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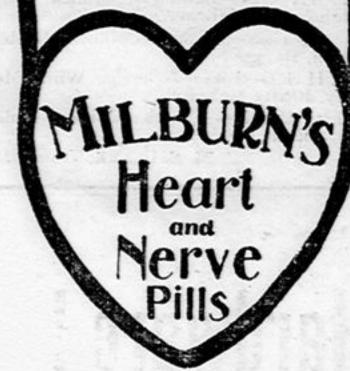
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"I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in I am prepared to fill orders for my face and general run down state ed to his daughter with a laugh. edies but all failed to cure. I then ening, I felt quite afraid that I should and his wife were happier without her. cured me and four bottles completely as it were, with you. I am quite recured me."

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Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER VII.

Vivien Neslie had been much esteem- friends again fifty times every day ed and loved by her neighbors. True the girls as young as herself found fault with her; they said that she was | Vivien made no answer. too grave, too earnest-that she did not 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 heiress 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 wondertul loveliness; they did not dislike to hear brothers, cousins, and lovers al 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 girl ever consulted her about a ribbon or. 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 amongst the roses, to chase butterflies or frolic amidst the day-she was always a queen. She had been queen of the country, the belle of every fete, laugh. since her sixteenth year. There had been some grand balls at the Abbeysome magnificent entertainments. If home here?" there was any fault to find with them, it was that they were a trifle too supien Neslie had said, "It behoves one to be careful in these days, when the alone." barriers of caste are fast disappear-

she was deposed. She had been so en- ien, calmly, as she quitted the room.

ful, bright, laughing girl-French- of it moved her to sharpest anger, to ance?" speaking English with a pretty, piqu- bitterest scorn. ant accent that charmed her hearers, That interloper, that insolent girl, reply; "and, for your own sake, I adprudent reserve. It was not alto- life for her. gether pleasant to have this bright, Then she laughed to herself a con- smiled. gay young stranger brought suddenly temptuous laugh. What a waste of "I was never a very careful student," dently fond of pleasure, there would ed, and it wounded her screly.

did she say? Nothing. While all Not many days after that a large you have an opportunity of asking

not wear her heart on her sleeve. Sir Arthur would marry again." She had blamed him herself-she had reproached him-she deplored his mar-

riage, but family pride was strong within her. No one else should dare to utter a word against him. "Astonished?" she repeated. :"I picturesque old one in the rose garthink it is foolish ever to be astonished in this wendeful 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 was a new and terrible experience for her to be set so completely aside. Every day, nay, every hour, brought its distinct suffering.

On the morning after Lady Nesire's 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 desire to evade them. I will give the orders every morning, Mrs. Spenser I think I understand Sir Arthur's tastes

nity sustained her. Lady Neslie was evidently determined to use her full authority; before a servant it should

"You are quite right, Lady Neslie," she said, calmly. "Mrs. Spenser will come to you for the future."

A charming smile overspread the fair

"I should never dispute with you,

"I would rather quarrel and make

than live on such ceremonious terms Hours afterward, when the housekeeper, who had known her since she was a child, came to say how sorry

she was, Miss Neslie abruptly told her it was quite right-Lady Neslie was mistress now-not herself. It was hard, gradually, surely, slow- deceived.

ly to see herself deposed. It was his turned in any little difficulty, while ed it; she arranged the hours for viswhat friends were to be invited. said to Vivien once-

marry some day, and leave the Abbey; Neslie-

I began now to depend on you." "I shall never leave the Abbey," said

She would not have spoken so had she stopped to think; but her surprise ing quickly in her pretty broken Enghad been too great. She leave the Abbey, whose life was bound up in it! Lady Neslie laughed; and this time there was something of a sneer in her There was a blank look of surprise

"Then, if you marry," she said, "do all. you intend to bring your husband

Vivien looked at her steadily. erb and formal. More than once Viv- Neslie," she replied; "that is a matter concerning my father and myself stop to hear more, walked away.

cerns Sir Arthur, it must concern me; norance. Her love for her father befriend the aged by freeing them from She had occupied this social throne you cannot separate our interests."

never entered her mind. If any one tete-a-tete with her father's wife. sensible woman of his own age;" the had been born within the shelter of its fore?" men secretly thought sense would not walls, who had looked upon it as her Lady Neslie looked up laughingly, attract him, and then they all hasten- home and her heritage, who had been ed to see. Wonder of wonders! The prouder of its glories than the master ly a fact that I do not know who Juno new Lady Neslie was a girl-a beauti- to whom it belonged! The bare idea is. Are you horrified at my ignor-

graceful, animated-a perfect trea- to speak with a laugh on her face of vise you not to show more of it than sure. Most of the gentlemen were de- what would be to her the direct of all is really needful. Every one who Dr. Wood's lighted with her at once; they declar- calamities! The Abbey was more to heard you this morning was astonished that there was no one like her. her than herself-it was her outward ed. I saw people look at each other The ladies admired her with a little life; away from it there could be no in wonder."

into their midst. They spoke of her as emotion! The time would never come she said; "history was one of my "very pretty, but not like an English when she would prefer the love of a abominations. Juno was some fearful woman, you know." Still they were man to the love of home. That was queen who ordered a massacre or burnpleased. So young and so gay, evi- the first shot that the enemy had fir- ed a city, I suppose?"

be balls, picnics, parties, everything she had an enemy in this proud, im- ien. "Now, for your own sake, I beg delightful. Then they paused to re- perial girl, whose face never softened of you, if, as I begin to surmise, your healing remedy for her. If it was to be warfare, she education has been neglected, not to that cures the What did Vivien think? That was aid to herself, it should at least be ask questions before visitors. If you a question no one could answer. What open on her part.

the country families called on Lady party of guests were assembled in the Neslie, while she was overwhelmed grounds of the Abbey; some were with compliments, and invitations, morning callers, others visitors stayand welcomes, Miss Neslie stood quiet- ing in the house. Lady Neslie, all life, ly by. In vain they tried to win from gayety, and animation, wild with high her some expression of her feelings. spirits, was the ringleader of all the She told herself proudly that she did mirth and merriment. Of all the large gardens and pleasure-grounds, "You must have been astonished, Vivien had selected as her own the dear Miss Neslie," said old Lady Smea- pretty retreat where the sun-dial stood ton. "We, none of us, ever thought and the golden gladioli grew; it was her own. Visitors might go where held in high esteem—not laughed at PILLS gists. they would; friends might wander for folly." 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

"Let us go and see it," she said. Vivien, who was present, looked up; but before she had time to speak, Miss

Smeaton, one of the visitors, remark-"We must not go there; that is Miss Neslie's garden.'

"Miladi" looked up, with a light, short laugh. "My dear Miss Smeaton-pardon me -what nonsense! That may have been the case in the dull old days. We have a brighter rule here now, and

every one may go where they will." She led the way, laughingly, and most of the visitors followed her. So it was not in one, but in a thousand instances that Lady Neslie contrived to have her own way at the expense of

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 leader. He, who all his life had been so grave, so indifferent, who had never seemed to hasten his footsteps-it was a sore trial of her patience to see how the merry, laughing girl he had married could make him fall in with her every whim, could make him join in her pastimes and sports.

The housekeeper looked with pity on the ring of her laughter, the sound of and happy; he liked to hear the Abbey here against a long siege." the deposed sovereign. Vivien's dig-her voice; he liked to follow her wild, fitful leadership, as she led him with undignified haste from one pastime to another. At such times he did not care to meet the grave, wondering look of his daughter. His present life was so different from the stately life he had led, he did not care that she young face. When the housekeeper had self the companion of a laughing, left the room, Sir Arthur's wife turn- bright-faced girl. So it came about "How sensible you are, Vivien! Do Vivien found herself de trop, and that gradually, but surely, Vivien know!

CHAPTER VIII

to thought-how she could manage to quart.

extract the greatest amount of enjoyment from her life. As for quiet domestic felicity, or anything of that kind, she never dreamt of it. Life, tens in the multiplication table is as with her, meant a round of excitement; easy as "pie," and that the fives are no sooner was one festivity over than not much harder. But slight as is she began to plan for another. There the mental effort required in multi- at THE CHRONICLE PRINTING HOUSE, BARAFRAXA STREET was no rest, no cessation, and Sir Ar- plying any number by five, it may be

thur was too much in love to resist lessened still more by discarding the her. Day by day Vivien's distrust multiplier entirely and substituting with any one," cried Lady Neslie. But grew greater. With her keen percep. a divisor instead. This may sound tion and quick womanly tact, she saw paradoxical, but by experimenting many things that quite escaped Sir you will find that dividing by two will Arthur's attention. She saw a defi- bring the same result as multiplying ciency of knowledge and of prudance, a by five, providing you add a cipher to want of thorough good breeding, which the quotient if the dividend be convinced her more and more that her even number, or five, if it be odd. For father had in some way or other been instance, you multiply 2,734 by 5, the

wife now whom Sir Arthur consulted noyed. The visitors had been through most instantaneously. Then tack on on every occasion; it was to her he the picture galleries, and, as the day your 0 and you have 13.670 was too warm for driving or walking, Vivien sat by unnoticed. Lady Neslie they lingered there, divided into ordered the carriage when she want- groups; admiring and discussing the different pictures, Lady Neslie laughiting, the days for dinner-parties, ing, and as usual the centre of a group of admirers. Vivien was close to was evident that she did not intend to her. Colonel Hetley, Lord Liston, and forego one iota of her privileges. She several others were near. She did not hear the commencement of the conver-"I do not consult you, because I wish sation; when her attention was drawn to rely upon myself, and it is as well to it, it was by the use of her, name. to do so from the beginning. You will Colonel Hetley was saying to Lady

then I should have to learn afresh, if | "No two ladies could present a greater contrast than yourself and Miss Neslie. You might pass for the grace-Vivien, hastily; "it will always be my ful goddess of beauty; Miss Neslie is like Juno."

Lady Neslie interrupted him, speak-

"Juno-who is Juno?",? she asked. "I have never heard of her." on one or two faces, and wonder on

"Has your ladyship never heard of Juno?" asked Lord Liston. "I do not remember the name," she "I think you forget yourself, Lady said; and Vivien, too much annoyed adn mortified for her father's sake to

She was bitterly annoyed that "My grave, serious Vivien, if it con- Lady Neslie should evince such igwas so great that she could not en- pain and correcting all Disorders of the for two long years; and now suddenly "Nor will I discuss them," said Viv- aure that any ridicule should be cast on him. If he had made a mistake in grossed by her sorrow at her father's She walked to her favorite retreat- his marriage, she could not endure marriage, that she had forgotten how where the sun-dial stood, and there, that amy one should find it out. She it would affect others. Sir Arthur and far from human eyes and ears, her in- determined to speak about it to Lady his wife had been at home some few far fro mhuman eyes and ears, her in- Neslie for her father's sake, and during days before the intelligence was made dignant sorrow found vent. That she the half hour before dinner she for over it gave agonizing pain to straighten known. The news of his marriage should leave the Abbey-her home-had the first time deliberately sought a

What will Vivien say? Whom has he leave her body, yet that she was to what want of knowlege you betrayed live on, it would have seemed easier this morning. Is it really a fact that The matrons hoped it was "some to her. Leave the Abbey-she who you never heard the name 'Juno' be-

> "My dear step-daughter, it is real-"I am surprised at it," was the calm | cough now with

"Miladi" blushed slightly and then

be new life in Lancewood; there would Lady Neslie soon began to find that tell you all about her," answered Vivwish to know anything wait until worst kinds of

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

"No one will ridicule me," said her ladyship, quickly. "Then they will ridicule my father me. I have been accustomed to see him

Lady Neslie was not well pleased; she began to feel somewhat afraid of the beautiful imperial girl who would shield her father in shielding her. When Vivien told Sir Arthur he

laughed carelessly. "It is no laughing matter, papa, tor your wife to be so ignorant." "My dear Vivien, you are hard on her; no one will think any the worse

of her because she is not well up in "There are some things that every

one ought to know," said Vivien, as Sir Arthur turned away. Miss Neslie had succeeded so far that Lady Neslie was a trifle more careful

as to what questions she asked. They were together one morning when Lady Neslie abruptly inquired-"Why, did they call you Vivien? It is a strange name for a young lady Vivien answered her more cordially

than 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? 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, with a shudder, "to avoid a dishonor she dreaded more than death. You

At such times the baronet seemed ill must read the story. Then there was at ease in his daughter's presence. He a Diana Vivien, whose husband was a liked to see his lovely young wife gay Crusader-a noble woman, who held To be Continued.

MANNERS.

I observe, ventured the hero of the trilogy, that you always belch fire from your mouth when you are preparing to eat anybody!"

Oh, yes! replied the dragon. It is not considered good table manners for one's mouth to water, don't you And then, with a loud laugh, the

WATER VERY SCARCE.

Lady Neslie," was the calm reply. "I Before the end of the month of will be fully recognized when it is The value of water in South Africa hope never to say one word to you in- July the Abbey was filled with visit- stated that even in times of peace it 12-1 age Local Newspaper in consistent with good taste or good ors. Lady Neslie seemed to have but has been known to cost 10 cents a

THE FUNNY BONE.

Everybody knows that learning the product is 13,,670. What is still eas-One morning she was greatly an- ier, divide 2,734 by 2, which is done, al-

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