

GAIETY SOAP!



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

A thousand times a year or more you use your complexion ill or well according to the brand of your soap.

Gaiety Soap feeds the skin, purifies it of poisons, leaves it cool and creamy and preserves its bloom year after year.

Lord Cecil's Dilemma

—OR—

The Picnic

—or—

Woodall Forest

CHAPTER XVIII.

He had seen the happy light in her paasy eyes, he had seen the lovely color mount to her soft cheeks, and skeleton fingers seemed to clutch at his heart. He thought that Hastings had written her farewell to Gladys, he thought that after she had read this letter she might intercede for her lover, and he slunk out of sight, the misery of a gnawing pain eating into his very soul.

But the sound of her happy voice reached him now and again, and he wondered what Hastings had written, but he never dreamed that the young baronet was at that moment walking from the railway station to the abbey. He saw Gladys cross the lawn, a flower-basket in her hands, a huge sunbonnet over her rippling, golden tresses. He heard her sweet voice—a ring of joy in it—as she called back to Lady Marcia—he caught a glimpse of her smiling face, and he thought: "How like her beautiful mother! Oh, fate, how cruel thou art!"

So Gladys, like a stately human being, in her gleaming, white dress, passed across the shining lawn, between the flower beds, vivid with life and richness of color, and was lost to view among the trees beyond.

My lord strode quickly from his study in search of Lady Marcia. His mind was filled with forebodings that made him miserable. He found his sister in the green morning-room—one of the most beautiful apartments among the many splendid rooms of Swinford Abbey. The furniture was upholstered in various shades of green velvet. The soft, rich carpet, woven of a dozen delicate colors, was a wondrous example of aesthetic art. It was a mysterious combination of hues, and green predominated. Even the walls were tinted with the palest of green, and penciled with gold. Everything that the room contained was in keeping—was rhythmic. It was a beautiful example of modern art, and on this gloriously sunny



Pain's Enemy

SLOAN'S LINIMENT is proclaimed the world over as being Pain's greatest enemy. Multitudes of people use and recommend it. Rheumatic aches and pains instantly obey its command and disappear. It penetrates right to the sore spot. No need of rubbing. It does its work thoroughly. Give it a trial. One bottle will convince you. At all druggists and dealers.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
(PAIN'S ENEMY)

Prepared by RALPH S. DOYLE, Distributor, St. John's.

morning it looked cool and refreshing beyond description. The earl strode almost to his sister's side before she knew that he was near her, the soft carpet having deadened the sound of his feet. She looked up at him, and saw that he had something on his mind. He had scarcely spoken to her since his interview with the steward, and he had not told her one word more about Collins. Perhaps he was going to speak of him now.

"You are not looking well, Edward," she remarked. "I think that you are foolish to worry over Collins' peccadilloes. You have not told me whom else he has accused—for, of course, that was what he did not like to say before me."

"We have made an error concerning Collins," my lord said, constrainedly, "a grievous error, and, as the lawyers are responsible for it, I have requested them to send me a statement of their claims against me."

"Edward!" "It is correct, my dear Collins has proved to me that they have some private spite against him." He became a little confused. "And I shall change my advisers forthwith. I have nothing more to say on the subject; there is something of far greater importance on my mind at present."

Lady Marcia regarded the earl in surprise. His very nature seemed to have changed. "Hitherto I believe that we have had no secrets from each other, Edward," she observed. "Tell me what is on your mind. I may be able to help you."

Lord Howard's eyes were fixed upon the belt of firs and pines, beyond which Lady Gladys had disappeared. "It is about Gladys," he said.

"About Gladys?" Lady Marcia stared at him in astonishment. "About Gladys," he repeated. "Where has she gone?"

"She has not left this room more than ten minutes."

"Yes; I saw her." He was silent for a little while, then continued: "I had a letter from Sir Charles Hastings a few days since. He wants to marry my daughter, Marcia. I want you to understand that this is impossible. I will not countenance such a thing. I ought to have spoken to you before—

for, having no mother, Gladys will naturally confide her most sacred secrets to you." "I think you have interferred too late, Edward," said Lady Marcia. "I scarcely think that you have any right to interfere at all, when I am satisfied. It is perfectly ridiculous on your part. Sir Charles loves Gladys, and Gladys returns his affection with all the strength of her fond nature. I do not think that she will listen to either you or me now. You must not forget that she is a Howard! This appears to me to be ridiculous. You have spent your life abroad—away from your child—away from your house. You return, and within a few days despair—"

"Marcia!" interrupted the earl, "I am her father! What do women know of these things? You have been kind to my child; I owe you a debt that I can never repay; but for Heaven's sake, I beg of you not to fill her head with any romantic nonsense. She can never marry this Hastings."

"What have you against the young man?" Lady Marcia's face had grown as white as death. She felt that the evil spell upon the White Lady's tower was beginning to work.

"Why should you ask me these questions—why torture me in this way?" her brother hoarsely demanded. "Does not the crime of murder rest

upon his father's memory?" He shuddered, but went on, bitterly: "I will not submit to it, Marcia. I have promised Gladys to Lord Cecil Stanhope—he has loved her since childhood—and she liked him well enough, until her head was turned by the handsome face and romantic speeches of this Hastings. I have learned this much, and I do not like people with mysteries."

"You have learned that much," Lady Marcia repeated, her lips curling. "I suppose your informant was Lord Cecil?—Edward, I tell you, once for all, that what you propose will never happen; Gladys detests Lord Cecil. Gladys has given her heart to Sir Charles Hastings."

For a minute he appeared to be frenzied. His eyes blazed, and he uttered wild threats. He accused Lady Marcia of being his ruin, and forbade her to interfere in his affairs again, on pain of his lasting displeasure.

"I have my jointure," she reminded him, "and can leave the abbey as soon as you please."

Then he dropped upon his knees, and buried his face in her lap; he sobbed like a child.

"Oh, Marcia—my sister—you do not understand—and I cannot tell you yet; I dare not tell you. Unless Gladys accepts Lord Stanhope, I am ruined—I am disgraced, irrevocably. Some day I will explain, if I ever have sufficient courage. You must not oppose me now; you must see as I see. You must soften the blow when it falls upon my unhappy child. I wrote to Hastings that he must give up all pretension to my daughter's hand. I appealed to him as a gentleman—I commanded him by my right as Gladys' father! He has not answered this letter, but he has written to Gladys. I hoped that he would renounce her—I hoped that it would soon be all over. Tell me what he wrote to her—tell me where she is now!"

Lady Marcia listened, and feared that her brother was losing his senses. Nothing but madness could make him speak and act like this.

"Forgive me, dear," she said, soothingly. "You are not yourself to-day; you know not what you say. Rest assured that all will come right, and that Gladys is to marry Lord Cecil."

"Where is she now?" he demanded. "Marcia, you have not answered my questions—you have not told me what Hastings has written to her."

"There is nothing to hide. Sir Charles is on his way to see you, and Gladys has gone to meet him."

He started up as though he would rush out of the room, then hissed: "Why did you let her go? But he will be here soon, and I will deal with him. He is a dishonorable coward to come in this way—after my letter. Oh, Heaven! why did I ever come home again! Why did I not die in India! Those who have all that makes life worth living—are taken away, while I, to whom death and oblivion would be a delicious release, am here to suffer!"

He bowed his head upon his hands and groaned, while Lady Marcia bent over him, her heart trampling with wonderment and fear.

(To be continued.)

Black lace drapes to advantage over alternating bands of black crepe ribbon and black chiffon.

Circular folds of greyorgette make a charming tea gown. The giraffe is of twisted grey velvet.

Corded straps over the hips hold in the fullness of a short separate coat of ecru barragladine.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 4 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. Patterns mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

A GOOD APRON. Pattern 3224 made the comfortable model. It is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-48 inches bust measure. Figured percale in white and black is here illustrated. One could have gingham, seersucker, lawn, alpaca, drill, or asteen. A Medium size will require 4 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

A material very popular in Paris and which is promised a vogue over here is the sensua cloth.

One's monogram or initial may be elaborately embroidered on the left side of one's blouse.

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

Fashion Plates.



A CHIC AND CHARMING DESIGN.

3801-3793—Here is a very popular variation of the jumper dress—and a pretty design to wear with it. As portrayed, wool jersey embroidered in moss was used. The guimpes is of pongee with self frills and hemstitching for trimming. In duvetyon or crepe a trimming of grosgrain ribbon would be pleasing.

The guimpe 3801 is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Dress 3793 is cut in 8 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. The width at the foot is about 2 yards. This style is good for slender as well as for mature figures. The dress front is cut with fullness beneath the yoke extension of the back. To make up this style for a 38 inch size, requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for the guimpe, and 3 1/2 yards for the Dress, of 40 inch material.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

A PLEASING DINNER DRESS. 3798-3799—Softness and simplicity stamps this model as youthful and becoming. Crepe de chine trimmed with a picot edge and tiny roses and leaves of chiffon would make it very attractive. The roses could be in a

color contrasting to that of the gown. With long sleeves one could have this in satin, tulle or velvet, with trimming of embroidery or jet.

The Waist Pattern 3796 is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure. The Skirt 3798 in 6 Sizes: 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, and 34 inches waist measure. The width of the skirt at the foot is about 2 yards. To make the dress for a medium size as illustrated in the large view will require 7 1/2 yards of 27 inch material. This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

A DAINTY FROCK. 4025. One of the season's pretty models is here portrayed. Convenient pockets are placed under the tab extensions of the waist, which has long lines and girde extensions which close over the back. White linen with frills and bows of organdy would be pleasing. Pongee is a natural shade with plippings of green crepe would be attractive.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size will require 4 1/2 yards of 40 inch material. The width at the foot is about 2 1/2 yards. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

A NEAT AND SERVICEABLE APRON. 4030. Percale with facings of linen is here depicted. Black sateen with cretonne would be attractive, as would also crepe with trimming of a contrasting color or with rack for a finish.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 4 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. Patterns mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

A BECOMING DRESS FOR WORK OR PORCH WEAR. 3848. Neatness and utility are expressed in this model. The closing is at the centre front, the lines are good, and comfortable, and the style has pleasing features. One could have this in checked gingham, with vest, collar, belt and cuffs of white repp or pique. Other wash fabrics are equally desirable. For warmth, flannel and gabardine are recommended.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.



ST. JOHN'S GROCERY STORES.

At our Meat Counter we offer:

- PORK—Ham Butt, small choice, per lb.17c.
- PORK—Family Mess, very best, per lb.23c.
- PORK—Fat Back, per lb. 16c.
- PORK—Jowls, small lean, per lb.15c.
- PORK—Hocks, picnic, per lb.12c.
- SPARE RIBS—New, per lb. 16c.
- BEEF—Best Family, per lb. 12c.
- BEEF—Boneless, per lb. 11c.
- BEEF—Our Best, special cut, per lb.16c.
- BEEF—Cuttings, per lb. 10c.
- BOLOGNA—Pickled, per lb. 22c.
- BACON—Choice, per lb. 40c.
- HAM—Finest Cured, per lb. 50c.
- COOKED LUNCH TONGUE, 1's45c.
- COOKED CORNED BEEF, 1's25c.
- TURNIP TOPS, CABBAGE.

J. J. ST. JOHN, DUCKWORTH STREET and LeMARCHANT ROAD.

TO THE TRADE.

We offer: 50 barrels Extra Choice FAMILY BEEF. 50 barrels BONELESS BEEF. Get Our Prices.

BAIRD & CO., Water Street East.

USE SULPHATE OF AMMONIA

To secure large crops. The Best Fertilizer extant for

HAY FIELD or GARDEN.

RETAIL AT CALVER'S Duckworth Street.

Sold by ST. JOHN'S GAS LIGHT COMPANY.

For Vacation Entertainment

Take along a copy of

SPARE MOMENTS, the magazine that pleases everybody. Forty-nine complete stories contained in this new number just received. Secure your copy now.

Price 55c.

Garrett Byrne, Bookseller & Stationer.

HIGH TEST and LOW TEST

Gasoline

filtered from tanks, on retail, also in casks and cases.

H. J. Stabb & Co. SLANARD'S LINIMENT FOR THE GRIP AND FLU.

Advertisement for LODGE the Dependable Plug, featuring an image of a spark plug and text: LODGE-- the Dependable Plug.

Advertisement for Superior Quality Chambrays, featuring text: Superior Quality Chambrays Only 18c. Yard THIS LOT IS JUST OPENED. Full Pieces! Perfect Goods! Quality Extra! Consider all that you get for this wonderfully low price. These Chambrays come in Light and Mid Blues, Pinks, Champagne, Nile Green and Heliotrope. For other Cheap Cotton Goods also have a look at the bargains on our Remnant Counter. HENRY BLAIR.

Advertisement for Just Arrived Ladies' Tailoring Department, featuring text: Just Arrived A select assortment of Tweeds, etc., from Scotland, suitable for Ladies' Costumes. You cannot do better than have your Spring Costume made at Strang's. Our Ladies' Tailoring Department is, as always, up to the highest standard of efficiency. Pay us a visit and see our Fashion Books. J. J. STRANG, Ladies' and Gents' Tailor, Water Street.

Manufact... (From The... The Manufac... more, Md., 7... 00 manufact... es men and t... ws on the re... the repiles re... d by the... an eighty-f... ed, "The... owed From t... andpoint." R... of the Man... date of Ma... summary of... manufacur... Edmonds r... eceived 98.5... on in one for... ngle advocat... the list. Ab... erwhelmingly... ws and the... file a few th... in gener... edification of... ink present v... reced, or else... ne and beer... e letters of m... Judge Gary of... el Corporation... Results have... prohibition leg... endorse the... President H... on." President Ho... pted is as fo... "In every... women have... now to know... means. They... are more pre... take home th... were wasted... files are bet... and more mo... to the saving... traffic was de... that was mos... can life. In... evidence on t... scientific ma... his own self... him to vote... another gene... liquor will b... merely from o... our memories... Mr. J. E. Edr... ehannon Wool... enn, who is... The tuft... and the... handle of... phy-lac-t... Brush ma... sible to c... the back... teeth an... tween the... "A Clea... Never... THE... make... about as... the front... youth's, a... Always so... box. For... druggists... Besides... brushing... it is wise... to visit yo... times a y... nation a... which is s... Distribut... GERALD... St... Pro... lo... Tooth...