



The Secrets of a Mirror
should be those of charm and beauty, which depend upon the proper toilet preparations used in the boudoir. A delicate, fragrant talcum is essential, and inferior powders can do positive harm.

**MENNEN
TALCUM POWDERS**

Impart delightful fragrance and velvety smoothness to the skin. They are of a particular coolness and comfort in hot weather. In various flints and scents at all reliable dealers.

THE MENNEN COMPANY
NEWARK, N.J.

The Broken Circle!

CHAPTER XXXVII.

He would put an end to all his doubts at once; better a thousand times to fix his chain so tightly that he could not even move it.

Leah was standing against the carved mantel-piece in the drawing-room; a bright fire burned in the grate, the lamps were lighted, and a half-golden radiance from them filled the room and fell on the queenly head with its crown of rich dark hair, on the beautiful face that was transfused with love and happiness, and on the white graceful throat and rounded arms. The fine white lace swept the floor. A prince might have been proud to woo this girl for his wife; her beauty and grace would have charmed any man. Perhaps, out of the whole wide world, this man who was to marry her was the only man who would have looked on her loveliness without emotion.

He went up to her, and put his arm round her waist. He was not given to caressing, and Leah raised her face with an expression of half-amused wonder.

"I want to ask you a question, Leah," he said, gently. "What day shall we choose for our wedding-day? I shall leave it entirely to you, dear," he continued. "We arranged that the wedding should take place in the spring—in what month shall it be?"

"Something in his tone arrested her attention; his voice was not musical with love, but earnest, as though he weighed each syllable. She looked at him keenly; he was calm, with a thoughtful expression on his face; there was no rapture, no warmth. She could not tell why, but in that moment her heart chilled; then she reproached herself for it. He could give her no greater proof of love than this—that he asked her to be his wife. Why should she find fault with the manner of his asking? Yet she wished that there had been more passion in his words.

"May marriages are unlucky, so people say," he continued. "The violets bloom and the trees begin to bud in April. Shall it be in April, Leah?"

She put her arms around his neck and raised her face to his; the love that shone in her eyes might have melted a heart of stone.

"Are you quite sure that you wish it then, Basil?" she asked, anxiously. "I am quite sure," he replied, with more firmness and greater tenderness. "Then it shall be just as you will," she replied; and they parted that night.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



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

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

with the distinct understanding that the marriage was to take place in April.

"You have the wedding-ring, Leah?" said Sir Basil.

"Yes, I have it in safe-keeping," she replied, with a happy smile.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

So the wedding-day was fixed, and in Leah's future there did not seem to be one cloud. Any one, on hearing of what awaited her, would have pronounced her to be one of the happiest girls on whom the sun shone. Beauty, riches, honor, love—every gift with which life and fortune can crown their favorites was hers.

There were times when she forgot all her troubles, both past and present, when the faint shadows died, and the sun of her love and happiness shone out in full and perfect day; then again the clouds of doubt gathered, and her disturbing fancies took tangible shape.

But in April with the snowdrops and violets, with the springing leaves and the song of the birds, would come her wedding-day, she said to herself. Sir Basil must love her, or he would not ask her to be his wife. He was not marrying her for beauty; he had seen fairer women. It was not for her wealth; he was rich enough himself. It could be for nothing but love. To her own heart she said that she would be happy; she would trample under foot all her fancies and thoughts, "vague ideas that knew no form," and give herself up to happiness which should have in it no alloy.

A week later Sir Basil drove over to Brentwood to consult Leah about the colors and decorations for her boudoir. In every detail he showed the strongest desire to please her. What he did not give in devoted or passionate love, he gave her in unremitting attention. Leah was in the hands of the decorators. It was many years since the interior had been renovated, and Sir Basil had determined that it should be a fitting shrine for the beautiful woman who was to be its mistress. The room that was to be essentially her own, her boudoir, he was interested in above all. He had laughed when the manager from the well-known firm of Clough & Hewson had waited upon him, and, after some little preliminaries had said that she should be grateful if he could see the portrait or have some slight description of the lady who was to preside over the room.

"No matter how beautiful the coloring of a room may be," he said, "if it does not harmonize with the lady for whose use it is, all the beauty is in vain. With walls of the most delicate amber, a blonde lady would be out of harmony altogether."

Sir Basil smiled and nodded approvingly. "The lady who is to inhabit this particular room is a brunette," he said.

"The manager bowed with a gratified air. "You see, sir," he said, "the coloring of a room is like the background of a picture." And Sir Basil had been so struck with the words that he had driven over to see Leah upon the point.

It was a fine morning, and he found his fiancée in the large conservatory, to which an aviary was attached. She was feeding some favorite birds of hers—birds of bright hued plumage. He was a lover of beauty, and he felt that it would scarcely be possible to find a fairer picture than this peerless girl in her simple morning dress of white. The background of pink flowers and foliage threw into bold relief the faultless lines of the graceful figure, even as the white hands looked like snow among the bright-colored hush. He could not help admiring her and telling himself that this peerless woman was his. There was more tenderness in the kiss he gave her than there had ever been in any caress of his before.

At any sign of love from him Leah's heart thrilled with happiness; and now her face brightened suddenly, as a gray landscape becomes golden under the light of the sun.

"I have ridden over this morning," he said, "on very important business. The decorators are awaiting instructions concerning your boudoir. I want you to choose the colors yourself; I will have no other taste consulted but your own."

"I saw a very pretty boudoir at Lady Daventry's last year," she answered. "It was all white, and paneled in gold. The hangings were of white satin with heavy gold fringe and tassels; the carpet was of thick white velvet, and the couches and chairs were covered with white satin. If you wish me to consult my own taste, Basil, I should like the same."

"Nothing could be more beautiful," he said. "How rooms after a time, seem to partake of the characters of those who live in them! I was looking round Glen this morning, and trying to picture you as you will be when you are mistress there. I could fancy you sweeping through the broad corridors and up the marble staircase—that staircase, by the way, is the most precious thing we have at Glen; I fancied you standing in the drawing-room, receiving visitors with the same grace as here. I went purposely into the breakfast-room that I might try to imagine what it would be like when your dear face shone there, when, morning after morning, I should see you there opposite to me. I thought of the months and years that would pass while we should be together; I wondered what life would bring to us, Leah. There is no limit to thought," he continued. "I tried to foresee what the coming years would be like, Leah—if ever, as they passed we should have little quarrels, little coolnesses, as other people do."

"Never my love—never!" she said. "My will must always submit to yours."

"I wondered if we should like the same people, make the same friends, share the same tastes. A whole life seemed to pass in review before me. Then I wondered if either one or the other would be stricken down by dangerous illness, and which would die first."

"I have often wondered which of us would die first, Basil," she said, clinging to him as though not even death should take him away. (To be continued.)

Criminal Gangs Have New York Mapped Out
How gangs of criminals have mapped the city into districts, whose boundary lines are exact as those of police precincts, with each district held sacred by its own particular gang for hold-up purposes, has been told to the authorities by Hubert J. Slahery, a former army transport captain, now a confessed gunman and gangster, who was arraigned for sentence on April 26. As a result of the revelations, the police allege, six important robbery mysteries have been solved within a few weeks, and nine men have been arrested. Fearing that the gang would take revenge against Slahery, the court consented to his removal from the city pending sentence on June 21.

Captain Slahery gave an excellent service during the war, but when retired found himself without a job. He went back to his old haunts in Yorkville section and renewed youthful acquaintances with old companions. Many of these friends, so the story runs, despairing of work, had become hold-up men and piled their trade with a regularity and organization more complete than is found in many more legitimate businesses. He was given an opportunity—or, perhaps, invitation is more suitable—to join a group of highly skilled amateurs operating in Yorkville.

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Wood Trunks, edges and corners tin bound; good strong lock. Will last for years; all sizes.
Each, \$2.98 to \$6.98



Children's Hats.
The charm and freshness of youth itself is reflected in these little hats; shapes are unusually becoming to youthful faces and simple trimming touches are effectively placed.
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Vests.
Ladies' Summer Vests, with strap.
Each, 28c.



Ladies' Lisle Hose.
A good fine Lisle Hose, in Black and Brown.
Per Pair, 69c.



Pink Corsets.
Ladies! These Corsets are just what you want for the warm weather. We have all sizes.
Each, \$1.49



Knit Pants.
Ladies' Knit Summer Pants in Pink and White; all sizes. White, per pair98c. Pink49c.

Goods for the summer season at prices that will make you glad. A stock of exceptionally choice merchandise—just the things you want now—awaits you at our store. Why wait till later to supply your summer needs when you can get big concessions now? An inspection of our line will convince you. Bring the children. They'll be interested, too.

Blouses
of more than usual beauty
Soft Crepe Georgettes are used to artistically fashion many of the newer Blouses that have just arrived. They have becoming neck lines. They are beautifully embroidered in colored silks. Worth \$6.00.
Our Price, \$2.98

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Sure to be received with interest, are these new Hats. One may choose practically any desired shape for dress or street wear, and clever trimming ideas are introduced in ways to add to their styles and attractiveness.
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Men's Raglans.
Here is a Bargain.
We can give you a splendid Shower-proof Raglan for \$13.98. These are the latest style; belt all round; two pockets.
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Sleeve Emblems.
In Navy and White for Children's Sailor Suit sleeves.
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Beading.
White embroidered beading, suitable for Ladies' or Children's underclothing or Children's White Dresses.
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Shirting Drawers.
Made of a good, serviceable Shirting; Ladies and Misses sizes.
Each, 98c.

Little Boys' Hats.
Mothers! Here is the place to bring your little boy to get his new Sunday Hat in Straw or Linen.
Each (Linen)49c.
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Made of good strong elastic.
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Here are splendid little Banks. Will hold \$5.00 in dimes.
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Beautiful embroidery, 18 inches wide; different patterns.
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Suitable for Ladies' and Children's underwear; also many other household needs; many different widths.
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In Light and Dark colors.
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Stair Oil Cloth.
All nice Light patterns; 15 inches wide.
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Dress Cloths for Ladies' Suits, Dresses or Spring Coats. Colors: Blue, Gray, Brown, Green, Purple and Black.
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With plain and fancy edges; White and Cream.
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Serges.
In Grey, Black, Fawn, Red and White; just what you want to make the children's Spring Coats.
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In all the leading shades.
Per Slip, 8c.

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In Gray; all sizes. Here is a chance to get a bargain.
Per Pair, 39c.

Ribbon.
We have just received a new stock of ribbon in all widths; also Blue Ribbons for the month of May.
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These Clothes Brushes are of a good strong make.
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In all sizes.
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Men's "Boston" Pad Garters.
Oval velvet grips, rubber buttons; each pair in box; all colors.
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Made of a splendid wool, long and short sleeves; Tuxedo style.
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In Black.
A splendid Hose for the children for play during the summer months. Will wear well; to fit from 1 to 6 years15c. 6 to 12 years25c.



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Splendid grade Dark Brown Leather, medium heel. Comes in and try a pair.
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Well made, and beautifully trimmed, Middy style. Colors: Fawn; to fit from 1 to 6 years; all sizes.
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Bungalow Aprons.
Made of a good Peruvian stripes and figures; open front to waistline; large pockets, neck and sleeves trimmed with silk striped binding, to match. With elastic at waist. Each apron \$1.00. Without elastic at waist \$1.25.

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