



Lord Cecil's Dilemma

The Picnic Woodall Forest

CHAPTER XLIII.

"It is not that, Sir Charles, which nearly made an invalid of me," she tried to smile. "And I think it will relieve you to know the truth. I went for a walk in the woods, and met the man who shot you. He fancied that I was the woman who—who has caused everybody so much misery; he was mad—he wanted to kill me. It was this that made me ill."

"Poor Ada," he whispered. "And where is the fellow? You see, no one has talked to me for days. My mother only complains, and I will not listen. I have been left to brood over the emptiness of my useless life. I expected Gardner to see me, but he does not seem to think that I am—"

"Oh, Sir Charles, do not blame your friend," interrupted Ada. "I promised to write to him—to send for him—and I have not done so. I am the cause of all your trouble."

"What nonsense you talk," he replied. "I will not listen to it. You are the only friend I have now."

"I am your greatest enemy," she sobbed. "I am your only enemy, and yet I love you better than my very life."

He moved restlessly, and said: "I know that you care for me, dear. I will keep my promise if I live; but I have lost all desire—I feel so utterly weak and helpless. You did not say what had become of Spiers. I almost wish that his bullet had killed me."

"He was mad and is now under control. He will trouble us no more."

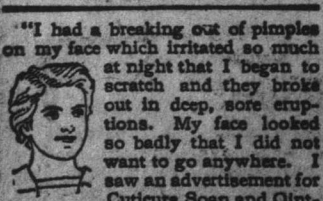
Her tones were hard and strained, and she stopped, unable to say more for a few minutes.

"Mad-mad!" muttered Sir Charles, "and so am I. Ada, I will keep my promise, but it will be a poor return for your goodness to me. I have no love to give you, for my heart is dead."

She dropped on her knees and wept in her bitterness and weakness. She felt mad with herself for giving way, but it was impossible to control the torrent that surged within her.

"Oh, my love," she whispered, at last. "No, no! do not shrink from me. I am bent upon doing an awful duty—a duty that renders my very soul loathsome to me. It is my great selfish love for you that speaks. For your sake, darling, I would renounce even life itself. It may be that I shall never speak to you again. You will turn me as you would a viper; but I am content to suffer the lash of your detestation, for I shall have done my duty."

Mrs. Geo. Warman Tells How Cuticura Healed Pimples



"I had a breaking out of pimples on my face which irritated so much at night that I began to scratch and they broke out in deep, sore eruptions. My face looked so badly that I did not want to go anywhere. I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I bought them. After using one and a half boxes of Cuticura Ointment, with the Cuticura Soap, I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Geo. Warman, 18 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. The Soap to cleanse, purify and beautify, the Ointment to soothe, soothe and heal and the Talcum to powder and perfume.

eased the torments that are killing me. I was tempted and I fell, but not so low that I cannot redeem myself."

He stared at her wonderingly. He even laid his hand upon her soft black hair, tenderly, almost reverently. He feared that her mind was wandering, that she had not recovered from the shock of the meeting with the madman, Spiers. He reproached himself for his selfishness, for his cruelty in making his misery and despondency so apparent to one who was devoted to him, who was even now suffering through him.

"Ada, Ada!" he said. "You are ill. Go to your room. I beg of you."

He raised his hand to reach the bell-cord that was suspended over his head, but she interrupted him with a quick movement.

"I am not ill in the way you imagine. I have come to say to you an eternal farewell!"

The tones were firm again, almost cold, and he looked at her in a dazed, half-disbelieving way.

"I have come to tell you that when will make you happy. I will not dwell upon what might have been if you could have torn the old love from your breast. I am here to tell you, Sir Charles, that Lady Gladys Howard, the girl you love, is free."

"No, not!"

"It is true, and I have no further claim upon you."

"Poor Ada!"

"No, do not pity me. I have deceived you from the first. Lady Gladys wrote to you, and I stole the letter in my jealous hatred. She wrote asking you to go to her—she was in trouble—that she and Lord Cecil Stanhope had mutually cancelled the engagement between them. I stole that letter for love of you! I stole that letter, and extracted a promise from you to marry me. You can never gauge the depth of the misery and shame of this confession—this renunciation—all for love of you. I give you back to Lady Gladys. Here is the letter she sent to you."

(to be continued.)

LADY IRIS MISTAKE;

Hero of 'Surata'

CHAPTER III.

The news of the arrival of the earl accompanied by his daughter was soon known everywhere. Lady Clyffarde had been one of the first to hear it, and she at once told her son Sir Fulke.

Sir Fulke was handsome, clever, and intellectual, the idol of his mother's heart, and loved by his relatives and the tenants. He had a fine stalwart figure, a rich bass voice, a genial laugh, and was generous and good natured to excess. He was proficient in every manly accomplishment, was a dashing rider, an excellent shot, a good fencer, and, what the ladies of Eastshire thought even of higher consequence, an excellent dancer.

Sir Fulke had many noble traits in his character, but he had one fault. He was vain—vain of his handsome person, vain even of the whiteness of his hands and the gloss of his hair, and especially vain of his success amongst ladies. He liked to hear it said that he rode the finest horses and kept the best dogs in the county. Being a handsome young man and sole master of Clyffe Hall, with a clear rent roll of twenty thousand a year, Sir Fulke was of course a favorite. He could tell a good story and sing a good song; he had plenty of animation; and he was a true friend where he gave his friendship. He was a good and dutiful son, a kind and generous landlord, and an excellent master; it was the general opinion in the county that he would make an equally good husband. But where should he choose his wife? Lady Mayers had three handsome daughters. Mrs. Cecil had one only, who would inherit a large fortune; Lady Blakewell had five daughters, the youngest of whom, Violet, was a beauty. Several times there had been a rumor of an engagement. The pretty young widow Lady MacKenzie lived near, and Sir Fulke had visited her more than once in her affliction. When rallied about any of

these fair ladies, he would look wise, and at the same time confused.

Much was to be pardoned him. He had received far more flattery than was good for him, and he had been too much sought after. He knew why he was pressed to attend every ball in the county, and why at picnics anxious mothers besought him to take the greatest care of their daughters; therefore, much was to be excused. He was treated as a young prince who had never yet been in love.

One morning, when he came down to breakfast, his mother looked up at him with a bright happy smile.

"Fulke, what do you think has happened?" she cried.

"Whatever it may be, mother, it has evidently pleased you," he answered, as he began to open his letters.

"Yes—more than anything else could," she said. "The earl has arrived at Chandos, and Lady Iris is with him. I wonder if she is as beautiful as she gave promise of being?"

Sir Fulke stroked his moustache.

"Did she give such promise, mother? It must be some time since she was at Chandos. I can just remember her as a slim, fair-haired child; but, if my memory serves me rightly, she was very proud."

"The Fynes are all proud," said Lady Clyffarde. "I shall drive over this morning. Will you accompany me, Fulke?"

"I am afraid that is impossible—I have an engagement at Kingsdale; but, if you will tell me at what time you will be a Chandos, I will join you and see you home."

This arrangement pleased his mother very much. The one desire of her life for many years past had been that her son should marry the heiress of Chandos. She believed there was no one else in the county good enough for him.

So, in the breakfast-room at Clyffarde Hall, mother and son discussed the new arrival. In all England there was not a more refined gentleman than Lady Iris. Sir Fulke inherited his mother's taste, and, whatever defects he might have, he was a perfect model of good-breeding.

The same news was discussed at the same time at Hyne Court, but in a very different manner. Richard Bardon had brought to his household the welcome of the earl's return. His wife, who had the most profound respect for every word that fell from her husband's lips, listened to him in silence. He was somewhat excited.

"Now we will show some of these fine people who and what we are, Julia! We will show them who Richard Bardon is. They laugh at me, and they call me the coal-merchant. Why, I could buy them all up! They will see that the Earl of Caledon, one of the proudest noblemen in England, will visit me."

(To be continued.)



Your Home

Can be made more easily comfortable and pleasurable by the installation of this simple, economical device. Saves you one-third of your fuel bill. Keeps out cold and draft, dust and soot, deadens noises and stops rattles.

Ceco Metal Weatherstrips placed on your windows and doors reduces you of the bother with storm sash. They are cheaper than storm sash; far more effective, and last as long as the building. For both new and old homes alike. Let us tell you more about

Ceco
METAL WEATHERSTRIPS

"The 100% Efficient Weatherstrips"
Distributed by
EUGENE H. THOMAS,
P. O. Box, 1251; Phone, 757.

MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS



Children's Brown Hose
For Summer wear, for boys or girls.
Per pair 25c.



Ladies', Misses', Children's and Infants' Pink and White Jersey Bloomers
with elastic at waist and knees.
Per pair 39c. 35c. 29c. and 25c.



Ladies' Corsets
In Pink and White; low and high bust; all sizes. Prices range from
\$1.49 to \$4.98



Ladies' Beaver Hats
In Sailor shape with turned-up edges. Colors: Beaver, Brown, Navy and Black, with band of same shade material.
Each \$4.98



Ladies' Leatherette Hats
In Tan and Black, just what you need if you wear a leatherette coat. These have turned-up brims.
Each \$2.98



Children's Straw Hats.
In Navy Blue, nicely trimmed with corded ribbon; to suit from 4 to 7 years.
Each 25c.



LET US SHOW YOU NEW FALL OUTFITS

OUR GARMENT DEPARTMENT RIGHT NOW IS THE CHIEF PLACE OF INTEREST IN OUR TOWN. IT CONTAINS THE NEWEST DECREES OF MADAME FASHION.

COME IN AND SEE THE GARMENTS WE HAVE TO SHOW YOU. THEY WILL PLEASE YOU. OUR PRICES WILL SATISFY YOUR POCKET BOOK. NOT ONLY MUST STYLE AND MATERIAL BE RIGHT BEFORE WE PUT GARMENTS INTO OUR STORE BUT THEY MUST "FIT" YOU BEFORE WE LET THEM GO OUT.

Ladies' Fall Costumes.

THE LATEST STYLES. Some of them are Navy Serge; others are of Cloth. All are nicely trimmed with braid. Come in and see them.
Each \$14.98 to \$24.98

Children's Fall Caps.

These are the cutest little caps you ever saw; they are of duvety with a band of grey curl cloth. Some have tassels others have feathers. Colors: Brown, Fawn, Navy, Saxe and Red.
Each \$1.98

Children's Summer Socks

In Brown, Pink and White; all sizes.
For only 29c.



Men's Balbriggan Underwear.
Very strong values are these lightweight Underwear. We have picked them to interest you.
Per Garment 59c.

Children's Rompers
In White, Blue, Pink, Green or White and Blue striped; well made of Gingham.
Per Pair 98c.

Brooches.
We have just received some very pretty Brooches. No two alike.
Each 29c. 35c. & 39c.

Phil. Murphy
317 WATER STREET.
Store Open every Night and Holiday.

Dressing Combs

In large and small ones. Prices range from
29c. to 59c.

Middy Laces

In Navy Blue, Saxe Blue, Black, White and Red.
Each 9c.

Hair Nets

with or without elastic. Each 5c & 6c. Cap shape (without elastic) 15c. each

Stamped Goods.

Sideboard Cloths 49c. Centre Pieces 49c. Cushions 25c.

Artsy! Rope Silks

In all the popular shades, suitable for embroidery on dresses or costumes.
Per Slip 8c.



Men's Suits.

GENUINE BARGAINS. If you named your own price you would not ask it less than we have marked these down to for a final clearance. Regular \$20.00 up Now \$14.98 up

Girdles.

Made of nickel with fancy pieces of celluloid. Many different shades.
Each 39c.

Beads

In long strings. Shades: Red, Black and White, Red and Black and Yellow.
Each 49c.

Ladies' White Underskirts

With embroidery at end.
Each 79c.

Boys' Pants.

Don't waste another day, come now and get your little boys' pants while they are offering so low. To fit from 2 to 6 years.
Per Pair 49c.

Ladies' Crepe-de-Chene Blouses.

In many pretty shades; all sizes.
Each \$2.98



Ladies' Veiling
In Navy, Grey, Brown, White and Black. No lady need go without a veil now that we can give you one for half its regular value.
Per yard 29c.



Ladies' Silk Hose.
Black 98c. 69c. & 39c. White 69c. per pair. Grey \$1.75 & 69c. per pair. Brown and Blue Heather 79c. per pair.



Ladies' Cotton Hose
In Black and Brown.
3 Pairs for 49c.



Gents' Hose
In Green, Navy, Black, Brown and White.
Per Pair 35c.



Boys' Pants.
Don't waste another day, come now and get your little boys' pants while they are offering so low. To fit from 2 to 6 years.
Per Pair 49c.

Ladies' Crepe-de-Chene Blouses.
In many pretty shades; all sizes.
Each \$2.98