

The Real Prince

MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

How Katherine Searle came to be Jack Carrington's ward belongs to the early chapters of a long story.

But at the beginning of the present chapter, after having been "finished off" at a very proper boarding school, Katherine had just returned from a winter in Europe with Carrington's married sister.

And Carrington as he sat in the twilight on the luxuriously appointed porch of his out of town house was expectantly awaiting a promised after dinner talk with her.

In accordance with a long and carefully formulated plan he felt that the time had now come for him to take Katherine seriously in hand and to prepare her for the prominent part she was sure to play in a world of admiring but, alas, inconstant men.

Katherine, radiant in a fluffy glory of some soft, delicate stuff beyond man's comprehension, at length tripped out through the casement door and perched herself affectionately on the arm of her guardian's easy chair.

He took her little white hand in his and patted it gently as he would a child's. "I suppose you haven't begun to think about marriage yet, little girl?" he asked by way of tactful beginning.

"Begin to think about it?" echoed Katherine. "Why, I've always thought about it—always and always."

Carrington looked up in amazement. "H'm," he mused. "I haven't begun a moment too soon, it seems." Then aloud he added: "So you've always thought about marriage, my dear? Well, well! And what have you thought about it?"

Katherine threw her arms about his neck and gave him an energetic hug. Then she placed a cushion at his feet and settled herself comfortably.

"I'll tell you," she began confidentially. "I've always adored fairy stories, and of course there's a glorious young prince in every fairy story, you know. Well, it was always fun when I was a little girl to imagine myself the beautiful princess whom the prince was looking for—and now I'm grown up, guardy, dear, it's just as much fun, she finished naively.

Carrington laughed heartily. He was greatly relieved. "Imaginary princes are all very harmless and proper, little Kit," he commented indulgently, "but pretty soon you'll begin to think about real everyday men."

"Pretty soon?" she queried teasingly. "Dear me!" exclaimed Carrington, with an unconcern he was far from feeling. "You've not thought about real men already?"

"You'd call Harvey Dunton a real man, wouldn't you?" Katherine asked, looking at him roguishly.

Carrington's jesting mood passed in a flash. He shut his teeth with sudden vexation. "Where did you meet Harvey Dunton?" he inquired searchingly.

"On the steamer coming back," answered Katherine. "Your sister introduced him. He's really very devoted to me. He's coming around later this evening. He sings, you know, and I've promised to play his accompaniments. Don't you like him, guardy? You don't look as though you do."

"Oh, Dunton's all right," he answered good naturedly, suddenly alive to the fact that he must play his hand cautiously. "You evidently like him, little girl?" he parried.

"I don't know really, guardy. But he likes me. That's as far as we've got." was Katherine's ingenuous reply. "I'm not taking him very seriously because, you see, somehow he isn't exactly like the prince I've been expecting."

"I should hope not," muttered Carrington. "What did you say?" "I said he's coming across the lawn now," evaded Carrington. "I'll stay out here and listen to the music if you don't mind, Kit."

"Just as you like, guardy, dear,"

laughed Kitty. "I'll come out again after he's gone and tell you how we got on."

"Well?" asked Carrington an hour or so later as Katherine appeared suddenly in the doorway.

She did not answer, but stood as if spellbound. This was a bad sign—a very bad sign, as Carrington interpreted it.

"Well?" he ventured again, this time a trifle peremptorily.

"Guardy," exclaimed Katherine, her rapt expression breaking into the merriest of smiles, "I'd forgotten you were out here."

"That's the way it seemed to me," returned Carrington dryly. "Dunton has a very alluring voice, hasn't he? Come over here, you mischievous kitten, and confess, as you promised."

Katherine came slowly. "I'll tell you, guardy," she began hesitatingly, perching herself, as usual, on the arm of his chair—"that is, if I can. I hardly know myself how I feel. You see, when Mr. Dunton isn't singing I don't like him any better than I do lots of other men, not nearly as well as some, but—"

"Lots of other men, did I understand you to say?" interrupted Carrington. "Oh, well, three or four, guardy! What do a half dozen, more or less, matter?"

"There's safety in numbers, to be sure," replied Carrington tritely. "But let's get back to Dunton. You were going to tell me how you feel about him."

Immediately Katherine dropped her frivolous mood and became thoughtful. "When he's talking, guardy, he might just as well be any man, as I told you, but when he sings, well—"

"Well?" "I almost feel that my prince has come," breathed Katherine ecstatically. "H'm! Very romantic," was Carrington's chilling comment. "When will you see him again?"

"Not for a week. He was to go up to town on important business," sighed Katherine.

"Well, off to bed with you now, my child," ordered the stern guardian, "and may some good fairy tell you how to know the real prince when he comes."

A week later to a night Carrington again sat listening to Dunton's full magnetic voice as, with seductive ease, it glided through one love sing after another to Katherine's sympathetic accompaniment.

Suddenly there came a pause in the singing—a long pause. Carrington waited for the sound of talking, but the silence was unbroken.

Without stopping to weigh the justice of motive or consequences, he jumped up determinedly and made a dramatic entrance into the music room.

Dunton, startled, straightened himself stiffly. He had been leaning over Katherine, looking into her eyes with passionate pleading.

"This business must stop right here," commanded Carrington, looking Dunton squarely in the eye.

"I do not understand you, Mr. Carrington," replied Dunton haughtily. "If you have been eavesdropping you could have heard nothing, for nothing has been said."

"No; that's just the trouble," retorted Carrington hotly. "Nothing has been said. Miss Searle is my ward, as you know, and it is my duty to protect her from such sorcerers as you. I happen to know that, like the carefully guarded ladies in the fairy tales, she is waiting for her prince to come—"

here Carrington smiled down upon Katherine gently and placed his arm about her—"a real prince, Mr. Dunton. They wear many disguises, you know, and the lady's protector has to be on the alert."

Dunton turned ashy white. "I trust that she may find her—real prince," he answered scornfully and walked angrily from the room.

When the sound of his footsteps had died away Katherine flung both her warm white arms around Carrington's neck. Her eyes were full of shining tears, but her lips were smiling.

"Guardy," she said softly, "I have

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER.

Colleges & Schools.

IF YOU WISH TO BECOME.

- A Chemist, A Teacher, An Engineer, A Lawyer, An Electrician, A Physician, A Scientific Farmer, A Journalist.

In short, if you wish to secure a training that will fit you well for any honorable pursuit in life, THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE OFFERS EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES.

TUITION IS FREE IN ALL COURSES.

TAKING EFFECT IN SEPT. 1909, the General Courses have been extensively modified, so as to furnish a much more varied range of electives, after the Freshman year, than heretofore, including History; the English, French, German, Spanish, Latin and Greek Languages and Literatures; Psychology; Ethics, Pedagogy, and Political Science. These courses are especially adapted to the wants of those who seek either the most thorough training for the Profession of Teaching, or a general College Education.

The courses in Chemistry, Civil, Electrical, Mechanical and Mining Engineering are among the very best in the United States. Graduates have no difficulty in securing and holding positions. YOUNG WOMEN are admitted to all courses on the same terms as Young Men.

WINTER SESSION opens January 9th, 1908.

For specimen examination papers or for catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., and showing positions held by graduates, address THE REGISTRAR, State College, Centre County, Pa.

The Seven Prophets.

"The late Duke of Devonshire," said a diplomat at a Washington dinner, "kept a stud and took a calm and dual interest in the races. There was a certain sporting paper that kept a large staff of prophets and always prophesied the outcome of important races. The duke for some reason put great reliance in these prophets and their prophecies. He always read the paper, and he continually recommended it to his friends. But once at Goodwood, at the day's end, a man came up to the duke and said: 'What of your paper now? Did you see it this morning? Six prophets prophesied that, six different horses would win, and here only seven ran, and the winner was the seventh, which no prophet had selected. Well, what have you to say now?' 'All I have to say,' the duke answered calmly, 'is that there's room for another prophet on that paper.'"

Exercise or Die.

Every man and woman must do some muscular work or take equivalent exercise, else they will die long before their natural time. And if one's vocation involves the use of only one set of muscles work must be found for the other muscles, else the individual becomes disproportionate in form and eventually a prey to disease.

A hoddier, who is required to use nearly all his muscles, exerting himself close to the limit of his strength for many hours daily, never gives any thought to artificial exercise, for he has no need of any. But the professional man, the clerk, the typist and the saleswoman—all these find little real use for the muscles in their daily employment, and they require to take up some system of physical exercise to maintain normal health. Then there are factory operatives and the toilers in various trades, whose work brings into play certain sets of muscles, while others are out of use. These require exercise adapted to giving employment to the neglected muscles. There is also a class of wealthy people who do no regular work of any kind, who require to follow some strength giving sport in lieu of work. At the opposite extreme is a class of athletes who make a business of artificial exercise and build themselves up into mountains of muscle. These almost invariably overdo and in consequence suffer later.—Charles H. Cochrane in Metropolitan Magazine.

Warnings For the Wise.

You know the first sketch on the Great Main road? "When a woman advertises that she is virtuous, a man that he is a gentleman, a community that it is loyal or a country that it is law-abiding—go the other way."—Rudyard Kipling.

Hope is a flatterer, but the most up-right of all parasites, for she frequents the poor man's hut as well as the palace of his superiors.—Shenstone.

Many a woman has to lie down several times a day because she "feels faint" or has a "spell of dizziness." Perhaps she tries to "do something" for her trouble. Dizziness is in the head, and the head is treated. The faintness seems to be caused by the heart and the heart is attended to. But the condition grows no better. Women in such a case who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have wondered to find dizziness and faintness both cured. Why? "Favorite Prescription" is a medicine for diseases of the womanly organs! Exactly. And it cures headache, dizziness, fainting spells, backache, and many other ills, because these are caused by the derangement or disease of the delicate feminine organism. That is why "Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Largest Grave in the World.

The largest single grave in the world occupies just exactly one acre of ground, which is surrounded by an iron railing. This enormous grave is located at Pearto Cortez, in Honduras, and is the burial place of a woman. The tombstone occupies the center of the ground inclosed, and several wooden figures representing the deceased are arranged in statuette form in different parts of the ground. There are no fewer than sixteen of these figures, which in the evening give the place a ghostlike appearance. The deceased had died rich and in her will had specified the amount of ground to be purchased for her grave and the manner in which it should be decorated. She had many curious notions, and the size and ornamentation of her grave was one of them.

Ponderous.

Everly—He's a very learned man. You wouldn't think so, would you? Natica—Oh, yes! I suspected it at once. Everly—Indeed? Natica—Yes. He makes me so tired!—Illustrated Bits.

Attorneys-at-Law.

J. C. MEYER—Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 20 & 21, Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa. 40-14

N. B. SPANGLER—Attorney-at-Law. Practices in all the Courts. Consultation in English and German. Office in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa. 40-22

H. S. TAYLOR—Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office, German House Block, Bellefonte, Pa. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. 40-22

S. KLINE WOODRING ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Bellefonte, Pa. Practices in all the courts. 51-1-y

J. H. WETZEL—Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office No. 11, Crider's Exchange, second floor. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Consultation in English or German. 39-4

G. ETTIG, BOWER & ZERBY—Attorneys-at-Law, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa. Successors to Criss, Bower & Criss. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in English or German. 50-7

J. M. KEICHLIN—Attorney-at-Law. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in English and German. Office south of court house. All professional business will receive prompt attention. 49-5-13\*

Physicians.

W. S. GLENN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, State College, Centre county, Pa. Office at his residence. 35-11

Dentists.

D. R. J. E. WARD, D.D.S., office next door to Y. M. C. A. room, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. Gas administered for painless extracting teeth. Superior Crown and Bridge work. Prices reasonable. 52-32

D. R. H. W. TATE, Surgeon Dentist, office in the Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa. All modern electric appliances used. Has had years of experience. All work of superior quality and prices reasonable. 48-1-y

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS, &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. 60 years experience. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive Special Notice, without charge in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year; four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C. 52-4-1-y.

Hair Dresser.

FOR THE LADIES—Miss Jennie Morgan in her new room on Spring St., lately used as offices by Dr. Locke, is now ready to meet any and all patients wishing treatments by electricity, treatments of the scalp, facial massage or neck and shoulder massage. She has also for sale a large collection of real and imitation shell pins, combs and ornaments and will be able to supply you with all kinds of toilet articles including combs, powder, toilet waters, etc., facts and all of Hudnut's preparations. 50-16

Meat Markets.

DR. S. M. NISSLEY VETERINARY SURGEON. Office Palace Livery Stable, Bellefonte, Pa. 53-20-1-y\* Graduate University of Pa.

GET THE BEST MEATS. You save nothing by buying, poor, thin or gristly meats. I use only the LARGEST, FATTEST, CATTLE, and supply my customers with the freshest, choicest, best blood and muscle making Steaks and Roasts. My prices are no higher than poorer meats are elsewhere. I always have DRESSED POULTRY. Game in season, and all kinds of good meats you want. Tav My Shop. P. L. BEEZLER, High Street, Bellefonte

Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA. Condensed Time Table effective June 17, 1908.

Table with columns: Read down, Stations, Read up. Lists routes and times for various stations including Bellefonte, State College, and Harrisburg.

Central Railroad of Penna.

Table with columns: Read down, Stations, Read up. Lists routes and times for various stations including Bellefonte, State College, and Harrisburg.

Patents, Trade Marks, Copyrights, &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. 60 years experience. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive Special Notice, without charge in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

Hair Dresser.

FOR THE LADIES—Miss Jennie Morgan in her new room on Spring St., lately used as offices by Dr. Locke, is now ready to meet any and all patients wishing treatments by electricity, treatments of the scalp, facial massage or neck and shoulder massage.

Advertisement for M. Fauble and Son's clothing store. Features a large decorative border and text: 'A BARGAIN FEAST FOR THE WISE. 150 MEN'S SUITS AT 1-2 THE REGULAR PRICE. 100 MEN'S SUITS AT 1-3 THE REGULAR PRICE. About 80 MEN'S SUITS AT 1-4 THE REGULAR PRICE. ALL BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S SUITS IN THE STORE AT 1-3 THE REGULAR PRICE. ALL CHILDREN'S WASH SUITS AT 1-2 THE REGULAR PRICE. THESE ARE REAL BARGAINS. You buy them for Less than they cost to make, both the makers and our profit lost. They . Won't . Last . Long Be among the first and take advantage of the Biggest Clothing Bargains ever offered in Centre Co. M. FAUBLE AND SON.'