



Have Good Hair and Clean Scalp
Free from dandruff and itching. It's easy. On retiring rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, getting Ointment well on scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse with tepid water. See Dr. Chamberlain's Dispensary, Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Toronto, Limited, 244 St. Paul St., W. Montreal. Cuticura Soap shampoos without soap.

Lord Cecil's Dilemma
—OR—
The Picnic
—in—
Woodall Forest

CHAPTER XXVII.

"The world will perhaps adjudge it thus, but I only know that my whole life and soul are wrapped up in you forever!"

"Captain Elwood!" Gladys spoke, firmly now. "Captain Elwood, you must not speak to me in this way. I never dreamed of love in connection with you."

A low cry of pain escaped him, and his face became white, and then livid. "Go on," he said, hoarsely. "Tell me what there is some hope."

"I cannot. Is it possible that you do not know that I am already given to another? My engagement has been announced in all the papers."

"Your engagement!" he whispered. "Great Heaven! is this true? Must I way good-by to hope, to life?"

He covered her hands with kisses and tears; then he slowly rose to his feet, and by an effort calmed himself. His tones became even—almost quiet, but there was a set, stony look in his eyes that was pitiful to see.

"I did not know that it was wrong—hopeless—to love you—Lady Gladys, and God knows, I have given you my whole heart and soul. I did not know of any engagement—no one has ever mentioned it; but that is because we have not been long from Egypt. I do not blame you, but you have never spoken of any lover, you have always been so kind to me, and yet I cannot recall one word, one glance of encouragement. You are too good to deceive any one, in word, thought, or deed. But I think that you like me a little. I am egotistical enough for that."

"Indeed I do, Captain Elwood," Gladys said, quickly. "I value your friendship more than I can tell."

"Still, that is not what I want; it did add fuel to the fire of my passion, and I think that it will be better if we part at once, if I go away. It will not be wise of me to go to England, to Swinford Abbey with the earl. It would madden me to see you caressed by another, while I, who love you so much, must suffer in silence. No, no! I had better not go to Swinford Abbey!"

"It will be a disappointment to every one," Gladys said gently; "but you know your heart best. I shall be sorry, because I cannot afford to lose a friend."

He looked at her quickly. "That is a strange thing for you to say, Lady Gladys," he observed, thoughtfully, "a very strange thing!"

Among the first to welcome Lady Marcia and Lady Gladys were the Craythornes, and Gladys listened eagerly to all they had to say. "Of course, you have not heard much English news," Lady Craythorne said. "It is on the tapis that the Rev. Mr. Andrews is engaged to our pretty widow—Mrs. Nixey, you know. She is very wealthy, of course, and the parson's living is so poor."

"I quite expected something of the kind," observed Lady Marcia. "And the young man he was coaching, or cramming—I think that is what they call it—would you believe it? he has gone away broken-hearted, because Ada laughed at his professions of love. It was perfectly ridiculous, how he carried on toward the

And she saw the force of his remark. "The beautiful daughter of the Earl of Swinford should not lack friends. You have your future husband, and he should be all in all to you. If you value my friendship so much that you do not care to part with it, Lady Gladys—if I can be of any service to you, nothing shall drive me away."

Again the fire of his passion shone in his eyes, and his tones sank to melting tenderness.

"Can it be," he whispered, hoarsely, "that this engagement of yours is a mere union of hands? It may be a mad notion of mine, but I have often noticed your pale cheeks, your weariness, your lack of interest in the beautiful world around us. Tell me, Lady Gladys, tell me?"

A wild hope again shone in his face, but Gladys shook her head. "It cannot make any difference to you, Captain Elwood. Nothing can stop my marriage, although it is not a love match. There is no question of love between me and Lord Cecil Stanhope."

"Lord Cecil Stanhope!" he muttered. "I do not know him, but I have heard of him. I am surprised that you should lend yourself to such a union. You were made to love and be loved. It is monstrous; but, of course, you are obeying your father, the earl. I shall not go away, now that I know so much, Lady Gladys, but I will not intrude myself upon you. I shall ever be ready to help you, if you need help, and I shall never love you less than I do now."

There was a ring of hope in his very tones, and Gladys regretted that she had said so much, but she replied:

"I may want your help some day, Captain Elwood. I know that I can trust you—I know that you are true!" He seized one of her hands, and kissed it passionately, saying: "I shall be true to you!"

She remembered those words later; there was a mournful significance in them. She would not encourage his love; she would not give him the faintest hope. It was wrong—it was cruel. It would be best to confide in him as much as she dared, and yet she shrank from it. She told him that even if she were not bound to Lord Cecil Stanhope, it would be impossible for her to marry any other man—impossible for her to love any other man. She could not explain it, but he must never hope, he must never dream that she could look upon him in any other light than that of a dear and faithful friend.

But he shook his head, and smiled. He did not believe that such a thing were possible. Her words only filled him with a greater, wilder hope. He told himself that he would win her yet, if he had to wait the best years of his life.

Who was this Lord Cecil, and what was his claim upon her? What right had the earl to barter his child's body and soul? Was she merely yielding to parental control? Was she to be made miserable forever by obeying some false notions of honor?

He laughed to scorn the idea that she would never love—that one so sweet, so beautiful, so lovable, should lead a loveless life! She was innocent, she was young, she had not yet felt the passion that dwelt within her soul. It was but slumbering, and his should be the task to waken it to life, to beauty, and to eternal joy.

And if not? Then he would be her slave, he would watch her from afar, he would die for her!

CHAPTER XXIX.

A week later and Florence and its associations were but a dream. The earl and his party were back in England—back home again—and Lady Elwood and her son had accompanied them.

Among the first to welcome Lady Marcia and Lady Gladys were the Craythornes, and Gladys listened eagerly to all they had to say.

"Of course, you have not heard much English news," Lady Craythorne said. "It is on the tapis that the Rev. Mr. Andrews is engaged to our pretty widow—Mrs. Nixey, you know. She is very wealthy, of course, and the parson's living is so poor."

"I quite expected something of the kind," observed Lady Marcia. "And the young man he was coaching, or cramming—I think that is what they call it—would you believe it? he has gone away broken-hearted, because Ada laughed at his professions of love. It was perfectly ridiculous, how he carried on toward the

**Neuralgia
Nightsweats
Sleeplessness
Indigestion
Hysteria**
result from
Nervous Exhaustion
Take the new remedy

Asaya-Neurall
(TRADE MARK)
which contains the form of phosphorus required for nerve repair.
PREPARED BY
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.
MONTREAL

last—got madly jealous of Sir Charles Hastings."
Lady Craythorne laughed heartily at the recollection, and Gladys felt her cheeks burning.

"Do you know Sir Charles intimately?" asked Captain Frederick, suddenly looking up from a book he was reading. "He is an old college chum of mine."

"How delightful!" smiled Lady Craythorne, who had already decided that Captain Elwood would make a most eligible part for Flossie. "It is so nice to meet people who know one's most valued friends."
From this young soldier inferred friend of Hastings was a valued friend of Lady Craythorne.

"Of course you have heard something of this sad story?"
The captain inclined his head.

It would have been quite romantic had he fallen in love with the lady afterward—like the stories we find in the novels! The most curious part is there were all kinds of reports about a sensational reappearance, but it is now considered by the friends of Sir Charles that it is quite impossible. Indeed, I doubt if she is living. His mother, Lady Hastings, has at length been induced to re-enter society, and people are quite eager to take her back again. I and my daughters will be their guests the second week in December. Ada is a great friend of Lady Hastings."

"I must look up Sir Charles one of these days," said Captain Frederick, and then he glanced at Lady Gladys, and wondered why she was so pale.

Lady Craythorne continued to chatter away; and for the first time Lady Marcia heard of the steward's strange conduct, and how bitterly the tenants resented it.

And when the rector remonstrated with him, he merely laughed, and told him to mind his own business. Of course, my lord will now bring Collins to book."

Gladys could bear no more, for she was aware that her father was at that moment closeted with the steward and Lord Cecil. She had seen them go into the library not half-an-hour earlier, and there was a terrible oppression on her spirits. This was Lord Cecil's first visit since their return from Florence, and she felt that it was of evil portent. He had spoken to no one; he had pretended not to notice her as he crossed the hall, but there was a cruel look in his eyes.

Knowing this, Gladys was miserable, and the chatter of Lady Craythorne only added to her misery. She quietly left the drawing-room, and went to her own apartment, to wait until the steward and Lord Cecil were gone.

While she was telling her maid to say that she had a headache if any one inquired for her, the earl was facing Collins in the library, while Lord Cecil sat in a recess, gnawing his mustache.
(To be continued)

Ladies' Summer Vests.
With V necks and straps.
Each, 25c.

Ladies' Crepe-De-Chene Blouses.
In Cream, Blue, Red, White and Pale Pink.
Each, \$2.98

Ladies' Lisle Hose.
In Navy Blue, Cream, White, Brown and Black.
Per pair, 69c.

Ladies' Dress Shirts.
Here's a bargain. Come in now and get one; if you buy one you'll have two. Regular \$2.00 values.
Each, \$1.29

Ladies' Shoes.
Here's a bargain. Don't miss it. Regular \$6.98. Pointed toes, high heels, Black and Brown.
Now \$2.98

Ladies' Nightgowns.
Embroidered fronts; fine Nainsook, flesh color, round neck, smocked front, hemmed and cross-stitched neck and sleeves.
Each, 98c.

Ladies' Summer Caps.
Light and Dark shades.
Regular \$2.50.
Now 98c.

Cap Shape Hair Nets.
Invisible Hair Nets of real human hair; easy to slip on and off.
Each, 20c.

THAT CORN will vanish when STAFFORD'S CORN CURE is used. It is easy to apply. Price 15c. Postage 3c. extra.
DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

Murphy's Good Things!

The success of Our Store has been built on that satisfying service which gives you what you want most when you most want it.



Smashing reductions in All Children's Hats.
All shades; all sizes. Come in and see them. Regular \$2.98 to \$3.98.
Now \$1.98



Men's Blue Work Shirts.
Made of a splendid Blue Denim, will wear everlastingly; full sizes.
Each, 99c.



Ladies' Crepe-De-Chene Blouses.
In Cream, Blue, Red, White and Pale Pink.
Each, \$2.98



Ladies' Summer Vests.
With V necks and straps.
Each, 25c.



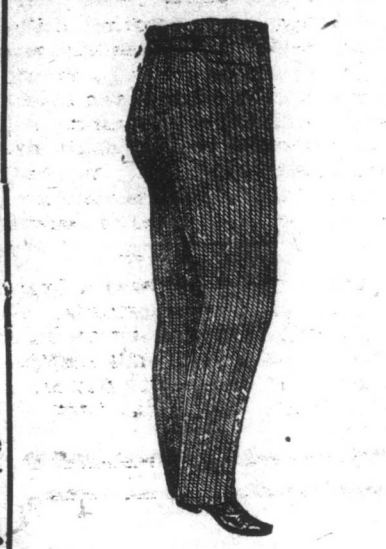
Men's Summer Caps.
Light and Dark shades.
Regular \$2.50.
Now 98c.

Cap Shape Hair Nets.
Invisible Hair Nets of real human hair; easy to slip on and off.
Each, 20c.

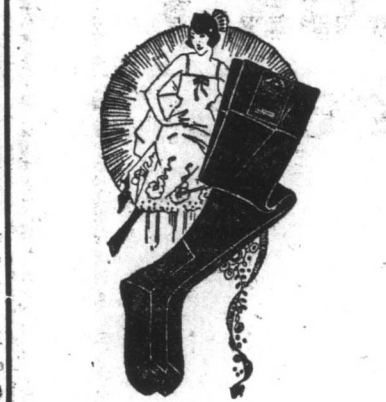
Children's Socks.
In White, trimmed with Blue and Pink.
Per pair, 35 & 29c.

Misses' White Underskirts.
Made of a splendid White Long Cloth; trimmed with embroidery.
Each, 98c.

Gents' Garter.
"Boston" Garters59c.
"Bedford" Garters25c.

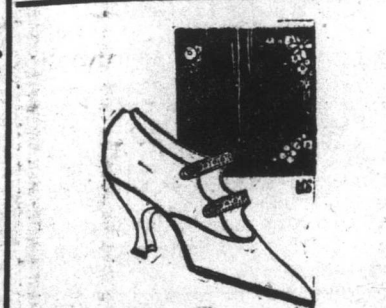


Men's Work Pants.
Tweed; all sizes. Best value offered in Men's Pants. Come in and get a pair.
Per pair, \$2.95



Ladies' Lisle Hose.
In Navy Blue, Cream, White, Brown and Black.
Per pair, 69c.

Men's Dress Shirts.
Here's a bargain. Come in now and get one; if you buy one you'll have two. Regular \$2.00 values.
Each, \$1.29



Ladies' Shoes.
Here's a bargain. Don't miss it. Regular \$6.98. Pointed toes, high heels, Black and Brown.
Now \$2.98

Ladies' Nightgowns.
Embroidered fronts; fine Nainsook, flesh color, round neck, smocked front, hemmed and cross-stitched neck and sleeves.
Each, 98c.

Whisk Brooms.
Every home should have one.
Each, 25c.

Ladies' Lace Collars.
Wide and narrow; pointed edges.
Each, 49c.

Ric Rac.
For trimming Summer dresses.
Per Piece 14 & 19c.

Clothes Lines.
Each, 20c.

Wall Mirrors.
In White and Dark frames.
Each, 49c.

Vaseline.
Per tin, 10c.

Cuticura Soap.
Per cake, 35c.

Palmolive Talcum Powder.
Per tin, 40c.

Ladies' Cotton Hose.
In Brown, Black and White.
3 pairs for 49c.

Children's Gingham Dresses.
To fit from 1 to 6 years.
Each, 98c.

Scrub Brushes.
Each, 12c.

School Bags.
Of Morocco.
Each, 49c.

Ladies' Nightgowns.
Embroidered fronts; fine Nainsook, flesh color, round neck, smocked front, hemmed and cross-stitched neck and sleeves.
Each, 98c.

Turkish Towels.
Good huck weave, hemmed ends, perfect bleach.
Each, 39c.

Children's Bloomers.
Fine Flesh and White Jersey Bloomers, elastic gathered at waist and knees.
Each, 25c.



Ladies' Bungalow Aprons.
Made of Percal, round or square neck, back buttoned, sash back belt, pocket, ric rac trimming throughout; all patterns.
Each, \$1.49, \$1.69

Children's White Dresses.
Nicely embroidered; to fit from 5 to 15 years.
Each, \$1.98

Men's Ties.
All shades. You all need a new tie for the holidays. Now is your chance to get a bargain in good ties.
Each, 25 to 75c.

Children's Suspenders.
In White and Black; large and small.
Per pair, 25c.

Men's Socks.
In Lisle, Cotton and Silk; all shades.
Silk75c
Lisle50c
Cotton25c

Children's Suspenders.
In White and Black; large and small.
Per pair, 25c.

Palmolive Soap.
Needs no introduction.
Per cake, 17c.

Men's Socks.
In Lisle, Cotton and Silk; all shades.
Silk75c
Lisle50c
Cotton25c

Ladies' White Underskirts.
We have just received a shipment of these White Underskirts with embroidery and dust frill.
Each, 98c.

PHIL. MURPHY
317 WATER STREET.
Store Open Every Night and Every Holiday.

SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE

THE DOCTOR says: "Give your child a steady dose of Steedman's Soothing Powders, and he will be all right."

STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS
Contain no Poison