HIS LORDSHIP'S **ROMANCE**

CHAPTER XII.

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

The beautiful, proud face softened. and the rich voice whispered some lov-ing words that cheered the mother's heart. Lord Lynne was in London—he 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

Mrs. Lynne and Inez lingered over the table. They had much to discuss, and the hours passed pleasantly enough, until the little ormula clock upon the mantelpiece chimed twelve.

"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 good-bye 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. Bo-

'she said, holding out her hand to "I am very sorry we are going to "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 You like active service." she said.

coldly.
"Yes," he replied, "and I should like anything better than staying to see you married. You laughed at me, Miss Lynne, the last time I dared to tell you something of the love that has made me blind, and deaf, and careless to all but you. You laughed at me, and in your heart you called me a foolish boy, did

you not?" you not?"
"I never intended anything unkind to you," she replied, proudly. "I have always liked and esteemed you."
"Have you?" he cried, his honest

young face brightening at her words; "then I am happier, for I thought you despised me for loving you so much. I could not help it, you know. I have never been presumptuous in my folly. I was never mad enough to dream that

ips," he continued, "that you are hap-ips," It will comfort me when I am far way to think of you as bright, and radiant, and beloved. If I fall, my last thoughts will be of your face. Tell me,

Tears rose in those dark eyes as she uttered the words. He bent his noble head before her and kissed the little white hand that lay in his own. With the quick, warm impulse of her Southern nature, she touched his brow with her lips; and she never forgot the expression of his face as she did so. He spoke

The day was drawing nearer, and one thought began to agitate the beautiful bride-elect. How would Lord Lynne ner. She called herself weak and fanciful, but there was the ever-haunting dread, "Suppose anything should happen!" It would kill her now. She could not bear to think of it. With care and caution, by constantly watching her sister, she could avert anything her sister. and Agatha meet? She wished it were

her. She called hersell weak and lance ful, but there was the ever-haunting dread, "Suppose anything should happen!" It would kill her now. She could not bear to think of it. With care and caution, by constantly watching her sister, she could avert anything that seemed dangerous; and again, in the hout of her triumph she wished, but wished vainly, that she had done nothing that could cause her fear.

She had purposely invited Evelyn Leigh to be one of her bridesmaids, thinking that she would engross Agath thinking that she would engross Agatha's attention. They were to reach Lynnewolde three days before the wedding, and on the day appointed she awaited their coming anxiously. She dreaded the first look at her sister's fage. If it should be pale and sad, if those gentle eyes were that pained woulding expression that she remembered so well, what should she do? Minute after minute passed, and still they came not, and despair took as the sister's fage. If it should be pale and sad, if those gentle eyes were that pained as the carriage stopped at the hall door. For one moment, at the sound of Agathn's voice, a mist swam before her eyes, and she could to en obling, than it cleared away, and she saw before her the same sweet face with its delice. The best her died in that prough particular to those calin-features, no cloud of grid in those dovelike, tender eyes. Her sister looked is affilited thinner and more thoughtful; the child-like gavety had gone; but it was not a soft accuping the pale and sad, one that the complete the proposed that the hall door. For one moment, at the sound of Agathn's voice, a mist swam before her eyes, and she could to en obling, than it cleared away, and she saw before her the same sweet face with its delice and the proposed and the propos

stand why, when her sister caressed her, she left two burning tears upon her face; even Evelyn thought how tenderly

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 Lynnewolde, no one admired more than his beautiful young bride. The country papers were in ecstasies: they

country papers were in ecstasies; they discussed the magnificent preparations at the Hall, the number of bridesmaids, the superb wedding presents, the arrangements for the marriage, and the likewise informed the public that immediately after the ceremony the happy pair would leave for Ross-y-Glynn, a small estate in North Wales, belonging to Lord Lynne. After the honeymoon they were to proceed to London, where Lady Lynne was to be presented at the drawing-room announced for the 24th of June.

bright and beautiful, no cloud in the sky; Nature seemed to have donned her fairest robes; the soft spring air bore the perfume of flowers and the music of

"If to-morrow is as bright as to-day," said Mrs. Lynne to Inez. "you will have a glorious wedding-day."

The magnificent bridal costume, order

ed expressly from Paris, had arrived, perfece 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 a more magnificent display had never been seen in Lynnewolde The four young ladies who were to join Agatha and Evelyn were staying at the Halll, and everyone seemed devoted to the queen of the festival, the beautiful

"What time do you think Philip will really "About six, I think, I have ordered

ed at the wistful young face.

No one noticed how unequal were the

bride a spirits—one moment flushed and laughing looking like the queen of mirth and revelry; then pale and silent, with shadowed eyes.

shadowed eyes.

"Courage," she said to herself, "one trial more, and then my triumph is complete." Yet, despite her bravery, her I was never mad enough to dream that you would love me. I do not care for that; but if you were to ask me for my life at this moment I would give it to you; and if ever you want a friend remember my words, that I will give my life to serve you."

"Thank you," she said, simply. "If the time should come when I want you, I shall not forget."

"Agatha's face. If she should hint when I want you, I shall not forget." Agatha's face. If she should hint when all not forget."
"I should like to hear from your own she saw Philip again, then he would question her, and the whole story must come to light; but Agatha showed no signs of fainting.

"That is my eousin," she said, when thoughts will be of your face. Tell me, do you love Lord Lynne?"

"I do." she replied. "If it will make you happy to know that I am happy, I will ten you ham have the sound of a gentleman's voice was heard. The color did not vary in her will ten you ham have he will ten you ham he potential. ou happy to know that I am happy, it is not wish if the root that my heart has not wish first ungratified."

I am heartify glad," he said; but the watched them so eagerly, she hardly seemed to draw her breath. Quite

"I am heartily glad," he said; but the brave young face turned a shade paler. "Will you tell me the day settled for your wedding? I shall be upon the blue sea then, but I shall like to know it." She told him the twentieth of May; then he rose and held out his hand.
"I must not detain you," he said; "but Incz—Miss Lynne, I have given you all the love of my heart. The world is all over for me. I can care for no woman living after loving you. Before I go, will you say to me, "God bless you, Bertie?"

Tears rose in those dark eyes as she uttered the words. He bent his noble

seemed to draw her breath. Quite frankly and ealmly Agatha held out her hand and spoke a few words of kindly greeting to her cousin. Just as ealmly Philip replied and then passed on. Inez sank back in her chair—the ordeal was over; they had met, and no sign showed that they had ever been more than friends. Lord Lynne thought her pale face and quivering lips were caused by her emotion at seeing him, and he loved her the better for it. But she had yet another ordeal to pass through, even more terrible.

When dimer was over they adjourn-

ips; and she never forgot the expression of his face as she did so. He spoke no word, but in another minute he was gone.

During the remainder of that day Inez was haunted by poor Bertie's face and the cound of his sad, wistful voice.

The day was drawing nearer, and one thought began to agitate the beautiful the merriest couple in the room. Suddenly some thought began to agitate the beautiful the merriest couple in the room. Suddenly some thought seemed to strike Lord Lynne, and turning to Agatha, he said, in a low voice. "I have something very particular to say to you. Will you come into the conservatory with me for

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

A low sigh of unutterable rekef escaped from her lips as Philip opened the case and she saw the magnificent parure of diamonds that had driven half the fashionable ladies in London wild with envy.

the fashionable ladies in London wild with envy.

"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 in and harmings without one shade or

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.

No one round Lynnewolde will ever forget the wedding day of its young lord. The sun shone brightly, the very hells in the old church tower seemed deliving with joy. The rich feasted in delirious with joy. The rich feasted in the hall, the poor on the lawn. Bonfires blazed, and flags, banners, and triumphal arches met the eye at every turn. It was a scene of gaiety and happiness never forgotten by those who witnessed

A more beautiful bride or fairer bridesmaids were never seen. Sorrow and sadness seemed far as death from that

The last face Lady Lynne saw as she drove away from home, the last smile that greeted her, were the face and smiles of the gentle sister she had be-

CHAPTER XIII.

It is something worth living for to Lady Lynne was even more fortunate; she was perfectly and entirely happy during the "golden" months she passed with her husband at Ross-y-Glynn. She had said to herself that she would make him happy, and she did so. She studied him happy had she will be she will be she was she was she will be she will be she was she was she will be she was she will be she was she was she was she will be she was his every wish and every thought; and yet, wonderful to relate, never wearied him, but left him always longing for her to speak again.

Nor were those quiet weeks all given to love-making; Inez imparted to her husband some of those ambitious hopes and daring wishes she had formed for him. He listened, lost in wonder at the talents and beauty of the young girl he had made his wife. At first her views and plans dazzled him; but after time he took great delight in them, nd then longed eagerly for their com-

"I should never have dreamed of be-

derful influence over her husband. Never was tact so great or so delicate as hers. She studied his character, she knew every weak and every strong point in is; she knew how to appeal to high and noble feelings, to urge, the greatest and cleverest of women, and



often wondered in his simple humility how she ever came to car for him.

They had arranged to leave Ross-y-

Glynn about the eighteenth Lady Lynne was to be presented at the drawing-room to be held on the twentyfourth. There was a long discussion be-tween them on one point. Philip was anxious that Agatha should be presented with her sister, and have sented with ner sister, and have the advantage of passing the remainder of the season in London. Inez did not know how to object to what seemed a sensible and kin-illy arrangement. There was not one single reason that she could be a sensible and kin-illy arrangement that she could be a sensible and the season that she could be a sensible and the season that she could be a sensible and the season that she could be a sensible and the season that she could be a sensible as the season that the season that she could be a season that the sea bring forward against it; more, when she came to consider the matter, did she car much about interfering. Both Lord Lynne and her sister were far too honor able, she knew, to allude, however dis-tantly, to any attachment that might previously have existed between them: there was no fear; besides, she would be always near.
So the invitation was sent, urgently

So the invitation was sent, urgently worded by Incz, with a postscript from Philip, begging his mother to accompany Agatha to London. But Mrs. Lynne, fatigued by the festivites attending the wedding, begged this season to be excused. Their cousin, Lady Eversleigh, would have great pleasure in presenting her beautiful young relations at court.

"I long to see London,' said Incz, to her husband, when they were seated in

her husband, when they were seated in the railway carriage. "I have seen nothing of the world at present. I long to take my place in it as a soldier longs for battle. Shall I like London, Philip?" for battle. Shall I like London, Finip:
"I think so," he replied. "It is not so
gay, perhaps, nor so beautiful, as Paris,
but I would rather live there than in
any other city in the world. Life alany other city in the world. Life al-ways seems to me twice as full and com-

"Perhaps English ladies may not like me," said Inez, half timidly; "I am so very Spanish in appearance."

"I must not flatter you, Inez," replied Lord Lynne, smiling quietly, "but I prophesy you will be the belle of the season."

"That will be something new for me," the said plete in London."

she said.

"Was your life in Spain so very lonely?" said Philip gently.
"Very," she replied; and the beautiful face grew pale and sad.
"We must make it up to you now," said her husband kindly. "You shall enjoy yourself just.

joy yourself just as you like, and crowd as much pleasure into each day as you can. It will be doubly pleasant for you to have Agatha with v

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 observe she would be a prefer to the property of the propert coming a politician but for you, Inez," he said to her one morning. "You have so completely fired my ambition that I shall never know rest again until I have obtained some, at least, of the fame you predict for me."

for love. If Philip Lynne had been penniless and obscure, she would have preferred him to all the world beside; but she loved splendor, and her heart rejoiced in the superb and luxurious apointments of her new home. It was evening when they arrived, and dinner was served up

Lynnewom.

Lynnewom.

Lynnewom.

On the day following aga.

On the day following aga.

On the day following aga.

Mrs. Lynne had found an escort for her. At three, Lady Eversleigh called, and safest to follow. They must keep to their original intention of going to London, and there they must win a foremost place among the great and noble. There was not much doubt of it, he thought; and again he gloried in the wondrous beauty he had won. He was proud of her, devoted to her; he appreciated her rare genius, but he did not intend her are genius, but he did not intended her had been for some few years one of her beautiful cousin, and her eyes were at once riveted on that lovely southern face.

Don the day following aga.

Mrs. Lynne had found an escort for her. At three, Lady Eversleigh called, and the three, Lady Eversleigh called, and it is the proposed of the services of an accomplice that the swant had the services of an accomplice that the did of the services of an accomplic

Agatha was fair and sweet, but her English face and golden hair paled before the lustre of the radiant Andalusian.

(To be continued.)

He Won.

The officers' mess was discussing rifle "I'll bet any one here," said one young

lieutenant, "that I can fire twenty shots at 200 yards and call each shot correctly without waiting for the marker. take a box of cigars that I can." "Done!" cried the major.

The whole mess was on hand early mext morning to see the experiment

The lieutenant fired. "Miss," he calmly announced. A second shot. "Miss," he repeated. A third shot. Miss.

'Here, there! Hold on!" protested the "What are you trying to do! najor. You're not shooting at the target at

"Of course not," admitted the lieutenant, "I'm firing for those cigars." A he got them.—Everybody's Magazine.



BRIGHT YOUTH.

Proud Father (meeting his son's teach er)—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? Teacher-Yes; I've noticed it about his classes.

"Now, my little man, you are accused of striking another boy and knocking out one of his teeth." "Scuse me, jedge, two of his teeth."-Life.

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

That is the experience of Mis Violet M. McSorley, of 75, Gore Street Sault Ste. Marie. She adds: could not hold spoon nor fork. From finger tips to elbows the dreaded disease spread, my finger nails came off and my flesh was one raw mass. The itching and the pain were almost excruciating. I had three months of this torture and

"Zam-Buk alone saved my hands and arms. I persevered with it and in the end had my reward. To-day, I am cured completely of every trace of the dreaded eczema, and I fervently hope that sufferers from skin disease may know of my case and the miracle Zam-Buk has worked,"

Zam-Buk is without equal for eczema Zam-Buk is without equal for eczema, ringworm, ulcers, abscesses, piles, cracked hands, cold sores, chapped places, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores at 50 cents a best, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for same price. You are warned against dangerous substitutes sometimes offered as "just as good."



How "Spirits" Tip the Tables. I shall never know rest again until I have obtained some, at least, of the fame you predict for me."

Then, for the first time, Philip Lynne felt it was fortunate for him that his gentle cousin had rejected him; she would not have urged him on such a career as the one which his beautiful, brilliant wife painted in such glowing colors. He remembered the time, in the annals of his family, when the Lynnes had been second to none in the kingdom.

Why should he not restore even more

I the superb and luxurious apointments of the runes under the survived, and dinner was served up to them in the stately dining room.

"You must go to rest_early to-night, Inez," said her husband, "late hours will begin soon enough. Agatha will be here are scores of means by which these results may be obtained fraudulently. In fact, apparatus manufactured for this express purpose may be procured from the established dealers in such articles, for the old-fashioned wear your diamonds; mind, Inez, we must do all honor to the Lynnes of Lynnewolde."

rington describes requires that both the medium and his accomplice shall be supplied with a stout leather strap. In this case the strap goes round the neck under the clothing, and attached to the be brought into requisition as needed When the lights have been extinguished the two operators slip the hook from its place of concealment, attach it to the under side of the table, and when they straighten or stand up, even the heaviest piece of furniture can be levitated
with comparatively little difficulty.—
From "The Spook Detective," by John
R. Meader, in the Bohemian Magazine
for December.

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. Then pour off the clear solution, which will be enough to add to fore barrels of hard water. All bar soap for household purposes should be kept for a few weeks before being used. It should be placed in the sun and air as much as possible, when it will last twice as long as if used at once. This applies equally to cake soap for toilet purposes. Cutting onions, turnips and carrots across the fibre makes them more

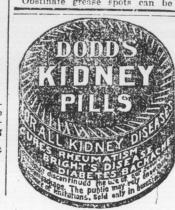
tender when cooked.

A faint scent of violets is imparted handkerchiefs by adding a small piece of orris root to the water in

piece of orris root to the water in which they are boiled.

Finger marks on doors can easily be rubbed off with a piece of clean flannel dipped in paraffin. Afterward wipe over with a clean cloth wrung out of hot water to take away the smell.

Obstinate grease spots can be re-



moved by placing them in benzine, placing them on a double pad of blotting paper and, after laying another pad of the same over the top, press-ing 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 ossible to meet. She is said now to ossess albums containing over 10,000 hotographs, all taken by her own hands, representing royal and important peronages, places and festivais in all parts

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.
Although to-day the Queen really does Although to-day the Queen really does very little developing, she has so thoroughly mastered its technicalities that she is fully competent to enter the dark room which was specially built on the new royal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, at her institutions and arms of the second s at her instigation, and print off her films. Wherever the Queen goes—be it a cruise in the royal yacht to her home in Denmark, or a ride across country in the Highlands—she is never without a camera. That she uses it well is evident when it is stated that during one o Mediterranean cruises she secured 1,400 photographs in six weeks.

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. They include a great variety of subjects, from the King's stud horses taken in the old days at the annual sale at Wolferton to portraits of her grandchildren on the lawn at Sandringham and the ruins of the Parthenon. The photographs of her grandchildren fill three albums alone and now amount to several thousand. They depict them at their games romping with each other, and one that made the King roar with laughter when he saw it has caught two of the younger sons of the Prince of Wales, each endeavoring to assert his right to a certain toy by the

free use of his fists.

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 bess What she regards as one of her bestphotographs of the King is that which
depicts him talking to Lord Suffield in
the grounds of Marlborough House. Then
she has photographs of his Majesty running and in all sorts of unconventional
positions. These very much amused the
Kaiser when he was lesst in this country,
and he is said to have begged the Queen and he is said to have begged the Queen for one of these humorous sets, as she terms them.

Then the Queen has put her bobby to a novel use. She has had certain photographs reproduced on china. This service kept at Windsor and only used by the Queen when entertaining her most intimate friends. Each cup contains a photographic reproduction, and they are all of the humorous type. One shows his Majesty running across the lawn to greet a friend. They say at Windsor that should his Majesty drop in to tea when this service is being used he never gets this cup, because he might accidentally drop it.—From Tit-Bits.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD.

HOW TO CURE THEM.

In thousands of homes Baby's Own 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 home. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, expel worms, and make teething easy. The mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no anyet. that this medicine contains no apiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. H. H. Bonnyman, Mattall, N.S., says:—"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." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



FORCE OF HABIT.

Country Doctor's Coachman (as horse stops in front of house of former pa-tient)—Go on you fool, that man died

Medical Fees in Ancient Greece. 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 Physicians received also public praise, the "crown of honor," the freedom of the city, the privilege of eating at the king's table. Physicians employed by the State received a yearly salary, as high as \$2,000 in some instances. Rich people would pay enormous sums for a successful treatment, and a case is recorded in which \$200,000 was paid.—From a letter in the New York Medical Journal.

Man, Foor Man!

Mrs. Flutter—Mrs. Crabapple says her husband kisses her good-by every morning of his life.

Mr. Flutter—I often wondered what gave him that sour expression.—Smart Set.