CHAPTER XIV .- (Continued.)

Dr. Sentance's hopeful prognostications were fulfilled. Jack Glendurwood awoke after that long, heavy sleep a different being. It was evening when the slumber left him, and at once his gaze went round the room in search of that lovely girlish face that had haunted his dreams so delightfully.

"Audrey!" he whispered, faintly, and some one came hurriedly out of the dusk and knelt beside the bed.

They said no words, only his hand clasped itself round her two little ones. and he lay gazing at her sweet eyes as though they were heaven itself.

"Now you have turned the corner, and are going on well, I am going to look after your wife, Lord John," Dr. Sentance said, cheerily.

"My wife!" What a world of passionate tenderness, even though it was whispered and not spoken, rang in those two little words! Audrey's heart thrilled.

"She must rest; she is young, and needs plenty of sleep, and she has been fretting over you in a most terrible fashion. Come, Lady John, you can leave his lordship with a light heart, for he could not possibly be better. The best nurse. absolutely the best nurse I have ever had, Mrs. Fraser!" he declared, pleasantly.

Sheila Fraser did not return to Dinglewood, nor did she vouchsafe to correspond with her stepmother. She remained on in London, a victim to the most bitter disappointment and mortification.

For nearly two minutes Sheila and Beverley were struck speechless as Lady Daleswater rushed in with her bad news.

The girl had turned ashen white, and Beverley's hands clinched themselves involuntarily. Lady Daleswater recovered herself first.

"Who is this gentleman?" she asked coldly, feeling annoyed that she had betrayed her family affairs before a complete stranger.

Beverley answered her at once. "I am a man to whom this intelligence is more painful than you can possibly imagine, Lady Daleswater," swered Beverley.

'Mr. Beverley Rochfort means that he is madly in love with this girl, who has flung herself at your brother's head,' said Sheila sullenly. "It will be better to explain everything to you, dear Lady

The countess listened attentively; she was so deeply enraged with her mother, brother and the poor innocent little creature who had allied herself to the ducal family, that every nerve thrilled to be able to seize upon something, however faint, that might be worked upon to bring about an annulment of this odious marriage. She uttered a sharp exclamation :

it almost sounded like joy as she listened.
"All is not so bad," she cried. "Sheila.
don't you understand? -Mr. Rochfort, as this creature's guardian, cannot only object to the marriage, but, according to the letter of the bond he holds, can insist on the girl living where he wishes. Mr. Rochfort, that piece of paper must be in my lawyers' hands to-night; and unless I am very much mistaken, they will ratify what I say-that you will have absolute and entire control over the

Sheila's cheeks grew a shade rosier as she heard Lady Daleswater's clear, proud tones.

"The countess is right," she said to Beverley, as they were alone; "you will be able to break this absurd marriage. You must! You must!"

"There are other ways of disposing of the marriage tie besides simple annulment." he said to himself, cynically, and he smiled into the flames. "If that course fails, as fail it must, for we have not a leg to stand upon, I don't think I shall be very disheartened. My wits have never failed me yet, and my day will come !"

It was quite nine o'clock and the earl had just returned from Mountberry, and had poured an account of what had occurred between himself and the duchess into his wife's ears. Lady Daleswater was simply furious with resentment against her mother, but she did not discuss the matter further as Sheila came in.

The legal advisers of the earl and countess had answered her ladyship's hasty summons promptly, and all they waited for was Beverley Rochfort to ap-

Just when conversation on the vexed and important question was in full swing. a note was brought in and handed to the countess. She read it through, and grew

white to the lips with mortification. "Mr. Rochfort has deserted us and gone over to the enemy," she said, curtly, and then she handed the letter to her husband and bid him read it aloud.

Beverley wrote very clearly and briefly. He had already consulted his lawyer, who had told him promptly that any question of annulling the marriage was es impossible as absurd; therefore he begged Lady Daleswater to accept his decided refusal to join her in this matter.

"I am sure when you are less, and, I may say, justly, incensed at this marriage," he wrote, "you will see that as a man of honor I can do nothing but this, for were I to enforce my guardianship, I must rob Lady John Glendurwood of the large fortune which was bequeathed her by Mr. Roderick Anstruther on his deathbed. I regret that I can offer your lady-

ship no avail in the matter." "It is a good move," he said, alone in his rooms. "Of course, if that confounded paper would have stood the light of day I would not have scrupled to use it,

over. This other is a safer and a surer one! Once a friend in John Glendurwood's house, the rest will be easy!" and he laughed softly.

Poor, sweet, young Audrey, how little jid she know the storm clouds that were gathering over her-clouds born of Judaslike treachery, envious hate, mean spite, legraded passion, and other evil human

#### CHAPTER XV.

The excitement and gossip about Lord John Glendurwood's romantic marriage angered much longer than the proverbial aine days.

A month passed away, and a curious month it was to Audrey. Every day she sat with her mother studying French and Italian, and having her first lessons on the piano and in singing. Audrey aved in her dreams and in her studies. She was so strangely, incomprehensibly dappy. To define her condition of mind would be an impossibility. It seemed to her as though some fairy had suddenly couched her with a wand, and everything about her had changed to this delightful existence. In a dim, misty sort of way, sae recognized that she had become a grand lady, but that was not by any means a certainty.

She wrote often to Jean Thwait and reiterated her vows of never-ending love, out somehow Jean's letters pained her and left a sort of discomfort.

Jean, in fact, was alarmed at all that had happened to her winnom friend, and now that Audrey was a grand married ady she was separated from her humble childhood's companion by a social chasm they could never bridge over, therefore Jean wrote timidly and with much constraint, and both girls sighed over the simple yet strong friendship which had fived and now was ended.

March having come in like a lamb, was going out in the most approved leonine tashion. How the wind blew, and now dreary the gray skies looked above the tossing trees.

"We shall have a fall of snow, depend apon it that is what is coming," declared Dr. Sentance. "Take my advice, Lord John, fold yourself up in as many rugs as you can find, and flee away south to the sun and the warm breezes.

"Where ought I to go?" he asked, wearily.

"Well, I think Florence would be an excellent spot. Suit both her ladyship and yourself."

"I-I am quite sure that Aud-my wife will never consent to this arrangement." "Pray, why not?"

"She-oh, well, hang it all, doctor, look how she neglects me! I might be dead and buried and she wouldn't care! She has never been near me for a month-

never since I was so bad!" "It strikes me that you are a very foolish young man, Lord John, if you imagine your young wife doesn't care anything about you, and as to her not coming to see you, well, I think if you reflect a little you will agree with me that so young a girl is apt to be shy and modest. Modesty is so rare nowadays. my lord, I would not try to do without it

if I were you." The young man's cheeks were quite healthy in color.

"I dare say I am a fool, but I have been worrying myself that, perhaps, Audrey had married me only out of pity, when she thought I was dying and-

"And a lot more nonsense of the same sort, of course," broke in the old doctor, cheerily, his eyes twinkling as he spoke. 'You don't seem to realize, my lord, that you are the hero of a romance. It is not every one who can boast of such a marriage as yours, but, though romance has its pleasant points, it also has its disagreeable iones, and unless I am very much mistaken, that sweet little maiden will be ever so much happier when she is rescued from the curious and carried away for a time by her husband."

Jack Glendurwood nearly shook Dr. Sentance's hand off.

"What an idiot I am!" he exclaimed. "Most lovers are," was the dry reply. 'And you will take my advice about this foreign trip?"

"I will go and find my-my wife this very moment, and if she agrees we will

### CHAPTER XVI.

Audrey had finished her Italian reading and was sitting before the fire on a low stool, playing with one of Jack's dogs, who seemed to adopt her as their mistress while he was ill, when the door opened slowly behind her.

The duchess had had this little room arranged for the girl especially; it was a dainty place, fit nest for so exquisite a

"I do believe Pat could speak if he liked, mother dearest," Audrey laughed softly, not looking round.

"If any one could make him speak, you could," a voice answered her, softly. The girl sprang to her feet, while Pat. a shaggy, rough-haired Dandy Dinmont,

ran forward with a whine of pleasure to greet his master. Audrey's face was first rosy and then white. "Oh! What have you been doing?" she cried in deepest anxiety. You-

"I am walking across the room," Jack laughed, very gently; "and I assure you I feel better every step I take."

Audrey's heart was beating so wildly, it seemed to send a thrill through all her but it is too feeble a bridge to carry me limbs. She was startled, and was very

shy and nervous. She had no idea he was so well as this; it was a great shock to turn round and see him standing there, smiling with his eyes and lips as he had smiled that first day of their meeting.

"Well," said Jack, as he came to a standstill before her, "are you not going to say something to me, Audrey?"
"I am very glad---"

There she stopped, for he had suddenly thrown his arms about her and drawn her close to his heart.

"My dearest, my sweetest wife!" he nurmured, passionately, while a flood of color rushed into her cheeks. "My own, my very own!" and then, before she was aware of it, he had stooped and kissed her lips softly, whispering tender words all the while.

With an almost inarticulate cry she buried her face on his breast and clung to him with a force which was the sweetest sensation Jack Glendurwood had ever experienced. He saw then how wise the old doctor had been, and was grateful to the common sense that had prompted him to end the unsatisfactory condition of affairs.

By and by he sat down in the big chair, and she nestled on the floor beside him, and holding and kissing her hands alternately, Jack unfolded his plan for taking her away directly.

"Sentance says I must go," he added, plaintively, as he waited for her answer. 'It will cure me entirely."

"Then"-she blushed quietly-"then let us go at once, my-my darling."

And so, when Constance Fraser entered the room a little while later, she found the two sitting together, and learned that as soon as everything could be arranged, the young couple were ready to start.

With smiles and deepest blessings, they took their departure a few days later. Audrey bought a present for Jean in every foreign town she visited, and when the senson was over Jack had promised she should have her poor little school friend to stay with her for as long as she liked.

They had not settled where they would live permanently, but they were both inclined to Craiglands. Lord Iverne was going to be taken abroad by his mother to some mineral waters, and the poor fellow had expressed a wish that his brother and his bride would make Craiglands their home for a time.

"It will be so near mother," Audrey had said, and Jack had not told her that Mrs. Fraser would no longer inhabit Dinglewood House. He felt that it would give her so much pain, and, besides, he was so ashamed and angry with Sheila for her cruel conduct, that he determined not to discuss her just yet.

There was no need to let Audrey know how Sheila had behaved, for Mrs. Fraser would go to Cronberg with the Duchess of Harborough, and would in all probability reside abroad for a few

Audrey exclaimed with pleasure as they drove into the pretty grounds at of the sensation her appearance was causing the crowd of fashionables. Of course, they had done nothing but discuss the John Glendurwood marriage, and now the sight of the young man's handsome and well-known face revived the curiosity and gossip afresh.

"Jack Glendurwood is here with his wife! Have you seen them? What is she like? A nurse girl, wasn't she? Of course she is awful? What hurdihood to bring her out so soon; she must be raw, however pretty! What will Sheila Fraser and Lady Gladys Daleswater do?" These and dozens of quick questions and remarks of the like sort ran like wildfire through the throng.

Jack was very calm. He lifted his darling down and gave a few directions to the groom, while Audrey looked around her, a picture of exquisite simplicity and unsurpassable loveliness in her soft white silk dress, with a little high white bonnet crowning her dark locks. She was not only beautiful, she was that most desired of all things, "good form."

From head to foot her attire was perfection. Constance Fraser had carefully superintended this, and had chosen nothing but the prettiest and most youthful dresses.

"I see our mothers," said Audrey, turning to her husband.

"Come along, we will go to them," returned Jack, who could scarcely conceal a smile as he read the utter amazement and admiration written on nearly every face. Audrey walked through the crowd quite easily. The strains of the band sounded pleasantly in her ears, and she smiled across to where her mother sat waiting for her to come. The duchess bent toward Constance Fraser.

"My dear," she said, warmly and tenderly, "the child has conquered already. She is perfect; look at her walk, at her carriage. Why, there is scarcely a woman here who can hold herself like Audrey does. I am proud of her!"

Lady Daleswater was standing some distance away from where her mother was sitting. The rupture between them was open gossip, so neither took any precautions about guarding against remarks on the fact of their not speaking.

Sheila Fraser was with the countess: in fact, she was staying with the Daleswaters. There was a younger brother of the earl's whom Gladys had destined should win and use the Fraser thousands for this reason, and because she knew that Sheila was an implacable foe to the girl who had dared to thwart her plans, and who she determined in her imperious fashion should yet be made to suffer.

(To be continued.)

As a Reminder.

"This tablecloth," remarked the dental student boarder, "reminds me of the moon, because it is so different." "How's that?" queried the landlady.

"The moon," explained the d. s. b., "Is subject to an occasional change you know."

# Spring Humors

Impure or effete matters accumulated in the blood during the winter cause in the spring such disfiguring and painful troubles as boils, pimples, and other eruptions, also weakness, loss of appetite, that tired feeling.

The best medicine to take is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly cleanses the blood, and effects permanent cures by giving healthy functional activity to the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and skin.



Sarsatabs are Hood's Sarsaparilla in chocolated tablet form. They have identically the same curative properties as the liquid form, busides accuracy of dose, convenience, economy, no loss by evaporation, breakage, or leakage, file of druggists or promptly of us by mail.

C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Every spring I was completely prostrated, run down, from dyspepsia and that tired feeling. But I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla in Every spring I was completely prostrated, run down, from dyspepsia and that tired feeling. But I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla in Every spring I was completely prostrated, run down, from dyspepsia and that tired feeling. But I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla in Every spring I was completely prostrated, run down, from dyspepsia and that tired feeling. But I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla in Every spring I was completely prostrated, run down, from dyspepsia and that tired feeling. But I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla in Every spring I was completely prostrated, run down, from dyspepsia and that tired feeling. But I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla in Every spring I was completely prostrated, run down, from dyspepsia and that tired feeling. But I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla in Every spring I was completely prostrated, run down, from dyspepsia and that tired feeling. But I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla in Every spring I was completely prostrated, run down, from dyspepsia and that tired feeling. But I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla in the feeling in the feel

GUARANTEED under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. No. 324.

Law of American Desert.

this country," said E. J. Sanford, "is to say that the happiest periods of her in force in Nevada. In that section of life were the few weeks following the the American desert which lies in Ne- birth of each of her children, when she vada travelers in distress may flag the was able to retire from public duty and limited passenger trains and compel enjoy her new treasure. the train crews to give them water to It happened when the youngest son drink. The law makes it a felony to of the German royal family was an inrefuse to comply with the traveler's fant that one of the ladies of the house-

Mr. Sanford said numerous instances were known in the earlier days when side her baby's cradle. travelers took advantage of the protection this law afforded, but in recent came forward with her eyes full of years few persons attempted to cross tears. the desert except by train.-Kansas City Times.

Tokio is a hundred years older than St. Petersburg.

Nearly one-fifth of the students at Swiss universities are women.

"THE MARRYING SQUIRE."

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind , Has Married 1,400 Couples.

has fairly earned the title "The Marry- of each kind is drawn at one time by ing Squire," by which he is known far a local wise man. The youth whose



my rest was broken at night, and the passages of the kidney secretions were too frequent and contained sediment. Hurlingham, and was so lost in gazing Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills at them that she was quite unconscious cured me in 1897, and for the past nine years I have been free from kidney complaint and backache."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

"Good-By, Baby!"

"One of the oldest humane laws in The German Empress has been heard

hold, upon going into the nudsery hast-Wy. discovered the empress kneeling be-

Her majesty rose hurriedly, and

"No,' she said, smiling unsteadily into the anxious face of the lady in waiting, "nothing is the matter. I was only saying good-by, baby. You know I have to give him up to-morrow, and it is the last night."

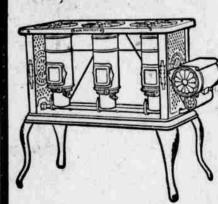
Marriage a Real Lottery Here.

Every year in the Rumal country, in India, a marriage lottery is held, generally in October. The names of all the marriageable girls and of the young men who are tired of bachelor life are written on slips of paper and Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., thrown into separate earth pots. One and wide, having al- name is drawn out obtains a letter of ready married some introduction to the young woman whose name accompanies his, and then all years ago he was dep- that remains for him to do is to start courtship, with all the ardor of which he is capable. Such fortuitous courtships might not appear at first sight to promise very well for future connubial happiness; but, nevertheless, in the majority of cases, everything turns out very satisfactory.

> A man who used glue to thicken the gravy in the meat pies he sold at Oldham, England, is now serving a three months' sentence in the jail there.

France produces more than twice as many potatoes as the United States. The average price a bushel is 251/2 cents.

## A Wonderful Oil Stove



Entirely different from all others. Embodies new ideas. new principles. Easily managed. Reduces fuel expense. Ready for business at moment of lighting. For your summer cooking get a

## **NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove**

Its heat is highly concentrated, Does not overheat the kitchen. Of always at a maintained level. Three sizes. Fully warranted. It not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency for descriptive

THE Rayo Lamp is the best lamp for allround household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickeled. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unexcelled in

write to our nearest agency. STANDARD OIL COMPANY

Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's,



