

REGAL
FREE RUNNING
Table Salt

A pure salt of
highest quality.
"Regal" is the ideal
salt for table use. It
never cakes, and is
unaffected by changes
in the weather.

Free running at
all times and
in all places.

The Canadian
Salt Co., Ltd.

Made in Canada.

The Handy Little
Sport lets the salt run out.

For Her Sake;

The Murder in Furness Wood.

CHAPTER XV.

"First, then, it is your duty to write to your father a nice, genial letter, without reproach. Wish him happiness, say no unkind word, and send some pleasant message to Lady Cameron."

"To Lady Cameron!" repeated Diana, scornfully. "The sound of the name is to me perfectly horrible."

He smiled at her vehemence, so characteristic of the passionate, impulsive child Diana.

"Will you write the letter?" he asked. "You remember my lecture, Dian? This is the first time that yourself and your pride have come into conflict; we shall see which will win."

"I will write the letter," she said, with a grateful, loving look at him. "You are like a guardian-angel to me, Royal."

"Rather a grim one, my dear," he answered, good-naturedly. "I am sure you will find it easy if you do battle with that grievous sense of intolerable wrong and think of your father's happiness. You have to take your first lesson in discipline, and discipline shapes life."

"I fear mine will shape badly then, for I do not take kindly to discipline at all," said Diana. "You want me to be gentle and kind to papa; perhaps that will not be so difficult when I see him again. You want me to live in peace with my step-mother. You want me to treat her with respect and affection—the woman who has usurped my mother's place. I will do my best. If I succeed, it will be because I love you so well and wish to please you."

"No, not at all," he replied. "You must have a nobler, higher motive, or you will not succeed. You must do it because it is your duty."

"And duty," said Diana, with flashing eyes, "is to be the watchword of my life?"

"Yes. It is of most lives, Diana, and one grows to obey its behests without chafing. To do what is right is to do one's duty, and this is really all that is asked of you now."

"I will earnestly try to do my duty. But oh, Royal, how everything has changed! I did not really know what trouble meant until now. I have often been perplexed when I have heard

people say that life was sad and full of care. I can understand it better now. Do you know that the sunshine has lost its brightness to me?"

"Yes, I understand that," said Sir Royal.

He gasped to see how pale and sad she looked when they reached Furness. She clung to his hand then, saying:

"Will you tell Lady Colwyn and Rich? I cannot."

"Yes; you may leave that to me, Diana," he answered.

And she felt how fortunate she was to have such a rock of refuge.

"Go to your room, Diana, and rest," he said. "I will spend the remainder of the day at Furness, and dine here, with your permission. Go and rest, dear. By the time you appear amongst us again every one in the household shall know of the marriage, so that you shall be spared the pain of communicating the news."

She went up to him frankly and lovingly, as though he had been her own brother, and, raising her sweet pale face to his, kissed him.

"Royal," she said earnestly, "I do not know what I should have done without you. I could not have borne the first bitter sting of my pain alone; my mind is easier now that I have unburdened my heart to one so loyal and true as you. As long as I live I can never thank you enough."

"You have thanked me now," he replied.

And Diana went to her room, feeling that in Sir Royal she had the truest friend in the world.

When Lady Colwyn heard the news, she burst into tears.

"That horrible woman!" she cried. "I always feared it. She angled for him from the first. Poor Diana! What a trial for her! A man of Mr. Cameron's age ought to have known better."

"It will go hard with Diana," Richard said; and his heart ached for the beautiful, petted young girl who had known no will but her own.

The servants heard the intelligence with surprise, and were not slow to express disapprobation. One and all loved Diana, and dreaded the home-coming of another mistress.

It was a sad little dinner party, although they all made an effort to be cheerful. They tried, too, to avoid the marriage as a subject of conversation; but, despite their endeavors, it would crop up.

"I have made this house so completely my home," remarked Sir Royal, "that I do not know how I shall manage ceremonial visits."

"Diana," said Lady Colwyn, "for the future, my dear, you must come to the Park to see me, instead of my coming here to visit you. I am sure that Lady Cameron will not place me on her visiting list, and, besides, I should not feel happy in her society or that of her friends. You will have only the elite of the country under the new regime."

No one knew the pang with which the words went to Diana's heart. "The new regime!" She realized more bitterly than ever what changes must take place.

"I shall expect my conge," put in Richard. "I am sure that no fashionable ladies will care for my society. I will have no queen but Diana."

"I am afraid there is an end to all our happiness," said Diana.

"I know what step-mothers are," observed Lady Colwyn, slowly. "I have heard and seen a great deal of them."

"We must not frighten Diana," said Sir Royal. "After all, things may turn out brighter than we anticipate."

"Will both Lady Cameron's girls live here?" asked Lady Colwyn, suddenly.

But Diana could not tell, for she knew nothing of the arrangements. She was not even certain how long her father would be absent; and they all saw the flush of mortification on her beautiful face when she found that she could not answer any of their questions; and the wound to her pride was intensified by the thought that her father, upon whom she had lavished her undivided love, had not taken her into his confidence.

When Lady Colwyn kissed her and bade her good-night, she said:

"You will remember, Diana, that you have been like a daughter to me, and that, no matter what happens here, you have always a home with me. It will not equal Furness in beauty and magnificence, but its atmosphere will be one of love."

As Diana thanked her, she felt that no girl had truer friends.

Sir Royal and Richard walked to Westwater together. Richard's heart was burning with Diana's wrongs, and he gave full vent to his indignation. It was well for the newly-married pair that they did not overhear the conversation; they would not have been flattered by it. Richard's opinion of Mr. Cameron was clearly and forcibly expressed; Sir Royal had more to say on the subject of his wife.

"They will never live together, Lady Cameron and Diana," said Richard; "they are so opposed in every way."

"We must hope for the best while expecting the worst," returned Sir Royal, who was inexpressibly grieved for the misery which this new alliance would bring to Diana.

It was not long before the news spread over the whole country; Peter Cameron, the man worth three millions of money, the master of Furness, had married the beautiful and fashionable Lady Scarsdale. The marriage did not cause much surprise—indeed everybody declared that it was a very sensible alliance. The bride had rank, the bridegroom had money; the two combined would be a great power. Wordly wise people smiled as they read the news in the society journals, and decided that in future it would be desirable to cultivate Lady Cameron's acquaintance.

In the country the marriage was almost wholly approved. No one but her three true friends thought of Diana's interest in it, and knew how for the worst it would affect her. Indeed most people said, "What an excellent thing for Miss Cameron! She will be in the best set in London." One or two congratulated her, and observed what a bright prospect the wedding opened to her—then wondered why her face flushed and her eyes flashed fire.

"I could bear anything," she said one day to Sir Royal, between smiles and tears, "if people would not speak as though papa's marriage were an excellent thing for me. Wherever I go it is the same chorus—'What a good thing it is for Diana!' No one seems to think that I could have any possible objection to it. The next person who tells me that it is an excellent thing for me will get an answer that will rather astonish him."

Among others who expressed great satisfaction at what they called the "arrangement" were the Duke and Duchess of Stone. The Duchess was heard to declare that she was delighted, and hoped, when they came to Furness, to see a great deal of Mr. and Lady Cameron. And, when Diana heard that, she knew that the great object of her father's life was attained.

You wonder why
H.P. sauce
is so delicious.

If you could see the choice oriental fruits and spices being blended with Pure Malt Vinegar to make H.P.

you would know.

Just a few drops of H.P.—It makes the meal so enjoyable.

CHAPTER XVI.

Six weeks in Paris were long enough for the newly married couple. Lady Cameron, like a sensible bee, had gathered honey while the sun shone. She had bought a superb collection of lace, ornaments, and dresses. Nothing pleased Peter Cameron better than when the stately lady he had married came to him and asked, with a few honeyed words, for a check.

"I hope you have purchased something handsome this time, my lady," he would say.

He always called her "my lady." He did not consider himself on sufficiently familiar terms with her to call her "Hermione," and "Lady Cameron," although it delighted him, was too formal, so he compromised the matter by addressing her as "my lady."

He would have emptied half the shops in Paris for her had she so desired. He lavished the most splendid gifts upon her, and when she would accept no more, he insisted that she should purchase whatever she wished for her daughters. Lady Cameron knew that neither Thea nor Evadne would care for anything that was not expensive, so she hesitated and said: "You are so generous, Mr. Cameron, that to accept presents from you for my daughters seems like imposing on you."

Her ladyship never addressed her husband as "Peter." "It is a terrible name," she said, with a shrug of her aristocratic shoulders. She really could not manage "Peter," when she pronounced it with her dainty lips it had such a peculiar sound that even he himself laughed at it.

"My daughters," she said, suavely, "have everything but jewelry, and that, of course, I could not think of choosing."

He laughed good humoredly.

"Anything that pleases them and you, my lady, will delight me," he said. "Let me see—Thea is dark and Evadne fair. Come with me to the Palais Royal; your daughters shall soon have some jewelry. Mine has enough for a queen."

"Ah," said her ladyship softly, "that is quite another thing! If my dear mother had not left me her jewels, I should have had none."

"We will soon remedy all defects in that direction," declared Mr. Cameron, and he ordered the coachman to drive to the Palais Royal.

(to be continued.)

Commercial Union Assurance Co'y,
Limited,
Fire Insurance.

Risks Accepted at
Lowest Rates.
Prompt Settlements.

H. J. STABB & CO.,
Agents.

oct9, eod, tf

JUST RECEIVED,
a shipment of
GOLDEN PHEASANT TEA.

M. J. O'Brien,
42 New Gower St.

FORD OWNERS.

I have—
Top Covers,
Spare Tires,
Spark Plugs,
Radiator Cement,
Blowout Patches,
Tire Holders,
Tire Tools,
and a bunch of other accessories. Also Spark Plugs for
BRISCOE, BUICK, CHEVROLET, MAXWELL & others.

PARSONS,
The Auto Man.

sep12, tf

Grove Hill Bulletin

TOMATOES!
CUT FLOWERS,
LETTUCE, PARSLEY,
WEDDING BOUQUETS,
WREATHS & CROSSES
at shortest notice.

J. McNeil,
Waterford Bridge Road.

Ladies and Gentlemen!

If you want to pay a high price for a new suit or overcoat, that's your business; making your old clothes look as good as new, that's our business. Now is the time to have your old suit or overcoat fixed up. Ladies' and gent's clothes French Dry Cleaned, Repaired and Pressed.

Clothes called for and delivered.

O'KEEFE BROS.,
Master Cleaners,
(Opp. T. & M. Winter's)
200 DUCKWORTH STREET.

Just Landing,
A Choice Cargo of
North Sydney COAL.

Best Screened Quality.
M. MOREY & CO.
Phone 379 or call at 10 Queen St.

Clearance Sale of Organs.

The Following rebuilt and second hand Organs are offered at Bargain Prices.

REBUILT ORGANS.

15 REBUILT ORGANS, 9 to 12 stops, high back, by Bell, Thomas, Karn, etc. \$100
1 BELL ORGAN, 7 stops, medium high top. . . \$75
1 THOMAS ORGAN, 16 stops, massive high top, fine walnut case \$125
1 MANO CASE ORGAN, six octaves, beautiful mahogany case \$150
1 THOMAS ORGAN, high back and mirror, 10 tops \$85

MUSICIANS' SUPPLY CO.
Duckworth Street, St. John's.

500 BARRELS
Atlas Portland Cement.

Lowest Prices.

A. H. Murray & Co., Limited,
St. John's.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

NOW, MR. FISHERMAN AND OTHERS!
are at your service. We carry a large stock of
Pure White Flour, Pork, Beef,
Butter, Molasses (best), Tea, Sugar
and all other Groceries which we can save you a little on and guarantee you satisfaction.

50 brs. Good Bright Beef at \$32.00 barrel.
Worth about \$45.00.

J. J. ST. JOHN,
126 and 128 Duckworth Street.

John Cotton's Smoking Mixture Tobacco.

We have just received from the land of the Heather a shipment of this famous brand. It is a Smoking Mixture of Highest Class and Exceptional Quality.

¼ lb. tins, Nos. 1 and 2.

CASH'S
TOBACCO STORE, WATER STREET.

The Winsor Rigging Works,

Workshop: Adelaide Street. Office: 26 Water St. West.

We invite you to get our prices on any Rigging work you may have. We have competent men to do our work.

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

may17, eod, tf

CASHIN WILL COME BACK!

And the Worst is Yet to Come—



VICTORY

TRIUMPHAL MARCH FOR MCKAY, SHOOT AND MOORE.

NIPPER'S HR., Last night. (Special to Evening Telegram.)

McKay, Moore and Short have had successful meetings, at Botwood, on Monday. Adam Chalk, chairman, Springfield, Tuesday, Elias Wellman, chairman; Little Bay Islands, Wednesday, Richard Anstey, chairman; Thursday, Little Bay, Patrick Purke, chairman; at each meeting the candidates received a splendid hearing and with good results. From all indications so far, the Liberal-Progressive Party will receive a very large and efficient vote. They are holding a meeting here to-night proceeding to Shoe Cove immediately after.

CARBONAR ABLAZE FOR MOORE
(Special to Evening Telegram.)

CARBONAR, Last night. The Liberal Progressive Party started their campaign to-night at their headquarters. A packed house greeted the candidate, who was enthusiastically endorsed by the gathering. Mr. Robert Duff was unanimously elected as chairman of the committee. Mr. Duff, upon accepting the chair, complimented the committee upon their choice of Mr. James Moore as the Government candidate, expressing the opinion that a stronger and abler man could not be found in the District, and that he had no doubt as to the result of the contest. Mr. M. J. Hawker was

Wallace

The most convenient and has ever been manufactured.

Concealed in the base of spiral clamp spring by lamp on the wall or clamping dressing table, desk or record and patent plug which fixture. You can hang where; till lamp or shade matter where you want concentrate the light just the

Brass Finish

ROYAL ST.
C. F. MECHAN.
180-182 W.
aug23, s.t.u., h. tf

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION

Bonds mature may now be and the funds term securities present high may thereby period of term

We shall be p

DOMINION CORPORATION
CANADA
Toronto MON

C. A. C. BRUCE

Casino

Commencing Next For a limited engage

GLADY
and her associated of Broadway.

Opening Pla
Oliver Morosco's great

Tickets on sale at morning at 10 o'clock.