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Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

For Her Sake; The Murder in Furness Wood.

CHAPTER XXVII

The day broke the arrival of which Diana had longed for, yet dreaded. Her father was engrossed with one topic, and that was the coming of the Duke and Duchess. They were coming; and his great ambition was to put forth all the resources of his establishment. His wife endeavored to convince him that an undue exhibition of magnificence would be in bad taste, and sought to induce him to allow everything to take its usual course; and thus, in the midst of rebuffs, he forgot all about Diana. Lady Cameron never intended that her step-daughter should be consulted as to the arrangements, nor did she furnish her with any particulars concerning the coming dinner party. In the great perplexity of her heart and mind, Diana was almost glad not to know; in that case she was not compelled to be present. She longed to see Sir Lisle, yet dreaded the hour. Her heart beat fast, her hands trembled, her face flushed when she thought of his coming, of how he would greet her, and what she should say. She yearned to see once more the dark knightly face so noble and so true; and yet she was filled with scorn and abhorrence when she remembered that he was a Scarsdale and beloved by her foes.

Diana still retained the use of her pony-carriage, which, considering all the reforms that had been introduced into the household, was remarkable. Lady Cameron's great aim being to reduce expenses where they brought no satisfactory results, and to be more lavish in matters of outward appearance. Diana resolved to drive over to Lady Colwyn's and spend the greater part of the day with her, returning in the evening to dinner and to meet the expected guests.

The kissed her father and bade him good-morning as she prepared to depart. He who once had thought only of her, now asked no questions as to whether she was going, said nothing about missing her society, and only remarked that he hoped she had a beautiful dress for the morrow.

"Poor papa," sighed Diana, as she drove away, her ponies' bright harness shining in the sun—"poor papa! What a sad defect in an otherwise

noble character! What can he see in the Duke and Duchess more than in the rest of the world? He has sacrificed his happiness and mine to know them."

She went away angry, bitter, sad at heart. She hated this worship of rank and position. It was both foreign and repugnant to her nature, and she could neither understand nor make allowance for it in others.

Kindly Lady Colwyn saw that the girl was depressed and unhappy. Tears came to her eyes when she thought of the time when Diana sang of the sunshine and roses and wondered why every one did not find the life as fair as she herself then did.

There was little said about the home troubles. Diana was too proud to complain, and Lady Colwyn was too well used to make inquiries. The girl spent a few happy hours with her old friend; and in the afternoon she drove back home.

The expected company had arrived. She saw that at once, and made her escape to her own rooms. Where pretty Susanna awaited her. Lady Cameron had sent several times to know where Miss Cameron was, and had at last dispatched a message begging Miss Cameron to wear one of her prettiest dresses and her diamond necklace, the one brought from Paris.

The old rebellious feeling rose with intensified vigor at this display of maternal authority on the part of her ladyship. What business was it of Lady Cameron's how she dressed? She would allow no such dictation; she would dress according to her own taste. As for the hated diamond necklace, she had never worn it, and she never would. She wondered what could be Lady Cameron's motive for taking an interest in her dress and appearance. That Lady Cameron had desired her to make an elaborate toilet seemed to Diana a forcible reason why she should make a perfectly plain one; and, though beautiful costumes lay near her in profusion—some from Madame Elise, some from Worth—she did not even look at them.

"Put away my jewels, Susanna," she said; "I shall not wear any this evening."

The maid looked surprised, for Lady Cameron's injunctions about Miss Cameron's dress had been very strict.

Yet, if her young mistress was really so indifferent about her dress, why was she so difficult to please? No dress satisfied her, until at last she saw one that was the perfection of elegant simplicity.

"I will wear that," said Diana; and she wondered why her heart beat so quickly, why her face flushed, why her hands trembled as she touched the beautiful lace.

"No jewels with this dress, Susanna," she said, while in her heart she was asking herself over and over again: How would Sir Lisle greet her? What would he say? "No jewels," she repeated. "The dress is simple; but it is rich enough in itself. There is so much light about it that it needs no more—nothing but lace and flowers."

"White heath and maiden-hair fern" suggested Susanna.

"Pale geraniums," said Diana; "and I will wear the same in my hair."

She was so fair a picture of youth, grace, and loveliness as eyes could wish to rest upon. Her desire to disobey Lady Cameron had led to the most perfect result.

In her own heart Diana would have preferred to meet Sir Lisle alone. She had as a rule thorough self-command, but it was an ordeal to meet him in the presence of others. As she went down the grand staircase, a glittering vision of white and gold, a thought came to her—how different it would have been if she had had a mother living, a loving mother, who would have taken her by the hand and led her into the drawing room, would have shielded her, would have understood her shyness and hesitation!

"Royal will be there!" she said to herself; and she found comfort in this thought.

Royal was there. The love which had in it no element of self told him that she would need a friend; and he knew that of the visitors one was the man whom Diana loved. He was the first to greet her, and in the shelter of his friendship Diana felt safe.

One by one they came to her. Lord Clanronald led Evadne's side, and his passionate adoration could be read in his eyes as he warmly greeted the young heiress.

"He loves her," thought Sir Royal, as he heard the compliments the young lord lavished so profusely on her.

Then came he of the knightly face, grave, tender and handsome; and in the shining lights and shadows of the autumn evening Sir Royal discovered the secret. Diana's face grew pale, as with a great and almost dread delight, whilst her lovely eyes fell, and she stood for a moment silent and motionless.

"She loves him," thought Sir Royal. Looking at Sir Lisle, he could not wonder at it. He drew aside, and left them together; and in the nobility of his heart he said to himself, "He is worthy of her."

It was Sir Lisle who lingered by her side, and Sir Lisle who took her in to dinner, and it was he who charmed her with his pleasant conversation. Sir Royal saw, too, that, although Lord Clanronald spent most of his time with Evadne, it was Diana whom his eyes followed, and Sir Royal guessed accurately that it was Diana whom he really loved.

The heiress was more her old self on this evening than she had been since her father's marriage. Despite her perplexities, she was in high spirits; and there was a touch of the old sweet imperiousness about her which delighted Sir Royal and charmed Sir Lisle.

The dinner hour passed pleasantly enough. There was looking her best, and to Diana's surprise, she talked most amiably to Richard, at which no one seemed more surprised than Richard himself.

The moonlight shone in silvery radiance through the windows as the gay party returned to the drawing-room. Sir Lisle, anxious to be by the side of her he loved, sought Diana.

"I should like to see your terrace by moonlight," he said. "Mr. Cameron has been telling me how proud he is of it. Should you think me very presumptuous if I asked you to show it to me? I see these windows open on to it."

"I shall be delighted to show it to you," answered Diana; "it is my favorite spot. We often enjoy its beauties by moonlight."

"You will need a cloak," said Sir Lisle, with an admiring glance at the fair white arms.

Susanna brought one of dark, rich material, and never had Diana's stately loveliness been seen so greater advantage than when it was thrown over her shoulders.

All the young people preferred the terrace to the brilliantly illuminated drawing-room. They hastened to Richard

plotted—white silk shot with palest gold. Although simple, it was superb.

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that she would like a chat with him; and he was much pleased and amazed at the intimation.

"There must be more in me than I imagined," said honest Richard to himself, "if a fine lady like this condescends to be gracious to me!"—and he remained during the rest of the evening in a state of pleasant bewilderment.

Sir Lisle and Diana went to the end of the terrace, whence they could obtain a view of the moon shining on the distant waters. They watched in silence, lost in the beauty of the scene.

"How beautiful this place is!" he said at last. "I have often heard of Furness, but I had no idea it was so picturesque. How you must love it, Miss Cameron!"

"I do," she answered quietly.

"You were sole mistress here before your father married again, were you not?"

"Yes," was the brief reply.

Then she found his dark eyes fixed on her with passionate love and anxious concern.

"Has it made much difference to you, this marriage, Diana? I have asked you a question which you may deem an impertinent one," said Sir Lisle, as his eyes looked inquiringly into hers. "When I heard of my relative's marriage," he continued, "I was delighted for her sake; I looked at it only in her interest. At first I did not know that there was a daughter and heiress, and even when I heard it I scarcely gave a thought to the fact."

"Every one said," interrupted Diana bitterly, "that it was an excellent thing for me."

"So I thought," he added; "but now I am beginning to doubt it. Tell me, Diana, has this marriage been for your happiness or not?"

"I must think before I answer your question," replied Diana.

"Do not think, Diana," whispered Sir Lisle; "answer me with your usual frankness. You are not given to long pauses before you answer a question. Had this marriage, as he repeated, "been for your happiness or otherwise?"

(To be Continued.)

Fashion Plates.

AN ATTRACTIVE NEGLIGEE.



2971

2971—This is a good model for cotton or silk crepe, for muslin or flannel, for chamois, blanketing, crepe de chine, taffeta, satin, lawn, flimsy or dotted Swiss.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.

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2760

2760—Gingham, seersucker, drill, galles, khaki, lawn, percale and flannel, are good for this style. The sleeve may be in wrist length or finished in elbow length, with a cuff. The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 yards of 36 inch material. The dress measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot.

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MEN'S STRIPED OVERALL COATS and PANTS at \$1.70, \$2.25 and \$2.50 each.

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MEN'S STANFIELD RIBBED WOOL SHIRTS and DRAWERS at \$2.50, \$3.25, \$3.85 and \$4.25 garment.

MEN'S NEW KNIT RIBBED WOOL SHIRTS and DRAWERS—Terra Nova, at \$2.25; Red Label, at \$2.75; Blue Label, at \$3.25.

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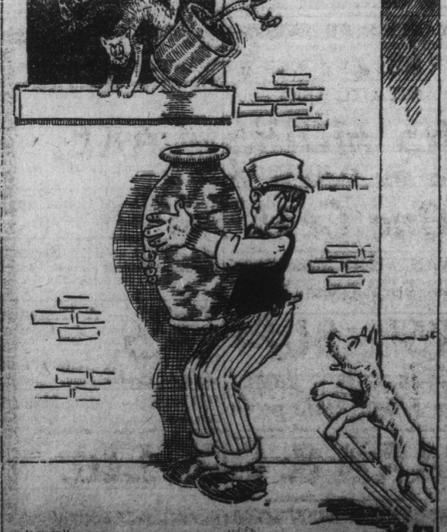
English Curtain Net.	White Curtains.
English Art Muslin.	Valance Net.
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Gent's White Handkerchiefs.	Gent's Colored Handkerchiefs.

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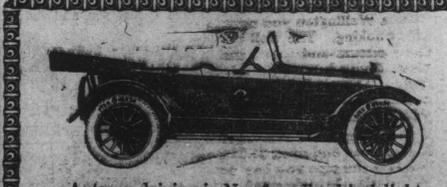
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Enthusiasm

For Liberal Candidates

Never within the memory of voters was there a larger or more enthusiastic meeting than that held by the Liberal Progressives for St. John's East—Vinnicombe and Fox—at Oute last night. In the afternoon the Fighting Trio drove out to Clement and spent some time conversing with the people on affecting that portion of the school was packed with when the candidates arrived their entrance was greeted with rounds of applause as was heard in Outer Cove before Patrick Hickey, one of the most respected planters, industrious settler, was seated in the chair and conducted the meeting with ability and skill. Greeted with round after round of cheers, Hon. Mr. Higgins at the meeting and in beginning pressed his thanks to the people for the wholehearted reception of himself and colleagues. He pointed to the seriousness of the times, the need of a clean and honest government, and to the care necessary only those best fitted by their ability to look after the interests in the Legislature. Voters would fall the responsibility of making the best selection. Men of strong, upright, character should be endowed with administrative powers. At this juncture and prolonged applause showed uncertain manner that the popular representative, the Hon. Mr. Higgins, fulfilled all these requirements. Newfoundland's first fishery minister was then freely and frankly assessed, and his mantle warmly appealed to the reason and intelligence of the voters of Oute as was evidenced as section after section was explained in detail. A careful address was punctuated by cheering, the whole audience on each occasion to the Hon. Mr. Higgins' six years stewardship of the seal of approving and they indeed be very gratifying to the fact that his efforts appreciated in a tangible manner, despite the propaganda which is inspired by Gypsters and their hirelings, posing as an Independent. The content of his speech was the signal of most enthusiastic cheering made the rafters ring.

Chairman Hickey then as the second member of the team required no introduction to the Oute Cove, as his many acts of kindness are too well known to them. Councillor Vinnicombe

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