect, every man on the qui vive, eager to make the best showing. All the while, beneath a great new flag, a modest little woman stood, with glistening eyes, watching them intently.

Beside Miss Gould stood the Governor of Kansas, the general commanding the post and a number of other officers in uniform. Then a salute was fired, a salute such as greets an important personage when reviewing the fighting men. The woman in the plain dress clapped her hands enthusiastically.

Turning right and left during the review she operated a small camera. When it was over she made General Charles B. Hall stand at attention while she got his picture, had him show her how to discharge a rapid-fire gun, and then, laughing, ran off with a party of friends to visit the sick in the hospital.

Afterward there was a reception in the new Y. M. C. A. building, built by Miss Gould at a cost of \$500,000. There the members of the twenty-four military organizations stationed at the fort shook hands with her and thanked her personally for what she had done for them. As she left the fort she was given cheers such as, a writer declared, "had not been heard in the West since the Indian wars began."

Miss Gould's pet philanthropy is advancing army, navy and railroad Y. M. C. A. work.

"BEST-LOVED WOMAN"

Years ago—that is, comparatively speaking, for Miss Gould is only about 40 years old—she won the title of the "best loved woman in the United States." Today she may well be called the "best loved woman of the boys in blue."

Wherever a soldier may be stationed, almost, there is some evidence of the thoughtfulness of the elderly daughter of the late Jay Gould. Wherever ships of the navy may sail, even on the farthest seas, the name of Helen Gould is certain to be spoken of with affection.

At Cavite and Olangopo, in the Philippines, and San Juan, in Porto Rico, soldiers and sailors are music played by phonographs given them by Miss Gould. At the naval stations at Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Norfolk, Newport and Valparaiso, California, Bibles given to the men personally by Miss Gould. Way up in the far Alaskan north, on the Yukon river, there runs a beautiful Y. M. C. A. launch, the name of which is Helen Gould.

Since her notable work for the soldiers after the outbreak of the Spanish-American War Miss Gould has devoted her chief attention to work among sailors and soldiers.

Her name heads the list of contributions to Y. M. C. A. work in the country. Among her most noteworthy contributions to the cause are the Brooklyn Navy Yard Y. M. C. A. building, erected and furnished at a cost of \$500,000; the Fort Leavenworth Y. M. C. A. building, which cost \$500,000; the St. Louis Y. M. C. A. building, which cost \$250,000; the Moberly, Mo., Railroad Y. M. C. A., which cost \$200,000; and buildings along the Gould line of railroad toward which she has contributed more than \$100,000.

Most of Miss Gould's charity remains unknown—unpublished. Perhaps most her contributions are given with injunctions of inviolable secrecy.

Inspired by the example of Miss Gould, Mrs. Russell Sage recently donated \$500,000 for an annex to the naval Y. M. C. A. at Brooklyn and \$25,000 for a house at Fort McKinley in the Philippines, while John D. Rockefeller has given \$200,000 for the naval branch at Norfolk, Va.

Several years ago Mrs. Sage wrote: "One of the sailors have been in co-operation with the Army and Navy departments."

"Miss Gould was never persuaded to do any act of charity unless with her own eyes and wise judgment she discovered the need," declared one of her private secretaries. Eight years ago, when visiting the navy yard at Brooklyn, the need of a place of refuge and amusement for the sailors was brought to Miss Gould's attention.

To get to the gate of the navy yard Miss Gould was obliged to pass through a street flanked by saloon signs. There were legends such as these: "Entertainment Provided," "Amusements Going On," "Money Loaned," "Suits Rented."

In the saloons she saw scores of boys in blue, squandering their money. It was not seldom that the philanthropic young woman saw sailors reeling out of the saloons. But she did not blame them. She realized that the men needed recreation. It was not obtainable in the inadequate quarters of the old "club."

Then Miss Gould gave the money to erect the new building—one of the most splendid edifices of the kind in the world. There were given the sailors all the amusements of the saloons—without liquor.

There were pool tables, bowling alleys, a shooting gallery, a restaurant, a swimming pool, a roof garden, piano, talking machines and clean, comfortable beds. The building is conducted on the same plan as a hotel. There are about 200 sleeping rooms, and lodging is obtainable by enlisted men for 35 cents a day. Meals are served at certain hours in the reading room, for 25 cents. On holidays great big dinners are served, and on Christmas there is a great turkey feast, when Enrico Toselli, with whom she has been living, as obscurely as her notoriety will permit, in Florence.

Score one for the dowagers. But the spirit of romance that lives in the hearts of the daughters of nobility counters by citing the bias of their own English royal Princess Louise, daughter of Queen Victoria, who married Mr. Alexander George Duff, Great Britain fairly shuddered when a royal princess declared she was in love with a mere gentleman, blue as his blood and rich as were his prospects.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.



Miss Helen Miller Gould



Presented to Miss Gould by the Men of the Atlantic Fleet

Then Miss Gould gave the money to erect the new building—one of the most splendid edifices of the kind in the world. There were given the sailors all the amusements of the saloons—without liquor.

There were pool tables, bowling alleys, a shooting gallery, a restaurant, a swimming pool, a roof garden, piano, talking machines and clean, comfortable beds. The building is conducted on the same plan as a hotel. There are about 200 sleeping rooms, and lodging is obtainable by enlisted men for 35 cents a day. Meals are served at certain hours in the reading room, for 25 cents. On holidays great big dinners are served, and on Christmas there is a great turkey feast, when Enrico Toselli, with whom she has been living, as obscurely as her notoriety will permit, in Florence.

Score one for the dowagers. But the spirit of romance that lives in the hearts of the daughters of nobility counters by citing the bias of their own English royal Princess Louise, daughter of Queen Victoria, who married Mr. Alexander George Duff, Great Britain fairly shuddered when a royal princess declared she was in love with a mere gentleman, blue as his blood and rich as were his prospects.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

When Heart Outweighed the Coronet.



Queen Louise, Princess of Saxony, Married out of Royalty.



Mrs. Cornwallis, Formerly Lady Randolph Churchill



Louise of Saxe-Coburg, Married out of Royalty

YOU are here, in this corner of the drawing room, absent regarding the photograph of the rich young American woman that shows her in full dress, wearing the jeweled coronet she acquired by marriage. She's wearing

it because she can afford it and because it seems to her the highest distinction possible in life. But how if you were the one who owned the coronet and the coat of arms, and he were plebeian born, perhaps without a cent to bless him? How

if you were Lady Laura Cholmondeley, or the countess of Suffolk, or the Princess Alina, or Flavia of Ruritania, and a man without title or rank came wooing? Would you permit the heart to outweigh the coronet?

THE earl of Shrewsbury, who takes precedence over all the other belted earls of England—the head of the Talbot family, which is so ancient and honorable that it has passed into a byword with the humorists who satirize lineage—has an only daughter. Her name is Nellie, the Lady Nellie Viola Talbot.

But she had refused all of them. Some of her disappointed lovers thought it might be on account of her personal observation of the infelicity of her father and mother, who have been separated for years. There were other rejected lovers of the Lady Nellie, who fancied she found too much happiness in her titled father's home to leave it for any husband. And she enjoyed every bit of it until the Christmas holidays, which is the season when the wine of life seems to flow freely in the English soul.

Christmas-time the beautiful and patrician Lady Nellie quietly eloped from the home of the premier-earl of England and hereditary great-earl of Ireland. She eloped with a common, ordinary, everyday mortal named Reginald Gore. Not Lord Gore or Viscount Gore or Sir Reginald Gore, or even Hon. Reginald Gore—just plain Reginald Gore. And yet, not so plain, either. Her Reginald is as good looking as her father or her brother, and his breeding is quite as excellent as theirs, and his position in English society is as good as can be attained by any ordinary human male who isn't a hereditary anything in particular.

Lady Nellie is one of the most beautiful of a conspicuously handsome family. Full red lips, cheeks that are regular yet delicate in their modeling, features that have English roses blooming in them and wide eyes capable of the utmost intensity, as well as the softest languors of expression, a figure as seductive in its grace as her face is lovely in its outline—Lady Nellie could boast almost as many proposals of marriage as fell to the agreeable lot of the late Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

But she had refused all of them. Some of her disappointed lovers thought it might be on account of her personal observation of the infelicity of her father and mother, who have been separated for years. There were other rejected lovers of the Lady Nellie, who fancied she found too much happiness in her titled father's home to leave it for any husband. And she enjoyed every bit of it until the Christmas holidays, which is the season when the wine of life seems to flow freely in the English soul.

Lady Nellie, however, made up her independent mind that she would keep her loving heart free from fracture; as for her title, modest Mrs. Gore was good enough for her. "Dearest Papa," she telegraphed from Dover, "Mr. Gore and I are married, and we are about to depart for the continent."

THE earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot acted like an affectionate parent. He took the next train for Dover, and he no sooner reached Dover than he told Nellie and her ordinary mortal of a husband that, since what was done couldn't be undone, why, a happy New Year to both of them.

That was the way the daughter of the leading earl of England decided her dilemma of love. Will she be happy? All the titled girls of Europe are hoping she will, while all the prudent dowagers are prophesying she won't.

The dowagers' skinny, warning fingers have pointed, with one scornful accord, to the most notorious segment of recent years—that of Louise Intoinette Marie, daughter of the archduke of Austria, and who was crown princess of Saxony.

She had a husband, whose love was equalled only by his unfaithfulness, while she was a woman whose cleverness was exceeded only by her maternity. On December 12, 1902, the Crown Princess Louise—who would have been a queen some day—eloped with the tutor, Girton, deliberately abandoning her prospect of a seat on the throne of Saxony.

It was not long before Louise was divorced by her husband, and not long, too, before Girton had married somebody else. Then Count Giacardini of Italy was sued by his wife for divorce because he paid too much attention to the repudiated crown princess, now simply the Countess Montignoso. Then the Countess Montignoso made haste to marry an Italian pianist, Enrico Toselli, with whom she has been living, as obscurely as her notoriety will permit, in Florence.

Score one for the dowagers. But the spirit of romance that lives in the hearts of the daughters of nobility counters by citing the bias of their own English royal Princess Louise, daughter of Queen Victoria, who married Mr. Alexander George Duff, Great Britain fairly shuddered when a royal princess declared she was in love with a mere gentleman, blue as his blood and rich as were his prospects.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a kind father, and the whole family—royal wife, noble husband and titled children—are as happy as happy can be.

But the princess had her royal, affectionate way for all the shudders, and now Mr. Duff, having first been the marquis of Lorne, has come into his inheritance, and bears the title of duke of Fife, and is a devoted husband and a