

THE HEIR OF Lancewood

CHAPTER XIII.

Lady Neslie looked up quickly. Of how little account she seemed! She did not even know what was passing. She rebelled against such a state of things. Surely she had a right to know what was going on. She would not be ignored. She went over to Sir Arthur and laid her jeweled hand on his shoulder.

"What are you doing, Arthur?" she asked.

Sir Arthur looked up with an expression of impatience.

"What are you doing?" she repeated.

"Nothing that you will understand, Valerie," he said. "Mr. Dorman, will you oblige me by looking for Miss Neslie? Mr. Greston's time is precious. He has to return by the evening train."

The young secretary left the room. "What business is it?" asked Lady Valerie, quickly. She was piqued at Sir Arthur's indifferent reply.

"None that you would understand," he replied.

"Surely," said Lady Neslie. "I may know as well as Vivien?"

She spoke with so much pique and bitterness that the lawyer looked up in wonder. Sir Arthur was very greatly annoyed.

"The business concerns Vivien, not you," he said, curtly.

Then Miladi saw that she had gone too far. She had sufficient tact to retrieve any false step that she might take. She laughed—and the lawyer thought to himself what a false ring there was in her laugh.

"I was only jesting," she said.

But Sir Arthur was annoyed. She went back to her seat, and the master of Lancewood bent his head over the papers; he was vexed that Mr. Greston should have witnessed the little outbreak.

"That is a spiteful, ill-bred woman," thought the solicitor; "and, no matter whether her name was D'Este or not, she is no lady."

Then Mr. Dorman returned, and Vivien followed.

Lady Neslie, watching with jealous eyes, saw the deference paid to her by Mr. Greston.

"How great is the difference," she thought to herself, "between the mistress of Lancewood and the heiress! He treats her with a hundred times more deference than he treated me."

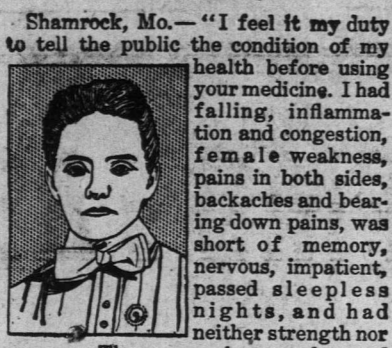
It was bitter as gall and wormwood to her. Of what avail were her present paltry triumphs if this proud girl was one day to send her from the scene of her victories? She heard Mr. Greston explaining, asking questions; she heard him refer to a future time—"When in your hands, Miss Neslie," she saw that every word Vivien uttered was received with deferential attention by the lawyer and Sir Arthur, yet, when she had spoken, her husband was simply annoyed.

"How I hate her!" she thought. "I hate her for her beauty, which outshines mine; I hate her for her calm, serene pride, her patrician air, her self-possessed manner; I hate her because she will one day drive me from Lancewood."

And, as she looked at her, Lady Neslie thought to herself that she would give all she had in the world to outlive her. Oh, if she had but a son—a son who could displace this girl, a son who would take Lancewood, who would be lord of the domain! If she had but a son! And

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.



Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

from her lips came a wild cry to Heaven that her prayer might be granted. She pictured it all to herself, if Heaven would but give her a son, Sir Arthur might perhaps just at first feel sorry for Vivien, but, after a time, the pride that all men feel in a male heir—above all, in a son of their own—would overpower all other feelings, and in a short time he would be as delighted as herself. A son to inherit Lancewood, but above all, to supplant Vivien! If she had a son who would succeed to the Abbey, then she would never have to leave it. She might live there always, and it would be Vivien who would have to go away.

"It is enough to tempt me to go to any extreme of peril and danger," she thought. "In fiction a lady who desires a son and heir always buys one and cheats her husband. I wish I could do that; but I dare not even attempt it—Vivien would be sure to find me out. I could deceive Sir Arthur easily, but I could not deceive her."

Then she began to meditate on the feasibility of adopting a son—of pretending it was her own, and passing it off as such. She did not lack invention, but she lacked courage to carry out her plans.

A son—a son! If ever a woman prayed wildly, madly, passionately for a child, it was Lady Neslie. Not that she loved children; hers was not one of those sweet womanly natures that delight in the love and affection of a child. She merely wanted a child as an instrument of vengeance. She would far rather have purchased one and passed it off as her own than have been the mother of one. No sweet instinct of maternal love actuated her, no desire for something to love which should be all her own. She desired a child simply that it might be an engine of vengeance, that it might bring destruction on the proud head of her rival. She had now been married more than two years, and as yet Heaven had been deaf to her passionate prayer for a child.

CHAPTER XIV.
It was the month of May—merry, sunny, happy May—the month of blossoms and leaves, when the world seems to be at its fairest.

Lancewood looked very lovely; the hawthorn was budding in the hedges, the green leaves were springing on the trees, the lilacs were budding, the golden blossoms of the laburnum were formed.

They were all out on the lawn one day, Lady Valerie preferring Lancewood to a season in town, watching the tame white doves which fluttered in the sunlit balmy air. Valerie, who was sitting near her husband, sighed deeply; then after a few minutes, she sighed again. Sir Arthur looked anxiously at her.

"What is the matter, Valerie?" he asked. "Why are you sighing?" "I do not know," she replied. "You do not seem quite like yourself, my darling. Do you know what I was thinking about?"

"No," she replied, listlessly. "Last May," he said, "you gave six picnics—only imagine, six picnics in one month—you had a picnic mania—and this May you have not given one."

"No," she replied. "I have not; Miss Smeaton was reproaching me yesterday."

"What is the reason, Valerie?" asked Sir Arthur.

"I do not know," she replied, indifferently. "I do not feel so full of life this year as I did last."

Sir Arthur looked anxiously at her. "Not so full of life, Valerie? Surely you are not ill?"

"I do not know," she repeated; "I only know that the world seems quite different."

Her tone of voice was despondent; it had lost its joyous ring. Looking at her, he saw that the bright smile had died from her face. The master of Lancewood grew anxious.

"Shall we have a picnic next week?" he asked. "Gayton's Craig would be a charming place to visit; you have not been there, I think."

"I do not feel equal to it, Arthur," said Lady Neslie, wearily—and when it happened that Miladi was unequal to anything in the shape of pleasure then she would never have to leave it. She might live there always, and it would be Vivien who would have to go away.

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La Grippe

Pneumonia and Colds exhaust in the short period of their course more of the nerve tissues of the body than weeks of hard work. After them take

Asaya-Neurall

THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion

which contains Lecithin (concentrated from eggs), the form of phosphates required for nerve repair.

Free sample bottle, containing treatment for one week, (capable to prove its merit in your case), and booklet explaining strength, sent upon request to Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

see how weak and ill she seemed. She looked at him, trying to smile her old bright, gay, defiant smile; but the effort was a miserable one.

"I will not have any doctor," she said; "let me die a natural death, if I am to die at all. I feel better—I shall soon be better; perhaps I have over-exerted myself"—and on the subject of her health she would not say another word.

That same evening—a wild, boisterous evening—when the wind was wailing round the Abbey and bending the tall trees in the park, Sir Arthur had a serious fright. Dinner was over, and the baronet and his wife and daughter were in the drawing-room. Vivien was singing. Lady Neslie had lain down on a couch, as though tired. She rose to find a novel that she had been reading, and when she was half-way across the room she fell, with a low cry, to the floor. Sir Arthur hastened to raise her, crying out to Vivien for help. They laid her down again on the lithe couch, and were startled at her white face and lips.

"Papa," said Vivien, "I should not let anything prevent my sending for a doctor, if I were in your place. I am afraid Lady Neslie is seriously ill."

"Late as it is," decided Sir Arthur, "I will send directly;" and a servant was dispatched at once to Hydewell in search of Dr. Armstrong. When he arrived Lady Neslie was better, and laughing at the fright she had given them.

"I have never fainted before," she said; "it is a most curious sensation—I do not think that dying can be much worse."

She received Dr. Armstrong kindly, although she felt annoyed at his being sent for.

"I am better," she said. "I have over-exerted myself, doctor. I will not be an invalid. I refuse absolutely!"

But Dr. Armstrong looked gravely at her.

"I should like to speak to you," he said, "if you will permit me"—hearing which Vivien withdrew, leaving the doctor and his refractory patient together.

It was a long interview, and at its close Dr. Armstrong quitted the room with an expression of anxiety blended with amusement on his face.

"There is nothing serious, I hope, doctor," said Sir Arthur.

(To be Continued.)

Vigorol

VIGOROL removes the lazy feeling. You can feel better, stronger, with one hundred per cent. more vigor and strength, by taking VIGOROL, the Great French Tonic. Every organ will be made clean and healthy. Every drop of VIGOROL contains ambition essence. Headaches, biliousness, tired feeling, pain in the back and under the shoulders, impure blood and lack of ambition, is blotted out with VIGOROL. Get a bottle if you want to feel strong and full of life. Sold at all

Instant Relief

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor tonight, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical the way Putnam's kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c. bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

CORNS DROP OUT

It is better to omit hot cakes and muffins from the summer breakfast because they are heavy and hard to digest.

Canada Raises a \$40,000,000 Loan

IN NEW YORK.

New York, July 21.—J. P. Morgan and Company and Brown Brothers and Company announced to-day that in association with the Bank of Montreal and the First National and National City Banks of this city, they have purchased \$40,000,000 of notes of the Government of the Dominion of Canada.

The notes, the announcement states, will be dated August 1, and will be payable to two maturities, \$25,000,000 running one year, and \$15,000,000 for two years. The last named maturity may be increased to \$20,000,000.

The notes, bearing interest at five per cent., will be offered in the near future.

Montreal Confirms Report.

Montreal, July 21.—H. V. Meredith, President of the Bank of Montreal, tonight confirmed the report that the Bank of Montreal, acting as fiscal agents for the Dominion of Canada, had placed forty million dollars of notes of the Government of the Dominion of Canada in New York City.

He stated that these notes had been placed with J. P. Morgan and Company, Brown Bros. and Company, the First National Bank of New York, and the National City Bank of New York, and that the Bank of Montreal had also associated itself with them in the purchase.

When asked why it had been found advisable to place such a large loan in New York instead of following the usual procedure of placing it in London, Mr. Meredith stated that in times like these it was always desirable to get money when it could be had, and that under existing conditions it was especially advantageous that the loan should be arranged in the United States.

Reasons for New York Loan.

The two chief reasons for doing so were that by having a large amount of money available in the United States the exchange situation as between Canada and New York would be relieved to a very great extent, and it would also have the effect of improving the borrowing exchange situation as it applied between London and New York. We could obtain money in New York on more advantageous terms than it would be possible in London, having in view the penalizing rate of exchange in transferring funds from London to this side.

How To Prevent Acid Stomachs And Food Fermentation

By a Stomach Specialist.

As a specialist who has spent many years in the study and treatment of stomach troubles, I have been forced to the conclusion that most people who complain of stomach trouble possess stomachs that are absolutely healthy and normal. The real trouble, that which causes all the pain and difficulty, is excessive acid in the stomach, aggravated by food fermentation. Hyperacidity irritates the delicate lining of the stomach and food fermentation causes wind which distends the stomach abnormally, causing that full bloated feeling. Thus both acid and fermentation interfere with and retard the process of digestion. The stomach is usually healthy and normal, but irritated almost past endurance by these foreign elements—acid and wind. In all such cases—and they comprise over 90 per cent. of all stomach difficulties—the first and only step necessary is to neutralize the acid and stop the fermentation by taking in a little warm or cold water immediately after eating, from one to two teaspoonfuls of bisulphated magnesia, which is doubtless the best and only really effective antacid and food corrector known. The acid will be neutralized and the fermentation stopped almost instantly, and your stomach will at once proceed to digest the food in a healthy, normal manner. Be sure to ask your druggist for the bisulphated magnesia, as I have found others utterly lacking in its peculiarly valuable properties.—F. J. G.

Veni, Veni, V. C.

Over 2,000 Old Harrovians Serving.

"Governors' Day" was yesterday a sorry substitute for the usual Harrow Speech Day. There were no speeches, no plays, no luncheon, and no concert of school songs. Only the prizes were given; the Head of the School delivered a Latin address, and the head master, the Rev. Lionel Ford, spoke briefly on Harrow and the war.

The feature of the day was the predominance of pre-military boys were in the uniform of the School O. T.C., which on four days of the week displaces the recognised school dress. "Ninety-nine per cent. of the school are members of the corps," said the head master, "the exceptions being four units." Harrow, he explained, had not been pre-military in the military school in the past, yet of the 2,313 living Harrovians over 2,000 were serving, or 90 per cent.

The Head of the School, Mr. J. G. Stephen, who in his Latin speech reviewing the events of the war, transformed into a pun Caesar's epigram, "Veni, Veni, V. C.," was the only boy in civilian dress. Even the prize winners, to the general amusement, came up in military style, stood to attention, faced about with clicking heels, and again marched off.—July 2.

INTERESTING to LADIES

Ladies' Costumes, Ladies' Shower Coats

in smart Tweed effects and Black and Navy Serges. Values Very Special and cannot be repeated.

Ladies' Colored Cotton Overalls and House Dresses, Splendid values. You need these.

Overalls, at \$1.00 each. Dresses, at \$1.15 each.

FACE POWDER, Limited quantity, only 25c. box.

This lot is part of a Bankrupt Stock and retail in New York at 50 cts. per box.

Henry Blair



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EXCLUSIVELY MAUNDER.

John Maunder
TAILOR & CLOTHIER
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Being in close touch with the American Markets, can quote the finest wholesale prices on all classes of POUND REMNANTS and REGULAR PIECE GOODS, FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR, MATS, RUGS and CARPETS, etc.

Before placing your Spring order, we would appreciate an opportunity to quote our prices.

SOLE AGENT for the Leader Overall Co. (Local manufacture).

Slattery Building, Duckworth and George's Streets, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.
P. O. Box 236. Phone 522.

Wholesale Dry Goods House

All Teas have advanced in price. While our present stock of Bull-dog and Bannawalla lasts we will sell at the price.

Bull-dog40c
Bannawalla60c

6 cases Fresh Country Eggs, Campbell's Soups, 12c. tin. New Potatoes, 15c. gall. Best Family Flour, 60c. 50lb. Flash, the hand cleaner, 10c.

T. J. EDENS Duckworth St. and Military Road.

By s.s. Stephano due Thursday July 22nd, 1915.

N. Y. Turkeys.
N. Y. Chickens.
N. Y. Corned Beef.
12 bunches Bananas.
25 cases Cal. Oranges.
5 cases Grape Fruit.
5 cases Cal. Lemons.
Table Plums—Blue.
Table Plums—Red.
Cantaloupes.
Celery.
Tomatoes.
Cucumbers.
10 brls. Cabbage.
20 brls. New Potatoes.
10 brls. New Turnips.

T. J. EDENS Duckworth St. and Military Road.

Advertise in the "Telegram."

Made from "fin champagne" grapes of the choicest vintages only.

HINE'S Three Star BRANDY

Guaranteed Twenty Years Old

T. Hine & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac

D. O. MOBLIN, of Toronto, Sole Canadian Agent
JOHN JACKSON, St. John's, Resident Agent.

We

THE HO

LONDON

LONDON, July 21st.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA SPENDING HER IN LONDON.

Queen Alexandra will remain at Marlborough House practically the whole of the summer, with occasional visits to some of her more friends. Her Majesty, who fits the air of London suits her admirably well, even in the summer, continues to take the keenest interest in all that transpires at the front, and desires to keep in the closest touch with the doings there. A rough with the doings there, which has been closed, and probably remain so until the war. It would be rather indeed, just now to reopen practically all the male domestic is now serving the country in direction or another. Her Majesty is now in the best of health and is looking forward with interest to the return to this country on leave of the Prince of Wales.

NEW FIRST SEA LORD

Sir Henry Jackson, Lord's successor as First Sea Lord, Admiralty, quickly settled down to the duties of his high office, taken up residence at the house of the First Sea Lord, right of the Admiralty, which like some of his predecessors does not indulge in vigorous exercise by a ride in the Row or a furled park in the company of his wife. But he enjoys a quiet walk in spite his 60 years, Sir Henry himself well and with the bearing of one who has seen service. He usually leaves the office after nine in the morning, walking for about an hour before seeking for his office at the Admiralty.

SOUTH AFRICAN CONTINGENT FOR EUROPE.

The South African Government has offered to send a contingent of South Africans for the European campaign. There is said to be strong and growing desire in the sub-continent should be thus sent, as the other self-governing dominions are. This desire is due to the belief that the campaign virtually over in German South Africa, many of the troops have been engaged in operations having returned home.

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