



LADY IRIS' MISTAKE;

— or the —
Hero of 'Surata'

CHAPTER XXXI.
It was strange how in her secret fancies she compared herself to the Lady of Shalott. Love of her Sir Lancelot had brought her almost to death's door. How gladly would she have floated down the river to die where his eyes should rest on her face. The words were always ringing in her ear, "The curse has come upon me!" cried the Lady of Shalott. Was it indeed a curse—this great sweet love which had sent her, with wounded heart and blighted life, into solitude? And then she owned to herself that she would not be without it, even though it killed her. And yet her love was not so great as her pride.

CHAPTER XXXII.
Lady Iris had strictly carried out her father's wish, and had never been to see Esther Rowson. She went to the other cottages, where the sight of her beautiful face was as welcome as May flowers, and to the inmates of which she took many good things to help and comfort them. She was soon beloved by all the villagers. The children would cling round her, the mothers brighten at a kind word from her, and the men take off their hats and call down a blessing upon her; while the sick and sorrowful grew stronger and brighter as she went amongst them.
She sent many a well-filled basket to Esther Rowson, and the earl called at times to see his old servant. The good that Lady Iris did among the poor simple people was incalculable. Her discriminating charity, her benevolence, her kindness, and the interest she took in every man, woman, and child were acknowledged by them with the most sincere gratitude and affection.
Esther's cottage stood in a pretty little valley, and a clear brook ran past it. The cottage was shadowed by a large oak-tree, and had a small old-fashioned garden. One morning Lady Iris, who had gone out early and alone to see some of her favorite proteges, stopped to look at the cottage. Suddenly the sky became overcast, and a loud peal of thunder rolled

STOMACH UPSET GAS, HEARTBURN INDIGESTION!!!

Chew a few Pleasant Tablets,
Instant Stomach Relief!

Acid stomach, heartburn, fullness. If you feel bloated, sick or uncomfortable after eating, here is harmless relief. "Peppermint Tablets" settles the stomach and corrects indigestion the moment it reaches the stomach. This guaranteed stomach corrector costs but a few cents at any drug store. Keep it handy!

over the valley. There was every sign that the storm would be a severe one; and as there was no other house near, she should not take refuge in Esther's cottage. Before she could seek shelter elsewhere, the storm would have burst and she would be drenched with the rain. Her father had certainly expressed a wish that she should not go there; but then he had given no reason for it. Perhaps he had thought that the cottage was not healthy, or that a childish old woman might frighten her; but if he knew that she was in danger of being caught in a storm, surely he would not mind her entering the cottage. She would explain the circumstances when she reached home.
The darkness increased. Another peal of thunder rolled over the woods and across the valley, and great rain drops began to fall. There was no time to hesitate. Lady Iris opened the gate, crossed the little garden, and rapped at the door. It was opened by a clean, pretty girl, who looked very much embarrassed when she found who her visitor was.
"May I take shelter from the rain?" said Lady Iris.
"If you please, my lady," replied the girl.
Lady Iris followed her into the kitchen, the window of which was filled with plants and commanded a view of the whole of the valley, with the gray church in the distance. The floor was of bright red bricks, the stove shone like polished jet; a spotlessly white deal table stood in the middle of the room. There was a neat dresser, on which glass and china shone, and near the fire was an easy-chair. "Will you please take a seat, my lady?" asked the girl; and she drew the easy chair forward.
Lady Iris smiled.
"No; that is nurse Esther's chair," she said. "I will take this"—getting herself on a wooden chair. "What is your name?"
"Anne Reynolds, my lady," was the reply.
"And how is Esther?" asked Lady Iris.
"But before the girl had time to answer the door opened and the old nurse entered. At first she did not see Lady Iris. She was crooning the words of some old song, and stopped to ask for some tea.

"Granny," cried the girl, "do you not see that we have a visitor? Do you see who has come?"
Esther was a bright-eyed old lady, with a face all brown and red, like an apple. She looked extremely neat in her white cap. She walked up to Lady Iris, and when she saw her face, she cried out—
"It is Isabel Hyde come back again!"
Lady Iris, who was kindness itself to her inferiors, took the trembling hands in hers.
"No," she said gently, "I am Lady Iris Payne."
The old nurse shook her head.
"You should not tell stories," she said. "You are Isabel Hyde. How you are dressed, my dear! Ah, well-a-day, I told you how it would be; I knew what my lord meant."
The girl came forward with a courtsey.
"Will you please excuse granny, my lady? She does not know of what she is speaking, and she talks so much about Isabel Hyde."
"Poor Esther," murmured Lady Iris. "Her mind has gone back to the days of her early life, and she knows nothing of the present time. Who is Isabel Hyde?"
"I do not know, my lady. I have never heard of any one who has that name. We all think it is some one whom granny knew when she was young."

"Most likely," said Lady Iris. Presently the old nurse cried out again—
"Isabel Hyde has come back! Run out, Anne, and tell all the neighbors that Isabel Hyde has come back. She did not die! I told him she was not dead when he knelt upon the floor and called upon Heaven to strike him dead. It was wicked of him, and I made bold to tell him so. I said to him, 'Oh, beware, my lord, that you are not taken at your word!'"
"Does she often talk in this way?" asked Lady Iris.
"Yes—sometimes all day long, my lady. She mixes up everything; but no one ever listens to her or takes any notice of her."
"It would not matter if it did," said Lady Iris. "I do not think any one could understand her."

Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

ACCOMMODATING A LADY.

Who was young my parents said repeatedly to me: "The male unto the female sex must always courteous be." My father, devoted to this at large, he talked it day and night: "Unto the ladies gentlemen would always be polite." So the habit of me to play, although I undertook to play the game just to oblige the lady.

It seems they had to have the fourth, but three of them there were. And so I took the vacant chair oblige them and her.

A pleading look was in her eye, so graciously she smiled.
She seemed to be as tender and as winsome as a child;
And though of bridge I little knew without much hesitating.
Her partner I agreed to be—to be accommodating.

"A half a cent a point," said she, for cash the lady played!
But since she shared the risk with me why should I be afraid?
She seemed as gentle as a child—I've used that phrase before.
But when I trumped her king of hearts you should have heard her roar!
And hate and rage and ugly looks the gracious lady set me.
When I threw out a diamond card and not the spade she led me.

I did not ask to join the game, I had a book to read.
I merely heard a lady's plea and played the hand she asked for.
Yet, oh, the bitter things she said, and hateful things she did.
The time she hid two clubs, and then I left her with her bid!
Perhaps my dear old dad was right, but bridge whist never played he. It cost me seventy dollars to accommodate a lady!

EE SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE EE

STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS Contain No Poison EE

"You look taller and prouder, Isabel Hyde," the old nurse went on. "But I am forgetting; I must not call you 'Isabel Hyde.' Shall I call you 'my lady'?"
"Yes," said Lady Iris.
"My lady! How strange it seems!" continued Esther. "They say that I am old and childish, and that I do not remember. But when you were dead, Isabel Hyde, I laid you out!"
"Does she frighten you, my lady?" interposed the girl. "If she does, I will take her away."
"No. Poor old nurse! Why should she frighten me?" said Lady Iris, kindly.
"I laid you out, my dear; and now you have come to see me—as pretty as ever, and so proud, my dear—so proud."
"I am not proud, Esther," said Lady Iris; and then her face burned with a hot flush, for she remembered that she had sacrificed her love for her pride.
The old nurse looked with some alarm into her face.
"You are red now," she said—"red as a red, red rose; but then you were white as the snow; and your eyes—now they are bright and proud—I am sure they are proud, Isabel—but then they were closed, with the white lids over them. Who woke you up again, my dear? He told me you would never come back. Tell all the neighbors, Anne, that she has come back!"
And then, tired of her subject, Esther sat down in the easy-chair, while Anne bustled herself in getting some tea for her. Meantime the rain was falling in torrents, the lightning flashed through the window-panes, and heavy peals of thunder rolled over the valley.
Lady Iris was standing at the window watching the rain beating down, when she was startled by a hand being laid on her dress.
"I said you were proud, Isabel. Why look at your dress! I put a white one on you, with stiff folds. Where did you get this?"
She did not wait for an answer, but passed her hand over Lady Iris' dress, and then peered curiously into her face.
"I brushed your hair back and I folded your hands. He filled them with flowers. I remember then that you turned to me and said, 'They won't die, Esther; and when she wakes she will know that I placed them there.' You haven't them?"
"No, I have not," replied Lady Iris, only to anxious to please her, yet hesitating to feel rather nervous. Presently, by dint of great persuasion, she induced the old nurse to sing her some songs, and so to forget Isabel Hyde.
(To be continued.)

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Household Notes.

If you wish to restore old furniture with a dull finish, rub down with powdered pumice or use a way which is guaranteed not to give a high gloss.

Use a small funnel for watering house plants. Insert it near center of plant so that the water will spread evenly and will not splash on leaves or run over.

Ambrosia made with oranges and cocoanut seem even more "divine" when served in a sugar water syrup covered with red vegetable matter.

When you next open a new package of steel wool, tear it up into small pieces, and replace them in the carton. They will be ready to use on the instant when you need them.

If your family has grown tired of "plain apple pie," make the next one without a top crust. When it is baked place a layer of marshmallows over apples, and return to oven to brown.

Serve boiled asparagus tips on a plate and pour over them a cream sauce seasoned with grated cheese and the chopped whites of hard-boiled eggs put through a sieve. Use the rubbed yolks for garnishing.

A simple menu which may be prepared without a maid includes food pineapple cubes, waffles with creamed chicken, coffee, cucumber and carrot salad, vanilla ice cream served with a date sauce with walnuts, and sugar wafers.

An ordinary wooden coat-hanger will serve as a skirt-hanger in an emergency. Cut notches 4 inches from each end on upper side of the hanger, and slip the loops, which are sewed to inside of belt, into the notches.

Sweet potato salad is novel and good with a light supper. Chop three hard-boiled eggs and mix with three cups cold cold potato, 1/2 cup finely chopped onions. Add enough salad dressing to blend.

If your house is equipped with a pipeless heater, use it to cook cereals and some dishes over night. Prepare the food the previous before, cover closely and place on register. In the morning the food will only need reheating.

MOTHER!

Your Child's Bowels Need "California Fig Syrup"

Hurry mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruit" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful to-day may prevent a sick child to-morrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Men's Suits

We are in a position to give more clothes values for your money than any other store in St. John's. We buy our goods in advance of the season. We take no losses but the manufacturers do. 400 Men's Suits to clear. There is still a large selection of Patterns including Blue Serges. All sizes and models.

14.98 to 24.98

Men's Overcoats

These Coats are as comfortable as they are good-looking. The quality of the material, the smart style, the cleverly cut collars and pockets and expert tailoring throughout.

Each 14.98 to 17.98

Men's Work Pants

Just the trousers for rough and ready wear, made of good quality cloth.

Each \$2.98

Men's Overalls

Made of strong Blue Denim good weight and firm weave.

Per Pair \$1.49 to \$2.98

Men's Leather Mitts

Made of heavy Calf skin knitted wrist.

Reg. Price \$1.08, Now .98c.

MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS!

It pays to buy from us at all times, because we always sell Good Stuff, and charge you just what it is worth, no more, at any time. But now we will sell you Big Bundles of our goods for less money. You yet have a long time to use and enjoy our splendid things to wear. Come in now while your money has a long reach and rig out the whole family.

Ladies' Overpants.

Heavy fleece lined with elastic at waist and knee, in colors of Brown and Blue.

Per Pair \$1.35

Ladies' Stanfields Underwear.

Made of fine yarn, high neck, long sleeves with ankle length Pants. Per Garment \$2.49 to \$2.75

Children's Sweater Coats.

In colors of V. Rose, Grey and Brown with belt and pockets, to fit from 2 to 6 years.

Each 98c.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Underwear.

Some with low neck and short sleeves, others with long sleeves and high neck. Pants come in ankle and knee lengths. Per Garment 79c. to \$1.49

Children's All Wool Caps

In colors of Pink and White, Blue and White and some in all White.

Each 79c.

Babies Rubber Pants.

In small, large and medium size.

Each 39c., 49c., 59c.

Ladies' Jersey Knit Underwear.

Of good weight wool, firmly knit and with overlapped stitched edge.

Each \$1.98

Women's and Misses' Sweaters

is this smart belted model, with contracting collar, Tuxedo collar, turned back cuffs and pockets trimmings, knit from good quality All Wool worsted yarn, in wide rib effect.

Each \$6.49

Ladies' Wool Scarfs.

Very warm and serviceable are these All Wool Mufflers, with soft deep brushed finish on both sides, in colors of Fawn and Blue, Emerald and Grey.

Each \$4.98

Ladies' Spats.

Made of Brown, Grey and Black felt, 12 buttons, very warm and water proof.

Per Pair \$1.98

Fleece Calico.

36 inches wide, suitable for children's underwear.

Per Yard 29c.

Men's Suits

We are in a position to give more clothes values for your money than any other store in St. John's. We buy our goods in advance of the season. We take no losses but the manufacturers do. 400 Men's Suits to clear. There is still a large selection of Patterns including Blue Serges. All sizes and models.

14.98 to 24.98

Men's Overcoats

These Coats are as comfortable as they are good-looking. The quality of the material, the smart style, the cleverly cut collars and pockets and expert tailoring throughout.

Each 14.98 to 17.98

Boys' Oil Coats.

Boys' Black Oil Coats, fur flap pockets, a strong storm-proof coat. Every boy needs one.

Each \$3.98 to \$4.98

Men's Work Pants.

Just the trousers for rough and ready wear, made of good quality cloth.

Each \$2.98

Men's Overalls.

Made of strong Blue Denim good weight and firm weave.

Per Pair \$1.49 to \$2.98

Boys' Overcoats.

Boys who are out in all kinds of weather know the real worth of these Coats, smart style coats that you'll be proud to wear.

Each \$5.98 to \$6.98

Men's Winter Caps.

Heavy lining through with ear flaps.

Each \$1.79

Men's Leather Mitts.

Made of heavy Calf skin knitted wrist.

Reg. Price \$1.08, Now .98c.

Men's Canvas Mitts.

Made of good weight material for any kind of work.

Per Pair 25c.

Men's Work Shirts.

These are the shirts that make a man feel right at home. They are comfortable and still neat appearing.

Each 98c. to \$2.98

Men's Suits

We are in a position to give more clothes values for your money than any other store in St. John's. We buy our goods in advance of the season. We take no losses but the manufacturers do. 400 Men's Suits to clear. There is still a large selection of Patterns including Blue Serges. All sizes and models.

14.98 to 24.98

Men's Overcoats

These Coats are as comfortable as they are good-looking. The quality of the material, the smart style, the cleverly cut collars and pockets and expert tailoring throughout.

Each 14.98 to 17.98

Boys' Oil Coats.

Boys' Black Oil Coats, fur flap pockets, a strong storm-proof coat. Every boy needs one.

Each \$3.98 to \$4.98

Men's Work Pants.

Just the trousers for rough and ready wear, made of good quality cloth.

Each \$2.98

Men's Overalls.

Made of strong Blue Denim good weight and firm weave.

Per Pair \$1.49 to \$2.98

Boys' Overcoats.

Boys who are out in all kinds of weather know the real worth of these Coats, smart style coats that you'll be proud to wear.

Each \$5.98 to \$6.98

Men's Winter Caps.

Heavy lining through with ear flaps.

Each \$1.79

Men's Leather Mitts.

Made of heavy Calf skin knitted wrist.

Reg. Price \$1.08, Now .98c.

Men's Canvas Mitts.

Made of good weight material for any kind of work.

Per Pair 25c.

Men's Work Shirts.

These are the shirts that make a man feel right at home. They are comfortable and still neat appearing.

Each 98c. to \$2.98

Men's Wool Underwear.

It would be difficult to find better values in any stock, and men have learned to depend upon our prices. Suits of soft Wool yarns in medium weight and their workmanship is of the best. Per Garment \$1.25 to \$3.25

Boys' Pullman Caps.

In colors of Brown and Grey.

Each 69c.

Men's Wool Hose.

Don't miss this opportunity to buy Socks, seamless knit elastic tops and heavy ribbed warmth giving socks of splendid serviceability.

Per Pair 59c. to \$1.39

Ladies' Serge Dresses.

Ladies' one-piece Dress, exceptionally becoming styles, nicely trimmed.

Each \$9.98 to \$12.98

Children's Fleece-lined Underwear.

White, long sleeve, ankle length Pants.

Per Garment 39c.

Children's Wool Hose.

In Brown and Black, to fit from 6 to 16 years.

Per Pair 49c. to 69c.

Infants' Soft Sole Boots.

When the tots begin to walk then is the time to think of those tender feet that are so unused to walking.

Per Pair 39c.

Watches.

These are popular watches and accurate time-keepers.

Each \$1.98

Children's Wool Sets.

Plain Worsteds Caps and Scarf to match are more popular than ever. These are made of brushed wool and the Caps are close fitting and snug.

Each \$1.98

Men's Soft and Linen Collars.

all styles and sizes.

Each 19c.

Suit Cases.

18 x 28. These Suit Cases are handy size and very useful; strong grip and lock; a big value at \$2.49

FRESH FRESH

It's a splendid SET day in

BRITAIN WILL CO.

REPRESENTING THE PROGRESSIVE PARTY OF GREAT BRITAIN. Hon. T. W. ARBUTHNOTH, President. Hon. G. H. BURNHAM, Vice President. Hon. R. S. CHAMBERLAIN, Secretary. Hon. W. R. WARRIOR, Treasurer. Hon. E. D. REID, President of the Executive Committee. Hon. G. H. BURNHAM, President of the Executive Committee. Hon. G. H. BURNHAM, President of the Executive Committee.

FRESH FRESH

It's a splendid SET day in

PHIL. MURPHY

317 Water Street
STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT

C. Duckworth

It's a splendid SET day in