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An Indispensible Favorite

OR

Wealth and Beauty at Stake!

CHAPTER I.

Dallas Glynn's thoughts have indeed gone far afield from the Hotel Morval, which, in spite of Lady Nora's contempt, is a very fairly conducted establishment, with a very fair cuisine, and if the people, as Lady Nora says, scornfully, do not occupy the highest rank in society, they are every bit as good in their morals and as sincere in their friendship as if they had the right to be reckoned the creme itself. "Do you know why I have come here, Dallas?" Lady Nora asks, curiously. "To follow up your decision that something must be done, I suppose," Dallas answers, with a yawn and a sigh as he lights another cigarette. "Give me your clever design, madame, and I will cast my practical eye over it, and tell you if it is feasible."

"Of course it is feasible!" Lady Nora rejoins, sharply, getting irritated. "As you must marry a girl with money."

"Yes, I know it and I always have known it," he agrees, quietly, with a stifled sigh. "And the only girl I ever cared for, hasn't a crooked sixpence."

"Who was that, Dallas?" Lady Nora asks, coolly. "Your old playmate, Joyce Murray? Yes; poor Joyce is a very nice girl and a very pretty girl," she admits, shrugging her shoulders; "but, as you say, she hasn't a farthing. You might as well buy a broom and learn to sweep a crossing the day you thought of marrying her."

"And, after the trouble of learning, I don't suppose Joyce Murray would care to marry a crossing-sweeper," adds Dallas.

"Of course she wouldn't!" Lady Nora says, with a little laugh. "Joyce will marry well, I have no doubt. Her sisters all married well, and so will she. Of course she knows that is due

to herself and to her position. Joyce is a little aristocrat to her fingertips."

"Poor little Joyce!" ejaculates Dallas, with a slight break in his voice. "She used to be very fond of me when I was at Sandhurst and she was in the schoolroom. I believe she would share the crossing-sweeping with me if I were fool or knave enough to ask her."

"Perhaps so," responds Lady Nora, dryly. "But you are a gentleman, and man of sense and honor enough not to ruin a girl socially and plunge her into beggary simply because she cared for you."

Dallas is silent, scarcely heeding his mother's self-satisfied worldly chatter; but he feels a dull distaste for her society, and for his own at the same time, and sinks into a gloomy reverie. "I wish that it was all settled and done with, and that I had a wife—if there is such a thing to be got as a sensible, kind-hearted girl who would not expect too much from me," he muses. "I'd believe faultlessly to her—I would, on my honor; and, if we got on comfortably together, I should grow quite fond of her in time. Nor as fond as I am of Joyce—that is a different sort of thing, of course. Poor, dear little girl! I was hard hit last autumn in Scotland!"

And then his mother compels his attention anew with another question. "Did you notice her, Dallas. She is such a dear, queer old thing! She—they all sit far down the table on the left-hand side, and she wears a big lilac-and-white knitted shawl."

"Oh, that old woman that looked the image of a respectable cook-shop-keeper?" asks Dallas, carelessly.

"She is Miss Dormer, and she is rich, and they are all rich, my dear boy," Lady Nora replies, briefly and earnestly. "They have just had sixty thousand pounds bequeathed to them by a brother or uncle—I am not sure which—and the niece will be sole heiress to something like eighty or ninety thousand pounds."

"You are precise, mother," remarks Dallas, with something like a sneer. "Others would say 'a hundred thousand,' and think nothing of it. And—is this good lady in the lilac and white shawl the niece?"

"Good gracious—no!" Lady Nora exclaims, startled and excited and very much in earnest. "How absurd of you, Dallas! And I should hardly expect you to ridicule my anxieties on your behalf!" she adds, crossly.

"My dear mother," Dallas says, unruffled, "I did not know what glamour 'eighty or ninety thousand pounds' had cast over your usually keen perceptions. And, if 'the good lady' doesn't that phrase describe her exactly?—is the rich Miss Dormer, who is the richer Miss Dormer?"

"Miss Dormer's niece. You didn't notice her, I dare say," Lady Nora responds, with a little uncertainty in her tone—quite a young girl. She sat beside her aunt.

"No; I saw nobody near the good lady in the shawl but a little girl with her hair in a pigtail," Dallas says, yawning unmistakably. "I christened her 'Miss Morisima Kenwigs' on the spot."

Lady Nora receives her son's mild jest with chilling silence.

"Yes," she resumes, in a thoughtful tone, turning the rings on her dim-

pled fingers, and gazing not at Dallas, but past him, at the Pisco, now, "a harmony in black and silver" in the shadows and the moonlight; "the niece will inherit all—both her aunt's and her uncle's legacies, as well as her own. Miss Yolande Dormer will be very rich one day."

"Miss what?" Dallas asks, with impatience. "Yolande? Doth she spell it with a 'Y' or an 'I'? What a name for an ordinary nineteenth-century young woman! It is equally suggestive of Arthurian legends and a comic opera!"

"Oh, I think it such a sweet name!" Lady Nora says, gushingly, and then stops, as if uncertain what to say next. "It was her father's choice, Miss Dormer told me."

"Well, madre mia, go on," Dallas urges, as she pauses. "I can spare you five minutes for a description of the charms of the richer Miss Dormer. Miss Yolande or Yolande! Heavens, what a name to call a woman by if the house was on fire! I say, mother, couldn't you find a daughter-in-law with a prettier appellation than that?"

"A daughter-in-law! How absurd of you!" rejoins Lady Nora, coldly. "I haven't seen the girl more than once or twice—"

"And know as much about her as if you had seen her one or two hundred times," her son interposes, more coldly. "Madre mia, why will you trouble yourself and me with polite fictions? I won't marry a girl, however rich, who is deformed or disfigured, who has a blot on her name or a taint in her blood. Provide one who is different, and I'll hang the sacrificial garlands around my own neck, and trot up to the altar at St. Peter's, Eaton Square, or Saint Anybody's, and submit to my fate without so much as a heat of disapprobation. I can't say more than that, can I?"

"No, indeed," replies Lady Nora, laughing. "You are always the best of boys, Dallas; though indeed I should never have expected anything from you on this score but what was sensible and unselfish, dearest"—with a little gush of gratitude at which Dallas winces. "But you may be sure," Lady Nora continues, in a tone of cordial assurance, "that whatever girl I advise you to marry will at least do you no discredit. I shall be most careful on every point, you may rest quite satisfied, Dallas."

"Thanks," says the young fellow, slowly, drawing his mustache through his fingers. "There is a smothered sigh, and then he starts up and takes his hat. "I am going out," he announces, rather abruptly; "it is stifling indoors, and it is getting quite late for this most virtuous town—nine o'clock! The French shopkeepers and goody-goody Britishers all go to bed at ten o'clock, I believe. I shall look in at the Establishment, and see if I can find Ormond. If his party are staying at the Hotel des Bains, Lady Jeanie and he are sure to be there."

"Sure to be anywhere where Sir Harry is not," Lady Nora observes, severely, arranging some tendrils-like curls of her exquisite-made golden-brown wig over her temples. "And yet that woman does talk so of others! It is audacious of her, for George Ormond is not a boy, and people will talk when one goes about perpetually with a good-looking brother-in-law of thirty-five, and one's husband is a wretched martyr, always shut up with his valet, nursing sciatica, or lumbago, or some other awful thing; they say all his joints will be ossified by and by, and that he will have to be carried about like a stone image."

(To be continued.)



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Try Cuticura

If your scalp is irritated, itching and burning and your hair dry and falling out in combats try the following treatment. Wash your scalp with Cuticura and follow with hot steam-bath of Cuticura Soap.

See the advertisement in the Times St. John's, Newfoundland, Canada, and the Evening Telegram, St. John's, N. F., Montreal, Quebec, and other newspapers.

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Excellent timekeepers and very remarkable values.

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Of White Madras with two color group stripes; coat style, wide turn-back French cuffs, pearl button trimmed; assorted Blue Lavender and Black Stripe patterns.

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New Blouses and pretty ones. We fully believe this to be the most sensational offering ever made. Every Blouse in the store at reduced prices.

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Many crisp fresh Dresses from the panty type to the imported frock; Chambrays Voiles and Prints; crisp Organdie collars and trimmings.

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Sweaters.
Balkans Jaquettes Golf Coat, Tuxedo and slippers, pure wool, in all the new colors, only at Murphy's. Priced at \$2.79, \$2.98 to \$6.49

Hair Curlers.

Magic Hair Curlers, 4 for19c.
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In the new Bertha and King Tut styles.
Each 98c. to \$1.79

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Each 12c.

Panama Hats.

All sizes, Black Merve ribbon bands.
Each \$1.25

MILLINERY

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS.
300 beautiful Hats, formerly priced \$4.00 to \$5.00. Your choice for \$2.98 to \$3.98.
See our basement offering of Ladies' and Children's Hats in straws and silks; all must go. Each 50c.

Men! A brand new lot of Suits. All are new spring models, finely tailored garments; in sizes for men of every proportion.

Each \$9.98 to 24.98

White Canvas Footwear.

In exclusive models, center straps with dainty cut-out effects Oxfords, with Black and Tan leather trimmings, rubber heel attached, sizes and widths complete for proper fitting.
Per Pair \$2.25-\$2.80

Men's Kooloff.

Out-of-site suspenders are worn under the over-shirt and hold up the trousers perfectly. Will give service, comfort and freedom of motion.
Per Pair 80c.

Men's and Boys' Balbrigan Underwear, per garment 79c.

Ladies' White Hose.

In silk mercerized and cotton.
Per Pair 25, 59, 98c.

Ladies' Corsets.

Of Pink and White Cutt, low bust, 4 suspenders attached.
Per Pair \$1.49-\$2.98

New Ear Rings.

In the most becoming shapes and colors.
Per Pair 45c.

Women's Union Suits

Low neck, no sleeves, hand crochet and bodice tops, stand in styles.
Each 49c.

Ball Fringe.

In shades of Sage, Rose, Emerald, Cream and White.
Per Yard 12c.

Boys' Sport Shirts.

With sport collar and collar attached styles, short sleeves, in stripe patterns.
Each \$1.49

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In plain White and stripe effects.
Each 39c.

Strong Fibre Suit Cases.

Bound corners, strong lock and grip.
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Children's Socks.

In assorted shades and sizes.
Per Pair 29c. to 49c.

Celluloid Girdles.

Each 29c. 39c. to 49c.

House Dress Aprons.

Excellent quality. Ginghams and Percales, in checks and plaids, pocket, snap back.
Each 98c. to \$1.98

Bathing Caps.

Each 20c.

PHIL. MURPHY

317 Water Street

Store Open every Night and Holidays

Stick to the Bench, Judge!

A chicken-stealing case was before the court. The negro culprit pleaded guilty and was duly sentenced. But the circumstances of the case had provoked the curiosity of the judge, so that he questioned the man as to how he had managed to take the chickens and carry them off from right under the window of the owner's house, and that with a savage dog loose in the yard. But the thief was not anxious to explain. He said: "Hit wouldn't be of no use, Judge, to try to 'plains' dis ting to you. Ef you was to try if you morn' likely would git yer hide full o' shot an' git no chickens ather. Ef you want to engage in any rascality, Judge, you better stick to de bench, whar you am familiar."—Tit-Bits.

Big Bargains in Childs' Canvas Rubber Sole Shoes; sizes 5 to 9. White, 80c. pair; Brown 65c. pair; Black, 50c. pair at F. SMALLWOOD, Water Street.

Fashions and Fads.

The large floppy hat is worn on the beach, while for motoring the hat is small, simple and decidedly smart. Soutache in an allover Vermicelli pattern is used on a coat-dress of red and blue foulard lined with durylin. Crimson and scarlet popples with



will make you eat and enjoy your food.
H.P. is entirely different from the old-fashioned sauces you have known—so delicious and such a welcome change.

long green stems are embroidered over a straight frock of black satin.

A short velvet jacket with a little turn-down collar is worn over a simple frock of white crepe de chine.

There are two excellent costumes for traveling, albeit the frock and top-coat, or the tailored suit.

A charming frock of beige crepe de chine uses pleats for its two-tiered apron, bodice, and insets in the sleeves.

Well-tailored overblouses of white dimity or crepe de chine are popular with smartly dressed sportswomen.

The bundle effect is achieved by tying the back of the frock into a huge bow over the gathered founces beneath.

The bandana is a popular accessory to the beach costume. One of pongee has a Russian design in red and blue.

Lace gowns in black, beige and ivory seem especially appropriate for roof-garden and restaurant wear in the evening.

A smart beach frock of black satin has the new jabot front and is worn with a cascade of striped rubber in bright colors.

The square-shaped beaded bag made of dull white or slightly opalescent beads is a smart accessory to the white costume.

A sports hat of black felt with a latticework crown has its brim lined with shiny green leather to match the wearer's purse.

The very mannish "Piccadilly" style of golf coat is generally sleeveless and quite smart with its gingham checks in two-tone effects.

Fashion Plates

The Home Dressmaker should have a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A PRETTY SUMMER FROCK.



4410 White voile embroidered green and finished with bindings of green organdy. Is here portrayed. This model is nice for the new summer silk; also for crepe, tissue gingham and linen.
The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 4 1/2 yards of 40 inch material. The width at the foot is 3 1/2 yards.
Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A SMART SUIT STYLE.



4393-4418. This style owes its originality to the smart Eton packet and the equally attractive wrap skirt. The vest may be omitted. Sports crepe was used in this instance. Linen, pongee, ratine or twill would also be attractive.
The Jacket Pattern 4393, is cut in 4 Sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. The Skirt 4418 in 7 Sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years for Misses, and 31, 33, 35 and 37 inches waist measure for Ladies. To make this suit for an 18 year size will require 1 1/2 yards of 40 inch material. To make vest and sleeve facings of contrasting material require 1/2 yard. The width of the skirt at the foot is about 2 yards.
Two separate patterns mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

Name
Address in full:—
No.

with shiny green leather to match the wearer's purse.
The very mannish "Piccadilly" style of golf coat is generally sleeveless and quite smart with its gingham checks in two-tone effects.
A travelling costume of gray jersey is bound in a lighter shade and has its short detachable cape lined with gray crepe de chine.
The engagement ring need no longer be a diamond solitaire. It may be several diamonds set in platinum with sapphires or emeralds.
Keep the flies from your food by using Wire Dish Covers, selling at lowest prices. See our window. BOWRING BROS., LTD., Hardware Department.

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