

DON'T PUT OFF

It's the neglected cold, cough, tender throat or tonsils, that debilitate and leave the body disposed to serious germ diseases.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

should be taken at the first sign of lowered resistance, cold or cough. The energizing virtues of Scott's bring essential nourishment and help to the weakened system. Give Scott's a trial.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

For Her Sake;

—OR—

The Murder in Furness Wood.

CHAPTER XXXV.

"Because," said Mr. Cameron, "we thought—that is, Lady Cameron thought—you were paying some attention to Evadne."

"Not more than I pay generally to all nice girls," answered the young lord, with a smile of supreme self complacency. "There is one thing I should like to say," continued Lord Clanronald. "Miss Cameron will have a large fortune, I suppose?"

"In all probability," replied the master of Furness.

"Well, I am a rich man myself, and I want none of it. I shall have the most beautiful wife in England, and I want nothing more. Let her fortune be settled on herself."

"Is my daughter aware that you are consulting me on this matter?" asked Mr. Cameron.

"She authorized me to do so," was the answer.

And that completed the elder man's bewilderment. That his dainty, imperious Diana could have made such a choice was astounding.

"You do not seem very enthusiastic about the affair," remarked Lord Clanronald. "I hope it will please you better in time."

"You must remember that it is a very great surprise to me," said Mr. Cameron, slowly. "Diana is young; but she has always been her own mistress, and with respect to her marriage, as with respect to everything else, she will doubtless exercise her own judgment. Frankness and honesty between man and man are always best, and I therefore say frankly that I do not approve of this marriage. I do not think Diana and yourself suited to each other at all."

"I suppose we are the best judges?" interrupted his lordship.

"You must understand that I offer no objection," said Mr. Cameron. "My intimate acquaintance with Diana's character tells me how useless that would be. It would simply have the effect of hurrying on the marriage. You must also understand, my lord, that it is neither your birth, position, nor rank which fails to satisfy me."

"I should think not," observed his lordship.

"It is simply from my knowledge of Diana's character and my reading of yours that I do not think the marriage can be a happy one."

"Time will prove that," said his lordship. "Then I may take your consent for granted?—although I must say I wish it had been more graciously given. Will you speak to Lady Cameron, or shall I?"

"I will speak to her ladyship myself," said Mr. Cameron, sadly.

Then the interview terminated, and Diana was sent for. She met her father without any of the confusion or embarrassment that might have been expected on such an occasion.

"Do you really love this man, Diana?" asked Mr. Cameron, when he had told her all that had taken place. "I am going to marry him, papa," she answered, quietly.

"That is a question I can answer only to my own heart," she replied.

"Oh, Diana, my darling, how changed you are," he cried—"cruelly changed to me!"

"The world has changed altogether," she said. "Life is no longer the same. Her father's face had grown pale; and there were both pain and despair in it when he said, earnestly—

"Diana, you do not love this man. I believe in my heart that you love Sir Leslie. Why are you going to marry him, child? Relieve my mind of a terrible fear."

"What fear?" she said.

"Tell me that you are not marrying that man because my marriage has made him unhappy for you. Do not let me think, Diana, that I have made such a terrible mistake. Tell me, child, that it is not true."

She could not tell him that. She kissed him with despair in her face, and left him.

And from that time Peter Cameron had always a painful feeling that his marriage had driven his daughter to take her present course.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

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Lady Cameron stood, as it were, at bay. Her husband had sought her with the striding intelligence he had just received, and she positively refused to believe him. It was not possible, she declared, that the two ardent desires of her heart were to be so ruthlessly thwarted in a moment.

Mr. Cameron had found his wife in her boudoir, the nest of rose velvet and gold which he had fitted up for her with so much care. She was looking very handsome too, in a dress of rich silk with gold ornaments, as she lay on the couch reading, when her husband entered. She was struck at once by the anxious expression of his face. Peter Cameron could not forget his daughter; the thought of this marriage was hateful to him.

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"Are you quite sure that his lordship said Diana?" she asked.

"I could not make a mistake in anything so important," answered her husband. "Assuredly, and to my great annoyance, it is Diana; and, to speak my mind frankly, my lady, Diana is far too good for him. He is vain, conceited, and, unless I am much mistaken, both ill-tempered and cruel. Diana is far too good for him."

"What did he say?" cried her ladyship, impatiently. "Why do you not come to the point?"

"He said that he wanted my consent to marry Diana—that she was quite willing; and he added that she had referred him to me."

Lady Cameron's face grew pale with anger; her lips quivered with vexation.

"It is incredible," she declared, with a gesture of angry disdain. "I will not and cannot believe it. It destroys the two great hopes of my life."

When she thought of her daughter, her ladyship's arms fell nerveless by her side, and there was a gleam of despair on her face. Evadne had fully determined to become Lady Clanronald; her heart was set upon what would she do? If Diana had seen her ladyship in that moment, she would have known how complete her vengeance was.

"He is a dishonorable man!" she cried, vehemently. "He has devoted himself to Evadne, and she had every right to expect an offer of marriage from him—every possible right!"

"So I thought," said Mr. Cameron, slowly.

"I asked him here purposely for Evadne's sake," she continued. "I felt perfectly sure that he was attached to her—and he was; I am sure he was. There has been some underhand plotting to take him away from her."

"Not by Diana," said Mr. Cameron, defending his daughter against such an accusation.

"And what did you say?" asked Lady Cameron.

"I told him distinctly that I was not pleased at the proposal. He is not half good enough for Diana. He is not at all the kind of man I would wish her to marry."

"Indeed?" questioned his wife, with emphasis.

"I am not speaking of birth; I mean character," said honest Peter Cameron.

"Character?" interrogated her ladyship, scornfully. "Lord Clanronald is as good as his neighbors."

"But his neighbors would not be good enough for Diana," said Mr. Cameron, rather annoyed at his wife's remarks.

"Did you give your consent?" asked his wife.

"I told him that I did not like the match—that he was not at all suited to Diana. I told him so plainly, and he did not like it."

"I should imagine not!" said Lady

Cameron. "But did he say nothing of Evadne?"

"I did. I thought it was Evadne he was seeking. He asked for my daughter; but I never thought of Diana. I believed he meant Evadne, and I said that I was sure you would be very pleased."

Lady Cameron's indignation and vexation knew no bounds.

"How you have humbled me!" she cried. "How could you do that?"

"My dear Hermione, it was most natural that I should come to the conclusion I did. You have always talked to me of your desire for Evadne to marry the young fellow. He has always been by her side; you told me that she was fond of him; what, then, could be more natural than that I should think he wanted to marry her? I said 'Yes' at once; but I soon changed my mind when I found that it was Diana's hand he sought."

"I must recall you to a sense of courtesy, Mr. Cameron," she said. "It is not good taste to reiterate that the man who is not good enough for your daughter is good enough for mine."

"He is your own choice for your own daughter, Lady Cameron," was the reply; "he would never have been mine."

And to that stinging rejoinder her ladyship could make no reply.

"He is one of the best matches in England," she said, after a time.

"Not to my thinking; I should infinitely prefer Sir Leslie."

Lady Cameron's face softened at these words.

"That was the very marriage on which I had fixed my heart for Diana," she said. "I cannot understand her. I was quite sure that she was attached to Sir Leslie; I am more than convinced of it."

"Well, facts point the other way," returned Mr. Cameron. "Diana has sent Lord Clanronald to me, and he asked whether he or I should speak to you. I know no more of it."

Lady Cameron's wrath and vexation were boundless. For the first time her husband saw her without her society mask, and the revelation was not pleasant to him.

"I do not know," she said at last. "Evadne will hear it. Strange to say, she is really fond of Lord Clanronald, and her whole heart is set upon marrying him. She has talked of it continually to me. She has thought of nothing else. She has felt certain of becoming Lady Clanronald. It will be a most terrible disappointment to her."

(To be continued.)

Fashion Plates.

A PRETTY FROCK FOR THE LITTLE MISS.



3031—This is a model very becoming to "tiny girls." The fulness of the dress below the yoke portions may be smocked or shirred. The sleeve could be finished without the trimming cuff, as the pattern provides a band cuff. Gingham, seersucker, lawn, repp, poplin, batiste, dimity, also gabardine voile and silk.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 years will require 3 yards of 27 inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps.

A BECOMING DRESS FOR MOTHERS GIRL.



3009—This is a good style for gingham, lawn, percale, gabardine, serge, silk or velvet. The pockets and belt may be omitted. The sleeve in wrist length is good for cool days, while the short sleeve is a graceful and comfortable style.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 will require 2 3/4 yards of 30 inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps.



Keep Peps handy as the sure and safe remedy for winter coughs, colds, sore throat, influenza and bronchitis.

Keep the boys at the front well supplied too. They can have nothing better than Peps to ward off colds and chest troubles caused by exposure to bad weather.

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- (Round & Oblong)
- Lavatory Brushes
- Furnace Brushes
- Shaving Brushes
- Radiator Brushes
- Butcher Block Brushes
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- Sink Scrapers
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Another lot of 100 barrels now landing, same as the last Beef, which sold like hot cakes. Same price, \$32.00 barrel.

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Come, see and hear, and make comparisons.

CHARLES HUTTON, Distributor for Newfoundland.

Deadlock in Over Peace

Labor Trouble in Candidates for Municipal

PEACE TREATY DEADLOCK. WASHINGTON, Nov. 3. Further indications that the Peace Treaty fight may lead to a continuing deadlock developed to-day while the Senate leaders were trying in vain to fix a definite date for a roll call on ratification. Administration Senators suggesting that the final vote be taken this week indicated a purpose to defeat ratification by combining with the Treaties, irreconcilable opponents should the reservations adopted by the Foreign Relations Committee be written into the ratification resolution.

THE SPANISH LABOR TROUBLE. BARCELONA, Nov. 3. The lock-out threatened by the employers went into effect here to-day. The reports up to noon showed it to be fairly general in scope. No disorders have been reported.

FORTY-EIGHT HOUR WEEK. WASHINGTON, Nov. 3. The organization committee of the international labor conference has prepared a draft convention for a forty-eight hour week. It is proposed that the provisions of the draft convention which will probably come before the conference to-morrow shall be brought into force not later than July 1st 1921.

MORE SEDITION. BELFAST, Nov. 3. The magistrates of the police court at Belurbet, County Cavan, on entering court yesterday, found the Royal Arms over the Bench disfigured and with lines of a skull drawn over them, together with the inscription, "Requiescat in Peace," and a large Sinn Fein Irish Republic underneath. The republican flag is floating over the Town Hall, the City Council ignoring the request for its removal.

A LABOR GAIN. LONDON, Nov. 3. Complete returns of the municipal elections, held yesterday generally all over the country for the first time since the war, are not known, but those already announced show notable gains for the Labor candidates, who captured nine out of twelve seats in Westham, near London, in unopposed seats and beat three Independents. At Richmond they improved their standing and won four seats in Eastham.

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