Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER VII.

ed and loved by her neighbors. True ed to his daughter with a laugh. the girls as young as herself | found fault with her; they said that she was you know, from your manner last evnot care for girlish chatter, that she had no girlish confidences to impart to them, and that, when they related their own romantic experiences, she listened with a far-off, dreamy look in her beautiful eyes-she was so terribly in earnest. The elder people admired her intense love for and devotion to her father; they all, young, and old, united in paying her homage as the herress of Lancewood. The young girls never felt that she was a rival. The dark-eyed, beautiful heiress was looked upon by them as a queen; They were not afraid to praise her wonderful loveliness; they did not dislike to hear brothers, cousins, and lovers all admire her-there was no danger in such admiration. She was no coquette; she never tried to win their admirers from them. They felt that she cared only for her father. They were not quite at ease with her-she was too imperial for that. No gir. ever consulted her about a ribbon or, a flower. One felt instinctively that she cared nothing for such things. No laughing girl ever clasped her arms round her and challenged her to run or frolic amidst the day-she was al- torego one iota of her privileges. She amongst the roses, to chase butterflies ways a queen. She had been queen since her sixteenth year. There had been some grand balls at the Abbeysome magnificent entertainments. If there was any fault to find; with them, I began now to depend on you." it was that they were a trifle too superb and formal. More than once Vivien Neslie had said, "It behoves one home." to be careful in these days, when the barriers of caste are fast disappearing."

for two long years; and now suddenly grossed by her sorrow at herfather's laugh. marriage, that she had forgotten how his wife had been at home some few home here?" days before the intelligence was made known. The news of his marriage caused some stir.

What will Vivien says Whom has he alone."

married?"

sensible woman of his own age;" the you cannot separate our interests." men secretly thought sense would not attract him, and then they alk hasten- |ien, calmly, as she quitted the room. ed to see. Wouder of wonders! The | She walked to her favorite retreatnew Lady Neslie was a girl-a beauti- where the sun-dial stood, and there, all. ful, bright, laughing girl-French- far from human eyes and ears, her inspeaking English with a pretty, piqu- far fro mhuman eyes and ears, her inant accent that charmed her hearers, digmant sorrow found vent. That she graceful, animated-a perfect trea- should leave the Abbey-her home-had sure. Most of the gentlemen were de- never entered her mand. If any one lighted with her at once; they declar- had said to her that her soul was to stop to hear more, walked away. ed that there was no one like her. leave her body, yet that she was to gether pleasant to have this bright, had been born within the shelter of its gay young stranger brought suddenly | walls, who had looked upon it as her anto their midst. They spoke of her as home and her heritage, who had been woman, you know." Still they were to whom it belonged! The bare idea pleased. So young and so gay, evi- of it moved her to sharpest anger, to dently fond of pleasure, there would bitterest scorn. member Vivien

did she says Nothing. While all life for her. the country families called on Lady Neslie, while she was overwhelmed with compliments, and invitations, and welcomes, Miss Neslie stood quietly by. In vain they tried to win from her some expression of her feelings. She told herself proudly that she did

not wear her heart on her sleeve. "You must have been astonished, dear Miss Neslie," said old Lady Smeaton. "We, none of us, ever thought Bir Arthur would marry agam."

She had blamed him herself—she had reproached him-she deplored his marriage, but family pride was strong within her. No one else should dare to utter a word against him.

"Astonished" she repeated. :"I think it is foolish ever to be astonished in this wondeful world. My father is still a young man, Lady Smeaton." "Yes-but after bringing you up as his heiress, it seems so strange he should marry again."

"I am his heiress still," said Vivien; and Lady Smeaton moved away with

a smile.

"That poor child does not realize her position," she remarked, afterward, when repeating the conversation. "She does not yet realize what a difference the coming of that young wife will make to her."

But Vivien was beginning to feel it more and more keenly. She had always been the ruling power, the one whose wishes were ever consulted. It Smeaton, one of the visitors, remark- for having married an uneducated girl was a new and terrible experience for edher to be set so completely aside. Every day, nay, every hour, brought its Neshie's garden."

distinct suffering. On the morning after Lady Neslies arrival, the housekeeper went as usual to Vivien for orders, and Vivien was giving them; when the the young wife entered the room. She listened for a few minutes, with a smile, and then turning to Miss Neslie, said-

"How kind of you to relieve me of one of my duties! But I have no de- most of the visitors followed her. So sire to evade them. I will give the it was not in one, but in a thousand in- her; no one will think any the worse orders every morning, Mrs. Spenser I stances that Lady Neslie contrived to of her because she is not well up in think I understand Sir Arthur's tastes have her own way at the expense of mythology."

The housekeeper looked with pity on the deposed sovereign. Vivien's dignity sustained her. Lady Neslie was evidently determined to use her full authority; before a servant it should leader. He, who all his life had been not be disputed.

"You are quite right, Lady Neslie," she said, calmly. "Mrs. Spenser will

come to you for the future." A charming smile overspread the fair

young face. When the housekeeper had Vivien Neslie had been much esteem- left the room, Sir Arthur's wire turn-

consistent with good taste or good came to the conclusion that Sir Arthur

breeding." "I would rather quarrel and make friends again nifty times every day than live on such ceremonious terms with any one," cried Lady Neslie. But Vivien nyade no answer.

Hours afterward, when the old the was a child, came to say how sorry she was, Miss Nest a abruply told her joyment from her life. As for quiet it was quite right-Lady Neslie was mistress now-not herself.

It was hard, gradually, surely, slowly to see herself deposed. It was his wife new whom Sir Arthur consulted on every occasion; it was to her he turned in any little difficulty, while Vivien sat by unnoticed. Lady Neslie ordered the carriage when she wanted it; she arranged the hours for visiitng, the days for dinner-parties, what friends were to be invited. was evident that she did not intend to

"I do not consult you, because I wish of the country, the belle of every fete, to rely upon myself, and it is as well to do so from the beginning. You will marry some day, and leave the Abbey; then I should have to learn afresh, if

> "I shall never leave the Abbey," said Vivien, hastily; "it will always be my

she stopped to think; but her surprise had been too great. She leave the She had occupied this social throne Abbey, whose line was bound up in it!

it would affect others. Sir Arthur and you intend to bring your husband Neslie-

Vivien looked at her steadily. Neslie," she replied; "that is a mat-"Sir Arthur Neslie married again! ter concerning my father and myself like Juno."

The matrons hoped it was "some cerns Sir Arthur, it must concern me; lish-"Nor will I discuss them," said Viv- have never heard of her."

"very pretty, but not like an |English | prouder of its glories than the master

be new life in Lancewood; there would That intertoper, that insolent girl, be balls, picnics, parties, everything to speak with a laugh on her face of delightful. Then they paused to re- what would be to her the direct of all calamities! The Abbey was more to What did Vivien think? That was her than hersel-it was her outward a question no one could answer. What life; away from it there could be no this morning. Is it really a fact that 366 miles from Sydney, in the Rich-

Then she laughed to herself a con- fore?" temptuous laugh. What a waste of emotion! The time would never come the first shot that the enemy had fir- | ance!" ed, and it wounded her screly.

permal girl, whose face never softened is really needful. Every one who for her. If it was to be warfare, she heard you this morning was astonishsaid to herself, it should at least be ed. I saw people look at each other

open on her part. Not many days after that a large | "Miladi" blushed slightly and then party of guests were assembled in the smiled. grounds of the Abbey; some were "I was never a very careful student," spirits, was the ringleader of all the ed a city, I suppose?" where they liked-that one corner was sacred to her. The gay, laughing group were discoursing about sun dials, and Lady Neslie said there was a picturesque old one in the rose gar-

"Lot us go and see it," she said.

Vivien, who was present, looked up; ladyship, quickly. but before she had time to speak, Miss

"We must not go there; that is Miss

"Miladi" looked up, with a light,

-what nonsense! That may have shield her father in shielding her. been the case in the dull old days. We When Vivien told Sir Arthur he have a brighter rule here now, and laughed carelessly.

every one may go where they will." She led the way, laughingly, and your wife to be so ignorant."

Vivien's feelings. If one thing annoyed Vivien more than another, it was to see her dignified father take a share in the revels of which his wife was the queen and Lady Neslie was a trifle more careful to grave, so indifferent, who had never seemed to hasten his footsteps-it was a sore trial of her patience to see how he merry, laughing girl he had marri-

ery whim, could make him join in her pastimes and sports.

At such times the baronet seemed ill at ease in his daughter's presence. He liked to see his lovely young wife gay and happy; he liked to hear the ring or her laughter, the sound of her voice; he liked to follow her wild, ritrul leadership, as she led him with undignized haste from one pastime to another. At such times he did not "How sensible you are, Vivien! Do care to meet the grave, wondering look or his daughter. His present life too grave, too earnest—that she did ening, I felt quite atraid that I should was so different from the stately life with a shudder, "to avoid a dishonor have to dispute my rights inch by inch, he had led, he did not care that she as it were, with you. I am quite re- should see him-unbend and make himself the companion of a laughing, a Diana Vivien, whose husband was a "I should never dispute with you, bright-raced girl. So it came about Crasader-a noble woman, who held Lady Ne Le," was the calm reply. "I that gradually, but surely, Vivien hope never to say one word to you in- Vivien found herseli de trop, and

CHAPTER VIII.

and his wife were huppier without her.

Before the end of the month of July the Abbey was filled with visitors. Lady Neske seemed to have but housekeeper, who had known her since one thought-how she could manage to extract the greatest amount or endomestic lelicity, or anything of that kind, she never dreamt of it. Li.e. wich her, meant a round of excitement; no sooner was one testivity over than she began to plan for another. There was no rest, no cessation, and Sir Arthur was too much in love to resist her. Day by day Vivien's distrust grew greater. With her keen perception and quick womanly tact, she saw many things that quite escaped Sir Arthur's attention. She saw a deficiency of knowledge and or prudence, a want of thorough good breeding, which convinced her more and more that her fa her had in some way or other been

One morning she was greatly annoyed. The visitors had been through mear the town of Richmond, in the the picture galleries, and, as the day Hawkesbury district, about thirtywas too warm for driving or walking, they lingered there, divided into groups; admiring and discussing the different pictures, Lady Neskie laugh- for the purpose. The buildings and She would not have spoken so had ing, and as usual the centre of a group furnishings of the college and farm, exertion would leave me breathless. of admirers. Vivien was close to her. Colonel Hetley, Lord Liston, and several others were near. She did not Lady Neslie laughed; and this time hear the commencement of the convershe was deposed. She had been so en- there was something of a sneer in her sation; when her attention was drawn to it, it was by the use of her, name. "Then, if you marry," she said, "do Colonel Hetley was saying to Lady

"No two ladies could present a greater contrast than yourself and Miss "I think you forget yourseli, Lady Neshe. You might pass for the graceful goddess of beauty; Miss Neslie is

Lady Neslie interrupted him, speak-"My grave, serious Vivien, if it con- | ing quickly in her pretty broken Eng-

> "Juno-who is Juno?", she asked. "I There was a blank look of surprise

on one or two faces, and wonder on

Juno ?" asked Lord Liston. "I do not remember the name," she said; and Vivien, too much annoyed

The ladies admired her with a little live on, it would have seemed easier Lady Neslie should evince such igprudent reserve. It was not alto- to her. Leave the Abbey-she who norance. Her love for her father was so great that she could not endure that any ridicule should be cast ed in cheese-making, also in the man- other half dozen boxes. They comon him. If he had made a mistake in his marriage, she could not endure that any one should find it out. She determined to speak about it to Lady Neshe for her father's sake, and during the carpenter's and the blacksmith's Pills are a great blessing to the sick, the half hour before dinner she for the first time deliberately sought a

> tete-a-tete with her father's wife. "I want to tell you, Lady Neslie, what want of knowlege you betrayed you never heard the name 'Juno' be-

Lady Neslie looked up laughingly. "My dear step-daughter, it is realwhen she would prefer the love of a ly a fact that I do not know who Juno 1,000 acres being devoted to growing He was a Brave soldier Who Fell in the man to the love of home. That was is. Are you horrified at my ignor-

"I am surprised at it," was the calm Lady Neshie soon began to find that | reply; "and, for your own sake, ladshe had an enemy in this proud, im- vise you not to show more of it than 80 acres to forage plants, such as split more fiercely than upon the in wonder."

morning callers, others visitors stay- she said; "history was one of my

ing in the house. Lady Neslie, all life, abominations. Juno was some fearful gayety, and animation, wild with high | queen who ordered a massacre or burn-

mirth and merriment. Of all the "I will give you a book that will large gardens and pleasure-grounds, tell you all about her," arswered, Viv-Vivien had selected as her own the ien. "Now, for your own sake, I beg supplying water to the irrigation count in the officially issued specimen pretty retreat where the sun-dial stood of you, if, as I begin to surmise, your and the golden gladioli grew; it was education has been neglected, not to her own. Visitors might go where ask questions before visitors. If you they (would; friends might wander wish to know anything wait until you have an opportunity of asking

"Why?" said Lady Neslie, shortly. "Because for my father's sake, I cannot endure that you should expose youself to ridicule."

"No one will ridicule me," said her

Then they will ridicule my father me. I have been accustomed to see him held in high esteem-not laughed at for folly."

Lady Neslie was not well pleased; "My dear Miss Smeaton-pardon me | the beautiful imperial girl who would | but all at once he was seen to tremble

"It is no laughing matter, papa, for

"My dear Vivien, you are hard on

"There are some things that every one ought to know," said Vivien, as Sir Arthur turned away.

Miss Neslie had succeeded so far that as to what questions she asked. They were together one morning

when Lady Neslie abruptly inquiredled could make him fall in with her ev- is a strange name for a young lady, er saw a woman without one!

Vivien answered her more cordially

tham usual. "Now that you bear the name of Neslie" she said, "you should study the annals of the family. Vivien is one of the oldest names we have. There was a Dame Vivien Neslie in the reign; of one of our early kings."

"Was there's What did she do?" was the rejoinder. "It seems to me that every member of your family did something. What was she famed for "

"She killed herself," replied Vivien, she dreaded more than death. You must read the story. Then there was the Abbey here against a long siege."

To be Continued

EXPERIMENTAL FARMS.

How Agriculture is Encouraged in New

south Wales.

The importance attached by the various Australian governments to the encouragement of agriculture, especially by the diffusion of practical knowledge, is shown in the fact that in most of the colonies a department of agriculture has been established, the official head of which is a member of the colonial ministry. In New South Wales the necessity of providing the means of technical agricultural education, and establishing a college and model farms in various parts of the colony, became fully recognized, and a site suitable for a central establish- Dumas said :- "Since I was about ment was selected at Ham Common, nine miles from Sydney, where an area of about 4,000 acres was reserved now in the seventh year of existence, I tried several medicines, but instead were completed in January, 18.6, and officially opened on the 14th of April of the same year. Accommodation is provided for minety-six resident students, and during 1898 there was a full roll. Theoretical as well as practical instruction is imparted by ex- for food, and the doctor, who attendperts/ in every branch of agriculture, and experimental work is carried on with cereal and other crops, fertilizers ever, but tried other medicines, but are tested analyses of soil and made still without relief, and then I began and the arts of dishorning and speying cattle, with other veterinary surgical practices, are taught. The which was the story of the cure of a live stock attached to the farm and "Has your ladyship never heard of college comprises 46 horses, 57 bullocks \$151 head of dairy cattle, 140 pigs and sent for a box, but they did not seem 130 sheep. There is an orchard, thirty ada mortified for her father's sake to acres in extent, and a vineyard, ten acres in extent, and the cultivation of sisted that I should continue their She was bitterly annoyed that plants for the expression of scent use and my father got two boxes

has also been begun. bidgee district, and at Wollongbar, health to some other sufferer." mond river district. The former is near the town of Wagga Wagga, and embraces an area of 2,400 acres, of THE ORIGINAL "TOMMY ATKINS." which 1,200 acres are in cultivation, cereals, of which 500 acres are for seed wheat, the remainder being utilized for oaten hay and malting barley; 85 acres to fruit trees and grape vines, and maize, sorghum, millet, barley, rye, oats, cow pea, roots, grasses, etc., while 8 acres are under olive trees, the remaining portion being taken up by irrigation plots, nursery and experimental plots. Quarters have been provided for twenty-five students, and there are also cottages for the natural water supply, but dams of 6,000, 10,000 and 40,000 yards capacity have been excavated, and are used for have visited the farm since its es-

"BOBS" AFRAID OF CATS.

tablishment.

Lord Roberts, commander of two hundred thousand British soldiers in South Africa, possessor of the Victoria Cross and all sorts of medals, is about paralyzed with fear at the sight of a cat. No cat has been admitted to -and that would be unendurable to the Roberts house for years. During one of the actions outside Cabul, when bullets and gunshot were freely falling around the General and his staff, she began to feel somewhat afraid of he was, as usual, coolly mdifferent, and pale with fright. The hero of a hundred fights pointed helplessly over his shoulder to a neighboring wagon, and the staff saw a half starved black cat perched on top of it. His stranger fear of the catt was so great as to completely distract General Roberts' attention from the field of battle, and it was not until a subalterm drove the animal away that the English general was able to bring his thoughts back to the conflict.

HIS EXPERIENCE.

Woman, observed the epigrammatic boarder, is a conundrum without an answer !

WAS SAVED.

HAD SUFFERED FOR NEARLY 12 YEARS WITH ANAEMIA.

Severe Headaches, Heart Palpitation, Nervousness and Extreme Feebleness made Her Life Miserable-Her Doctor Told Her she Could Not Recover.

Doctors have given the Greek name anaemia, meaning "bloodlessness," to a disease which is much more prevalent among young women than is generally believed. In its early stages the disease is not marked by any decided symptoms, and often makes considerable advance 'ere its presence is noticed. A feeling of fatigue after slight exercise, breathlessness and pallor of the face are the first noticeable signs. Unless there is prompt and effective treatment the disease then makes rapid progress, and the victim presents every appearance of going into a decline or consumption, The only successful method of treating anaemia is to build up the blood, and the best medicine in the world for this purpose is Dr. Williams' Pink

Pills for Pale People. Miss Adeline Dumas is one of the thousands of young ladies who can testify to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of anaemia. Miss Dumas resides with her parents on a farm near Liniere, Beauce Co., Que. To a reporter who called upon her for the purpose of getting the particulars of her illness and cure, Miss sixteen years of age I have been ailing more or less, but for a long time, except for periodical headaches, the trouble did not seem serious. About two years ago my case began to assume an alarming nature. The headaches came with greater frequency. I became very pale, and the slightest of finding benefit I was steadily growing worse, until at last I was unable to do any household work, and had to sit in a chair almost the entire day. I had new become extremely nervous, and the least noise would set my heart wildly palpitating. I had neither desire now relish ed me finally said the trouble was incurable, and that he could do 'nothing more for me. I did not despair, howto feel that death alone would release me from my suffering. At this time a friend brought me a newspaper in girl whose symptoms resembled mine, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I to help me, and I was, afraid they would prove like other medicines, not suited to my case. My parents inmore. Before these were all used I Beside the practice of general dairy had no longer any doubt that they farming work, instruction is impart- were helping me, and I procured anagement and breeding of poultry, in pletely, restored my health, and I am the rearing of bees and the prepara- able to go about and do work with tion of honey for the market, in the am ease I have not enjoyed for years killing and dressing of sheep in before. I think Dr. Williams' Pink arts, in the construction of fenced and land I always urge my friends, who in various mechanical trades. There are not well to take them, and I will are also experimental farms in Bomen, be glad if this statement, is the 304 miles from Sydney, in the Murrum- means of bringing new courage and

Muttay.

Upon no point of Army nomenclature do the doctors of military history origin; of the sobriquet by which the British soldier is known to every English-speaking man in the world. One school of theories is positive that the whole business is merely the outcome of pure chance; another triummanager and workmen; likewise barns, phantly points to the fact that, when a hay shed and stables. There is no some years since it was decided to afford the British soldiers practical instruction in bookkeeping, the first acplots. Some thousands of farmers ledgen was made out to one, "Thomas Atkins"; while at least a dozen other theorists have an equal number of equally feasible explanations.

> There is, however, reason to believe that the original "Tommy" died so long ago as 1857. The manner of his passing was as follows:-Upon the outbreak of the Segoy Mutiny at Lucknow a number of Europeans hastily quitted their houses and rushed to the Residency for protection. On their way they passed a solitary sentimel of the 32nd Foot, to whom they represented the danger he ran in not retiring with them.

> He, however, replied that he could not honorably quit his post, unless duly relieved. A few minutes later he fell bemeath the irresistible rush of the mutineers. The fame of his exploit spread abroad, and among his companions it soon became customary to speak of any other brave fellow as a regular "Tommy Atkins," which was the unfortunate sentry's name.

IN MOURNING.

What! back again! exclaimed the young housekeeper, you can't expect me to give you cake every day.

No, lady, repleid the poor begger. I thought maybe you had an old s. of black clothes you might give me. "Why did they call you Vivien? It Huh! snorted Mr. Sourdrop, I nev- Me poor ole mother eat the cake you gev me yestid'y.