

Woman's Realm -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

THE FIRST CROON
I will push through the earth
My purple head,
And then the snow
That for so long has lain
Upon my bed.

IF YOU USE SOAP TO WASH YOUR FACE

There are some women who insist on soap and water for cleaning purposes, however, dry their skin may be. For their benefit, I would like to make a few suggestions:

All yellow bananas of the common variety used in this country are descendants of a single banana plant, which was planted in Jamaica in 1838.

Fill crevices in floors with putty and smooth off with a knife. Do this three or four days before putting finish on floors.

If you are the possessor of an old fur piece that is still wearable, but not long enough to be made into a regulation fur scarf, why not add a big bow of silk or satin and then your fur piece around your neck. This style of wearing your fur is also good with fur coats and coats.

SPRING BEAUTY

"I have a new hat and I'm going to get a new suit, but, unless I can clear up my skin and make my hair shiny and nice, I don't think I'm going to look particularly well in my new clothes," writes a reader.

Watch your diet carefully, eliminating rich, too fat, and too sweet foods for at least a month. In addition, do setting-up exercises in the morning and walk at least two miles every day.

CLEANING CORAL BEADS

Make a warm soapy lather with soap flakes, and leave the beads to soak for a little while. Then scrub with an old toothbrush until dust and dirt are removed.

TIRED, WORN OUT, NO AMBITION

ARE YOU nervous and rundown? Does your work seem burdensome? Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It quiets quivering nerves, helps you to rest better—sleep better—feel better. Life will seem worth living again. Get a bottle, from your druggist today.

"It Improved My Health"

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a life saver for rundown condition. My mother recommended it and it improved my health a lot. I have a good appetite, sleep well, and do my work every day. I am sure your medicine will help other women if they give it a trial." — Mrs. Roscoe Anderson, Blair St., New Glasgow, Nova Scotia

Mrs. H. Wakefield of Toronto, says, "I was nervous and run-down. My mother told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it did me lots of good. I took three bottles and I feel like a new woman."

Do You Suffer Periodically? Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets. They ease periodic pain and discomfort. Ask your druggist.

Highly Polished. The secret of keeping the table in its highly polished state, too, is to be conscientious about it and scrub it over with a muslin wrung out in vinegar and warm water after every meal.

on a cloth smeared with a paste of finely precipitated whiting and water. Let this dry on, then brush with a stiff brush to remove the powder from the crevices. Polish with a dry silk cloth.

THICK CREAM SOUP

Put six peeled potatoes into three pints of boiling water with the white part of four small leeks cut in thin slices. Cover and boil gently for half an hour, then add a small tin of green peas. Rub all through a fine sieve, bring the puree just to the boil again, and finish it, off the fire with a few small pieces of butter.

The worst that can be said about some people is the truth. All of us are folly has been known to produce a ton of respect. The home of matrimony aren't worth much unless the interest is kept up.

Attracting attention is when he doesn't show up. The perfect shoe for every woman is one that is small outside and large inside.

No man is ever quite as tired as he tells his wife he is when he is trying to avoid going to a party. Marriage these days is about like everything else. If a girl wants a husband she has to go out and get him.

The old-fashioned wife who used to get mad and go back to her mother now has a daughter who gets mad and goes back to her first husband.

SPARKLE IN YOUR GLASS

Looking at it from both the decorative and useful points of view, glass in some form never dates or goes out of fashion, writes James Jay in the London Herald. In fact, new applications and use for it are being discovered almost day by day.

Glass so tough that it can be made into flat-ware and oven doors and all-glass furniture are some new inventions, but I still think it looks its best sparkling on a dinner table just as it has done for a century or more ago.

This liking for table glass is probably the outcome of most women's hostess instinct. I have seen even a busy woman fussing over the last touches to her dinner table, and I am sure there is hardly a woman who does not aspire to a well-lit and sparkling glass and table board.

GEORGIAN GOBELTS

The big things to look for in buying glass for the table are freedom from flaws, color and transparency. Beware of the glass which has tiny air bubbles in it; they are flaws and will make the glasses fragile and inclined to crack if put into hot water.

OLD CUTTING

These are most practical from the modern point of view. They have heavy, solid bases which sit squarely on the table and are not easily broken or knocked over. Jugs and decanters are designed on the same sensible plan, and the old cutting is applied to a host of flower vases, bowls and sweet and cheese dishes.

OLD CUTTING

Now that we are revelling in the welcome of spring flowers, the posy bowl containing a flower block which fits neatly inside and is pierced with seven holes to hold the flower stems is a lovely newcomer.

This glass is made with a simple faceted surface, so simple and charming in shape and pattern that it will go with anything. I like it in association with blue willow dishes on a dark oak table, with a deep glass bowl full of golden daffodils. Glass will also often settle the question of tablecloth versus bare polished wood or mats.

I personally think that cut glass looks its best on the bare wood, dark mahogany or oak. A bare table is practical, even for family use, if you make sure that every plate has a cork or rubber mat beneath it.

HIGHLY POLISHED

The secret of keeping the table in its highly polished state, too, is to be conscientious about it and scrub it over with a muslin wrung out in vinegar and warm water after every meal.

Listen! get hungry

THE CRISPNESS and flavor of Kellogg's Rice Krispies is something to talk about. Children love to hear Rice Krispies crackle in milk or cream. Nourishing and easy to digest. Just the thing for the nursery supper. They promote sound sleep. Grocers everywhere sell Rice Krispies in the Mother Goose story package. Made by Kellogg in London, Ont. Quality guaranteed.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS Need The Vital 3

Mother must furnish calcium for the unborn infant's bones, iron for its blood and phosphorus for its nerves. She can add to her supplies of these "Vital 3" minerals by taking Fellows' Syrup, which contains calcium, phosphorus and iron in a form easily assimilated by both mother and infant.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

WORLD FAMOUS COMPOUND OF HYPOPHOSPHITES

splashes, and a rub with a leather (kept ready in the sideboard drawer) brings up the polish. Thus you will find that the glasses and jugs reflect themselves in the glossy surface with delightful effect, especially at night.

It is a good plan to suit your table mats to the type of glass you have chosen. Cut glass seems to ask for a damask cloth of fine lace mats.

The Jacobean patterns looks attractive on mats of rather coarse tinted flax lace or embroidered linen. Coloured glass finds its right background in those gaily coloured or bordered cloths and mats which give such a cheerful, homely air to any meal of the day.

TEMPERED TUMBLERS

And do remember that good glass well repays good treatment. Some people temper tumblers before they are used for the first time by putting them in a pan of cold water with a little borax and bringing them very gradually to the boil, after which they simmer for about forty minutes.

CLEANING DECANTERS

Decanters and cruets, by the way, are sometimes difficult to clean. I discovered that a little ammonia loosens the cloudy sediment at the bottom of vinegar cruets, and coal slack of finely chopped potato peelings are splendid for removing film and sediment on the inside of decanters and tall flower vases.

As to the glass which you keep mainly for decoration try cleaning this with a wad of tissue paper moistened with a few drops of methylated spirit or eau-de-Cologne. You will be surprised at the brilliancy of the shine and the glass keeps clean for a long time, even when the files come to try us in the summer-time.

Flowers are just as particular about clean glass vases as the good housewife. They will wilt quickly if their vase is not cleaned daily when the water is renewed. Sparkle in the glass brings cheerfulness into the home, whether it be the bright reflection of spring sunshine or the cozy twinkles of the fire at your evening meal.

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Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Why Should Children be Forced to Mind Manners at Home? Asks Rebellious Youth. What Can Wife do About Husband Who Won't Get up in the Mornings?—When Lifetime's Savings Are Swept Away, Why Preach Thrift?

Dear Miss Dix—Should children always be criticised about their table manners? Should they not be able to let down at home so as to enjoy a meal? I can remember in our home that many a wonderful meal, laboriously prepared by Mother, was spoiled by the constant nagging of and about our table manners. This seems to me a shame and a disgrace. Home should be a place where you can be yourself and enjoy whatever you wish in any way you may. Even drink your doughnuts or rolls in your coffee, if you enjoy that. It does seem funny that such a trifling thing as table manners should mean so much to some people. It is said that the vice president of one of our biggest utility companies achieved his position because he had good table manners while eating with the Board of Directors. Such a small matter as making a sandwich at the home dinner table has all but caused a revolution in our family. The only way I can see to battle this question is to do in Rome as the Romans do, but when at home do as you wish to do.

I see no reason why you cannot do both, Bob, for good manners are just a matter of habit and, if you acquire them, they become instinctive and you use them at home as well as abroad. If, for instance, you have never in your life been permitted to eat with your knife, you will find no pleasure in conveying food to your mouth on that instrument. On the contrary, you will find that you lack the skill and technique to be a sword-swallower.

I agree with you that home should be a place for rest and relaxation where we are entitled to drop many of the ceremonial conventions we observe with strangers, but that does not mean that we can do away with the decencies of life, or are free to do the things that get on other people's nerves. In fact, just because we are brought in daily contact with the members of our own families it is more necessary for us to watch our step and make ourselves attractive to them.

And this matter of table etiquette cuts a much larger figure in that than you would suppose. You would be amazed at the number of letters I get from women who are on the verge of divorce because they have got to the point where they think they will commit murder if they have to watch the sloppy way their husbands eat another time, and from men who say they are married to perfectly good wives, but they can't stand them because they make a hissing sound when they drink their coffee of a morning.

So you can't afford to relax your table manners at home, because, if you do, you may be alienating your wife's affection in the way you gargle your soup, or you may be sending your husband to the Other Woman by dunking your roll, or holding your fork as if it were a spade.

Isn't so strange as you think that so much stress is put upon good table manners. It is just the thing by which we judge an individual's social experience and knowledge of the world. It is the thing that hits us in the eye when we first meet a stranger. It doesn't, of course, take the place of brains, or talent, or character, but it is a mighty big help to them. It isn't the diamond, but it is the polish on the diamond.

In these days when social contacts count for so much, and when as much business is done over the dining table as in the counting room, a young man is hopelessly handicapped who has not table etiquette literally at his fingers' ends. You cannot imagine any young man, no matter what his ability, being selected for an important position if he tucked his napkin in his collar and stuck out his elbows and wolfed his food. As proof of that we have just been reading in the papers of the army officer whose promotion was blocked because of his table manners.

Of course, you resent being nagged about your table manners by your father. Doubtless he is worn out nagging you and would be only too glad to quit. It is unfortunate that parents have to nag, but it is only by telling children thousands of times not to do this, and to do the other thing, that enough training soaks in somehow to teach them good manners and make them ladies and gentlemen.

Dear Miss Dix—We are a young couple who have been married a year and a half. Get along fine together. Everything all right, except that I can't get my husband up in the mornings. He gets plenty of sleep, is not lazy. But he is just terrible to get up in the mornings. I have let him be late for work several times, but I can't take a chance of letting him lose his job. He gulps a hurried breakfast and is off. Never a chance to fix the furnace, or am so tired of this and we scrap over it to the extent that he hardly talks to me for several days. I don't like to have every day begin with a quarrel. What shall I do about it? A. L. B.

Answer: Quit making an issue of it. Just accept the fact that your husband is a sleepy head and that it is part of your job to wake him up and get him off to work. Make a job out of it instead of a tragedy. He might have a lot to say about this fact. Suppose you suggest he wear a watch-ful of you. If you had to wrestle with a man who came staggering home at night, or watch one who was always chasing some flapper, you would think that the wife who didn't have anything harder to do than to prod her husband awake of a morning was a lucky woman.

I'm not saying that a man who hasn't enough energy and initiative and the get-up-and-get-about-him-to-wake-up himself isn't aggravating. He is. There is nothing more trying on the temper of any up-and-doing person than to see some one just calmly sleeping. It fills you with rage and makes you want to do something drastic to them, but perhaps their offense is not so great as it seems. And, anyway, there is nothing you can do about it.

And that is the stone wall you are up against. You can either beat yourself to death against it and destroy all of your married happiness or else you can just accept it as one of the minor drawbacks to your married life and make the best of it.

And, believe me, no wife is so wise as the one who makes friends with her husband's little weaknesses and adjusts herself to them. Nothing you can do or say is going to turn Friend Husband into an early riser. You can have a fight over this fact every morning, or you can make a game out of getting him out of bed. Give him a good breakfast with a jolly wife across the table from him and send him away convinced he has the greatest little girl in the world for a wife.

Which policy do you think will pay better, and do more to keep you out of the divorce court? DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—For thirty years I worked hard, pinched and saved to lay up something for my old age. Now it is all gone through bank failures, building-and-loan failures, unreasonable doctors bills and hospital treatments. During my younger days I helped support a large family, but that is entirely forgotten now and there is no help from those supporters in years gone by. In fact, some of them can hardly take care of themselves. What is your reaction to this phase of saving money for old age? MILLIE.

Answer: When we lose money it is natural for us to think how many luxuries and pleasures we could have bought with it and that we were foolish not to have spent it on good times instead of putting it in the savings bank.

It is true that there is no possible way in which we can absolutely be certain that what we save is safe. Banks have broken and banks will continue to break. Gift-edged investments will turn out worthless. The people we have helped will shut their hands against us in our hour of need. But my feeling is that if we have done the best we could to prevent ourselves from being dependent in our old age, if we have worked and saved and if we have helped others, we have at least the consolation of a clear conscience and of having acted the part of intelligent men and women instead of having been wastrels.

Because we have lost once doesn't justify us in becoming spend-thrifts. DOROTHY DIX.

LONDON, April 26.—(Canadian Press)—Heavy bombing planes of the Royal Air Force have been operating over England in a series of coordinated attacks on selected military targets. The flights were designed to give new crews their first experience in night bombing.

THE COOK'S CORNER

DATE COOKIES

Two cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 cup sliced dates, 1/2 cup shortening, 2-3 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1/4 cup milk, 1/2 teaspoon vanilla.

Mix and sift flour, salt and baking powder. Mix dates with dry mixture. Cream shortening and slowly add sugar, beating until creamy. Add egg unbeaten and mix well. Add milk and vanilla and then dry ingredients. Drop by teaspoonfuls on the reverse side of a well oiled and floured dripping pan and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees F.) until firm to the touch and a delicate brown in color.

DATE TORTE

One-half cup flour, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 2 eggs, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 teaspoon vanilla, 1 cup chopped nut meats, 2 cups pitted and sliced dates, 1/2 cup milk and sift flour, salt and baking powder. Beat eggs until light, beating in sugar gradually. Add vanilla, dates and nuts and sift over dry mixture. Fold lightly to mix thoroughly. Turn into a shallow pan which has been lined with waxed paper and well oiled. Bake in a slow oven (300 to 325 degrees F.) for one hour. Cut in squares when cool and serve with whipped cream or a small ball of vanilla ice cream.

DATE PUDDING

One lb. stoned dates, 1/2 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon ginger, 1 scant teaspoon salt, 1/2 cup milk, 1/2 lb. suet, 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 2 eggs, 1 cup soft bread crumbs.

Put dates and suet together through a fine chopper. Add all ingredients well together, adding well beaten eggs last. Turn into buttered moulds and steam 2 hours. Serve with hard or wine sauce.

ROLLED DATE COOKIES

One-half lb. dates, 1/2 lb. walnuts, chopped, cookie dough, 1/4 cup butter, melted.

To make cookie dough: Cream 1/2 cup butter with 1 cup sugar. Beat an egg and add to 1/2 cup milk. Sift 2 cups flour with 2 teaspoons baking powder. Add flour gradually to combined butter, sugar, egg and milk mixture. You may possibly require more flour to make dough stiff enough to handle. Place in refrigerator to harden a little. Toss dough on floured board. Roll into one large thin sheet, brush plentifully with melted butter, strewn with dates, stoned and cut in small pieces and walnuts all over the top; sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Stack at one side and roll dough over and over like a jelly roll. Then cut roll into pieces 1 inch wide. Place in greased tin and bake in quick oven.

Graustark

By George Barr McCutcheon

V.

When Lorry regained consciousness, he found himself in what he was told was Uncle Casper's room and learned from Anguish, who stood beside his bed, that Casper was in a coma and really unable to move. Princess Yvette went on to say that all the captured conspirators had been executed.

Soon the Princess, Baron Dangloss and Count Casper called. Lorry told the Baron that he had erred in executing the plotters without questioning them as to the identity of "Michael," the arch-conspirator, or what was the ultimate aim of the proposed abduction.

Later the rest withdrew, leaving Yvette with Lorry. She told him that he and Anguish were to be guests at the Castle until he recovered from his hurt.

"So you are a real princess!" he said. "Something told me you were not an ordinary woman."

"Oh, but I am a very ordinary woman," she protested. "I breathe and sleep and love. Is it not the way with other women?"

"You breathe and sleep and love in a different world. Your Highness" retorted Gren. "When you were Miss Guggenlocker it wouldn't have been necessary for a man who loved you to be a prince."

She told him that she had used the name on her travels to avoid being a "freak."

"Would you have come to see Graustark had you known I was its princess?" she asked.

"I came because you were Miss Guggenlocker," he answered. "A mere woman."

"I will not consent to the word 'mere,'" said Lorry. "Do you think a man would come half way around the world for a 'mere' woman?"

"You must not tell me that you came to see me," the princess said boldly.

"But I did come to see you—not a princess," Gren declared. "How was I to know?"

"But you are no longer ignorant," she retorted, turning from him. "I forbid you to continue. I have dreamed of you and prayed that you might come. But you must not tell me that you love me."

"I am not to know that you love me," he whispered.

"Do you think that I can tell you the truth?" she cried. "I do not love you!"

CLEAR SPRING NOTE



MIR-O-KLEER* HOSIERY..75c

MADE IN CANADA

ONLY KAYSER MAKES IT

KAYSER STOCKINGS—GLOVES—UNDERGARMEN

Moore & McLeod Ltd.

- FASHIONS FOR SPRING -

Stacks and stacks of washing frocks—never a one too many for normal little girls who love to romp and play.

This cunning and easily made bloomer dress answers modesty call in French blue and white dainty. Note how darling it is with the sash across the back. The scalloped collar is white orandane.

Tissue gingham checks, candy striped percale, pastel cotton broad-cloths in plain or print, linen, etc., are sturdy smart materials for this dress—and the matching bloomers which you must not forget!

Style No. 673 is designed for sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material with 3/4 yard of 38-inch contrasting.

Price of PATTERN is cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 673. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

Always be the brave, true man my heart has told me you are. You will let the beginning be the end!"

"You may trust me, Your Highness," Lorry answered. "The joy of my life has ended, but the happiness of knowing the truth will never die. I shall remember that you love me—yes, I know you do—and I shall never forget to love you."

Meanwhile Lorry's thum Anguish had been courting the Countess Dagmar and had learned something of the recent history of Graustark, with which information he regaled Grenfall.

Fifteen years before, Prince Ganloch, father of the princess, had become incensed at depositions by subjects of a neighboring principality, Axphain, and a war had followed in which Graustark was defeated.

Ganloch was killed and the victorious Axphainians demanded an indemnity of 20,000,000 gravois. This was to be paid 15 years after the war—or, as Harry pointed out, on the coming twentieth of November.

But the war had exhausted the resources of Graustark, and the Princess, her court knew that the indemnity could not be paid in full, although half of it had been raised by excessive taxes, and as an alternative Graustark must cede all of her territory lying north of Edelweiss.

It was this crisis that had forced Yvette to hasten back to her capital.

There was a way out for the Princess and her country. Anguish went on. Infatuated with her beauty, Lorenz, son of the Prince of Axphain, had fallen in love with her, and his father, Prince Bolaros had proposed that if she would marry his son he would grant another ten years for the payment of the indemnity.

But there was nothing about Lorenz to attract a girl such as Yvette, and her counselors, backed by the people of Graustark, opposed such an alliance.

Still, hoping to save her country from dismemberment the Princess refused to send a formal refusal to Axphain's ruler. Instead she had sent an embassy to another neighboring principality, Dawsbergen, asking its prince, Gabriel, to endorse a loan which would take care of the indemnity.

Gabriel, ruler of a wild race of mountaineers, at once replied that he would do so on condition that the people of Graustark, opposed such an alliance.

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