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OBER 23rd, 1902

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ETHERUP,

(Continued from last week).

CHAPTER XXIV.

ening that her heart is gladsome day and night. le over her lips. h's a hundred times nicer here

in London; don't you think so, t Keren?" Yolande says bright-

Yes, my dear," aunt Keren rehope you are not fretting and ling about all that grand furnisoothingly. "I am sure you min't. The Taylors will use it seeing how fresh and handsome

mssion of ire and bitterness at the strespect - "a few housemaids like | not leave her desolate again! at last horrid creature who never | Nothing very good happens, hownt a tea leaf on the floors when she est them and told me not to other her with dusting covers!"

mi," Yolande says, trying to soothe senty-five miles away, and not ling her anxieties about fine furniin and careless tenants and saucy emaids into this June morning, th the scents of the lilacs and

lithes have wrought an unpleasing s is many another's. She has form fussy, anxious, irritable with weight of added cares. Her pund house in Rutland Gardens, her and furniture, her servants, are all s upon her waking hours as as upon her sleeping ones. Been the nightmare and the east and she has broken down in up fit of illness - her second this Mr. from which she has scarcely re-Wered at the present time. Her octor ordered change of air, and so came very opportunely that the manis to whom Fair View was let mished wanted to come to Lonand delightedly exchanged the Fashioned, small country house the large, new-fashioned and ther gorgeous town house: and or Miss Kerenhappuch Dormer was les restored to her familiar, well-Moved household gods, desecrated aough she grieves to find them by weless servants, uncleanly childa, and an easy-tempered master

See grieves quietly though deeply out Yolande's unhappy marriage, is to her a distressing mys-That she is seldom able to forat - never indeed for hours after e of Mrs. Sarjent's visits, as the collect lady is up in arms with al and indignation, curiosity and plement on the subject of Captain VPae's "abominable behavior." Be's done something horrid

at's why she won't live with she remarks, with a nod of strance. "She found it out dur-Ther honeymoon. I saw a change her look and manner the very minute I laid my eyes on her. has run away with some we-Mrs. Sarjent adds, in a spulchral whisper, up in poor old Is Dormer's bed-room, where she es ill and helpless, and fevered with suggestions her visitor pours inher ears. "And she was in the Mrs. Sarjent says determinbelieving her own story thor-"Shows a proper spirit in not to put up with such nuct from any husband, no mathow high and mighty and well-

orn he was!" Stlas Dormer, too, frets about his and his niece's husband, imand in business, in money making of money losing though he is, and, delike, he relieves the discomfort his mind by being very cross and spirited at home — it would not

husband and I have agreed to demanded silence, it is but to know lost — everything!" she is saying only the of indellible ink falls as the parlor

each other after we were married, uncle, if you wish."

"I don't understand that sort o' dumb and stupid. talk!" Mr. Dormer rejoins gruffly, his provincial accent coming out

to care for each other." view, and its peaceful walls and shining eyes and trembling lips. homely doors and flower scented gar- "Am I all right, Jane? Does my

Yolande has written again, not to ing tears. Dallas, but to Lady Nora, telling | And then she tries hard to enter month of May, with its nip- her in as gentle and delicate terms gracefully and sedately; but all me, has important out imploringly, with all its much to blame," writes poor Yo- streaming tears and hysteric disand colored blossoms and its per- lande humbly; "but the grief I have torted smiles. and its balmy south winds, suffered since has been, I think, pun- "Oh, Lady Nora, where is he -

whatever beneath the sycamores, are stands written; it looks so much like ing her exquisite mantle, composed him." growing and nodding their royal a miserable confession of "unrecipro- apparently of sparkling festoons of growing and sending forth their faint, cated affection" - it looks so much cut jet drops and flounces of fragile to the warm like what it really is, though it is lace, to Lady Nora's evident dismay written concerning the man who is _-"where is my husband?" Yolande Glynne, wandering her lawful husband, and written to "My dear child! How are you, ling portion of your fortune" -thus the sycamores and past the his mother. But on the writing and Yolande dear?" Lady Nora says, scornfully does her ladyship speak of peonies, and the old-fash- despatch of that letter Yolande has trying to free herself from her clasp, of six thousand pounds, the interest lilac bushes and golden pend- sown a grain of hope which has and knitting her delicate brows, the of which Yolande's trustees had apas of laburnum blossoms which sprung up like the prophet's gourd- kohl tracery and shading of which pointed to be made to Captain the shout the lawn and gardens at vine, blossoming fair and high above are perfect. 'Pray don't give way Glynne solely and entirely for his view, feels on this fair June her head in the course of a single to such excitement, dear, or I can-

stabile space, that smiles come It was on the day before yesterday be face unforced; and even some she wrote that letter; but it is quite of an old, half-forgotten song possible, she thinks, that she man have a reply from Lady Nora this

"And I feel somehow that I shall have an answer very soon." Yolande says to herself with a dreamy smile, wandering away from aunt Keren in her techy mood amongst the lilacs and acacias that grow in clumps near the garden gate. "I feel sure in London, aunt," Yolande there is some news for me, as something very good were going

happen to me.

Perhaps - oh, joyful "perhaps"!-Lady Nora has written to her son, "se it well!" aunt Keren repeats | enclosing his poor little wife's letter, "If the way they have and Dallas himself is at this ted the furniture here is a sam- | ment speeding towards her as fast ed good usage, I don't expect one as steam can carry him. She tremthose carpets nor a bit of that | bles, and the tears rise to her eyes seeded olive satin furniture in the with ecsrasy at the thought. hwing room will be worth looking | will give him unstinted and absolute They'll wear it out more in six forgiveness for every wrong against than we should do in six her, she will lavish devotion on him wars, unless we had" - with an strive to serve him and please him, as if he were a god, if only he will

ever, though the morning hours slip on into noon; and Yolande, after fistening to her aunt Keren's com-She was a very impertinent plaints, now of the hot sunshine, now of the dull breeze, now of the is aunt, and wishing wearily that | shadows of the leaves flickering over would leave the troubles of her the page of her book, now of the glare of the noonday light, gravely entreats her to come indoors.

Once established in her own especial sanctum, a small bare-looking room, used as work-room, household repairs of all descriptions. miss floating subtly sweet, and Miss Dormer's temper and spirits imthe shadows falling across the warm keeper's room, and general shop for prove. There is a lot of house linen to be looked over; there is a tidy tet in poor Miss Dormer's nature, sewing-woman to be set to work making new bed-ticks; and, when the old lady has eaten a morsel of luncheon - a spoonful of soup, a bit of boiled fowl - and drunk a glass of Burgundy, she feels as well and ortions of a long nightmare which cheerful as ever. By-and-by the music of the sewing machine begins, and the seamstress's voice is raised in high key to retail a choice bit of local news to Miss Dormer, who is placidly gathering the frills for a pillow-case.

A faint hopeless pain seems dragging Yolande's heart down to the earth, a feverish impatience with every one and every thing in general, and the tedious job of marking linen in particular torments her to a degree of silent irritation that threatens to break out every moment.

"Finished the gillow-cases, dear?" aunt Keren askes smilingly. "Then here are the dozen of table napkins and the kitchen towels."

Yolande bites her lip and grinds her teeth to keep back the sharp words of unreasonable anger. Dormer knows quite well that Yolande is unhappy and restless. She can see that the girl's eyes are dull and weary, that the young face haggard and pallid with pain. cause it soothes her nerves to sit in a cosy rocking chair, employed with light work, in this cool, clean, and altogether unlovely little room, she thinks it must soothe Yolande sit in another cosy chair and write names on linen for the space of an

"My head is very hot, aunt," Yolande says, with a smothered sigh and a quick frowning glance out of the window which commands a view of a brick wall six feet distant, think,"-with another frown at the table napkins and kitchen towels -"I must take a turn in the garden."

"Very well, dear," Miss Dormer responds amiably, but with a slight touch of "Christian patience and resignation" in her tones. "Run away and enjoy yourself. I dare say can do these towels and napkins by-

and-by myself." "Hush! Isn't that a sound of wheels?" Yolande exclaims, suddenly starting up. "Oh, do stop that horrid machine for one minute!"-with a convulsive gesture of wrath. The woman stares with amazed

eyes at Yolande's display of impa-"There, there! Never mind me, Mrs. Sale; go on-go on with your Wear such a face in the City seam! What does it matter?"

It is no fault of his that we She begins to write "Dorm" with lande says tremulously, pain at the ous nonsense." "Noblesse obligehot living together," she says, feverish haste, and then a great drop thought of the trouble and disap-

maid appears.

"A lady to see you, ma'am. Mrs. and we are better apart. He will Glynne the lady wants, ma'am''-to come to see me soon, I dare say, her mistress. "Here's her card, and then you can talk to him, ma'am" - for Yolande, after a second upspringing of hope, is standing

"A lady? Oh, it's Lady Nora!" Swift is the change from cold destrongly. "When young tolks are spair to warm throbbing delight, married, it's their duty, Yolande, from weary indifference to glad, trembling hope. She rushes through Back again in dear old Fair View, the hall, then checks herself with with its lack of anything like a difficulty, all smiles and blushes and

dens, as in the old peaceful days, ere hair look very untidy? Oh, pick love and misery made themselves her off that long thread! Those horrid acquaintances, Yolande does not feel linen ravelings! I must look nice sad, neglected, and lonely as in Lon- before my mother-in-law!" - with a merry smile half blotted out in ris-

winds and its chestnut as she can employ, that Dallas and vain. The deliberate lady-like can soms and its bright, cold sun- she are parted through a misunder- trance ends in a rush, with both trance ends in a rush, with both has lapsed into June, sweet, standing, "in which I own I was hands held out imploringly, with

iring the fresh green leaves and ishment enough for my fault, and where is he? Oh, dear Lady Nora" is deprived of, in consequence of of the grand Dallas knows how truly I love him." - she grasps her dainty mother-in- the quarrel, or misunderstanding, or cimson peonies, in gorgeous She blushes at the sentence as it law in her strong young arms, crush-

> not tell you anything." CHAPTER XXV.

ed to me from Paris, dear," Lady Nora begins sufflingly - "just as was leaving town this morning. -I-have a good deal to tell you." Lady Nora's fingers tremble nervously as she adjusts her laces and looks down at her daintily-gloved hands, and then up at Yolande, who is standing staring at her with look of such agonized entreaty and suspense that Lady Nora is shocked and flurried out of all her pretty assumption of composure.

to see you, dear," she goes on, try-

ing to smile; "and so far as I am concerned, I may tell you." adds, a swift frown puckering her delicate brows, while she bites her under-lip viciously, 'that I am very much displeased with Dallas - very much; and I am quite sure you will be also, and I cannot blame you. don't blame you at all, dearest, Lady Nora repeats, with a new quasi-maternal tenderness in voice and manner; "and I should just advise you to travel about, or go up to town and enjoy yourself - there is no earthly reason why you should not do so under proper chaperonage -and not to trouble yourself about Dallas until he has come to his senses, of which I am quite sure he has taken temporary leave. have heard of course about the Earl's

"No," replies Yolande faintly, 'but won't you tell me at once, dear Lady Nora, if he-will he-I mean did he know I had written to you? Does he know what I said - promised?" The words die away huskily, and a faint flush of womanly pride struggles with the pallor of womanly love in anguish. "Won't he come down even to see me, and tell what he wishes me to do?" she asks imploringly. "You know I said would do anything to please him and make him happy."

Lady Nora's jet fringes rattle

fault - is his pride," she says, you in a flirtation with any one." frowning again, but speaking coldly and haughtily. "I am proud myselfwhich has placed him in his present will not share my husband's society unpleasant position. Is it possible," or attentions with any one!" has been paid to him and his father, be quite sufficient for you."

peats rather vaguely, striving to con- come back to me again."

"I should think not, when you ask | "I told him I was quite sure everymade fully aware, at the time of be arranged easily." lowance from the Pentreath estate. Nora, when you saw him? Did he besides his pay?"

"No - at least, I cannot quite re- anywhere?" member," Yolande says nervously, "My dear, I was going to explain

am convinced - perfectly convinced honor, poor dear fellow, compelled has come. My son has not only not oughly," Lady Nora says rather benefited to the extent of one shil- vaguely and very mendaciously, as ling by his uncle's will, but there she considers Dallas an incomprehenwas no provision made for paying sible maniac for his present course him his usual allowance of five hun- of conduct - "when he had lost dred a year, except as the generosity both his fortune and expectations, of his cousin, the present Earl, decided at once on seeking a career should dictate, and consequently for himself elsewhere, instead of de-Yolande flings herself down into Dallas will not accept one farthing, pending on any of the money of the Yolande flings herself down into Dallas will not accept one farthing, pending on any of the money of the Dallas will not accept one farthing, pending on any of the money of the though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into," her at Fair View. After one her chair again, and snatches up her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into," her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into," her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into," her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into," her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into," her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family he had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had married into, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, his family her had believe Lord Pentreath, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, her though I believe Lord Pentreath, her though I believe Lord Fair View. After one her chair again, and shades some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, wished to make some ladyship adds, with a meaning incountry pause of the cousin, with a meaning incountry pause of the c pen. She was almost sure that she visit allow heard in a momentary pause of the war Office immediately also to the war office im Clynne to book," which Yo- trampling hoofs and the gravel being before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this; but I can scarcely blame before his marriage; so — now — all this marriage; so — now — all this marriage; so — now — all this marri trampling hoofs and the graver of the before his interrage, before his interrage, before his interrage, before his interrage, my dear boy for his quixotic ideas he"—there is a little natural chok—my dear boy for his quixotic ideas he"—there is a little natural chok—of honorable independence," Lady

Pointment he has been enduring, of which she has been unconscious, mingling with the selfish unselfishness of the generous love that longs to lay everything it possesses at his feet. "But, then, my money, you know, Lady Nora-will it not be enough for us both? I am not at all extravagant, and should be only too happy to deny myself anything to enable him to live as he pleased -

I should indeed!" Lady Nora sees the tears in Yolande's eyes, and knows in her heart how sincere is her poor little daughter-in-law in her simple devotion to her son; but, for this very reason - like all unworthy natures - she resolves to wreak her anger and disappointment on her.

"That you have some money I am of course aware, my dear," she says coldly and resentfully; "but, under the marriage settlement which your trustees chose to make, my son, as you' must be aware" - this very sharply - "benefits very little - in a most trifling degree indeed. Even this small pittance, however," her ladyship adds, bringing out her words with a hiss of contempt, "he whatever it is, between you and

"How deprived?" Yolande asks breathlessly.

"Because my son declines to be indebted to you for even such a trifown private expenses - "when you failed so soon to live in amicable relations with him. I must say I cannot at all understand it, Yo-"I received your letter - forward- lande," Lady Nora says haughtily. 'I have respected my son's pride and delicacy of feeling too much to question him closely on the subject; but I must say it is simply incomprehensible to me how you could be guilty of such folly and extreme bad taste as openly to quarrel with your husband before you had been married a month. You have not yet been presented, and are, of course, therefore not known in society this season - the . Earl's recent death will account for it fortunately at "I came down by my son's desire present; otherwise, you know, my dear, in our class such conduct would mean your social ruin!" Lady Nora finishes with tragic emphasis.

This tremendous menace has very little import for Yolande, who is not 'in society," and who sees "society" and all things else through one medium only. She clasps her hands nervously together and looks at her ladyship with imploring hu-

she has not courage to say "my husband" or "Dallas" now - "displeased - very much displeased?" she asks earnestly. "Dear Lady Nora, I will do whatever he wishes. I said so in my letter. I am very sorry I acted as I did. I was very unhappy, as I thought he did not care for me to be at Pentreath with him, and I felt so miserable that-"

"You were jealous of Joyce Murray - that was about the beginning and ending of it!" Lady Nora interrupts impatiently; while Yolande flushes crimson at the coarse phrases with which so elegant and fashionable a woman as Lady Nora interprets the keenest and most secret emotions of her heart. "It was very silly of you. If you had consulted me," Lady Nora continues, with a slighting little laugh, "I should have told you that no wellbred woman takes any notice of her husband's petits soins towards an old flame. It is in bad taste to do so; and you ought to have known that my son is too thoroughly a "My son's great fault - his worst gentleman to compromise himself or "I don't know what a well-bred woman without heart, or mind, or I cannot be very angry with Dallas feeling does, Lady Nora," Yolande for it; it is his inheritance, so to retorts, turning on her hotly and speak. But it is my son's pride passionately: "all I know is that I

she demands sharply and impatient - "No. no - certainly not." Lady ly, scrutinizing Yolande's haggard Nora agrees, looking a little startlface and patient sad eyes, "that you ed, "But of course there was nothdon't know the result of the Earl's ing serious, nothing which could will - that you are unaware that really displease you, Dallas assurmy son has lost the allowance which ed me, on his honor; that ought to

my deceased husband, for more than "It is not," Yolande declares sharply and hurrledly; "but he can "Lost his allowance?" Yolande re- make it sufficient if he will only

centrate her thoughts. "And does She drops her head on to her that make very much difference to hands with a passionate, smothered him, Lady Nora? I do not know sob, and Lady Nora rises, nervously much of his private affairs, you see, biting her lip, and fidgeting with her

such a question, my dear!" Lady thing could be arranged comfortably Nora interrupts curtly, with a between you," she begins hurriedly stormy ill-tempered look on her - "quite sure. I said, 'Dallas dear, pretty face. "But I thought you were all your little lover's quarrels can

your marriage with my son, that, "Oh, if he wishes, I will go to independent of the expectations he him!" Yolande says, with her hands had - and most justly had - of a still covering her face, and scarcely handsome legacy from his uncle heeding Lady Nora. "Did he say Lord Pentreath, he had only his al- anything about it to you, Lady wish me, do you think, to join him

flushing: "but, even if he has lost to you if you had given me time," Lady Nora responds irritably; and "Some!" Lady Nora interrupts avoiding Yolande's eyes, she toys shrilly and angrily. "My dear, I nervously with her long Suede wish I could make you understand gloves, which she has drawn off her what I am saying. Dallas has lost fair jewelled hands. "My son everything. There has been some very foolishly and rashly, I must scandalous machination at work, I say, but his pride and high sense of - I know the quarter from which it him - I can understand him thordesists from further intersounds of hope were smothered the ing sound of emotion in her ladyof honorable independence," Lady
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It is no frequenced to lemanded silence, it is but to know lost — everything:

"I am very sorry — very!". Yo- measured terms for his "preposter"I am very sorry — very!". Yo- measured terms for his "preposter"I am very sorry — very!". Yo- measured terms for his "preposter"I am very sorry — very!". Yo- measured terms for his "preposter"I am very sorry — very!". Yo- measured terms for his "preposter"I am very sorry — very!". Yo- measured terms for his "preposter"I am very sorry — very!".

(Continued on Page 4.)

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