

# THE HEIR OF Lancewood

CHAPTER XXVIII

"No," said Vivien, joining suddenly in the conversation. "Mr. Dorman was a valued friend of my father's, and now he is a valued friend of mine."

With a puzzled glance the tutor looked from one to the other. Miladi smiled significantly and said something to him in an undertone in French so rapidly that Vivien could not hear it; he only looked at her the more attentively. Then the dinner-bell rang; and she saw miladi take the tutor's arm.

"Do you mean Oswald to dine with us, Valerie?" she asked.

"Certainly," was the abrupt reply.

Miss Neslie took the boy's hand and followed the laughing pair into the dining-room. Her heart burned with indignation. Her angry scorn was so great that she with difficulty restrained it—for she had to uphold the honor of her race and must have no public exposure.

As usual, Valerie took her seat at the head of the table, the tutor being on her right hand. Vivien, whose face burned with shame and humiliation, saw the wondering looks of the servants; she noticed the old butler's gaze as it rested indignantly on Lady Neslie. She could imagine the comments, the gossip, the disgust of the few faithful retainers left.

Monsieur de Nouchet tried hard at first to engage her in conversation; he was most polite and deferential—he paid her compliments which she received in perfect silence.

"He does not know his position," she thought; "a tutor has no right to place himself on an equality with me."

Then all her late good resolutions returned to her mind. If she could benefit Oswald by talking to this man, obviously as he was to her, she would certainly do so; if she could interest him and try to make him understand her views concerning the child, she would trample under foot all smaller feelings of annoyance and mortification—she would rise above all mere personal feelings, and do her duty.

She was sorely tried; before dinner even was ended it was patent to her as well as to the servants that the tutor would be to all intents and purposes master. Lady Neslie consulted him, deferred to him as she would have done to Sir Arthur, the finest wines in the cellar were ordered in for him, messages were sent that the cook must prepare a certain number of French dishes every day. Lady Neslie asked him if he would take coffee in the drawing-room, and he went there with them.

Vivien was horror-stricken. What new terrible evil was this which had befallen the unhappy house of Neslie? She would fain have escaped to her own room but that she feared the comments the servants would make if she left Valerie and the tutor tete-a-tete! The boy was dismissed, and Vivien fancied—she was not sure, but she fancied—that she heard Valerie say to Monsieur de Nouchet—

"You will not be troubled much with him."

She asked herself whether she was in some terrible dream, some waking nightmare. She went to the piano and began to play. Valerie took no notice of her, and the tutor resumed his place by miladi's side. They laughed, talked, jested; the dainty bloom deepened in Valerie's face—she was all brightness and smiles, while Vivien looked on in silent dismay.

Suddenly Lady Neslie crossed the room to speak to her.

"Vivien," she said, "Monsieur de Nouchet and I are going to Ladypool to-morrow. It will be a pleasant ride; will you go with us?"

The question was simple, the answer difficult. Vivien asked herself if she could condescend to make a third in such a party. Her heart rebelled against the bare idea; she could never bring herself to be on equal terms with them. Then conscience asked her which was the worse—that she should seem to identify herself with them, or that they should attract attention by riding about the country alone. A sudden

## MOTHERS

**REMEMBER!** The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! ZAM-BUK is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. 50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.



Address all applications for samples and retail orders to T. McMURDO & CO., St. John's, Nfld.

escape from the dilemma occurred to her.

"To Ladypool?" she said. "Why Valerie, there will not be time for that if Oswald's lessons begin."

"Monsieur de Nouchet will take a holiday just to look about him," she said. "I have promised to show him the country; you can please yourself as to going with us."

"Heaven help me," thought Vivien "for I know not what to do."

"I will make no engagement now," she said, coldly. "I will decide in the morning."

She thought to herself that perhaps the morning might bring her wise counsels. Miladi seemed perfectly in different. Vivien played until she was tired, and then she took a book. She read until long past her usual hour of retiring. Valerie and the tutor were still talking and laughing. Vivien decided that, however painful it might be, it was her duty to remain whatever shield her presence could throw over Valerie's want of propriety, she would throw.

It was nearly midnight when Valerie rose and said—

"I am losing my beauty-sleep. Vivien, are you not tired?"

Monsieur de Nouchet bowed profoundly over her ladyship's jeweled hand; Vivien never raised her eyes as he bade her good-night.

Miss Neslie could not sleep; she was restless and miserable. What did this horrible familiarity mean? How would it end? How was she to keep the honor of her house stainless and scatheless?

The next morning she rose, hoping against hope for better things; but when she went down into the breakfast room, the tutor was there, and there was no excuse this time in the fact of the boy's being present. He had the favorite chair in which her father had preferred to sit; he asked if the papers had arrived; he named a dish that he should like for luncheon. If that breakfast had lasted much longer, Vivien's patience would have given way. He conducted himself in every way as though he had been master of the house. Miss Neslie could hardly trust herself to think of it.

After breakfast the horses were

brought round. Her ladyship descended, looking very bright and bonny in her riding-habit. She had a pretty jewelled riding-whip—Sir Arthur's gift—in her hand.

"I shall not ask you again to join us, Vivien," she said laughingly. "I have remembered the old adage—'Two are company, three are none.' So the onus of the decision did not rest after all with Miss Neslie.

She watched them until out of sight, and then, with dismay on her fair face, and despair in her heart, she went to consult Gerald Dorman.

"What must I do?" she cried to him in passionate wrath. "What can I do? If I speak to Lady Neslie, she will only be defiant and make matters worse. Has such a thing ever been heard of, that a man should be taken into a house and treated like the master of it, as this stranger is?"

Gerald was at a loss what to do or advise; he could only try to soothe her and calm her angry despair.

"Things will probably alter in a few days," he said. "Lady Neslie evidently likes her relative. After she has shown him the country, and the excitement of his arrival is over, she will doubtless behave differently."

"And in the meantime, what about the scandal?" asked Miss Neslie. "I saw the strange looks yesterday on the faces of the servants. Think of the scandal, the comments, and the gossip, when it is known that Lady Neslie and her son's tutor ride out together—that he in fact lives with us as one of ourselves."

"We can only hope that Lady Neslie will remember public opinion, and think twice before she outrages it," said Gerald.

And, when Vivien began to think matters over, she saw she could only await the course of events.

Things did not improve. Monsieur de Nouchet took luncheon with them; he spent the afternoon in loitering through the conservatories with miladi; he dined and spent the evening with them. There had been no allusion to the boy or his lessons. Vivien bore the irregularity patiently that day, but she promised herself that she would speak on the following morning.

How she detested the idea of sitting down to breakfast with them no one but herself knew; yet she saw that, if she gave orders for breakfast to be taken to her own room, it would give rise to all kinds of gossip amongst the servants, and that above all things she wished to avoid. She went downstairs; it seemed to her that her absence or her presence was of little consequence—miladi and the tutor were engrossed in each other. In answer to some remark of Monsieur de Nouchet's Valerie said—

"We will have a long ride to-day. We will go to Nuneham Park."

Then Vivien seemed to think it was time to speak. She raised her head, and looked the tutor full in the face.

was true that the tutor was to dine every day with the family, and if he was to continue serving him with the best wines and liquors.

"You must obey Lady Vivien," replied Vivien.

"I will do so if you order it, Miss Neslie; but I beg leave to say that I am an old servant—Sir Arthur trusted me; and, if it were not for your sake, Miss Neslie, I would not remain at Lancewood."

She raised her fair startled face to his.

"Why not, Holmes?" she asked.

"People are saying queer things about Lancewood, miss. I have lived here as man and boy. The name of this place is dear to me. I never thought to hear Lancewood lightly spoken of."

Vivien's face flushed hotly.

"Who does speak lightly of it?" she asked.

"Everyone, Miss Neslie, who knows what is going on here. My lady is foreign, and perhaps does not know English customs, or she would not always be seen riding and talking with the young heir's tutor. I beg your pardon, miss, but it hurts me."

"And it hurts her, yet how was she to prevent it? What was she to do?"

The old servant saw the weary expression on the beautiful face. She looked up at him.

"You must not think of leaving us, Holmes; you must remain with us for the honor of the house." And after And it hurts her, yet how was she lost his life than have gone away.

(To be Continued.)

British Gallantry in Central Africa.

Details of a plucky fight in May between a British mobile column and an enemy force at Mwenegambe, on the Nyassaland border, have been supplied by Reuters. A native stockade was rushed with great bravery.

The British force was composed of 50 Northern Rhodesia Rifles and 25 Northern Rhodesia police, under Lieutenant Brenner. After a march through rough country the column arrived on a high escarpment, from which they saw the enemy's stockade. A beer-drinking party was in progress and the approach of the British was unknown.

At dawn the little force reached the edge of a clearing 200 yards wide round the stockade, which was made of a double row of logs 10 feet high surrounded by a trench staked at the bottom and sides by sharpened pegs.

The British dispositions were very skillful. The attacking party, under Lieutenant Irvine, rushed the gate of the stockade with great bravery and heavy firing started. Our men penetrated the stockade and got into the trench, but the enemy refused to emplace from their huts although firing on the attackers.

In the meantime the police had a strong engagement with those of the enemy who attempted to escape. From two long huts astride the gate of the stockade, Lieutenant Irvine was badly wounded in the left arm. Sergeant Mills got to him first, and although very weak from loss of blood, Irvine said, "Leave me, Mills, and take charge of the men." He was taken back to the base, and next morning his arm was taken off, but he died the same night.

The fight itself was all over in 20 minutes. Few of the enemy got away, and many remained in their huts until burnt out. It is believed that among the dead were two German officers. A number of old guns were seized and thirty-two prisoners taken. The enemy used expanding and soft-nosed bullets.

"Who is Mrs. Grundy?" he asked, wondering.

"A lady whom I like to pique and to startle," said Valerie. "I will manage my own affairs, Vivien, thank you."

And that day Gerald Dorman resumed his teaching of the boy.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The unpleasant state of matters at Lancewood had already lasted a fortnight. Once or twice the tutor had sent for the boy, and had attempted to teach him, but the lesson had been of short duration, and had seemed to consist of play.

Vivien had had much to contend with. The old butler, Holmes, had asked for an interview with her, and with many apologies inquired if it

Use MOREY'S COAL.

Now landing, 682 tons North Sydney Coal.

Also Anthracite Coal.

We can now supply the best coal in the market.

OUR COAL IS GOOD COAL.

M. MOREY & CO.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Let Us Fill Your Order from FRESH SUPPLIES!

ELLIS & CO., Limited, 203 Water St.

- Fresh New York Chicken. Fresh New York Turkey. Fresh New York Ducks. Fresh New York Corned Beef. FRESH HALIBUT. FRESH LOBSTERS. New Green Peas. New String Beans. New Cauliflower. New Carrots. New Beetroot. New Cabbage. New Turnips. New Celery. New Cucumbers. GREEN CORN. RIPE TOMATOES. Navel Oranges. California Lemons. Grape Fruit. Watermelons. Cantaloupes. Bartlett Pears. Fresh Pineapples. RED & BLUE PLUMS. JAPAN PLUMS. Just received from Havana: 8,000 of our Choice "CALIXTO LOPEZ" CIGARS. Also from Jamaica: 10,000 LA SABROSA CIGARS—Governors and Conchas Especiales.

REMEMBER OUR TELEPHONES. Nos. 482 and 786.

THE Giant Junior Safety Razor, 50c., With Seven Blades. THE WONDER OF THE TOWN.

No toy—the real thing. A keen cutter. Cleans instantly. Price should be \$1.25, but is 50 cents with 7 blades.

For sale at Greaves & Sons, M. F. Wadden's, J. M. Devine's and G. Langmead's. For wholesale rate apply to

Chesley Woods, Sole Agent, 282 DUCKWORTH ST.

Do It Now! Ring up, write or send us instructions to call for your Laundry

when next you require any work done. EXPERT WORKERS. LATEST MACHINERY. PROMPT SERVICE.

Globe Steam Laundry Co., Limited. Phone 148. P. O. Box 476.

New Fresh Butter Just received: CHOICE

SEARSTON and CANADA in small packages, now selling at the Very Lowest Prices.

JAS. R. KNIGHT.

## Gasolene

On Spot and to Arrive.

Prices are Away Down.

T. A. MACNAB & COMPANY, Telephone 444. P. O. Box 785.

### Lessen Your Living Expenses!

"Be economical," is the cry in England, and this slogan has the same significance in Canada. We all must economize. There is more actual waste in our dress expenses than any other item. When a garment becomes soiled we throw it aside, when for a few cents it could be restored to original freshness and beauty by Dry Cleaning. A saving of at least 35 per cent. in the expense of dressing is possible by using the processes of Dry Cleaning and Dyeing.

Our agents will gladly give you full particulars.

NICOLLE, INKPEN & CHAFE, St. John's, Agents for Nfld.

UNGAR'S LAUNDRY & DYE WORKS, Halifax. Jly14.w.f.m.t.t

### Furniture for the Home. The Big Furniture Store.

Spring Goods Have Arrived.

LINOLEUMS, CANYAS, CARPETS and RUGS in all the latest designs.

BEDSTEADS, DRESSERS, WASH STANDS, PILLOWS, BOLSTERS, MATTRESSES, COUCHES, LOUNGES, EASY CHAIRS, TABLES, BUFFETS, SIDEBOARDS, DESKS, OFFICE CHAIRS, BOOK-CASES. A great saving on all you buy at this store.

CALLAHAN, GLASS & CO., DUCKWORTH & GOWER STREETS.

### A Fair Showing,

garments of our tailoring make and we are always glad to show visitors examples of our high-class workmanship, as well as the newest fabrics and smartest designs.

You can't judge such unusual values by our prices, so call, let us take your measure and prove the merits of work in

### Tailoring for Men.

J. J. Strang, Ladies' and Gents' Tailoring, 153 Water Street, - - St. John's.

Inefficient eyesight means inefficient work and INEFFICIENT PAY. Don't allow defective vision to interfere with your work and pay. See to it now.

R. H. TRAPNELL, Eye Specialist. Water Street

Advertise in the TELEGRAM

## We

THE 374th Day of the Year

### LATE

From the Messages Received Previous

OFFICIAL

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 12.—The Governor, New York, General Hamilton, fighting continues in the area captured zone is nearby through the gullies of New Zealand and. No further progress at the northern section.

The small armed Ramsey was sunk by an armed fleet auxiliary North Sea on August 10th and thirty-nine British cruiser destroyers and thirty-nine The Meteor submarine British cruiser square to avoid capture blow up the ship.

The French Government very violent German gone penetrating the tion at one point. driven out by a counter-fairly only part of trenches.

The Russian Government Germans repulsed in Near Kovno three German almost completely during a counter-offensive offensive continuing.

The Italian Government Austrian submarine sunk with all hands submarine.

ASSISTING HARY

LONDON, Aug. 12.—To assist harvest the Hon Committee of the has released the garden, Kent has been by to orchards, berry fields.

ST. PIERRE, B. PARIS, via St. P. In Article there has ding and petards, as around Sanchez. In night the enemy deli tacks against our trea tion of Marie Therese aux Charmes, and was pulled. In Le Pretre a rather sharp struggle to trench with great bombs. In Vosges and Germans attempted a

### T. J. ED

By S.S. "Fl" August 12th.

N. Y. Turk N. Y. Chief N. Y. Corned 50 lbs. New P 10 lbs. New C 5 crates Fresh C Cucumber California 20 bunches Ha 25 cases California California Les Cantaloupe Table Plum Table Apple Grape Fru Pears.

PURIFY BUT 2 lb. print Fresh Every Local Cabbage, Tur Lettuce

Fresh Country Irish Bacon & Fidelity Bacon as Clarke's Peanut Dutch Butter, 1 lb. Best Family Flour, Choice Hocks, Apples, 1 gall. tins.

½ ton Brown & Po Flour.

Buildup and Danna's the old price 40c. and 50c. NO ADVAN

### T. J. ED

Duckworth Military R