

For Health and Beauty



Fragrant and Refreshing

ERASMIC HERB TOILET SOAP is of the highest quality, superfatted, and delicately perfumed.

Suitable for all complexions. Made from pure materials under the supervision of eminent chemists.

Agent: THOMAS B. CLIFT, Water St., St. John's.

Lord Cecil's Dilemma

—OR—

The Picnic

Woodall Forest

CHAPTER XX
CHAPTER XXI

"Glady, my child, Glady!" the earl exclaimed, soothingly, advancing with outstretched hands. He could not understand this outburst, for he had no knowledge of Lord Cecil's visit, and his thoughts flew to Sir Charles Hastings. He had seen the envelope bearing his writing, and hoped that all was over between the young people—that there would be no necessity for an interview between him and the young baronet. There was already sufficient of what could not be otherwise than painful even to bitterness; and his heart smote him when he saw his daughter's drooping head, when he heard the sobs that burst from her lips, and shook her trembling form.

"Glady, my child, Glady! What does this mean?"

He plucked the golden head on his breast, and she nestled to him with a sigh of relief and gladness.

"Oh, papa, I am so miserable! I cannot help crying a little. I thought that I was strong and brave, and I would not have come to you had I known that I must act so foolishly." She smiled at him through her tears.

"I think that I can guess your trouble, darling," the earl said, boldly plunging into the subject. He had already delayed it too long. It was life or death to him that was worse! "You had a letter this morning from Sir Charles Hastings; you met him two days since. I did not tell you, Glady, that he had written to me about his love for you, and that he had some cloud above him. I did not think it necessary, you know so little of each other. There has not been time for an attachment of any depth to spring up between you, and I hoped that this passing fancy would be referred to no more. I trusted to Sir Charles Hastings' honor, and I regret that he should cause my darling pain."

Be Prepared for that Pain

YOU can stop excruciating pain instantly if you will only apply

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
Sloan's Liniment is pain's greatest enemy, and is backed by 40 years of success throughout the world. It is an invaluable remedy for

Rheumatism Sciatica
Sore Throat Backache
Sprains Bruises, etc.
Chest Pains Stiff Neck

It penetrates right to the seat of trouble, warms and soothes the nerves and tissues, banishing pain. Try it now.

At all druggists and dealers.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
(SLOAN'S REMEDY)

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor, St. John's.

No time for an attachment of any depth! Did she hear aright. Had her father not often boasted that his love for her mother had been the happy inspiration of a moment!

"Papa!" There was surprise and sorrow in her tones. "I was told that you wished to see me. Surely it is not to speak in this way upon the subject of love. You say that you trusted to Sir Charles' honor! Then your trust is in safekeeping. He has merely wished me good-by."

There was a break in her voice, and the earl felt his heart thrill with thankfulness.

"I am glad that he has proved himself to be a gentleman," he said, softly. "He knows that he cannot aspire to an alliance with the Howards—a stain upon his father's name—the awful stain of murder."

He shuddered, and Glady felt that he was not acting naturally. Her first impulse was to tell her father everything. She had never intended to keep one word of the real truth from him, but now she shrank from discussing her lover's misery—her own misery—with the earl. He was not the kind and sympathetic father who had greeted her so lovingly when he came home. He was altered immeasurably, or she had wrongfully estimated him.

"His father was acquitted," she responded, hastily. "I know all about this unhappy matter, and I do not think that Sir Charles should suffer one iota for that of which he, at least, was guiltless."

"Glady, I do not like to hear you speak in this way. You do not know the world; you do not know what the world would say were I to countenance the attentions of Sir Charles Hastings."

"I care nothing about the world, papa—nothing."

"You have lived too long without restraint and proper control," he retorted, sharply.

"I am merely quoting what you have said many times," she told him. "You married my mother against the wishes of your family, and you have always been glad of it. If I could marry Sir Charles, I would do so in defiance of the world, because I love him!"

The earl was startled by her vehemence.

"You mean that you would defy me also?" he said. "It is a relief to learn, at any rate, that your lover has some respect for my wishes."

"Oh, papa, why will you speak so cruelly! I come to you for protection—for pity. I have given my love—the love that can never die—but Sir Charles may never meet me again in this life. He will not come until every barrier is swept away, until his hands are clean."

"Nonsense! His father was not acquitted. The verdict was 'Not proven.' That means there was not sufficient evidence against him." Then he added: "Of course, I will protect you, Glady. That is my one aim in life. You are all that I have; God help me!"

There was a note of agony in his tones. The awful task before him was becoming harder with every passing moment.

"Dear papa," Lady Glady said, "forgive me if I have spoken hastily. I came to you now not to speak of Sir Charles. I would rather not talk of him; there is a load of bitterness at my heart; I have learned to love, and that love will live forever. Whatever your objections may be to him, I do not think that you know that there is between us an insuperable barrier. We can never marry, though at a distance we may love for always."

wilderness; still he had the satisfaction of knowing that one impediment was out of his way.

"You mystify me," he said. "I am not good at these conundrums. I have no wish to hear more of Sir Charles Hastings, but the idea of loving a man in the way you suggest is idle and silly sentiment. I expect you to marry, Glady; the world expects it. It is your duty to the great house and name that you represent."

She made a gesture of repugnance. "I cannot talk of these things now, papa. I am quite content to live as an auntie lives. I am quite resolved never to marry. I do not see what the world has to do with such matters."

His face became livid, and a chill went through his soul. He suddenly realized that this proud and genteel girl would remain firm and unshaken in her resolve, unless she knew all. Great Heaven! how could he ever let her know! How could he forever blast her life? Better face the worst at once; better throw defiance at Collins! There was still the chance that he would be content with other terms.

"For the present," he said, huskily, "we will let the matter rest. That is all, now, my dear. Let me know how Aunt Marola is progressing."

Glady kissed him tenderly. How pale and haggard he had grown in a few short days! She would not marry him now with the story of Lord Cecil's insults and threats. Could it be that the English climate did not suit him after his roving life? She knew of nothing in the world that could trouble him, except the little difficulty concerning the alleged peculations of the steward, and this must be of very trifling importance, for had not the faithful Collins proved the charges to be false?

"I will go to auntie," she whispered, "and see if I can assist her in any way. She always suffers with her head after a thunderstorm."

She turned to leave the room, but when her hand was on the doorknob the earl said:

"One moment, Glady. If Lord Cecil comes, I want you to be kind to him. He seems hurt a little over some fancied coolness on your part; I am sure that it is only a misunderstanding, the Stanhopes are old friends and neighbors, and—and I owe them many kind actions."

He did not look at his daughter, or he would have seen her eyes flash with anger. He dared not face her, lest she should mark the twitchings of his mouth.

After this she could not leave him, until he knew that it would be impossible for her to meet Lord Cecil upon terms of friendship again, and it was only right that he should know that the young peer was a bully, a coward, and most hateful to her.

"Papa," she said, returning swiftly to his side. "Why do you make this request of me? I do not like Lord Cecil; I never wish to speak to him again. He was here this morning; he has been speaking to me of love, and I told him never to presume to address me again. He is a bad man. Her bosom heaved, her eyes flashed; it was with difficulty that she kept command of herself. "He has threatened me with harsh words; he has threatened you; I detest him! This is what I came to tell you. He has made a jest of my name among his servants; he has made of me a subject upon which to bet his money. I will never speak to him again."

(To be continued.)



Corns?



—just say

Blue-jay

to your druggist

Stops Pain Instantly

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in two forms—a colorless, clear liquid (one drop does it) and in extra thin plasters. Use whichever form you prefer, plasters or the liquid—the action is the same. Safe, gentle. Made in a world-famed laboratory. Sold by all druggists. Price: White Boxes & Black, Toronto, Dept. 21. For valuable book, "Correct Care of the Feet."

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 floss was used. The guimpe is of pongee with self frills and hemstitching for trimming. In duvetyne 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 3 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 fulness beneath the yoke extension of the back. To make up this style for a 38 inch size, requires 2½ yards of 36 inch material for the Guimpe, and 3½ yards for the Dress, of 40 inch material.

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

A PLEASING DINNER DRESS.

3796-3798—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, taffeta 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 7¼ yards of 37 inch material.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to you on 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 pipings of green crepe would be attractive.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size will require 4½ yards of 40 inch material. The width at the foot is about 2½ yards. Pattern mailed to you on address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.



A NEAT AND SERVICEABLE APRON.

4030. Percelle 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 rick for a finish.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 36-40; Large, 42-44; Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 4½ yards of 36 inch material. Pattern mailed to you on address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

A GOOD APRON.

Pattern 3324 made the comfortable model. It is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 33-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure.

Figured percale in white and black is here illustrated. One could have gingham, searsucker, lawn, alpaca, drill, or sateen. A Medium size will require 4½ yards of 36 inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to you on address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

A novel and delicious "dessert" is made with sponge cake. In the morning bake the cake in a sheet as for jelly roll. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and roll. Wrap in cloth and leave until just before serving. Then

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 you on address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

NAME

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.

MRS. STEWART'S HOME MADE BREAD.—4044, 4045

Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

SLEEPER BANDITS.

Sleep was once a gift of mine, But they've taken it away. Robbed me of my treasure fine, Pillaged me at break of day. Stolen in on silent feet. Like a plunder-seeking crew, And my gift of slumber sweet Taken, just as bandits do.

Long before they came I slept Till the morning sun was high, And my drowsy couch I kept, Hearing never a passer-by. Creaking wagons on the street, Shrieking call of man or boy, Banging doors or noisy feet Slumbers charm could not destroy.

But my precious gift is gone, They have stolen it away, Furlously I'm pounced upon At the breaking of the day, I who once could sleep till nine, Now am wide-awake at six, Pillaged of my treasure fine By outrageous blows and kicks.

On my helpless form they leapt, Battering me with chubby fists, All in vain the will to sleep, Such a swift attack resisting, "Daddy! Here we are!" they shout, And I know that sleep is done, For I've not the heart to rout Banditry in love begun.

Sleep was once a gift of mine, But they've stolen it away, When the sun begins to shine I'm the slumber bandits' prey, But I'm richer far than those Who may sleep the morning through Never robbed of their repose By so glad a pirate crew.

Much Hot Air on Jack-Wills Bout.

DEMPESEY'S MANAGER DISLIKES FOE PLAN AND VICE VERSA.

NEW YORK, July 8.—Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills, negro challenger for the heavyweight championship, failed to get together at a conference called for the signing of a contract for the contest to-day, and the meeting broke up without result.

Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, presented one contract and Paddy Mullin, who handles the negro, put forward another. Dempsey refused to sign the Wills contract and Wills the Dempsey.

Mullin's contract was so drawn that the bout would have to be held within 90 days at the most, providing someone "financially offered to stage it, the promotion to be done by the highest bidder." Mullin also insisted that the articles of agreement, to be drawn when a promoter is found, be under the New York athletic commission's rules.

Wills' chief objection was that Wills' document placed both boxers "at the mercy of promoters," his construction being that, regardless how small the best purse offer may be, it would have to be accepted. Mullin's argument that the bidding would be spirited enough to force a big purse counteracted by Kearns' assertion that a combination of promoters could force the boxers to meet for an inadequate purse.

The Dempsey document provided that the bout be held within 90 days after a promoter's contract was signed. In addition to that, Mullin's proposals placed a 30 day limit from to-day for the obtaining of bids. Mullin said his first object was to arrange the bout for this summer regardless of the size of the purse, but the Dempsey contract permitted the refusal of all bids if none was satisfactory.

A battery of camera men waited four hours while the wrangling proceeded in the hope of recording the signing.

A Fish Protected by Government.

The memory of "Pelorus Jack," the now defunct sixteen-foot aquatic animal of the dolphin species, until lately so popular among travelers passing between the north and south islands of New Zealand, is a well-known fact, according to a writer in an English periodical.

For many years the fish was a great attraction to both passengers and crew of steamers on the run from Wellington to Nelson. Off the entrance to the Pelorus Sounds "Jack" was eagerly looked for by all on deck, and it was only on rare occasions that he caused disappointment. Usually about three or four chains away, he would make his debut by a leap out of the water, and in a few seconds would be racing along under the bow of the ship keeping even pace, and actually rubbing himself against the sides alternately. At times he would only favor us with his company for a few minutes, but one moonlight night I watched him gamboling in the clear phosphorescent water for nearly twenty minutes.

"Pelorus Jack" was esteemed such an attractive asset that the New Zealand Government granted him protection by special Act of Parliament, especially in the face of a wanton act of folly on the part of some irresponsible person who fired at him from the deck of the *Albatross*, which ship he never after favored with a visit. It is said by many sailors that he would distinguish the different steamers by the sound of their screws.

Eat MRS. STEWART'S HOME MADE BREAD.—4044, 4045

J. J. STRANG, Ladies' and Gents' Tailor, Water Street.

Our aim has always been to give our customers the BEST in quality of goods and in fine tailoring.

We have just opened a selected assortment of Ladies' Costumings from Scotland, and it is strictly on the ground of quality and service alone that we respectfully solicit your patronage.

J. J. STRANG, Tailor, Water Street.

Birds' Custard Powder

- | | |
|---|--|
| Pure Gold Jellies.
Guava Jelly.
Junket Tablets.
Calves' Feet Jelly.
Fruit Salad—Glass.
Corn on the Cob—Tins
Glace Cherries.
Creme de Menthe.
Knox's Gelatine. | SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUITS.
VIOTA—Afternoon Tea Cake Mixture.
G. WASHINGTON COFFEE.
Green Tea.
Coffee and Milk.
Grape Juice.
Glass Lemon (No sugar required)
Queen Olives.
Peanut Butter. |
|---|--|

BOWRING BROTHERS, Ltd. GROCERY.

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.

Forty-Three Years in the Public Service—The Evening Telegram

Extra AT

Brown,

Fawn

Open

W

274

jne23,3mo.

Offer of

British Oly

month

Shoals

mined

WASHERS REJECT

The General

at Exmouth

President

commendation

her national

President

in the

meeting adjourn

Mr. Lewis said

ould be made

their answer

VALERA

The publicity

ish irregular

at Exmouth

President