Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER I.-CONTINUED.

you must not presume to pity me. I gardens that surround it are brilliant repeat to you that I will not aid in with many-hued flowers; over the the carrying out of these directions." stone balustrades of the terraces pasunless it is the blame will fall upon the very beau ideal of one of those innocent servants. You know Sir Ar- stately homes of England so famed in thur's quiet, cool way; he will ignore story and song. all idea of your having failed, and dis- Vivien Neslie avoided the grand en-

miss the whole household."

quickly. under his gentle manner. For my own ser received her with all respect, that I might --"

He hesitated. one short hour since, may want a not be matter of gossip amongst seryou."

ness of heart. "Pray do not consider | wondering before her, she saidme," he added; "I would sacrifica my- "I have sent for you, as the heads you cannot keep up? Sir Arthur is Neslie, here on Tuesday evening." sole master; his will sole law. Is it "Mereiful goodness!" cried Mrs. of any use opposing it?"

He saw that she was listening with

more attention.

"It seems to me," he continued, "that the more dignified course would be to carry out Sir Arthur's directions. Then there is another thing to be considered. I am quite certain that Sir Arthur would dismiss the whole household for disobedience. The servants are, most of them, old family retainers; as such, they will naturally-no matter who comes-look upon you as their true mistress. A new set of domestics would just as naturally consider Lady Neslie first."

"That is true," she said, "but I cannot do it, Mr. Dovman. I will be pass-

ive. I will give no orders."

"I will give them as coming from you -with your permission. There is just one thing more I should like to say to you. You are proud. I know you would not like you disappointment, your sorrow to be gossiped over by every one in the Abbey. If you refuse to recognize these orders in any way, it will be so. If, for example, you leave me to tell Mrs. Spenser what she has to do, she will think either that Sir Arthur has ignored you, or that you are too angry to speak | Pardon me if I put matters too plainlyit is only that I may serve you the better."

"So far your are right," said the young girl, sadly. "Oh, Mr. Dorman, what a trouble to fall on me this fair sunny morning. How little I dreamed of it! Is it all a dream? Can it be possible? Nothing around me has changed, yet how changed am, I! The sun still shines, the flowers still bloom, even this little white dove is still on my shoulder-yet the whole world is changed to me. How shall I bear the

change.

"Bravely-as the ladies of your race have ever borne trouble," he said. "No, I shall not bear it bravely; even thinking of it makes, me a coward. If it were some great trouble that would call all my virtues-hered-

itary virtues, such as courage and fortitude-into play, well and good; but it is not. There is not a fault or a defect, or a meanness in me but this will not force into a gigantic growth. I can forsee it."

"It may not be so bad, Miss Neslie, May I say one thing more to you?" "Say what you will," was the indif-

ferent reply. He looked at her beautiful downcast

"'A little mouse once,' says the fable, 'set a lion free;' the humblest me, without presumption, say that, if fell. by giving my life I could serve you, I "He has put some one else in your invectives against Sir Arthur, it would asked, abruptly:would give it. My small talents, my mind, my heart, are at your disposal. I would die for you. Do not, because I his heart and his love; another, wife On the Tuesday that was to bring No. 40, sir. do all I can."

speak impulsively to Vivien Neslie. less; and I will hate with life. "Look round," he said, "and carry this all my heart the insolent girl that has What Vivien Neslie had suffered Why? picture in your mind, Miss Neslie-re- dared to take your place." blue sky-bear the picture in mind, and "Mr. Dorman," she said, "will you grounds, musing no longer in the sunventure to prophesy that the time "You shall be obeyed, Miss Neslie," ters would end. She felt keenly enwill come when this morning,, this he replied. "I will see that it is not ough that, let what happen might, she picture, and, above all, these words touched."

will return to my mind and yours." "Trey may do so," she said, indifferently.

"They will, and when they do, Miss Neslie, if ever in sore need you want Arthur that I do not wish my moth- est and affection. All the long hapa friend-if ever the strength of a man's arm, the subtlety of his intellect, the devotion of his heart, the sacrifice of his life, can serve you. I offer them to you."

listlessly, as with a bow she turned himselffrom him and went toward the house.

CHAPTER II.

turesque views contains an engraving death, which had happened in her sixth ther will be dead to me." of it; artists of eminence without year. They were an ancient family Gerald Dorman never forgot the day to be "passably good-looking," much aside to see it.

and round some of the tallest towers "You understand nothing. Be silent; and turrets luxuriant ivy clings. The "Yet it must all be done, Miss Neslie; sion flowers droop and hang. It is

trance. She went round to one of the "Why do you say that?" she asked side entrances, a small postern door overhung and half hidden by drooping "I know it, Miss Neslie, Sir Arthur is sprays of wistaria. She went to the very good, but there is a will (of iron housekeeper's room, where Mrs Spen-

part, I would submit cheerfully to the "I have something to say to you, dismissal, but I should like to remain Mrs. Spencer, and to Holmes, the butler. Come with him to the morningroom."

"That you might take my part, you Gerald Dorman had judged her rightmean," she said, with a bitter laugh. ly. Whatever she might suffer from "Well, I, who thought myself supreme either wounded pride or love should friend. My father would not dismiss vants. She seated herself in the morning-room-one of the prettiest "I should like to be the first," he de- rooms in the Abbey, all rose-hued and clared. He began to perceive that he gold, with white lace hangings. She might touch her through her gener- banished all trace of emotion from her osity, influence her through her kind- face, and when the two servants stood

self most cheerfully. But, Miss Neslie of the household, to tell you that my -do not be angry with me-is it of any father, Sir Arthur Neslie, is married use to begin a course of opposition that again, and will bring his wife, Lady

Spenser, startled out of all propriety. "I beg your pardon, Miss Neslie-but it seemed so sudden."

"Sudden to you, perhaps," returned Miss Neslie, proudly. "Sir Arthur has chosen his own time for wishing the communication to be made to you."

beg your pardon for speaking so hastily. What orders have you to give, "Sir Arthur has sent a list of in-

structions to Mr. Dorman. Go to him for any information you may want." missed, and withdrew, full of wonder. of danger, They understood that they were dis-"She will not like that," said Mr.

iHolmes, with a grave shake of his head. "It will go hard with her, after being mistress so long, to have a step-mother placed over her." "Make no mistake, Mr. Holmes," re-

sponded the housekeeper, sagaciously, "neither step-mother, nor second wife, nor any one else will ever be set over Miss Neslie."

Vivien had kept her word, To check gossip, she had told the news herself. But she would do no more. Mr. Dorman went himself to the housekeeper's room, and repeated all the directions given. He was obliged to see that they were carried out. Vivien never interfered but once, and that was when the pictures were being removed from the Blue Room. Amongst them was a very beautiful protrait of her mother, Constance Howard-the

picture?" she asked, quickly.

them, with a half-frightened bow. "Where is it going?" she asked.

wing," was the reply. moval and disposal of the pictures, Sir the extensive preparations—great arportrait; otherwise he would never "Welcome" in crimson roses; she saw a treasure. have ordered it to be taken to the banners and flags flying from the trees room of his new wife,

will speak to Mr. Dorman about it." of the household; more than once she ened away; and then the girl's pride lie's room, but she treated all with sugave way-the dark southern eyes fill- preme indifference. ed with tears. She went up to the The young secretary looked at her picture; she looked long and lovingly more than once with wonder; anything at the fair, sad, high-bred face; and would have been better to him than

has forgotten you. Another wife has silence she maintained.

crimson and gold, the tame doves, the with her hand on the open door. wandered listlessly through the his duty well.

then remember the words written as be pleased to remember one thing? I shine over the great good she was to best horse? it were beneath the picture-'I would forbid any one to touch my mother's do; she wandered through the long give even my life to serve you.' The picture; and, if any one dares to do galleries, the magnificent rooms, nevgift of foresight is not mine, but I it, they must take the consequences." er resting, wondering always how mat-

Hs submission disarmed her. his fault—he is not to blame." So she care and his sole love. She would nev- vate equable-disposition. It is an ac- more to the list of tea houses on the added, gently, "I will explain to Sir er again be his only source of inter- knowledged fact that anger m. xes the Balmoral estate. Each of these reer's portrait to be removed unless it py life in which they two had been can be taken to my rooms."

lie," he replied.

even he could guess. She had been, them would never grow less

were strictly entailed until the reign of George IV., when the entail was trees. The warm air was full of sweet only a Woman's Story. ter should succeed, but even in marry- to stand still in its golden haze.

baronet, and it was said that he ac-| Still Vivien had spoken no word. cepted the title because it was less Gerald went to her when the morntrouble to accept than to decline it. ing was over; he looked at the proud Early in life he married Constance face-it was unnaturally calm, and H ward, one of the noblest girls in still. England. He dearly loved his fair, "I am half frightened, Miss Neslie," high-bred wife; and when she died, he said, "to ask you what carriage leaving him with Vivien. he said that should be sent to the station." nothing should ever induce him to mar- "Any you please," she replied short- ing such as, unfortunately, too many ry again. People believed him. The ly, "I have no suggestion to make on women endure in silence. Neslies were a constant race, faithful | the subject, and decline to discuss it. and loyal. They believed him, and Vi- With that answer he was compelled | Sears, of St. Catharines, felt her illvien was always looked upon as heir- to be content, but it was to save her ess of Lancewood. Sir Arthur brought | that he studied so hard to make all firmer hold upon her system, and ulher up as his heiress-he taught her things pleasant, and to carry out Sir timately she almost despaired of reall that concerned the estate. She Arthur's wishes-it was to save her covery. To a reporter who called knew the history of every wood and that he went so carefully and anxious- upon her, Mrs. Sears said :plantation, of every farm and home- ly through the house, trying to find stead, of every house and cottage. out if everything was as its master youd description. My illness has

When she grew older and was able would like it. to be more of a companion to him, Sir Arthur resolved upon finding a secretary who would relieve him of some of his correspondence. Ile was long in pleasing himself. At length he met Gerald Dorman, and found in him the son of an old college friend. There were two brothers, Gerald and Thomas. Sir Arthur went up to London to see them. He found Gerald a quick, intel- tounded after an interview with ligent, honorable young man-his bro- companionless English gentleman. ther Thomas was a bookworm, He had his books; they were everything to ments, the latter requested that his no thought or care or interest outside him-Gerald used to say he would sit servant should rock him to sleep afaround him. Sir Arthur engaged Gerald as his secretary and general as-

People said at first that it was a his couch. risk to bring a handsome, talented "Certainly," said the housekeeper. "I young man like Gerald into a house with a beautiful girl like Vivien.

an old friend and neighbor. Sir Ar- servant, thur listened patiently, and then he The Japanese valet of a much tra- boxes. Before these were all used I

ter has one quality, one characteristic did he dress and overlook his master's of my cure because months have stronger than another, it is intense toilet; from no other hands would the passed since I discontinued taking Dr. pride of race; that alone will keep her latter accept his daily cup of tea, no- Williams' Pink Pills, and during that from ever doing anything a Neslie body could make it to such perfection time I have never felt the slightest should not do. Between ourselves, I as the jolly Jap, and nobody knew symptom of the trouble, and I cheerwish she had a little less of it."

"Well, you please yourself," said Sir attendant's delicacy. H rry, testily;. "but I have seen some very proud girls make very strange

her father's paid dependent-nothing more or less.

(HAPTER III.

How the preparations for the homepicture of a thoughtful, fair, aristo- coming of Sir Arthur Neslie and his cratic girl, with the shadow of early bride were ever accomplished was a death in her eyes. It was not from mystery to Mr. Dorman. Miss Neslie this fair young mother that Vivien in- spent the greater part of her time herited her glowing, sunny southern in her favorite garden; she talked litloveliness. She entered the room just the to any one, she gave no orders, she as the men were about to remove the never interfered with any of the arrangements made. Great van-loads of vice. "Who told you to take down that new and beautiful things came from London and Paris-all was activity and 'Mr. Dorman, miss," replied one of disorder at the Abbey; she looked on with supreme indifference, asking no questions, giving no advice.

known only to herself; whatever she in the park; she saw the stir amongst "Leave it where it is," she said. "I the tenantry, the subdued excitement Only too glad to obey, the men hast- heard the servants speak of Lady Nes-

place, mother, darling," she said; "he have been better than the unbroken Which is the best horse in the regi- hole in the ground and put a turkey

am humble—because I am of no ac- will use your rooms, sit in your place, the travelers home, he felt no slight What makes you think he is the count in this great world-despise the wear your jewels; he will call anoth- degree of agitation himself. What best horse? offer of my entire devotion. Let me er wife by the same loving names he would she be like—this new wife whom He walks, trots and gallops well; forget you, my darling, my fair, fond, make? He felt that amount of uncer- his prime. "Kind!" he repeated; and then he gentle mother. I will love you the tainty always produced by the introchecked himself. It would not do to more that he loves you the duction of a new element into one's regiment?

during that interval no one ever knew. Because he is an honorable man, is would never again be sole mistress as she had been. It was not possible she After all," she thought, "it is not should ever again be her father's sole complexion and good looks is to cultias one was ended; the loving, happy can be altered-such as the lips and particular country. For instance, "No one shall touch it," Miss Nes- familiarity would never be again. eyes-are rendered unlovely by giving There would be a stranger present, way, to fits of temper. Jealousy and "China" is decorated with the Celes-Vivieu went away, and as he watch- one whom her father loved and she "You are very kind," she declared, ed her, the young secretary said to disliked—a stranger who would always envy, which are forms of what we trait emblems in beautiful colorings, istlessly, as with a bow she turned to be the form of the learner to be declared." be a barrier between them. Her father usually call "temper," are the largest The new tea house is to be "America," "It is very hard for her-very hard." would never be to her the father of manufacturers of wrinkles, which and will be put up in readiness for And so, indeed, it was, harder than old; the shadow now lying between make even a beautiful face ugly. An-

structure; time has colored the stones, Neslie of Lancewood," those scions of the trees; even the birds seemd to and gentleness.

a fine old race would say. The estates find it too hot for singing, and had broken, and it became simply a code odors, the rippling of the fountains of the family honor that, when there made pleasant music-it was a day was a son, that son should succeed, and when nature seems awaiting some unwhen there was a daughter, the daugh- wonted event, and the world seems

ing, should keep her name of Neslie. The day had arrived, the travelers The present Sir Arthur was the first | were to be at the Abbey about seven.

To be Continued.

VALET'S QUEER DUTIES.

Applying for a situation as valet, a refined young fellow of twenty-five. was, to say the least, somewhat as-

reading while the house was burning ter dinner, a cushioned hammook leave me almost breathless, and my stretching from wall to wall of his heart would palpitate violently. I smoking-room being pointed out as

While gently swinging the net, the three different doctors and spent valet would perfume the air by smok- much money in this way, but with-Those who talked in that fashion did ing scented cigarettes, leaving the not know much of Sir Arthur's daugh- room noiselessly with the first snore. try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in ter. H himself never dreamed of For these and other services £150 per December, 1898, I consented to do pride, her dignity; he never thought year would be given. Did the appli- so. I first got four boxes and noticcant approve?

to him about it was Sir Harry Lane, was soon in possession of a dutiful a great change for the better, and I

velled gentleman was burdened with was again enjoying the blessing of "My dear Sir Harry, if my daugh- many and peculiar duties. Not only good health. There can be no doubt how to serve his bowl of rice with his fully and strongly urge other wom-

tooed the body of his employer in all it will cure them, as it did me." styles of fanciful designs,-fans, um-Sir Arthur, however, was right. To brellas, scaly monsters in rainbow fic for all forms of weakness. The Vivien Neslie the young secretary was tints, executed with faithful minute- blood is vitalized, the nervous sysness. Every patch of skin save the tem is re-organized, irregularities are breast and uncovered parts was il- corrected, strength returns and disluminated, the emblazoned one being ease disappears. So remarkable have proud to be photographed in semi- been the cures performed by these

nude state. painted the bare breast of his employ- ever you go you will find the most er, choosing some topical or humor- important article in every drug store ous subject, according to fancy. At to be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. his death the valet became possessed of £1,000 and much valuable plate in recognition of five years' devoted ser-

An advertisement to this effect was inserted in an American paper: Wanted, a young gentleman, as valet, educated, refined etc., etc., and able to wear No. 5 shoes and 24-inch | velocity of 2,000 feet per second. "Into the boudoir in the western How she passed those days was corsets." This wearing of the master's A keen pain seized her. It was evi- suffered, she made no sign, she never newness is a great trial to many valdent that, in giving orders for the re- by look or word betrayed it. She saw Gindarella shoes and squeeze his waist Arthur had forgotten her mother's ches of evergreens, with the word within fashion plate limits is indeed Borse

ing of their love-letters to others. One rule it comes in February. The Boers valet, however, pens sentiment to the being entirely a mounted force, the dictation of his employer, the latter trouble will aftect them more than it observing no embarrassment in re- will our armies. vealing his passion to the scribe.

STUCK UP FOR HIMSELF.

An English general, in reviewing a slave might save his master's life. Let then her lips quivered, and her tears this silence. If she had complained, corps of cavalry, suddenly stopped bereproached her fate, broken out into fore a splendid-looking fellow and by military law.

ment?

gave you. He will kiss her face as Sir Arthur called young and beautiful? is a good jumper; has no vice, no "You are very kind," she said, list- he kissed yours. But I will never What difference would her coming blemish; carries his head well; is in

Tom Jones, sir.

member the old sun-dial, the white lil- | She swept, like an avenging queen, No blow so cruel had ever been dream- obedient, is tidy, takes good care of an Retief, Theron, and Hugo. lies, the rich red roses, the gladioli into Mr. Dorman's study. She stood ed of by her-no fate so bitter. She his equipment and his horse, and does Gettysburg, the scene of one of the

Tom Jones, sir.

And who is Tom Jones? 1 am, sir!

A GOOD COMPLEXION.

The best recipe for preserving the other fact which goes to prove that Lancewood Abbey is one of the show- to all intents and purposes, mistress of "My mother is dead," thought the beauty is really dependent upon displaces of England. Every book of pic- the Abbey ever since her mother's girl, with a bitter sigh, "and my fa- position is that people who are plain are often said by those who know them

BUT IT WILL BRING HOPE TO MANY SILENT SUFFERERS.

Vervous Prostration - Heart Weakness-Agontzing Pains and Misery Such as Women Alone Endure Made the Life of Mrs. Thos. Sears a Burden.

Just a woman's story. Not strange because it happens every day; not romantic or thrilling, but just a story of misery and suffer-

For several years Mrs. Thomas ness gradually but surely gaining a "What I have suffered is almost be-

been gradually growing upon me, and eighteen months ago I found myself almost helpless. My nerves were shattered, my heart weak and my entire system seemingly broken down. I had no rest night or day; the little | sleep I did get did not refresh me. I was in constant agony, and only a woman can understand what I endured as I tried to do my household work. Any sudden noise would frighten me and leave me in a condi-In addition to the orthodox require- | tion bordering on collapse,. At times I experienced attacks of vertigo, and these seemed fo ra time to affect my memory. The least exertion would had no desire for food of any kind, and yet I had to force myself to eat to maintain life. I treated with out avail, and I was in a condition bordering on despair. I was urged to finished the second box. When the The only person who ever said a word Needless to remark, the lover of ease four boxes were finished there was then procured another half dozen en who are suffering to use this An admirable artist, the valet tat- wonderful medicine, feeling sure that

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specilittle pills that their fame has spread Every few days the Eastern artist to the far ends of civilization. Wher-

RANGE-FINDERS.

The highest estimates put the Boer army in Natal at 35,000. The Mannlicher bullet travels with a

Boots for our Indian forces are mantight clothes to ease them of their ufactured at Cawnpore. Tommy's name for his Indian gravel-crushers is

Horse sickness has broken out earl-Few people care to entrust the writ- | ier than usual in South Africa. As a

> The practice of shooting off-hand all armed men who may be found in a country in a state of war, and who do not belong to the regular forces of a belligerent Government, is sanctioned A favorite Boer sport is to dig a

into it. Then they cover the pit with a cloth with a hole in it just big enough to let out the turkey's head. The head of the unfortunate bird is used as a target. Among the French names which at the present day may be found wide-

the Cape to the Zambesi, are Marais, Joubert, Du Plessis, De Villiers, Jourdan, Le Roux, Malherbe, Du Toit, Mal-

great fights of the American Civil War, is now the most carefully marked battlefield in the world. Though the number of men engaged on both sides was 160,000, the position of every regiment has been accurately located.

VICTORIA'S NEW TEA HOUSE.

England's Queen intends to add one skin coarse, while those features which | treats is decorated to represent some with bamboo and Indian matting, while

> There are thirteen streets in Lady. smith, fairly well laid out. The town hall cost£ 5,000 to build.

In some countries potato bread is number have sketched it; people trav- these Neslies of Lancewood. They had of the baronet's return. It was in- to the surprise of the stranger who used to feed the horses, especially when elling within thirty miles of it turn had no title. Time after time honors tensely warm and bright, one of those hears it; this is simply because, in very they are worked hard in very cold had been offered them and refused. days in June when the blue sky has many cases, the plain person has more weather. The animals are found to A grand, picturesque pile, massive in "We can have no nobler title than no cloud, when no summer wind stirs than the ordinary share of sweetness thrive on it, and their health and strength are most etcellent.