

THE SURRENDER OF CORNWALLIS

(Continued from page 2.)

"Oh, Sugar-pl—I mean Cornwallis," she said, "you have saved her—she will come back to us now."

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not know that there was any Elaine, and must not be told of the fact.

"Won't she ever know?" he said wistfully. "Won't I ever have Elaine and Mamma both at once?"

"Perhaps—after a while," said Grandmamma, vaguely.

So now, instead of going every day to see his mother, Cornwallis had to go twice a day to see his sister. Elaine was becoming absolutely irresistible.

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"Ob, Baby," she said, "you always knew more than all the rest of us put together."

"I do when I'm told things I ask," he replied with dignity.

Just then Norah came in with Elaine's cunning little birthday cake on a silver tray.

"Just like Suz—I mean Cornwallis's mamma's?"

"He's my baby yet," said Mamma, pulling him to the place from which Mrs. Tray had just lifted Elaine.

"Yes I am," said Cornwallis meekly. His surrender was most complete, and as soul-satisfying as only the yielding of love can be.

Norah had brought up a bottle of champagne, and Papa opened it while Grandmamma cut the cake.

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but Mamma, but still to be "Baby" to a mamma was better than being "Cornwallis" to a world.

So the young General marched forth head up, flags flying, his little heart drumming the best music in all the world, and his soul serenely conscious that out of his jaws of victory he had snatched a final and most glorious defeat.

"When the door is looked against you it can be opened by breaking the lock or using a master key.

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"If you lack strength, are nervous, have no appetite, don't sleep well, get tired easily, your blood is in bad condition.

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