



WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all. Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions.

Headache Rheumatism
Neuralgia Neuritis
Lumbago Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer, Manufacturers of Monoaceticester of Salicylic Acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Bayer Company will be stamped with their special trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Lord Cecil's Dilemma

—OR—
The Picnic

—in—
Woodall Forest

CHAPTER V.

Friends! He was no friend; only an acquaintance. There was no sympathy between them. They had moved in the same set at college, but had not seen of either for six or seven years—a few weeks ago. They met at the Derby, and Lord Cecil invited Sir Charles Stanhope to go to his horses and his dogs. This was a sufficient inducement to carry Sir Charles almost anywhere. Horses and dogs were his passion.

"You are very kind to me, a stranger, Lady Craythorne," said Sir Charles, biting his lower lip savagely, "but I am only on a flying visit to Stanhope Towers. I must return home to-morrow, and—"

"I will not take any excuses," playfully smiled the diplomatic Lady Craythorne, tapping him with her fan. "You must at least dine with us this evening. Never mind your dress. We quite understand how you are placed."

Ada bestowed upon him a bewitching glance, and her mother continued, turning to Lord Cecil:

"You will excuse Sir Charles for once. He dines with us this evening, and shall return to the Towers in my carriage, so you need not trouble, Lord Stanhope."

"I am sure that he is in good company, so I can offer no objection," smiled Lord Cecil. "An revoir, old fellow."

Hastings felt that he detested Stanhope, and mentally resolved to return home early on the following day. He could not endure the fellow's innumerable...

CRAMPS

Miss Marie Rasmussen of Nordland, Kristiansund, Norway, writes as follows:

"I sometimes suffer terrible pain from cramps in the hands and feet, and have found nothing that gives me more relief than Sloan's Liniment. It is certainly a wonderful preparation."



SLOAN'S LINIMENT
Don't be without it. Profit by others' experience. At all druggists and dealers.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

Lord Cecil came forward and drawn him aside, saying:

"I intended asking you to my place, Hastings. My sister has told me a little about you. I never met your uncle, as I was abroad during poor Marcia's romantic attachment. She will never forget him. A true Howard never loves but once, and that is forever. My sister wishes to see you before you leave."

"I am much obliged to you, my lord—"

"Nay, nay, Hastings, I do not permit my friends to address me in that stilted manner," smiled the earl. "Come and speak to Lady Marcia, she has developed an unusual amount of interest in you."

Hastings acquiesced, smiling faintly, and steadfastly keeping his eye on Lady Gladys' direction.

"Your brother, the earl," he said, quickly, "has brought me your message, Lady Marcia."

"Yes?" interrogatively. "And you will not forget us to-morrow?"

"We will drive over to dinner," interjected Lord Cecil, adding: "My dear Howard, you might extend the invitations to the Craythornes. It will make something of a party, you know. We shall have you besieged when your return gets into the society news, and shan't care for the crowd at your 'at homes.' Besides, it will make Hastings accept all the more readily."

He laughed in his usual knowing manner, and the earl obtained a promise from Lady Craythorne that she and her daughters would dine at Swinford Abbey the next day.

Lady Gladys heard all that passed, and could not explain to herself why she felt so tired and fretful. Of course, it was the heat and the excitement. She declined to return to her stall, but insisted upon going home. Mademoiselle Lamartine would do all that was necessary. There was no crush now, and the bassar would be over in an hour. She had a very bad headache. She said this after the departure of Sir Charles Hastings and the Craythornes, and Lord Cecil was in prompt attendance, because the earl had been dragged away by two delightful friends.

"I believe that Hastings is really hard hit," muttered Stanhope, "but by Jove, I must let Lady Craythorne know that I am not intimate with his family. I haven't even been introduced, you know."

"Will you order refreshments to be sent to Mademoiselle Lamartine, my lord?" interrupted Lady Marcia. "You need not entertain any scruples concerning Sir Charles Hastings' respectability. I will be responsible for that."

"You, Lady Marcia, you! By Jove! I did not know that you had seen me Hastings before. Of course, it's all right, you know; I am very careful about the respectability of my friends."

"Well pleased with himself and the progress he had made that day, he sauntered away to do Lady Marcia's bidding."

"Shall we return home without him?" asked Lady Marcia. "He can follow with the earl, if he must come."

"No," said Gladys, spiritedly. "I must see him for a few minutes alone. He is too presumptuous, and I almost think I hate him now!"

Lady Marcia was astonished at this exhibition of temper, but smiled to herself and said nothing.

Stanhope came back with the earl, and, having announced that the maid was being well looked after, the party started for the Abbey—Lord Howard and his sister some twenty yards ahead of Lord Cecil and Lady Gladys.

Until they were beyond the meadow and entering one of the walks in the park, the young lord chatted upon a dozen topics that were of no interest to his fair companion. Then his mood grew tender, and he paid Lady Gladys compliments, which she looked at with a frown.

"Hastings and I have been specially favored to-day," he said. "He has been presented with a buttonhole by Ada Craythorne. She told me so herself, and I—"

Gladys stopped him with an impatient gesture. Her face flushed and her eyes sparkled. She had remembered that Sir Charles was wearing one of her flowers. She saw him exchange with her own eyes.

"Lord Cecil," she exclaimed, "I wish you to return my heart's-ase. I quite forgot to get another bunch."

"I will run back and bring you the best I—"

"No, no!" She stamped her foot passionately. She could see a look of stupidity coming into his eyes. He could be very dogged when he chose. "I want those back again. I will have no others!"

He flushed a little.

"This is a strange request," he said, suspiciously, "but I must obey, keeping only one for myself. I have treasured this gift so much, Gladys, that I would almost sooner part with my life."

"I must have all!" persisted Lady Gladys; "I cannot spare one!"

Her face had grown white, and Lord Cecil's eyes again assumed their dogged expression.

"I agree, upon one condition only," he said. "These flowers are now mine, Lady Gladys. You gave them to me of your own free will. I hope I am not mistaken in the meaning of the action. It has made me one of the happiest of living men. We have known each other from childhood. I have cared for you since I knew how to care for anything. I have spoken to your father to-day—"

"We cannot discuss any question of this nature here," she interrupted, vainly trying to repress the scorn in her tones.

As a companion of her youth she had loved him. As a neighbor he had been useful to fetch and carry books or music when she has not felt inclined to do it herself. She remembered that he has always been her willing slave; but she has never associated his actions with love. She never understood the meaning of love until to-day.

Lord Cecil has been called her sweetheart, and she has regarded him as a butterfly who fled from flower to flower. She knows that there has been a strong flirtation between him and Floeste Clayton. As a lover who pretends to be seriously in love, who wishes to be considered by her as her choice among all men, he is simply odious.

(To be continued.)

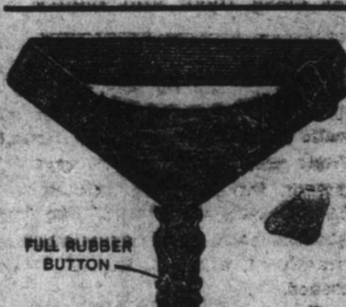
MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS!



Men's Blue Work Shirts.
Made of a good Blue Chambray. We have all sizes.
Each, 99c.



Boys' Blouses.
White ground Percale with heavy and narrow half line stripes of Lavender, Blue and Black; pocket, double stitched; nicely finished.
Each, 98c.



Men's Garters.
We have both "Boston" and "Bedford" Garters in all colors; good elastic web, moire pad.
Boston Garter 50c.
Bedford Garter 35c.



Boys' Bathing Suits.
Of high grade cotton, fine jersey ribbed; one piece style with skirt.
Each, 79c.



SPECIAL OFFERING IN Ladies' Black Silk Hose.
Reg. 70c. Now 49c.
Reg. 90c. Now 59c.
Reg. \$1.00. Now 89c.
Reg. \$1.70. Now \$1.25

Splendid Hose with double splined heels. Come in and get your share of them before you are too late.

Even an oculist can do nothing for a man who is blind to his own interests. And just so, this sheet can do nothing for the people who will not take the pains to examine its offerings. But to the wide-awake people who keep their eyes open for unusual values it represents innumerable opportunities to save money.



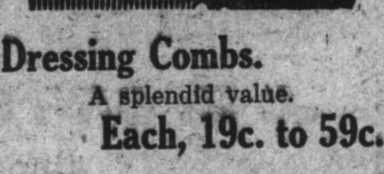
Dust Caps.
Made of good material, different colors.
Each, 19c.



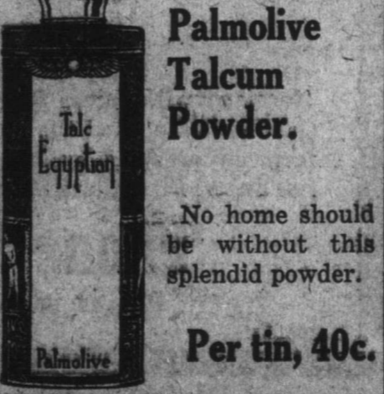
Women's House Dresses.
The styles are up-to-the-minute patterns, well made in the newest colors and trimmings; each garment can easily take the place of a dress.
Each, \$1.49 to \$1.98



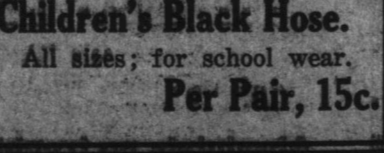
Ladies' Hats.
In all styles and colors.
Each, \$3.98 to \$6.98



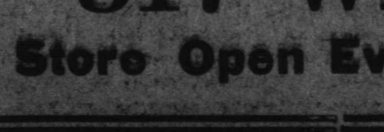
Dressing Combs.
A splendid value.
Each, 19c. to 59c.



Palmolive Talcum Powder.
No home should be without this splendid powder.
Per tin, 40c.



Children's White Coats.
Of White Cashmere, daintily trimmed.
Each, \$1.98



Children's Black Hose.
All sizes; for school wear.
Per Pair, 15c.

Corticelli Spool Silk.
The dressmaker's favorite.
Per Reel, 12c.

Violet Talcum Powder.
Per Tin, 25c.

Suit Cases.
Each, \$1.95

Pepper & Salt Shakers.
Each, 10c.

Scrub Brushes.
Each, 12c.

Ladies' Cotton Hose.
In Black, Brown and White.
3 Pairs for 50c.

Tooth Paste.
Per Tube, 15c.

Ladies' Blouses.
Of Voile.
Each, 98c.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs.
Each, 8c.

Little Boys' Novelty Hats.
Of a splendid quality linen, round crown; all colors; to fit from 1 to 5 years.
Each, 49c.

Curtain Scrim.
White and Cream Scrim of good quality, 34 ins. wide, with plain and fancy borders.
Per Yard, 17c. to 24c.

Men's Khaki Work Shirts.
Button through, two-pocket Khaki Work Shirt, made with every improvement; exceptional value.
Each, \$1.98

White Wash Skirts.
Ladies, how that the garden parties are beginning, you will need one of these Sport Skirts.
Each, \$2.49

Boys' Sailor Collars.
In Navy trimmed with White, and White.
Each, 49c. & 59c.

Children's Petticoats.
Good quality, muslin finished, with dainty embroidery edging.
Each, 59c.



Ladies' Moire Underskirts.
In Purple, Blue, Black and Red, with dust frill.
Each, \$1.49



Ladies' Pink Corsets.
All sizes; just what you need for a summer corset, neither too long nor too heavy.
Each, \$1.49



Ladies' White Shoes.
Ladies' White Laced Canvas Shoes, with medium heel.
Per Pair, \$2.49



Palmolive Soap.
If you use it once you'll use it always.
Per Cake, 17c.

Ladies' Gloves.
In Grey and White.
Per Pair, 39c. & 49c.

Ladies' Pink Jersey Bloomers.
With elastic at knees and waists.
Ladies' sizes 49c.
Children's sizes 39c.



Children's Hats.
White Panamas, 9c.
Straws, in Navy, Green, White and Black, 25c.



Ladies' Georgette Blouses.
Silk Georgette, front beautifully embroidered; colors: White, Navy, Blue, Pink, Grey, Red, and Cream.
Each, \$2.98



Children's Dresses.
FOR SUMMER WEAR.
Child's two-piece Middy Dress, is made of good quality White, Navy, Blue, Pink, and Cream, trimmed with Navy Blue Poplin, tie.
Each, \$3.98



Ladies' Strap Vests.
Swiss ribbed, front has a decorative insertion, 1 1/4 inch wide. Knit from a superior quality of high grade bleached yarn.
Each, 49c.



Ribbons.
For Sashes, Hair Bows and Novelty Work.
Plain and fancy colors; we have some pretty shades of two-toned Ribbons for hair trimming.
Per Yard, 10 to 75c.

Sunset Soap Dyes.
Per Package, 12c.

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