

Lady Wyvernes Daughter.

CHAPTER XV.

"You shall have your wish," replied Lord Lynne, looking fondly at her; "but I fear we shall not have a very warm reception from your mother." "She will be pleased to see us," said Lady Lynne; "and perhaps we might persuade her to leave Serranto and go to England for a time."

Solely to please his beautiful young wife, to whom he could refuse nothing, Lord Lynne undertook the journey to Serranto. It was a long and somewhat tedious one, for Bianca was delicate, and could not travel far without fatigue. Madame Monteleone received them more warmly and kindly than they had anticipated. Not by one single word or act had she forwarded their marriage; but now that they were married, not one word of her blighted hopes escaped her, and never once in her daughter's presence did she breathe a sigh. Even the expression of her face seemed changed. She had lived for one object, one hope alone had sustained her, one idea had directed all her words and actions. It was all over now, and she said to herself bitterly that she had lived in vain. Something like resignation had taken the place of the determination that had made her face stern and cold.

In after years Madame Monteleone was thankful beyond words that she had never reproached her daughter, either by word or look. But in vain did Lord and Lady Lynne try to persuade her to leave Serranto for a time and visit Lynswalde.

"I should be lost in your English home," she said to the young lord; "and I do not think I could live away from the myrtle and orange trees." Neither mother nor daughter was destined to see the stately English home. Quite suddenly Bianca was seized with a violent and dangerous illness. In vain the distracted husband summoned the most skillful physicians in the country. The fat had gone forth; the short life of the beautiful Andalusian was ended. Hope, and love, and happiness, were all over; she only lived to hold her little daughter in her arms and bless it.

"Stephen," she said, looking into

the loving face bent over her, "I know now what impulse called me home—I came here to die; but I have been very happy, my beloved, with you." She then laid the little babe in her mother's arms, and said gently, "Let her do for you what I failed in doing; she will repay your care and love better than I have done."

Before the sun set that evening over the Andalusian hills, Bianca Lady Lynne slept the last long sleep. No words can describe the despair of the young husband. The blow was so sudden, so unexpected, that it almost deprived him of life and reason. He could not realize the fact that his lovely and loving young wife had left him forever. Life lost all its charms. In the first bitterness of his sorrow, Lord Lynne had but one wish; it was to die, and so put an end to the anguish for which there seemed no remedy. He remained at Serranto simply because all energy was dead in him. At length he was roused from his grief by a letter from his mother, calling him home on urgent affairs.

CHAPTER XVI.

Two days before Lord Lynne left Serranto, Madame Monteleone appeared before him in her deep mourning dress, holding the little babe in her arms.

"My son," she said, addressing him for the first time by that title, "I am here to ask a favor of you. You took from me my daughter, my one love, hope, and object in life; make amends for the wrong you did. Give me this little babe in place of the child you took from me."

Lord Lynne hesitated for some minutes. It was his Bianca's child; and now that she had left him, he had nothing else to love. But the pale, wistful face of the lady moved him. If he took a child so young to England, the chances were that it would die on the journey. And after all, it would be a perpetual reminder of his sorrow and his loss; still, he would not part with it altogether. He could not consent to give up all claim to this his only child. So the matter was compromised, and he agreed that Madame Monteleone should have charge of his daughter for at least the next twelve years, if she lived so long. But to this he would not even agree, unless the Spanish lady would allow him to contribute a certain sum annually toward the support and education of the little Inez. Madame Monteleone would have consented to

2 MORE WOMEN JOIN THE ARMY

Of Those Who Have Been Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wisconsin.—"I had a bad pain in my left side and I could not lift anything heavy without having a headache. I tried different things. Then I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and began taking it as the directions said. I feel very good now and can do all my work."

Vegetable Compound to all my friends, and you can use my testimonial letter."

—Mrs. HATTIE WATSON, 870 Garden St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Gained in Every Way
Buffalo, N. Y.—"I had some female troubles that just run my health down so that I lost my appetite and felt miserable all the time. I could not lift anything heavy, and a little extra work some days would put me in bed. A friend had told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I gained in every way, could eat better and felt stronger. I had found nothing before this that did me so much good."

—Mrs. J. GRAY, 291 Wells Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

almost any terms he chose to offer, so anxious was she to retain her daughter's child.

So Lord Lynne left the country where he had loved and suffered so deeply, sorrow had ached and altered him. His mother hardly recognized in the sad, thoughtful man the bright-faced boy who had been away from her so short a time. Lady Lynne had said nothing when her son wrote to tell her of his marriage with the beautiful daughter of a noble but impoverished race; but the disappointment had been as great to her as to Madame Monteleone. She knew that the only hope for her son was to marry some one with money, and she had selected in her own mind the lady whom she wished to see his wife—a quiet, gentle English girl, without any pretensions to beauty, but the sole heiress to an enormous fortune. But this hope died when she heard that her son had found a wife for himself, and she wisely abstained from saying anything either of her hope or disappointment. When Stephen wrote to say that after the birth of his child he hoped to bring his wife home to Lynswalde, she made what preparations she could for them; but when she expected to hear something definite as to the time of their arrival, there came the sad news of the death of the young and beautiful bride.

Lady Lynne realized how great her son's sorrow was when she saw his altered face. At first she felt some little disappointment at not seeing the little Inez, but upon reflection she felt it better that he had returned alone. For some months she felt anxious and alarmed about him; the spring of his life seemed gone. No smile ever came to his lips; never for one moment did his sorrow leave him. His mother began to fear that his heart was buried in the grave of his beautiful and beloved wife. He could not endure to hear her name mentioned; he could not bear to dwell upon that one brief year when she had been with him. But as years rolled on the bitterness of his grief died away.

While he lived, Lord Lynne never really loved or cared for any other woman; but in time he yielded to his mother's wishes, and brought home to Lynswalde as his wife the wealthy and gentle lady whom she had selected.

During the first year of his second marriage he was wretched beyond the passionate, beautiful Spaniard with his calm, quiet English wife; but when his daughter, the little golden-haired Agatha, was born, he grew more reconciled to his fate. He was a rich man now, and held a high position in the county. He began to feel more interested in his duties; he became attached to his wife, in a quiet kind of way. He came to look upon that one year of perfect happiness more as a beautiful dream than a reality; he tried to forget sunny Spain, her purple hills, her myrtle and olive—his tried to forget the lovely face that even in dying had smiled upon him; he tried to forget his past and live only in the present, and in some degree he succeeded.

(To be continued.)

Ancient Scots' Box Discovered in Old London.

Is Constructed of Oak Richly Ornamented With Brass Scroll-work.

Scots in London are rejoicing over the discovery of their old money box which dates back to the day when their ancestors followed their monarch, James VI. to London on his accession to the throne of England.

It was instituted in 1611 by a number of Scottish craftsmen. They formed themselves into a society under the title of The Scottish Box, and began by contributing 50, a quarter, with an entrance fee of 5s., to aid members in time of distress.

It was really the forerunner of the great Friendly Societies of to-day, and of that ancient Scottish charity in London the Royal Scottish Corporation, which now dispenses more than £10,000 a year in relief of the Scottish poor of the metropolis.

The box was empty when recovered from a London architect who, in searching for antiques, picked it up in a neglected condition in a White-chapel marine store in 1836. He had it renovated.

One of the friends of that architect is a managing governor of the Royal Scottish Corporation. On learning that the architect prided himself on owning an interesting Scottish relic the Scot made cautious inquiries, and was surprised to find that the box in the possession of his English friend was the box his countryman had set up more than 300 years ago.

Lost After Big Fire.
In the end he succeeded in buying the treasure, and it was proudly presented to the corporation at their hall in Crane-court, London, E.C. It had been thought that the box had perished with the passing of the centuries. The theory to account for its survival is that after the destruction by fire of the corporation's old premises in Crane-court, the box was carted away among the debris. The box is of oak, richly ornamented with brass scrollwork. It has three locks. A brass plate in the centre of the lid bears the following inscription:

"This is the ancient Scots Box that was founded in the year of our Lord 1611 in the reign of King James the Sixth of Scotland and the First of England."

PSALM 138.
Behold how good a thing it is, And how becoming, well Together such as brethren are In unity to dwell.
One of the earlier records of the Royal Scottish Corporation runs: 1688. Money in the box, counted in presence of members, £21 3s. 6d. During the great plague of 1665 upwards of 300 natives of Scotland were buried out of money paid into the Scots Box.

Reims Cathedral.

Although many buildings in Reims were completely destroyed during the war, the cathedral, which from the first was the target for the German gunners and which was subjected to weeks of continuous fire, though woefully damaged, still stands. Hundreds of shells fell within it, but it is in little more danger of falling now than it was on the day when the first shell struck it. The secret lies in the way it was built. The building of a cathedral was the chief event in

ASK FOR
ALVINA
The Improved Tasteless Preparation of an Extract of Cod Liver Oil
Specially Recommended for
Persistent Coughs, Bronchitis, Anemia
A Splendid Tonic for Delicate Women and Children
Prepared by
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, Montreal

the history of a town. The monks, who preserved the arts even down through the middle ages, outlined the plans for the building, and every person in the community shared in the actual work. Following the general plans, each man worked out his own ideas and made his own contribution to the structure. The stonemason, the carpenter, the worker in brass and in bronze, the general artisan, did each the best work of which he was capable. The work was never hurried; it sometimes required two or three centuries to complete a cathedral. Underlying the whole enterprise was the thought that they were building for God and that there must be no imperfection in what was built for Him. The laying of a stone in the wall was as important in His sight as carving the Coronation of the Virgin above the door. Eight centuries later when the test came a cathedral, Reims, though exposed to a gunfire that would have demolished most modern buildings almost instantly, stood, and still stands, a monument to the unselfish, honest workmanship of the period.

HEMORRHOIDS
Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding piles or hemorrhoids. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. See a box at dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co. Limited, Toronto. Sample box free.

Living on Pearls.
A story has recently been going the rounds of the German press showing that among the many para-doxical phenomena accompanying the decline of the mark a visit to the pawnbroker's, normally regarded as a step on the downward path, can be a means of ensuring a lucrative source of income. A lady in Hannover, unable to live on her modest income, betought herself a year and a half ago of her pearl necklace, and since she was known in Hannover to Berlin where she had it valued for 60,000 marks. She then pawned it for 30,000 marks. After three months a friendly banker lent her 30,000 marks to redeem the necklace. After redeeming it she went to another valuer, who appraised the jewels at 225,000 marks. She then pawned the ornament for 110,000 marks, repaid the banker his loan of 30,000 marks and was enabled to live for a time in comfort. After six months she again received money to redeem her property. Had it re-valued and again pawned it. The necklace is now valued at two and a half million marks, and the lady has again pawned it, this time for one and a half million marks and is still able to live comfortably on the profits.

Parson of the North Sea.

CALLING FOR THE WORLD'S BIGGEST PARISH.
For thirty years the Rev. C. H. Hicks has preached to the rough fishermen who have their homes in the North Sea. His church is a little ship, Alpha, and on it or on the trawlers themselves he conducts the services in which these men look forward so much.

Mr. Hicks was brought up in Mauritius, and it is doubtful if he would ever have taken on his present work had it not been for a book which he read, called "Parson of the Dogger." Touched by the loneliness of the life depicted in this book, he thought that someone who would chat with these fishermen, talk to them quietly and simply of the Gospel, would be welcome.

In that way Mr. Hicks became pastor of the North Sea—surely the largest parish in the world. Naturally, he has had many adventures. He will never forget his first trip to the fishing grounds, in the days when steam trawlers did not exist.

He had arranged to visit the fishing fleet by means of the carrier—the ship which brings the catches to port—and the men expected him. But just when he was ready to start a heavy gale sprang up, and Mr. Hicks was warned that to go would be dangerous.

But if he failed to go, he knew that the fishermen would have nothing further to do with him. They do not like fair-weather people. So Mr. Hicks took his courage in his hands and shipped aboard the carrier.

The voyage from Billingsgate to the Dogger Bank was terrible. Huge seas swept over the little ship and threatened to swamp her time after time. But she won through at last, and the pastor received the warmest of welcomes.

The fishermen demand all sorts of duties of Mr. Hicks. Either on shore or at sea he has to undertake baptismal, marriage, and death services. He has celebrated Holy Communion on tumbling smacks and prepared men for Confirmation in the fo'c'sle on stormy nights.

Above everything else, the fishermen like hymns. They do not look on hymn-singing as a usual entertainment, rather it is devout practice. The pastor always takes his portable harmonium with him when he boards the trawlers, and the entire services usually consist of prayers and hymns.

Household Notes.
To trim a long string belt, catch the end in a large safety pin and run the pin back through the center.
If the dish-washing machine is connected to the plumbing, the filling and emptying is more easily done.
Dry your dish mop in an empty milk bottle. It will run sidely in the window and keep clean and sweet.
To make a meat loaf, especially delicious, pour a can of vegetable soup over it before putting it in the oven.
A cream soup, served with crisp bread, a vegetable and a hearty dessert make a substantial luncheon.
To have your baked potatoes especially light and fluffy, have them perfectly dry when you put them in the oven.
Use a fiber bow for washing dishes—there is less chance of chipping the china than with an ordinary dishpan.

Nerves So Bad That She Would Sit and Cry
Mrs. Mary Hocking, Madoc, Ont., writes—
"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a wonderful lot of good. I suffered from general weakness and was so run down and my nerves and nerves were in such bad shape that I would sit down and cry and not know what I was crying about. I used to have weak spells. Thanks to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, however, I am real well now. I shall always keep a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in the house, and command them to my friends, they are a wonderful medicine."
(Mr. J. W. Vince, Druggist, Madoc, Ont., says: "I have seen Mrs. Hocking your Nerve Food and the medicine has done her much good.")
DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD
At all Dealers.
GERALD S. DOYLE, DISTRIBUTOR.

Another Shipment OF Ladies' and Misses' Summer Hats
Usual Good STYLES Usual Good VALUES

That are picked up quickly by those ladies who are discerning buyers and leaders of fashion. Therefore endeavor to make your selection as early as possible.

HENRY BLAIR
Dark or Bright
If you want your money sooner "JUMP" a trial now. Sole A.E.
Third Roumanian brand edged with blue fringe trim a severely tailored costume in dark blue. A draped gown of corse velvet with the usual large bodice and long and tall in graceful ends.
An applique of white fur on a black crepe de chine worn with a black and white frunk.
MINARD'S LINTMENT FOR

After Every Meal
WRIGLEY'S
The Great Canadian Sweetmeat
Top off your meals with WRIGLEY'S and give your stomach a lift.
It aids digestion—it provides the "bit of sweet" in beneficial form.
Helps to cleanse the teeth and keep them healthy.
WRIGLEY'S pays very big dividends on a very small investment.
It's the best chewing gum that can be made and it comes wax-wrapped to keep it in good condition.
D29

COLUMBUS BOOTS
are built for fit, comfort and longer wear.
Only the purest rubber is used in them.
At all points of wear, they are heavily reinforced with extra layers of fabric and rubber.
Look for the name COLUMBUS on every pair.
J. B. Orr Company
Limited
166 Water St., St. John's
Sole Selling Agents