Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER XXVI.

The month of Valerie's absence was the most peaceful Vivien had known since her father's marriage. It seemed to her that all her old friends took the opportunity of calling at Lancewood-people who had not kept up any great intimacy since the marriagepeople who, understanding the difficulties of Miss Neslie's position, admired the brave, patient, resigned spirit in which she met them.

To Gerald Dorman it was a golden interval. Every hour and day was marked in golden letters on the tablets of his memory. The plan which she herself had arranged for keeping the child almost continually with them, | brought them into hourly contact, Mr. i Dorman had his own rooms in the western wing of the Abbey, but to give Oswald his lessons he used the library. When Vivien knew the child was busy with his lessons, she would go to see what progress he had made. Then when he was sent to his nurses, she would consult anxiously with Gerald as to whether he thought there was any improvement. Gerald was not oversanguine.

"It would be a work of years to effect any real good. I have studied the child well-he might by stern discipline develop into a good man, but he will never be one without it."

How Gerald Dorman valued these hours only he himself knew. He saw more of Miss Neslie now than he had ever seen before. Her wonderful beauty, her proud grace, her striking talent, the womanly tenderness that seemed to struggle with her innate pride, all enchanted him.

"I do not think I could love her more," he would say to himself at times, yet each day his love increased.

The hours he passed in her presence were to him hours of bliss. To his intense and passionate delight he found that she was learning to rely upon him, that she turned to him in her difficulties, that she sought his advice and followed it.

This state of things was so delightful to him that he was careful not to disturb it. He guarded his every look, word, action. Of his devotion to her and her interests he spoke most fully-of his passionate love, never. With one word of that he knew that their pleasant friendly intercourse would end at once. Vivien received his devotion with calm, serene grace. It seemed right and natural to her that the man whom her father had liked and trusted should be devoted to her. Had she dreamed that he loved her, she would have equal anger and surprise.

The happy interval was drawing to a close at last. At the end of February Valerie and her maid were to return. It was well for "miladi" that she did not hear the comments of the servants; they all wished she would remain Vivien wondered much what it was. "That would not be very pleasant," where she was. During her absence there were peace, content, order, one of her restless fits, led her to the boy's sake.' method, kind, firm rule and regularity-all things that "milali" herself disliked. Her return was looked forward to with dread-by the nurses especially. There was a marked im- greatly interested, was watching died. Of course I am very sorry and provement in the boy; but, as they them. said, it would all disappear when her ladyship returned.

On the day she expected her Vivien walked slowly up and down the broad path in the garden. Purple and golden raised their meek heads, violets per- ing with Sir Oswald?" fumed the cold clear air, there was a "I am trying to teach him to read trees.

"My beautiful home," said the girl, grant that no evil may befall it, no wrong-doing dishonor these ancient Put that book down, Oswald." walls l'

aspirations were fixed on the boy who him. was to inherit the Abbey. Some good and she went to him.

"Will you walk a few steps with me?" she said. "I want to talk to pleased.

held out her hand.

"I wish to thank you," she said, "for "The fact that he will hold so high father's name and my own, I thank education." you."

his; the noble face had a clear light man ?"

ful earnestness into his. try to train the boy well, he may make pleasant aspect. a good master for Lancewood; we can "Who made you my- son's tutor?"

lies than that." It will be more difficult. I meant to your interest than by devoting them ask you if you will be patient and to the child." persevere in spite of all difficulties, in "Perhaps not," said "milali" care- to help her. spite even of rudeness and insult-will lessly. "Do you think it would be ad-

honor of the Neslies?' "I promise," replied Gerald.

"Thank you," she said simply; you are a faithful friend." And those few words more than repaid him for all that he had done.

It was in the gray light of a Febru- ness of good humor this time. ary afternoon that Valerie returned. She looked worn and slightly haggard, tinued, "I shall be happy to continue as though she had known but little to devote some hours each day to poor father made as to his will. He rest either by night or by day. When him." she entered the house she seemd to

bring confusion and disorder with her. "Well, Vivien," was hen greeting to nonth's rule? You are hardly pleased to. If it be really desirable to eno see me, I suppose? You are looking gage a tutor, I will engage one."

there is no time for rest in the whirl

of Paris." Vivien was struck by an indefinable something about her, she could hardly tell what. Lady Neslie seemed to have deteriorated-she had the air and manner of one who has been in common society, and a tinge of vulgarity particularly noticeable when she was off her guard.

"And how is the boy," she asked quickly-" my little Sir Oswald?"

Vivien answered kindly. "I have brought him all kinds of presents," said Lady Neslie, "but I have not bought anything for you, Vivien; I did not know what to buyyou have everything."

"Yes," she replied, cheerfully, "I have everything that I want." She felt pleased that Valerie had thought

She was present when Valerie and her son met. "Miladi's" quick eyes seemed to read him.

"He looks well" she said. "Have you missed me much, Oswald?" "Yes," he answered. "But, mamma," he continued, pointing to Vivien,

"she is not wicked-she does not want Lancewood; she says she hopes I shall have it if I am a good man." "You are a good boy," said Valerie.

The child shook his head. "No, I am not. I know the difference now between good and bad. She is good "-he nodded at Vivien-"and French tutor than none. She would awarding \$10 every month until the vigor. The pains in my heart were so is Mr. Dorman; but I am not, and, have preferred an English gentleman, score is wiped out. mamma," he added fearlessly, "I do but then the matter was in "miladi's" not think you are."

merely laughed.

you laugh at things." should have your hair cut close, and was open. As I had never thought of ward of 400,000 francs-\$80,000. She a broad rimmed hat: you are quite a a tutor for Oswald, I said 'No;' but

"I say prayers," he continued with would be the very man." an air of patronage; "and I do not | "Is he competent?" asked Vivien, struggles makes her generous to those I hope that others may be induced to tell lies-Mr. Dorman says they are anxiously.

your light under a bushel," said "mi- ladi," proudly. ladi," with another laugh. "You have But Vivien would not take offense; \$3,000, \$4,000 and \$5,000 a year. Good strengthen the nerves, thus driving

been learning at a fine rate." sult, but Lady Neslie seemed more feelings must be set aside; she had a are the essentials to success in the you purchase is enclosed in a wrapamused than anything else.

She had been at home two or three the Neslies. air of subdued excitement. She held culiar capabilities." fell into long, deep reveries. She had "miladi." "Henri de Nouchet shall ed such skill that soon she was in to another, of taking up books and none and I shall write to-day and ask of her shop, did her own cooking, her solve a problem. Evidently there was somely paid, and treated as one of the hours' labor at her business. Finally some new interest excited within her. family if he comes."

the library, and there she found the boy with a flushed face bending over a book. Mr. Dorman was seated at the thing else, Vivien. It will soon be table with him, and Vivien, evidently quite a year since poor Sir Arthur

"Try again," Mr. Dorman was saying as "miladi," entered-" try again. You will learn it perfectly in time." Lady Valerie entered quietly.

"What a domestic scene!" she said. crocuses were springing, snow-drops "Pray, Mr. Dorman, what are you do-

"You are making him very ill," she with proud, passionate love-"Heaven said. "See how flushed his face is! He will have brain disease-brain fever.

Gerald remembered his promise Her heart grew warm within her about patience, perseverance and enas she looked around; it was something durance. He looked at Vivien's noble to be the upnolder of the honor of her beautiful face before he replied, and race; all her hopes, her prayers, her the sight of it seemed to encourage

"I assure you, Lady Neslie," he said, had been done by patience and forbear- "that I am very careful of him. He ance; more might yet be done. She has no headache; his face is only flush- gayety offered to him?" saw Gerald Dorman crossing the lawn, ed with his eagerness to master his

lesson," But Lady Neslie did not look well

"I do not see why the boy need be Under the clear, cold, blue sky they troubled with so much learning," she walked together where the crocuses said. "He will be master of Lancegrew, and Vivien, turning to him, wood; he need not study like one who has to work for a living."

all that you have done for me; you a position," observed Mr. Dorman, have been patient and hopeful; in my "explains of itself the need for high

"And pray," inquired Lady Neslie, was in her hands. It was almost the first time that recovering her good humor, "who her beautiful white hand had touched made you my son's tutor, Mr. Dor-

in it, the dark eyes looked with grate- Vivien had purposely refrained from speaking, knowing that, if she did the "If we can persevere," she said, "and matter would probably assume an un-

render no greater service to the Nes- Lady Neslie repeated. He answered-"I know it," acknowledged Gerald. -spare time-on my hands, Lady Nes- cannot account for it, but it seems "The task has been easy, so far," she lie. I thought-pray pardon me if I to me that if this stranger enters the said; "but when Lady Neslie returns, am wrong-I could not better serve doors evil will come with him, as it

you persevere, for my sake, for the visable for the boy to have a tutor?" "Certainly," replied Gerald - "the sooner the better. He has a great Henri de Nouchet really is." capacity for learning; and one thing is quite certain, Lady Neslie-if he is

> not employed, he will always be in mischief." She laughed with a certain readi-"If you will permit me," he con-

"Miladi's' eyes shone with a pecu-

liar light. "No, that will not do, Mr. Dorman. Miss Neslie, "have you enjoyed your You have your own affairs to attend ters going wrong."

cipled he will make the boy the same." | ion if not for you. I do not think she

Then she withdrew, and Vivien, true to her idea of peace and conciliation, followed her.

"I hope, Valerie," she said, "that you are not annoyed. It was I who suggested that Oswald should learn."

to Vivien. "Annoyed?" she repeated. "No, am not. You have solved a problem

More than once that day "miladi" smiled as she said to herself-"It is the very thing. I only won der I did not think of it before."

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Vivian," said Lady Neslie, "I have been thinking over what Mr. Dorman ance even in Paris, and the milliner Quebec, was such a sufferer, but said, and I quite agree with him; it is high time Oswald had a tutor.'

Vivien's beautiful face brightened been done to herself.

"I have resolved," continued her ladyship, "upon seeing to the matter

"I should try to get an Oxford man," said Vivien, "if possible." "I shall engage a Frenchman," an-

nounced her ladyship, laughing. am not English. Oxford scholarship may be all very well-it has no great husband had enough money to meet was frequently confined to my bed. charm for me. I should like my child it. So the milliner got judgment, and At the suggestion of one of my

"Why am I not good?" she asked. but he is really a distant relative-"You never say your prayers and ninth cousin, I should imagine-Henri now the idea occurs to me that he

she had too much at stake to give taste and original ideas in the crea- disease from the system. Avoid imi-Vivien almost trembled for the re- way to vexations; all small personal tion of styles of women's headwear tations by insisting that every box heavy interest at stake-the honor of millinery line. For the girl who has per bearing the full trade mark, Dr.

found a great difference in her. She be all that's good and clever, yet not of this. was restless, uneasy, having always an qualified to teach; that requires pe- Having been left an orphan, and by addressing the Dr. Williams Medi-

long conferences with her maid; she "I shall please myself," announced entered a milliner's shop, and showa fashion of walking from one room be my son's tutor, or he shall have business for hereslf. She lived back putting them down, of going to the him if he will accept the post. He own washing and her own scrubbing.

Then "miladi" continued-"I want to talk to you about someall that kind of thing; but I really dance. You might leave off those de- cribed by a visitor who was permitted pressing black dresses, and let us be a little brighter. If Monsieur de "Around the long tables of the is a prison."

dream of putting aside my mourning appear at any dance or entertainment. It would be disrespectful to my fath-

er's memory." "You can please yourself," observed "miladi," "and I shall do the

"Valerie," said Miss Neslie, "do not be angry if I say another thing. If this gentleman comes to undertake the education of your son, he will not surely expect to have all kinds of

"He will tell you that when he comes," laughed Lady Neslie. "I shall write to him to-day. I only hope he will accept. We shall have life a little brighter than it it."

And Vivien heard with considerable misgiving. She had a foreboding their hats pass in the street on a Nouchet which she would have been ashamed to confess, and could hardly explain in words. The old doubts and suspicions she had entertained of Lady Neslie returned to her. She was ill at ease—for the honor of the house

consult, only one to whom she could knife. But one of the guests fixed it go in her distress for counsel and comfort. To Gerald Dorman she told

all that Lady Neslie had said. "I cannot explain my foreboding to you," she said, "I had just such a feeling of depression and coming evil on the night you came in search of "I found that I had some little time me when my father was taken ill. I came with Lady Neslie."

He understood, but was powerless

"Would it be of any use for me to make inquiries in Paris?" he said. "At least then we should know who this young thing, the other half of the

"And what would it avail us, Mr.

Dorman? Suppose even that we found him to be utterly unfitted, morally and mentally, for the post, we could not prevent 'miladi' from engaging him. She has all the power. I can see now one mistake that my ought to have left some gentleman of note and position as Oswald's guardian, some one who would have had the power to interfere if he saw mat-

"Yes, it was an oversight," said Mr. ery well. I am dreadfully tired; "Much will depend on the kind of is to hope for the best. Lady Neslie | lly interested than you?"

tutor you engage. If he is high-prin- will have some regard for public opin-"I consider myself quite competent, would risk her credit by bringing any Mr. Dorman, to find a proper person," really unworthy person into the house. said Lady Neslie, still good humored- If she does, we must-

Then he paused. (To be continued.

PROFITABLE MILLINERY.

By a recent decision of the tribunal Lady Neslie turned a laughing face of the Seine a Paris milliner got judgment against one of her customers for 74,000 francs. It was all for hats and bonnets, and the bill had been accumulating since 1894. In other words, the Parisian fine lady in question had spent for headgear alone in The slightest excitement brings sufthe course of five years the tidy lit- fering and danger to such people. tle sum of something like \$14,800. This was considered a pretty fair allowand her bill and her lavish customer thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were discussed for a few days. In fact, as though some real kindness had attention was only turned from them specially interesting feature that the -but neither the purchaser nor her

But in spite of bad debts and oth-Lady Neslie was not angry; she "I me a cousin of my own in Paris," er losses, the fortunes made by the continued Valerie. "I say "cousin," Paris milliners are in many cases daz- completely recovered my health. I zling. There is one fashionable shop have gained in flesh; my appetite is de Nouchet-and he asked me if I new there whose proprietor is a woman good, and I am able to do all my "My dear child, to complete all, you of any engagement of the kind that and her annual net profits are upbegan at the foot of the ladder and liams' Pink Pills, for they have truly the recollection of her own early released me from much suffering, and under her. She has seventy employes. try this wonderful medicine." "My relations are not all ignorant, all of them girls and women. Among "You do not seem inclined to hide though you fancy me so," said "mi- these she divides half her profits. ing to the root of the disease. They Some of the women get as much as renew and, build up the blood, and these gifts the doors to wealth are Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. days before she found out about the "Dear Valerie," she said, calmly, "I thrown wide open. The success of the If your, dealer does not keep them lessons, and during that time they mean nothing unkind. A man might woman in question is an illustration they will be sent postpaid at 50

> having to earn her own living, she cine Co., Brockville, Ont. the customers began coming. Through or forgot that there were those about her struggling upward just as she herself had had to struggle. The happy contentment and security that show in the faces of all her employees, to penetrate into its mysteries:

these last the shapeless things of tulle leage. love it; that is clear. And proud, indeed, are they when they see one of head that is worthy of it.

Easily Fixed.

"Awful affair at our hotel this afternoon. Cook got angry and cut the end There was but one person she could of a waiter's nose off with a carving up all right."

"How?" "He gave the waiter another tip."

Every man is his own ancestor, and every man is his own heir. He devises his own future, and he inherits his own past.-H. F. Hedge.

The Savage Bachelor. It is not often the savage bachelor

descends to the use of a pun. It is beneath his dignity. But the sweet sketch, asked him this morning what was his objection to woman in politics. "Every single one of 'em is a ring candidate right now," said the savage bathelor.-Indianapolis Press.

Her Reason.

"Why did Mrs. Frizzington, the rich widow who furnished all the money for the business she and you have started, want the name of the firm to be 'Rootle & Frizzington' instead of 'Frizzington & Rootle,' as it ought to Dorman. "The only thing we can do be, seeing that she is much more heav-

Heart Palpitation.

A QUEBEC LADY RELEASED FROM GREAT SUFFERING.

she Had Tried Many Medicines Without Avail, But Ultimately Found a Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink

Few bodily afflictions are more terrible than disease of the heart. To live in constant dread and expectation of death, sudden and with last farewells unspoken, is for most people more awful to contemplate than the most serious lingering illness.

For several years Mrs. Gravel, wife of P.H.A. Gravel, foreman in Barry's cigar factory, St. John's suburb, she is again in the enjoyment of good health. Mrs, Gravel says:-

"My general health was bad for by still another milliner's lawsuit. And several years, my appetite was poor, this last appeal to the courts had the and I was easily tired, but it was the frequent sharp pains and violent palpitation of my heart which caused defendant in the case is the wife of me the greatest alarm. I tried many a member of the Chamber of Deputies. medicines, and was treated by sever-The bill was only 10,000 francs-\$2,000 al doctors, but in vain. Finally I became so poorly that I was not able to do any household work, and then proceeded to garnishee the hus- friends I decided to try Dr. Williams' Miss Neslie did not like to object; then proceeded to garmishee the hus-it was certainly better to have a band's salary as a Deputy, the court I began to gain new strength and less frequent and less severe, and in every way my health was improving. I continued using the pills until I had taken eight boxes, when I had household work without feeling the awful fatigue I was before subject to. I am very thankful to Dr. Wil-

> Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by gocents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

WOMEN AND ASTRONOMY.

Aglaonice, a Greek of Thessaly, was piano and leaving it, of sitting wth may refuse-it is a poor position for She did this when she was resting the first woman in historical times knitted brows, as though trying to a De Nouchet; but he shall be hand- from her regular twelve or fourteen noted for her astronomical knowledge, and the first who was able to all her success, as through all her ad- predict eclipses, which last fact, it is On the fourth day after her return thought Vivien-"still anything for versity, she never once lost her head not surprising to learn, earned for her the reputation of a sorceress. But astronomy in the early ages had also family atmosphere of her great es- a martyr, and this was when the lettablishment, the tranquil lines of ters and sciences were flourishing in Greece and Egypt. The beautiful think we might have something to en- is one of the marked characteristics Hypatia, daughter of Theon of Alexliven us-a quiet dinner-party or a of the place. The place is thus des- andria, had studied in the schools of Athens, and on her return to her native town this distinguished wo-Nouchet does come, he will think it workshop, where the bright rays of man became, the object of much adthe electric light are concentrated on miration. In the Alexandrian schools fumed the cold clear air, there was a "I am trying to teach him to read faint thrill of new life in the tall and to spell, Lady Neslie," he repliat \$10 a month, and with them the tronomy and philosophy to throngs until the year is over; nor should I first beginners, there the ordinary of people, attracted by the singular decorators and the 'creators' at \$100 beauty of the woman, whose talent a month. Under the nimble fingers of in elecution was equal to her know-

or cardboard, which look like cloth | History tells us of the tragedy which bags or pastry moulds or smashed bon- ensued when Cyril, the proud and bon boxes, gradually take on, with headstrong bishop of Alexandria, a soft touch here, and a soft squeeze came into conflict with the prefect of there, the forms of hats. And while the city, who was devoted both to these graceful objects come thus from philosophy and astronomy. One day their hands the fresh young creatures of Lent, in the year 415 a savage, crowd laugh as they labor and their gay composed of the adherents of Cyril, chatter makes what one must be very met Hypatia riding in her chariot. sour and crabbed not to consider as The mob tore her from her seat, and, very agreeable music. Their toil dragging her to the high altar of the seems to be a mere amusement for imperial church, stripped her and them. At all events, they appear to scraped her to death with oyster shells, Her death did not even satisfy the fanatics, for they cut the body into pieces and paraded the streets with the fragments of the beautiful martyr to Christian bigotry

> As for the east, the advent of Mohammed and the triumph of the Crescent made it worse for women of intelligent caliber than even in medieval Europe, for, if the members of the council of Trent were ungallant enough to argue seriously-albeit with an affirmative result-whether or not woman has a soul, the followers of the prophet relegated their women to the strict privacy of harem life, which effectually precludes the study of any science. Moreover, Mohammed assigns a very inferior place to women in the other world. And so we find a great gap from the day when Hypatia was martyred by the rabble of Alexandria-a gap extending through the centuries of the middle ages-until we read of a Parisian woman, Jeanne Dumee, 1680, writing learnedly and clearly on the system of Copernicus with regard to the motion of the earth-a system of which it has been truly said: "It took the thinking world as long to understand as it took Copernicus to discover."

IT CAUGHT HIM.

I want to show you some of our new renovators, said the insinuating stranger, It's the best thing for the I don't want it, snapped the bald-

headed grocer. And it will make last year's maple sugar cakes look just like new.

Put me down for a dozen boxes, said the grocer.