

The Joy of Babyhood

AFTER the bath, which is the pleasure hour of the baby's day, add to his cleanliness and comfort by a thorough dusting with Mennen Borated Talcum Powder. Baby has many skin troubles—chafing, rashes, unavoidable habits—but Mennen Borated Talcum, the original Borated Talcum—and still the safest—will bring him soft sleep and easeful hours.

A film of cool, soothing Mennen's will protect that skin, as delicate as a rose petal—but all the family need it also. Mennen's comes in other varieties, delightfully different tints and scents—at all reliable dealers.

THE MENNEN COMPANY
NEWARK, N.J., U.S.A.



**MENNEN
TALCUM
POWDERS**

The Broken Circle!

CHAPTER XXVII.

The fair, gentle girl, whose whole life was spent in working for others, who never had time to think of herself, was greatly beloved. If ever she had a leisure hour, it was spent in some deed of charity. She visited the sick and the sorrowful; from her slender-store she helped those who were in greater need. When means failed her, when she had neither food nor money to bestow, she gave kind words full of consolation and tender in their wisdom. She worked very hard, from early morn until dewy eve. She rose with the sun. She had manuscripts to copy for her father, lessons to arrange, a hundred things to do. If the day had been twice as long, she could have filled it with pleasant duties. She was beloved by all—the children whom she taught, by the parents who employed her, by every person with whom she had to deal. It was not only her fair, angelic beauty, but her sweet temper and winsome ways, that won all hearts.

These were the days of Martin Ray's decadence, and he could not perhaps have chosen any spot on earth where he could have been more secluded or more forgotten.

It was a strange chance that brought these two sisters so near together, yet placed them so far apart. The steep green hill that stood between Abbey and Southwood was typical of the great barrier of caste which parted them. There were times when both at the same moment watched the same seas, the same skies, yet neither had the least notion of the other's presence in that part of the country.

The summer had been hot and oppressive. Martin Ray had suffered much, and it was some relief when the cool breezes of autumn came. They heard casually that Dene Abbey was filled with visitors, but that any of the visitors concerned them never occurred to them. Father and daughter would not have sat so quietly watching the heaving waters had they known that Leah was so near them.

The occupants of Dene Abbey seldom attended the pretty old Norman church at Southwood, where Hettie sang so sweetly and so clearly. There was a church nearer to them called St. Barbauld's, which stood in the centre of a little village near the sea. But Sir Basil liked Southwood best. He admired the quaint old Norman church, with its square tower and fine arches. Through the windows one could see the tall elm-trees; and Sir Basil said that more devotional thoughts came to him there than in any other place. So, one Sunday morning, when the whole party went over to St. Barbauld's, Sir Basil went through the woods, climbed the steep hill, and descended the beautiful, grassy slopes, until he reached the old Norman church where his fate awaited him. He never forgot one detail—the green churchyard, the row of elm-trees that seemed to shut it in from the world, the old-fashioned sundial, near which tall sunflowers grew, the golden haze that filled the air outside, and the deep shadows within.

The rector read the prayers, and said a few words to the people—simple, honest words that went home to every heart and left an impression there. When the clear, earnest voice ceased, there was a slight stir in the organ-loft, and then a dead silence. "What broke it? A clear, sweet voice, which Sir Basil never forgot, singing a solo in a grand old anthem, every word of which was distinct and audible—beautiful words, well matched with the fine music and the angelic voice. He listened in wonder; he had heard some of the finest singers in Italy and some of the grandest music in the world, but nothing like this—clear, sweet, and pathetic, at times sounding as though it were full of tears, and again jubilant and ringing. He was not sentimental, and flattered himself that he took a practical view of most things; but as he listened he thought to himself—

"That must be how the angels sing." He looked up into the organ-loft from which the sound came, and there he saw a picture that was photographed on his brain for evermore. A tall, slender girl stood in the midst of the choir, in a dress of pale blue—a girl with a face so fair, so rapt, so seraphic that it awed and bewildered him. She was singing—not to the people, who listened with bated breath—not to him, whose eyes never moved from her face. Her head was slightly upraised, her face upturned. Her thoughts had pierced the old groined roof and the blue ether that lay beyond, and had gone to the land where angels dwell. Her golden hair made a halo round her head, and he could have thought that an angel had descended from "the realms of light."

Then, as the perfect spiritual loveliness of the face dawned upon him, he found that it was strangely familiar to him. Somewhere else he had seen those lustrous blue eyes and that sweet pleading mouth—the same face, but with a different expression. Then it dawned upon him slowly that this girl had been the original of the picture. "The First Glimpse of Morning," and he remembered what he had said to Leah. "That face has what yours lacks—tenderness." "I am destined to know her through the arts," he said to himself. "She dawned upon me in painting, I see her etherealized by music—yet what is she to me?"

She was nothing to him, yet during the whole of the day that rapt spiritual face seemed always before him. He would have asked who she was, but he knew no one there, and when the anthem was finished she vanished. He lingered in the old churchyard, where the tall elm-trees cast graceful shadows on the grass, but he caught no glimpse of her. He went home to Dene Abbey with the clear, rich voice ringing in his ears. There was a little rivulet that ran through the Dene woods; he bent over it, and, lo, the

sweet face smiled at him from its clear depths! He laughed at himself. No woman's face had ever haunted him before. With all its brilliant beauty, even Leah's had not haunted him as this one did.

During luncheon he spoke of the music he had heard at Southwood, of the clear, sweet soprano voice, so rich and rare in quality.

The duke said that he had heard a young singer spoken of there as having a very beautiful voice. One or two of the visitors said they would like to go to Southwood Church. The Duke of Rosedene declared half laughingly that there was a feud between himself and the rector of Southwood and that until it was healed neither himself nor the duchess would leave St. Barbauld's.

Sir Basil decided that every Sunday while he remained at Dene he would go and hear the beautiful voice that had charmed him so greatly. "If any one could fall in love with a voice, I should think that I have done so," he said to himself. Some strange instinct that he did not understand at the time kept him silent to Leah concerning both the face and the voice of the fair young singer. He would have told her that in her he recognized the original of the painting they had admired, but that he remembered so well that she had been hurt by his comparison of her own and the pictured face, and he did not wish to remind her of the circumstance.

"I wonder," thought Sir Basil, later on in the day, "if she stands there every Sunday in that pale blue dress, the light on her golden hair?"

He was sitting by one of the open windows that evening, haunted still by the fair face he had seen, when Leah came suddenly behind him and laid one hand caressingly upon his dark head.

"Basil," she said, "you have been very distrustful to-day. Do you know that you have not spoken fifty words to me. I have been patient to hear it so long, but now you must make amends for it."

Even as he looked up into her face the other fairer one seemed to come between them.

"How shall I make amends," he asked, with a smile.

"You must find that out for yourself," she replied.

He drew her to the seat by his side and whispered some tender words to her. She loved him so entirely that very little satisfied her. One more exacting might have thought that he was not a very demonstrative lover, but Leah was too much blinded by her own passion to note any defect in him. That hour spent with him at the open window in the autumn gloaming was one of the happiest she ever knew.

That same night, while her maid stood brushing out the long dark rippling waves of hair, Leah, with a happy smile, was looking at her own face in the glass. She said to herself—and the words came home to her afterwards: "If I never have any more happiness while I live, I have had enough for a lifetime." She loved him so well.

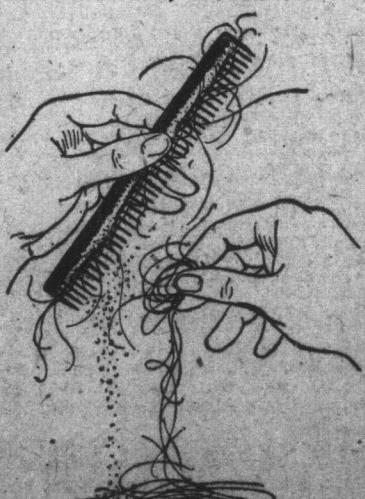
(To be continued)

If baby wears out the tops of his shoes when creeping, make little caps of heavy cloth and sew elastic on to go round the back of the shoes.

A long-handled spoon, such as used at soda fountains, may be used to remove fruit from all tall jars, food from cans with ragged edges, or for stirring milk in baby's bottle.

DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out; Thickens, Beautifies



35-centa buys a bottle of "Danderine" at any drug store. After one application you can not find a particle of dandruff or a falling hair. Besides, every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and abundance.

MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS

Here are some specials for this week, and among them is something you need, for they are gathered from all over the store. Every one of them is "big value for little money."



Children's Dresses.

Well made of a beautiful Light Fawn material, beautifully trimmed with silk braid, belt all round; Middy style; to fit from 1 to 6 years.

Each, \$1.25



Children's Hats.

Bring the children to this store to get one of these new Straw Hats; all shapes and colors; for boys and girls.

Each, \$1.49 to \$3.98



Middy Blouses.

For Ladies and Misses, in Balkan and long Middy styles; made of a serviceable White Jean; some with navy collars and cuffs, others with collars of white or pink. Splendid values. Prices range from

\$2.49 to \$7.98



Ladies' Pullover Sweaters.

Ladies, don't miss this last chance to purchase one of these Pullover Sweaters at this greatly reduced price. Reg. \$5.00.

Now \$2.49

Women's Bungalow Aprons.

In light and dark colors; all beautifully trimmed with ric-rac braid; belt all round, pockets; large and small sizes.

Each, \$1.69

Ladies' Spring and Summer Hats

In all styles and shades; all beautifully trimmed; one to suit every face. Prices are remarkably low; some Sailors.

Sailor Hats, \$1.98 - - Hats, \$3.49 to \$5.98

Corset Clasps.

No need to cast off your old Corset when we can give you Clasps to renew it.

Per Set, 39c. & 45c.

Colorite.

Don't cast off your last summer's straw hat. We can give you Colorite in the following colors: Brown, Jet and Dull Black, Navy, Lavender, Old Rose, Natural, Cardinal and Burnt Straw.

Per Bottle, 28c.

Writing Pads.

Good paper; lined.

Each, 10c. to 25c.

Jeyes' Fluid.

No home should be without a bottle of this disinfectant, especially at spring cleaning time.

Per Bottle, 25c.

School Bags.

Made of a good, strong Black Morocco.

Each, 69c.

Side Combs.

Splendid value.

Only Per Set, 19c.

Tea Strainers.

Each, 8c.

Hair Nets.

With and without elastic.

Each, 8c.

Soaps.

Cuticura35c.
Herb20c.
Jap Rose18c.
Infants' Delight19c.
La Perla15c.
Palmolive20c.
Witch Hazel6c.

Pepper & Salt Shakers.

Made of aluminum

Each, 10c.

Tooth Brushes.

In all sizes. Prices ranging from

10c. to 39c.

Crochet Cotton.

In White and Ecrú.

Per Ball, 20c.

Hat Wreaths.

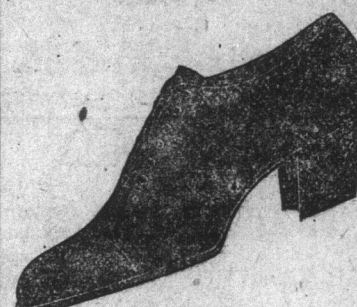
Wreaths in double and single sprays.

Each, 35c. to 69c.

Cloths.

For Spring Coats and Suits. Colors: Green, Blue, Grey, Brown and Black.

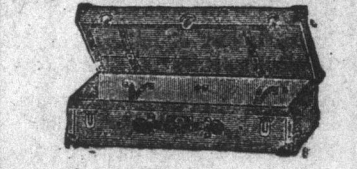
Per Yard, 90c.



Ladies' Shoes.

Dark Brown. Supports wear effects in this new style give a smarter look and more comfortable shoes; rubber heels.

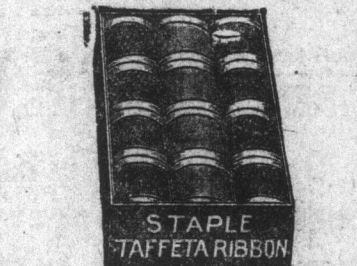
Per Pair, \$4.75



Suit Cases.

Splendid for those who do not wish to invest a great amount of money. They are excellent values, for they will give the wear and have the appearance of far higher priced bags.

Each, \$1.95



Ribbons.

Beautiful Flowered Ribbons, light and dark shades, suitable for corset covers.

Per Yard, 59c.



Ginghams.

We have in stock now a splendid assortment of Apron Checks and Ginghams.

Per Yard, 19c. & 29c.

Ladies' Black Silk Hose.

Just arrived, Ladies' Black Silk Hose, reinforced heels and toes.

Only 49c.

Children's Rompers.

For Playtime Hours. Playing Horse or digging in the sand pile is more fun when little two-to-six-year-olds wear these comfortable Romper Suits. Cut on a pattern which makes easy ironing for mother, and made of Chambrays. Well made, too, and carefully finished.

Each, 98c.

Watches.

Not many of them left. Great value.

Each, \$1.95

Boot Brush.

Good value.

Each, 29c.

Khaki.

Good strong material, suitable for making men's shirts.

Per Yard, 49c.

Crash.

Cream Crash, 18 ins. wide.

Per Yard, 39c.

Serges.

In Brown, Fawn, Cream, Wine, Grey, Navy and White; suitable for children's or ladies' dresses.

Per Yard, 69c.

Miland.

In all the leading shades.

Per Ball, 10c.

Percales.

In many different patterns, 27 inches wide.

Per Yard, 39c.

Sun Stove Polish.

Per Tin, 12c.

Peroxide.

Per Bottle, 18c.

Scrubbing Brushes.

Each, 29c.

Wall Mirrors.

With light and dark frames.

Each, 59c.

Ladies' Hose.

In Brown and Black.

3 Pairs for 50c.

Shaving Sets.

With a nice Mirror and Brush.

Each, \$1.98



Men's Suits.

Blue Serge is the one material that meets with universal favor. It is appropriate for business or dress and Good Blue Serge Suits are hard to get, but ours are so utterly dependable. The range embodies the season's desirable models.

Each, Per Suit, \$19.00



Men's Caps.

In light and dark shades for Spring and Summer wear.

Light Grey \$1.79 & 1.99
Dark Colors, \$1.79 & 1.99

Comfortable Soft Collars.

Time was when Soft Collars were comfortable and nothing more. These new Collars are much more than that—they are as good looking as stiff ones and they surely cut laundry bills in half. We have pointed and round corners.

Each, 19c.



Tea Aprons.

Well made of a good White Linen.

Each, 29c.



Ladies' Blouses.

Made of White Voile, with embroidered, long sleeves.

Each, 98c.

Ladies' Raglans.

Practical styles. "Weather Coats" many women will wear them, because the styles are practical—service the body, round. Designed to give the best protection in storm weather, and at the same time as trimly fashionable as they could be desired.

Each, \$4.00

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