



ASPIRIN

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 for

- Colds
- Toothache
- Earache
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Neuritis
- 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 Manufacture of Monocetyl Salicylic Acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their several trade marks, the "Bayer Cross."

Lord Cecil's Dilemma
—OR—
The Picnic
—in—
Woodall Forest

CHAPTER XI.
Where she had sprung from neither of them knew, but the wood was full of dark recesses, and they had been so engrossed with each other that they had looked neither to the right nor the left.

The apparition was bobbing and courtesying before them, and Hastings noticed that, though her hair was snowy white, her eyes sparkled with the brilliancy of youth.

Were these the eyes that he had seen in the courtyard of the castle? Undoubtedly they were, and he wondered what made them seem so familiar. The woman's figure was bent, and she hobbled with a stick. Her hand was partly enveloped in a scarlet shawl, which was carefully arranged to conceal the lower part of her face, the slits of which was as brown as a coffee-berry.

"Will the sweet lady cross the sycamore's palm with silver?" crooned the woman, holding out one of her brown hands. "Hagar can read the destinies of men and women on their hands. She can reveal the past and the future."

Sir Charles tossed a shilling into her hand, and would have passed on, but Gladys stopped and regarded the sycamore curiously.

"Let me tell you your fortune, sweet lady," cried the woman, and Hastings could not help shuddering before the baleful fire of her black eyes.

"Come," he whispered to Gladys, "the old creature is insane. She has a piece of silver—she is satisfied. Her fortune telling is all nonsense."

"Insane!—insane, am I!" shrieked

the sycamore, her eyes burning with fury. "I cannot tell your fortune—oh, Sir Charles Hastings? Ha! ha! ha! Old Hagar knows all about you—about the past, the present and the future! Ha! ha! Don't make me say too much, Sir Charles! But for breaking that sweet lady's heart, I would tell you now! Beware of him, Gladys Howard—beware of him! He is false—and his future is a convict prison! So he makes love to you, does he? Let him dread the legend of the White Lady's Bower! He can never marry you, Gladys Howard. Shall I tell you why? Shall I tell you why? Shall—"

"Get hence, you croaking fool!" shouted the young man, white with passion and fear. "She has fainted!"

"Let her faint!" snarled the woman. "And mark this, Sir Charles! Go back home to your duties, or—"

She uttered a demagogical shriek and fled.

CHAPTER XII.
"I AM YOURS IN LIFE AND DEATH"
For a few moments Sir Charles Hastings was helpless. He felt that his brain was bursting, as the sycamore woman's horrible shriek and still more horrible words rang in his ears.

"Mark this, Sir Charles! Go back home to your duties!"
And she had heard all this—Gladys—the woman he loved with a strength and desperation that appalled him. With a sigh that seemed to rend his very soul he held her unconscious form tighter still, and muttered words of endearment in her ears.

"Gladys, my darling! Gladys! I will never leave you! Open your eyes, dear one! Speak to me!"
One minute and she was smiling up at him, and the color slowly returned to her face.

"How foolish I am," she whispered. "Forgive me, dear, but that dreadful woman frightened me more than I can tell. She was the woman of one of my dreams. I did not think of it until I saw her wicked eyes, and then I fainted. Was it not silly?"
"Forget the incident, Gladys," he said. "If I meet that old crone again, I will take measures to stop her blackmailing. I am positive now that she it was whom I heard among the trees of the White Lady's Bower! She listened to our conversation, and endeavored to make capital of it."
"I am not frightened now, dear," Gladys smiled. "I was silly, and nervous. I will promise to be so no more."
He was silent for a little while, his features working with some inward agitation. Then he stopped suddenly, and clasped her to his throbbing heart, a sob bursting from his lips.

"When I saw you the first time, my darling, there was sunshine on your face innocence and gladness in your dear eyes. I can never forget it. A ray of light seemed to pierce the gloom of my unhappy life, and I gazed as a lost soul gazes upon the radiance of a distant heaven. I could not tear myself away; there was no wrong in looking. And then I forgot the man I was; the past was but a dream, and I lived in the present. God forgive me if I have done you any wrong. I am accursed—accursed. Better if I leave you, even though it tends me to death, than let the furies that dominate my fate cast their shadows over the only being that I could ever love!"
"Oh, Charles, what are you say-

ing?" sobbed Gladys. "I love you dearly—I love you! Any fate shared with you were preferable to loneliness."
"Can you not tear me from your heart? Can you not despise me? I am the most despicable villain that ever crawled God's earth—!"

"My love!" she murmured. "I care not what you are! I am yours in life and death. You are too noble to do wrong."

He stopped her with an impatient gesture, then continued:

"I ought never to have come here, but man is not master of his fate. If there is such a thing as predestination, then we are the playthings of a higher power. The argument is only the argument of a coward, but it makes one curious to look into the future. Gladys, come what may, I want you to think well of me. I am weak enough for that. I will tell you the history of my life when I grow calmer, and then you shall judge me as I am."

"I want to know nothing," Gladys said. "I am satisfied with the present. My foolish fears have unerved you, darling. You tremble to think that you have brought sorrow and dread upon me. You connect all with Lady Marcia's troubles, Lady Marcia's beliefs, and my own silly dreams and fancies. You came into my life when it was empty. I did not know it was empty until then. I never lived until I had your sweet love. The sunshine you saw in my eyes was not half so beautiful as the ecstasy that is now in my heart!"

Hastings regarded her for a minute with the eyes of a worshiper. Her faith appalled him. His brain reeled with delirium.

"That glimpse of paradise will live with me forever," he said, dreamily, and caressing her fondly. "Your beautiful faith gives me hope and happiness. I can never forget the bliss that was mine in the moonlight when you confessed that you loved me."

They were now within a short distance of the spot where they had left their friends; and the metallic laughter of Mrs. Nixey, mingled with the clatter of china, reminded them that they must hide all traces of emotion.

After dinner, Sir Charles and Gladys met in a grove of silver trees beyond the flower gardens, where they could renew their vows and say goodbye unseen and unheard. At times like these the heart is almost too full to speak, and the lovers were weighted by an oppression they neither cared to admit.

"I shall write in a day or two," said Sir Charles, "and appoint a meeting with the earl. In the meantime, I have much to do that concerns us, Gladys—that concerns me and you."

She looked at him in surprise; he had hinted at so much, and said so little.

"Tell me everything, dear, if it will ease you to share whatever may be on your mind with the one to whom you are all in all!"

"Not now—not now! My story may be pleasant to tell in a week's time. Gladys. Then I will tell you my sad history—the history of a fearful mistake!"

She laid her head trustingly on his shoulder; and not until he had been driven away to the station—until she knew that he was in the train, thundering homeward—did the significance of those words occur to her. His kisses were still warm upon her lips, and she had retired early to her room to dream of and pray for her love. Each moment was he borne farther from her; but each passing moment brought nearer their next meeting. She shivered with a nameless dread. She dared not even look toward the White Lady's Bower from her window—she who had scoffed at the legend—who had spent within its shadows many hours of dreamful solitude.

How strange Sir Charles' manner had been—how mysterious his words! How cruel the wicked eyes of the old sycamore woman! Did all this forebadow some dreadful calamity?

He loved her—he loved her; but his knowledge of it gave him pangs of sorrow—may remorse!

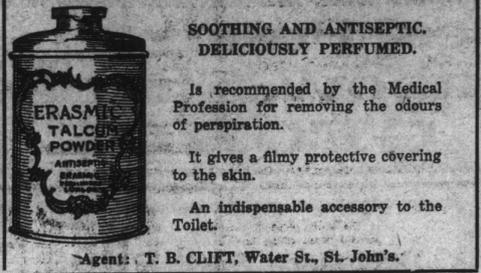
He would tell her the history of a fearful mistake!

In the black hours of night, she dreamed that they were parted forever by this mistake of which he spoke. But the golden sunlight of morning dispelled her fears, and she waited for her first love letter—she waited for news of her lover.

(To be continued)

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBERMAN'S FRIEND.

ERASMIC TALCUM POWDER



SOOTHING AND ANTISEPTIC. DELICIOUSLY PERFUMED.

Is recommended by the Medical Profession for removing the odours of perspiration.

It gives a filmy protective covering to the skin.

An indispensable accessory to the Toilet.

Agents: T. B. CLIFT, Water St., St. John's.

Fashion Plates.



A DAINTY, SIMPLE DRESS.
Pattern 3267 was used for this design. It is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 10 year size requires 5 1/2 yards of 40 inch material if made with long sleeves. With the sleeves short 1/2 yard less is required. 3 1/2 yards of 40 inch material.
Lawn, batiste, voile, dimity, dotted Swiss, crepe, wash silk, gingham and chambray could be used for this design. Here shown white organdy was used, with self frills, and outline embroidery for decoration.

A DAINTY DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.
Pattern 3660 is here charmingly portrayed. It is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.
Dotted Swiss, organdy, crepe, crepe de chine, flouncing, embroidered voile, poplin, silk, gingham, percale and linen are attractive for this model.
The plastron may be omitted. The sleeves may be in "short" or wrist length.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

A STYLISH FROCK FOR THE GROWING GIRL.
4019. The graceful fullness of the drapery and the "tie on" effect are popular features of this model. It is nice for crepe, and also for voile. Ribbon, hemstitching or a plait edge would serve well for decoration.

A SIMPLE DRESS FOR A SMALL CHILD.
Pattern 3393 developed this attractive model. It is cut in 5 Sizes: 6 months, 1 year, 2, 3, and 4 years.
Chambray, lawn, calico, challis, linen, crash, voile, silk, serge and mixture, also gingham, and poplin are also for a dress of this kind. As illustrated, bige chambray was used, with trimming of white Indian head, finished with blanket stitching.
It will require 2 1/2 yards of 27 inch material for a 2 year size.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

A COMFORTABLE PLAY FROCK.
4081. The good features of this style are readily apparent. It may be attractively developed in percale with bindings of a contrasting color, or in chambray, pongee or crepe.
The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 6 months, 1 year and 2 years. A 1 year size requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.



A DAINTY COMFORTABLE FROCK.
3980. In dotted Swiss, challis, chintz or organdy this style is ever attractive. The development is simple, and the dress will launder easily. Comfortable pockets are inserted under dainty flaps.
The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 1, 2, 3, and 5 years. A 3 year size will require 3 1/2 yard of 36 inch material.
Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

No.
Size

Name

Address in full:

NOTE:—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c. each.



The Maritime Dental Parlors.

Your duty to your teeth is essential to health and happiness. You cannot afford to neglect them any longer; but you can afford to join our great clientele to whom we tender courteous and invaluable services. Call for free examination.

Painless Extraction 50c.
Full Upper or Lower Sets . . . \$12.00 and \$18.00.
Crown and Bridge Work and Fillings at most reasonable rates.

M. S. POWER, D.D.S.
(Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, Garretson Hospital of Oral Surgery, and Philadelphia General Hospital.)
P. O. Box 1229. Phone 62.
176 WATER STREET.
(Opp. M. Chaplin's.)

Tinned Vegetablese

for Early Summer Trade:
Sweet Corn,
Table Parsnips,
Whole Carrots,
Whole Beets,
Refuge Beans,
Tinned Beans.

SPECIAL
Just a few cases

TINNED PUMPKIN,
BAKEAPPLES,
BLUE BERRIES.

Soper & Moore.
Phone 490-902. P. O. B. 1246.



"You may dress as well as she," says our Dainty Dorothy.

DON'T envy the clothes of the well-dressed woman whose wardrobe seems inexhaustible; have some of your own garments dry cleaned and dyed. For that is the secret of many a woman's smartly garbed appearance.

And here you know that your clothes will be properly treated and that our business courtesy will make you feel that this in truth is the cleaning and dyeing house De Luxe.

PHONE 1488.

J. J. Dooley
WE KNOW HOW
PHONE CONNECTION

Hams, Bacon, etc.

Sinclair's Fidelity Hams
Sinclair's Bacon
Wilson's Certified Bacon
Wilson's Laurel Bacon
Irish Bacon.

Special for Saturday:
Turnip Tops.

W. J. MURPHY,
RAWLIN'S CROSS.

MINARD'S LINIMENT MELLE'S LINIMENT

Men's Khaki Work Shirts,

only \$1.40 each.
Buy 'em while they last.

Men's Blue Overall Coats and Pants.

Good Material, Good Workmanship, made to fit,
only \$1.20 each.

HENRY BLAIR.

ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEA,
39 cts. per pound.

A large leaf, unmixed tea, just the kind your grandparents used.

Special prices for quantities to shopkeepers.

8000 boxes of this tea were shipped to New York during last month.

C. P. EAGAN,
Duckworth St. and Queen's Road.

The 'PALMER'

"PALMER" MOTOR ENGINES, 3, 4, 6 and 7 1/2 H.P. Cheapest, best and most reliable. Operated on Gasoline or Kerosene.
The Most POWER for the WEIGHT—The Most WEIGHT for the PRICE.
Also Parts for engines. Order now to avoid delay. Catalogues free.

Franklin's Agencies, Ltd.
435 WATER STREET

Fads and Fashions.

The loose panels seen so much in dresses of two materials may drop below the natural hem line.
Handkerchief drapery for skirts seems to have lost none of the popularity which it gained last summer.
A gown of gold, gray and black brocade has a basque of gold lace and a corsage bouquet of violet colored organdy flowers.