# Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER XXIV.

In the interest of her half-brother, Vivian had determined to forget all past differences, and to make a friend of Lady Neslie; so one evening she said to her-

"Valerie, if you are not engaged, will you spare me a few minutes?" "Is the lecturing business about to begin?' thought Lady Neslie. "I will have none of it."

"It is not a very usual thing for you to seek me," she replied aloud. "I am not engaged. What do you want ?"

"I want you to walk out into the grounds with me. I have sometthing

to say to you."

It was an August evening, and the warm still air was heavy with the fragrance of the tall Ascension lilies. The sunbeams lingered with a golden light on odorous flowers; the roses drooped their heavy heads. Earth and sky looked so fair that Valerie saw no particular reason for refusing; and Vivian led her to her own favorite nook, where the sun dial stood and the fountains played in the sunlight.

How long was it since that sunny summer morning when she had stood would do. She lived through the scene again. She remembered her anger, her passion and dismay, when she received her father's letter; she remembered how she had inveighed against his marriage, and how impotent, how worse than useless, all her struggles had been. How long was it since she had sat there in the sunlight?

A few years—as men count time; to her it seemed that a life-time had passed. And now, she had lost all, except the guardianship of the honor of her house. But she was there to plead with the stranger who had supplanted her.

"Valerie," she said, "you will not | "have I pleaded to you quite in misunderstand me." But Lady Nes- vain ?" lie interrupted her.

"Once for all, Vivien, let me tell you, I will have no interference. am mistress of Lancewood, and I shall do what I like."

"Do not mistake me," returned Vivian; "I am not about to interfere. I have seen nothing that calls for interference. I was about to ask you, Valerie, whether we cannot be better friends."

proud girl to humble herself so. She had so heartily despised the woman by her side.

"Let us be better friends," she begged. "We have but one interest in common - the welfare of little Oswald. If we live in peace and harmony, we can act so much better for

"What do you call peace and harmony ?" asked Valerie sharply. "Never disagreeing," replied Viv-

"I never have wanted to disagree," said "miladi." "It was you. From the very first you always disliked me, you were always jealous of me; you would have sent me away if you Bould."

The beautiful face flushed crimson with humiliation; but it takes more than the spiteful words of a spiteful woman to shake the resolve of a noble mind.

say, Valerie. I did not like you. I ers, who had never known anything had married you. But now that he because they saw that by so doing they is dead and we are alone, let it be pleased Lady Neslie.

a noble motive. She became suspi- the devotion of Gerald Dorman. jurned abruptly to her-

education of your son, the wish to trol. help you make him a good man."

"In plain words," thought Valerie to herself, "she wants to have her share in the management of matters -and she shall not."

"I do not see any need for all this, of my grief now." Vivien," she said coldly. "I am willing enough to be on friendly terms Marie. with you, but you must understand Interference. I will not yield one subside into a becoming shade of lav- teaching them to me once, and she tota of my authority to you."

in all truth and loyalty, to let me be spect would be-" your friend, your adviser, your coun- "I do not want a lecture," said Lady him. "What is it you want?" she said since Sir Arthur died; surely that is reply. coldly. "It is something quite new to long enough for crape."

hear you talk about submission." erie. Will you let me have some took the silk dress in her hands and have inherited his mother's disposi- these islands. But the pleasure seekwill be the first to set an example of began busily to trim it with ribbons tion. Hard, stern training and good obedience and submission to you."

pleaded thus; but the woman listen- going to Paris." ing did not understand.

share in the training of your boy? He | Her ladyship continuedcontrol. He is quick to learn-let me | life." teach him lessons of loyalty and truth, of good faith and honor. I would ment," said the maid. never be cross with him, Valerie-I would be patient and gentle; may I

try ?"

ing of my boy. I will make him what ful. I like, not what you like. He shall learn no cant, no hypocrisy; he shall enjoy his life. Self-control is all very well for poor people-it keeps them honest; but it is not one of the virtues of a gentleman."

"Oh, Valerie," interrupted Vivien, "do not say such things!"

But "miladi's" anger was thoroughly aroused now.

"You have triumphed over me," she said, "often and often. You have been pleased to laugh at my ignorance, my defective education; you have said "but I shall go to Paris, and you I could do the boy any good, I will de- tion is farming and in this calling he that I am not a lady; you have looked down on me from the supreme height of your own grandeur. Now it is my turn to triumph, and I mean to enjoy my victory. I mean to repay you for every insult, every sneer." "I have never insulted you, Valerie

-never sneered at you." "Then you have done worse - you have treated me with silent contempt. Your father, too, has added his quota -he insulted me when he appointed you the guardian of the family honor. Out of sheer revenge for those words I have a great mind to drag the name

of Neslie through the mire!" Vivien recoiled as though Valerie there dreaming of the noble deeds she had struck her a blow. What manner of woman was this her father had married?"

"I have quite made up my mind to one thing," said her ladyship. "Your office shall be no sinecure. You shall have plenty to do. Your family honor shall require some looking after."

"I thought you were a nobler woman, Valerie; for Oswald's sake I am sorry that you are not."

"No, I am not. Nobility is not my forte. You understand me, Miss Neslie? I forbid you to interfere in any way with my child. He shall trained as I wish, not as you wish. "Then, Valerie," said Vivien, sadly,

"Quite! A sad waste of time and of pride, is it not?"

"And would nothing that I might say be of use ?' Vivien continued. "Nothing! You had your way when

you were mistress here-now I shall And Vivien, seeing that efforts were

indeed all in vain, turned sadly away. Evil days were dawning for Lancewood. The hope that had cheered her Heaven knew the effort it cost that vanished. How, with such a mother, could the boy, ever develop into a

Life grew almost intolerable to her. One thing that saddened her was the conduct of the servants. Now that Sir Arthur was dead, they turned to her instinctively as the head of the house. It seemed almost impossible make them understand that the French stranger and her little boy were really to be studied before their own young lady. They appealed to her, they went to her for orders, they referred to her, and it was quite in vain that she assured them she had no authority. She and they soon saw the punishment. Any servant who so transgressed was sure, very shortly afterward, to be dismissed by Lady Neslie-dismissed on some trivial pretext, though every one knew the truth. The result was that in a short time most of the faithful old servants had left, and the Abbey was "There is some truth in what you filled with new faces. The new-comwas vexed and sorry that my father of Vivien treated her with neglect,

different. I offer you what I never It was a miserable life. She wonoffered you before, my hand in true dered often how it would end; there and loyal friendship. Will you accept were times when she could almost it, Valerie? Will you let me do my have died in her despair, when the best for you and for little Oswald?" weight of her sorrow seemed too great But "miladi" was suspicious. She for her to bear; and then, during those was too ignoble herself to understand dark hours, she began to appreciate

tious. What did Vivien want? She She knew nothing of the fact that sould not, would not, believe that it he loved her, but he was the only perwas friendship with herself. She son living to whom she could speak of her father, who understood in the "What is it you want, Vivien? least how bitterly painful and humili-Speak plainly. You must have some ating her position was. She went to design or motive in this-tell me what the library at times that she might talk to him; and those hours, so Vivien raised her patient face to painful to her, were hours of bliss the clear blue sky before she answer- to him. He drank in the beauty of her face, the music of her voice, until "I have no motive, Valerie, but the his love for her became a passion bewish to help you in the training and youd the reach of reason or self con-

### CHAPTER XXV.

"In what way, 'midadi?" asked ing alarmed Vivien.

"I may safely mix a little gray she asked. quite distinctly that I will allow no with my black, and then gradually "No, mamma, found Mrs. Corty

of soft shining gray.

"No," replied Lady Neslie; "you shall not even know what the word 'plea- told him. have no part, no share in the train- sure' or gayety means. I call a car- | "It is not often," he said, "that a bank notes.

I like."

Marie shook her head gravely.

now," said Valerie. "I have made my she looked at bim. coup. I am going to be very gracious. I intend during my absence to to say," she said, with a gracious place Oswald under Miss Neslie's care smile. "I dare not engage a tutor for -she will be delighted."

freedom, miladi; you are not at all do something with him." adapted for training a child."

must not be surprised if you find that | vote myself to him." me. I am tired of these dull English. -how will you manage that?" want some one to make me gay."

won so much-mind that you do not my time each day." lose."

Marie looked grave.

on as you are going now."

prepare my luggage as soon as you good." like. I shall go in a few days' time." His face glowed with rapture too greatly reduced in flesh. The pain prised to hear from Valerie's own lips sociate him with herself-that she little sleep; was left weak and exthat she intended very shortly to go should appeal to him, rely upon him- hausted, and despaired of getting to Paris.

"I left many dear friends there," said | turous delight. 'miladi," "whom I should like to see

refusing to invite these same friends once. He bought the prettiest and pills faithfully and at the end of two during Sir Arthur's life-time, but she most amusing books he could select, months I felt well again and able to said nothing. She had long since dis- to make learning to read pleasant to attend to my work. The following covered that words were useless. Va- him. He worked with zeal and will autumn I experienced a slight relerie was unusually gracious.

"While I am away," she said, should be really glad, Vivien, if you and rewarded him with a smile. would take charge of Oswald. I know that I can trust you with him."

the grave reply. But Vivien did not feel as hopeful as she would have felt some time before; the child's evil habits were becoming so confirmed that she almost despaired of correcting

Lady Neslie looked up with a laugh in which there was a note of con-

"On my return I shall expect to ed. find a grand moral reform," she said. "I suppose my boy is anything but what you would like him to be. For my part I admire his spirits and his talents. I hope you will not contradict him, Vivien."

"I will be kind to him. but I cannot promise to indulge him foolishly. Valerie, did you never read these words, Give thy son his way, and he shall make thee afraid?"

"No," was the laughing reply. "I do not go in for anything of that kind. I have but two requests to make -do not teach him wise saws or to sing psalms," and "miladi" went away with laughing disregard of Vivien's flushing indignant face.

Lady Neslie went to Paris that same | waste.-Spurgeon. week, and to Vivien it seemed as though the sweet spirit of peace had settled over the Abbey. An impulse came over her, when Valerie drove away, to have all the windows opened-it was as though the very atmosphere of the Abbey were charged with her mocking spirit. She felt that through every room she must have a fresh current of air.

Once more she was alone in her of the young heir, the terrible past to copy after .- Goldsmith. would all have seemed a dream to her. Once more she was mistress of the house where she had ruled so long, and the only drawback was that "miladi" would return. Vivien waited one or two days before she tried to do anything with the child. Then she invited him to go out for a long walk

"May I slide?" he asked, looking anxiously at her.

I will ask Mr. Dorman to teach you son. to skate. You will like that."

Sir Oswald, consented to go; and dur- severance that is wanting to bring have been devised, which afford coming their walk Vivien tried to lay them to a successful issue.-Rochefouthe groundwork of her plan, to awak- cauld. en in the child's mind the first faint | The greatest of all human benefits, 400 yards. The small size of the shield, "I think," said Lady Neslie to her glimmering idea of truth and honor, that, at least, without which no other which weighs only seven pounds, remaid, "that I may safely lessen some of loyalty and honesty. He was terribly benefit can be truly enjoyed, is inde- quires that the soldier shall lie prone deficient-the result of her question- pendence .- Parke Goodwin.

'Did you ever say your prayers?"

said it was all nonsense."

master of Lancewood?", she asked

The more she conversed with him,

nival enjoyment; I call this life of mother is so completely blind to her restraint and conventionality impri- child's interests; it must be that Lady sonment. I long to find myself in Neslie keeps him ignorant on purpose sunny Paris, where I can do more as that she may have the more influence over him A good tutor would in some degree remedy the evil, if A "It is not my place to lecture, mi- one could be found who would take ladi, but I hope you will be care- a true interest in the child's wel-

"I have nothing to risk or lose Vivien's noble face brightened as

"You have anticipated what I came the boy; if I did, Lady Neslie would "The best thing you could do would discharge him at once on her return.

I bring some of my friends back with "But your own work, Mr. Dorman, has been a sufferer for years from

Her words had a strange effect. The "Do not refuse me, Miss Neslie. I ed him by; but the time came when he maid rose with a white scared face. speak truly when I say that I would found a complete cure and is again "Oh, miladi, be careful," she said, "for lay down my life to serve you. Permit strong, happy and vigorous. In regard Heaven's sake be careful. You have me then to offer you a few hours of to Mr. Upper's sickness and cure he

That same morning Vivien was sur- great for words; that she should as- daily grew more intolerable. I got filled his heart, with passionate, rap- well. Different remedies were tried

out suddenly-

ed. vou know." "Who says I am wicked, Oswald?"

she asked.

hated me because I had taken Lance- learned that a good remedy is none wood from you. To hate is wicked- the less good because its cost was so, if you hate me, you must be wick- so much less than I expected."

"I do not hate you," she replied, "I pray to Heaven to make you a good

To be continued.

### GRAINS OF GOLD.

The wavering mind is but a base possession .- Euripides.

Immortality is the glorious discovery of Christianity.-Channing.

He censures God who quarrels with the imperfections of men.-Burke.

ulous.-Willmott. A true and genuine impudence is

ever the effect of ignorance, without the least sense of it.-Steele.

kills them .- L. A. Martin.

gress and development, and attaches ber of rings to that proportion which her curse on all inaction.-Goethe.

Mutability of temper and inconsistency with ourselves is the greatest weakness of human nature .- Addi-

more right to say a rude thing to an-"Yes; and what is more. Oswald, other than to knock him down .- John-Bribed by these promises, the little selves. It is not so much means as per-

uncivil thing than to act one; no

### A LANGTRY INCIDENT.

About twenty years ago, while vis-"I have no wish to usurp it. Oh, "I hope you will be careful, miladi. The boy seemed to have no reverbelieve me, Valerie, the good of Lance- I have noticed that the English peo- ence for sacred things. She was lit- al regatta. The Jersey Lily, then in wood, the honor of our name, is all I ple are very particular about their erally at a loss how to talk to him. the first flush of her success, and in care for! I ask you in all good faith, mourning; any impropriety in that re- "What shall you do when you are the prime of her beauty, was present, and the observed of all observers. Durselor, your right hand. I have no Valerie, haughtily. "Do what I tell "I shall eat all the grapes and ing one of the tiresome pauses inciwish to take your place, and no wish you. Relieve that somber black silk peaches myself, shoot the birds, and dental to regattas, a poor, old, lame to wrest your authority from you. I with a little gray. It is six months whip the stable-boys," was the prompt woman came hobbling around among the spectators, and vainly tried to sell There was wonderful familiarity be- the greater became her dismay-he some trinkets, principally made of the "I will tell you what I want, Val- tween Lady Neslie and her maid. Marie had so few qualities. He seemed to orner shells, so frequently seen in teaching might make him different; ers wanted none of her little wares, Only a noble woman could have "Marie," said Lady Valerie, "I am but these things Vivien knew he could and the poor old soul was dejectedly not have. Evil indeed would be the wending her way out again, when The maid looked up almost in alarm. day when Lancewood became his. Mrs. Langtry sprang down from her She found also, that although he seat, and, after a short colloquy in light is reflected from its highly-'My fortune is made and secured. was six years of age, he did not even Jersey French with the owner of the polished surface on to a screen there him learn what will make a noble I have plenty of money, and I shall be know his aphabet. There was a bat- basket, seized it and saucily went is at once depicted on the screen a man; he is to be master of others-let mistress of the Abbey for fifteen the every morning in the nursery when among the crowd-needless to say, bright-lined image on a dark ground, me teach him self-discipline, self- years. I think now I may enjoy my the nurse tried to teach him his letters, and he always came off victor- of her old and crippled fellow coun-"You have had nothing but enjoy- lous. Vivien was grieved and distress- trywoman. The old woman poured ed; matters were even worse than she forth voluble blessings in the Norman "Miladi," laughed contemptuously, had feared. When she returned with patois, as her basket was handed back "Do you call such a life as this en- the child to the house, she went at to her by the smiling and radiant Lily Rifles, who was officially returned as joyment? I do not. English people do once in search of Gerald Derman, and -devoid, indeed, of shells, but well killed at Magersfontein, has written furnished with silver, gold, and crisp to his parents stating that his suf-

WELLAND COUNTY MAN'S IN-TERESTING EXPERIENCE.

He Had Suffered for Years From Kidney Trouble-Many Medicines Were Tried, But Falled-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Saved liim.

Mr. James Upper, of Allenburg, is a

gentleman well known in Welland county. Mr. Upper was proprietor of be to put him entirely under Miss Nes- But, if you, Mr. Dorman, would take the village hotel for over thirty years, lie's care-begging your pardon for the him a few hours every day, we might and no better landlord ever catered to a traveller's wants. Mr. Upper's ac-"You can ask me nothing, Miss Nes- quaintance also extends over Ontario "Miladi" laughed good humoredly, lie, that I would not do for you," re- as a sequel to his prominence in Orange "It is very possible," she replied, turned the secretary; "if you think and Masonic circles. His present vocahas been very successful. Mr. Upper kidney trouble and began to think "I will do it at night," he replied. that good health had altogether passsays:—"In December of 1897 I was "I should be more pleased than I prostrated with a severe form of kid-"I cannot lose-and of course I can say if you would devote those ney trouble. Previous to this I was shall be careful; I must enjoy myself, hours to little Oswald. You, as well as slightly afflicted in the same way, but or of what use would my money be?" myself, have the true interests of at this time matters came to a climax Lancewood at heart. We can do noth- as the result of exposure and over-"Evil days will come of it, miladi," ing with Lady Neslie; but we might, exertion. To say that I suffered does she said. "If you wish yourself and between us, do much for the boy-we not express it; the pains in my back your child well you will not return to could take him out of the hands of were terrible. I gradually grew worse France-you will remain here and go servants. You might have him so and was compelled to keep my bed many hours each day, and so could I- and for months I existed as though in "Which I do not intend. You can and then surely we might do him some a hideous dream. I had considerable nausea, and loathing for food, was without benefit. Finally I was per-To please her he would have devot- suaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ed every waking moment of his life and procured six boxes. This was Vivien wondered if she remembered to the boy. He began his task at about March 1st, 1898. I took the and fervor, content if, during the currence of the trouble and again course of the lessens, Vivien came in used a few boxes of the pills and now consider my cure complete as a year One morning when she stood before has since passed and I have not exthem with her sweet, grave, lumin- perienced a pain or ache. I am now "You may safely trust me," was ous smile on her face, the boy cried able to follow farming pursuits with perfect ease. My wife also speaks as "I say, Vivien, you do not look wick- warmly in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I do, having used them for headache, dizziness and lose of appetite, the pills always giving comfort "Mamma told me so. She said you and relief. Since my illness I have

## WORTH REMEMBERING.

A good rule to remember when one has costly rings and the habit of taking them off when the hands are washed, which, by the way, should alway she done if one wishes to take the proper care of the stones, is always to place them between the lips, says a writer in the Criterion. If the habit is once formed it becomes second nature, and prevents adding another Hundreds would never have known item to the columns of loss, relating want if they had not first known to rings left in hotels, strange dressing rooms and other places. Said, a The amplest knowledge has the larg- woman who has a magnificent collecest faith-Ignorance is always incred- tion of rings, and who has wisely exercised this habit since its inception; "I have never lost one or mislaid it, and, what is just as important, I have never been through all the worrying anxiety of believing I had lost some Our first impulses are good, gener- one or all of them." The woman ous, heroical; reflection weakens and whose fingers are clothed with flashy brilliants up to the joint may remon. People seldom improve when they strate that she has no room between father's house, and, but for the noise have no other model than themselves her ruby lips, in which case there are two remedies, one, to enlarge the Nature knows no pause in her pro- mouth, the other, to reduce the nummarks the woman of taste.

SHIELDS FOR MODERN WARRIORS. Recent experiments at Sheffield, A man has no more right to say an England, suggest the possibility that in the twentieth century shields may once more form an important part of the equipment of an army, Steel Few things are impossible in them- shields, three millimetres in thickness and about 150 square inches in area, plete protection against bullets fired from the service rifle at a range of on the ground in order to be sheltered. Each shield has a loophole for the rifle and studs at the sides so that a series of them can be linked into a continuous screen. The idea is that by the use of such shields the necessity of digging trenches may often be avoid-

### MAGIC MIRRORS.

In Japan what is known as the magic mirror is seen everywhere, According to a Japanese myth, the first magic mirror was invented to tempt the sun-goddess to come out of a cave in which she had secreted herself. On the back of the mirror are seen birds, flowers, dragons and mythological scenes, in raised designs, artistically executed. When looked at directly the real mirror reflects the object in front of it just the same as an ordinary mirror does, but when a bright

Private J. Burns, of the Scottish fering from two wounds.