

HIS LORDSHIP'S ROMANCE

CHAPTER XIII.

The first of May said Mrs. Lynne Inez, one beautiful morning. The flowers and birds seem to know I shall soon have a daughter of my own, Inez.

The beautiful, proud face softened, and the rich voice whispered some loving words that cheered the mother's heart. Lord Lynne was in London—he had been there for a month and he was not expected home until the sixteenth. He was busily engaged in furnishing and preparing one of the finest mansions in Belgravia for his wife.

stand why, when her sister caressed her, she left two burning tears upon her face; even Evelyn thought how tenderly the bride loved her sister. "There is but one danger more," said Inez to herself that evening, "and that is, Philip's first meeting with her."

The whole country-side was ringing with the coming marriage. No one could be more popular than the young Lord of Lynnevold, no one admired more than his beautiful young bride.

"How late we are!" cried Inez; and just at that moment a footman announced Mr. Bohun to see Miss Lynne. "Poor Bertie!" said Mrs. Lynne to her young companion. "I quite forgot to tell you, Inez, his regiment is ordered off to Canada. He has come to say goodbye to you, no doubt. Be kind to him, my dear—he is going to danger, if not death."

Something like remorse or pity smote the young girl as she noted the pale, worn face of the young soldier. "I have just heard the news, Mr. Bohun," she said, holding out her hand to him. "I am very sorry we are going to lose you."

"You are very kind, Miss Lynne," he replied, with the least touch of bitterness. "I am glad to go; for many weeks now I have longed to be off to the wars."

"I am afraid I am a very awkward lover," said Lord Lynne, with a smile. "I wanted to offer you my wedding gift, Inez, and I have been obliged to consult Agatha as to whether I should do it now or not. She thinks, perhaps, so I offer it to you this evening."

"How am I to thank you?" she said, raising her dark eyes to his face. "By always looking as beautiful when you wear them as you do now," was the gallant reply.

"Then Agatha kissed her and wished her joy and happiness, without one shade or cloud upon her sweet face, and went out, leaving the lovers together."

"It is something worth living for to be perfectly happy even for one day," said Mrs. Lynne to Inez, "you will have a glorious wedding-day."

The magnificent bridal costume, ordered expressly from Paris, had arrived, perfect even to the last detail. The bridesmaids' costumes were all ready; the wedding cake, which was really a work of art, had arrived, the wedding breakfast was laid out in the long dining-room, and more magnificent display had never been seen in Lynnevold.

"About six, I think, I have ordered dinner for seven," was the reply, and the lady smiled to herself as she looked at the wistful young face.

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often wondered in his simple humility how she ever came to marry him. They had arranged to leave Ross-y-Glyn about the eighteenth of June. Lady Lynne was to be presented at the drawing-room to be held on the twenty-fourth. There was a long discussion between them on one point. Philip was anxious that Agatha should be present when he was to present the remainder of the season in London. Inez did not know how to object to what seemed a sensible and kindly arrangement.

"I long to see London," said Inez, to her husband, when they were seated in the railway carriage. "I have seen nothing of the world at present. I long to see the sights of the great city."

"Very," she replied, and the beautiful face grew pale and sad. "We must make it up to you now," said her husband kindly.

"Great was the delight of Lady Lynne when she saw the magnificent home prepared for her. She had married entirely for love. If Philip Lynne had been penniless and obscure, she would have preferred him to all the world besides."

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HANDS COVERED WITH ECZEMA

"For three weeks I actually had to be fed like one feeds a baby, because my hands and arms were so covered with eczema that they had to be bound up all the time."



How "Spirits" Tip the Tables.

Levitating, or tipping, the table is another exhibition of "psychic force" that is always watched with interest, and yet there are scores of means by which these results may be obtained fraudulently.

"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl while teething and for constipation, and think there is no medicine can equal them."

Worth Knowing. To soften hard water, put one ounce of quicklime into four gallons and a half of water. Stir it thoroughly and allow it to settle.

Medical Fees in Ancient Greece. The remuneration of physicians originally consisted in presents, but at the time of Hippocrates payment in money was already customary.

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more by placing them in boxes, placing them on a double pad of blotting paper and after laying another pad of the same over the top, pressing with a moderately hot iron.

ALEXANDRA'S HOBBY.

Rarely Without a Camera and Has Taken 10,000 Photographs.

It is no exaggeration to say that Queen Alexandra's premier hobby is photography. Indeed, Her Majesty is without question one of the most enthusiastic amateur photographers it is possible to meet.

For a period of sixteen years now the Queen has been a devotee of the camera. She possesses five cameras. It was, of course, as Princess of Wales that her Majesty made her first snapshot.

In her way of going to work she is most methodical. Her photographs fill many albums and under each photograph her Majesty has written a description of the picture and the date when taken.

One is not surprised to hear that his Majesty has frequently fallen a victim to the ever alert camera of the Queen. What she regards as one of her best photographs of the King is that which depicts him talking to Lord Suffolk in the grounds of Marlborough House.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD, HOW TO CURE THEM.

In thousands of homes Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine used when children are ailing, and the mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as though there was a doctor constantly in the house.



Country Doctor's Coachman (as horse steps in front of horse of former patient)—Go on you fool, that man died last week.

Man, Four Man! Mrs. Platter—Mrs. Crabapple says her husband kisses her good-by every morning of his life.



More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures female ills. Mrs. John Scott, 489 Grand Trunk St., Montreal, writes Mrs. Pinkham: "I was very much run down in health from a female trouble, was thin, nervous, and very weak, and suffered from bearing down pains."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration.

The officers' mess was discussing rifle shooting. "I'll bet any one here," said one young lieutenant, "that I can fire twenty shots at 200 yards and call each shot correct, without waiting for the marker. I'll take a box of cigars that I can."



DoDD'S KIDNEY PILLS. BRIGHT YOUTH. Proud Father (meeting his son's teacher)—Don't you think I ought to make a scientist of that boy of mine? I suppose you have noticed his way of getting at the bottom of things.