Sybil's Doom xxx g LANNANANANANANANANANANANANANANANA

her finger-tips.

"And yet that is not like Sybil Treanion. She was always the most generous, the kindest-hearted, the most gracious to those beneath—" The baronet pulled himself up shortly. "However, as you say, prejudice, in this case, may be stronger than generosity. And, my dear madame, if you really wish to leave Lady Lemox, why not come here? I desire a companion exceedingly for my daughter, and I know of no one whom I would so greatly like to see filling that office as yourself." The widow clasped her hands—and the filling that office as yourself." The widow clasped her hands-and the

soft, black eyes looked speechless ecssics of gratitude.

"Oh, thanks, Sir Rupert! a thousand thanks! It is what I have been hoping for most ardently, but scarcely dared to for most ardently, but scarcely dared to ask. The meagre annuity left me by my late husband would barely suffice to kcep me in clothing, and then he died dceply involved, and those debts I try in my poor way to pay—" The lace handkerchief in requisition again. "Dear Sir Runert, you, have made me very Sir Rupert, you have made me very happy-I knew I should find a true friend in you."

friend in you." The baronet bowed, very well pleased. It was something very new to him, this coming out as philanthropist, and de-cidedly pleasant. A pretty young widew, figuratively at your feet, kissing the hem of your garment, is not without its intoxication, when you ar an eld erly widower, of fifty odd, with an eye left still for the fine points of a youran. "You will do us the honor of dining

You will do us the honor of dining with us, Mrs. Ingram," the bar met said in his most stately manner. "I am still in my morning gown, as you so, but the wretched state of my health must

"Dear Sir Rupert," Mrs. Ingram said. "Dear Sir Rupert," Mrs. Ingram suid, rising and interrupting, "pray offer no apology—we all know the sad state of your health. Ah! life has many draw-backs, even for the great and the good! 1 will not remain to-day—thanks, dear Sir Rupert—I must return to Trevan-ion in time to dine with Lady Lemox, and break the news of my speedy de-parture. She will grieve sincerely, I know—she really cares for poor little bonely me."

ionely me." "A not very difficult task, I should imagine," Sor Rupert said, blandly. "I congratulate myself and my daughter on our good fortune. When will you come, Mre. Ingram, to brighten our rather dull old house" old house ?'

"I will come next week-on Monday "I will come next week—on Monday then, probably. My preparations are few and easily made, and the sooner I leave, the better Miss Trevanion will be pleaved. It is very hard to be so mis-judged; but thanks to your great good-ness, dear Sir Rupert, I can even bear more than that. Accept the warmest thanks of a grateful heart, and allow me to bid you good-day." A gush of perfume—she lifted his hong, lean hand, all sparkling with splen-did rings, to her lips, and kissed it im-petuously—a last tender glance of the uminous black eves—a swish of silk, and the elegant widow was gone. "Really."

eventide.

"Really," Sir Rupert Chudleigh thought, settling himself in his easy-chair, and token complacently at his print fingernails, "a most elegant and thoroughly lady-like person. She will light up our dreary rooms, like one of Greuze's, plump locaties stepped out of its fragme. Her manners are perfec-tion, and here syes the finest I think I

of its frame. Her manners are perfec-tion, and her eyes the finest I think I ever saw. That logram must have been rather a happy fellow. It is to be hoped she will, succeed in toning down that terrible whild, Gwendeline. Heavens above! to think that I should be parent to such a bouncer as that." The widow drove home through the

The widow drove home through the suber widow drove home through the suber with the sunset, her face as huminous with triumph as the radiant

ught, with an exultant little laugh. chimneys, and diamond paned casements afford to er

Nice fellow—very intelligent—been pret-ty well everywhere, and further—writes iolly books about it, and makes lots of rooney, I dare say. Lucky beggar! I wish I could write books." "If you could, you would be too lazy to do it. Tell Williams to rub down the ponies. Are you going to dime with

The could write books." "It you could, you would be too lazy to do it. Tell Williams to rub down the genes. Are you going to dine with you, so do not say, of course, since you are mis tress here; but I never thought you the so uterly selfish. You think of a do not but yourself, your likes and dis tikes. You don't care what becomes of no one but yourself, your likes and dis tikes. You don't care what becomes of no who will write my letters? Who will sing me to sleep? Who will-" Tu here the thought of the terrible tady Lemox; her voice was lost in "Bat marked, with his moet exasperating these things for you. Believe me, you will find me ready and willing at all times." She drew out her watch. "Pat seven," she said. "I must return at other you so very impolitely interrupt-times, ingram warning, mam and, when she returns. If money be any comensation, draw freely on me. Units so as must!" The turned round toward the door, and for the first time saw the widow, motionless as a statue, listening to or the turned round toward the door, and for the first time saw the widow, motionless as a statue, listening to or the there there have the widow, motionless as a statue, listening to or the was on the point of tealling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first was on the point of telling you at first

and for the first time saw the widow, motionless as a statue, listening to ev-ery word. There was a slow, mocking CHAPTER XI. He was there. Standing before one o

smile on her face, and the large dark eyes looked full at Sybil with a danger ous gleam in their shining depths. Miss Trevanion returned that sinister are with brightly fearless eeys. "Pray, Mrs. Ingram," she said, "how long have you been listening there? Long enough, I trust, to hear what I

He was there. Standing before one of the long, narrow windows, gazing out at the purple twilight gemmed with gol-den stars, at hP3 own wide domain, lord-less so long, stood the hero of her dreams, thought of, longed for, idealized all her life-Cyril Trevanion. A tall, dark man-she saw that be-fore he turned around-with glistening threads of silver in the raven blackness of his hair; more slender and less stal-wart of figure than the Trevanions were have been saying to Lady Lemox." wart of figure than the Trevanions were "Quite long enough, Miss Trevanion." She advanced into the room as she wont to be As the faint, subtle odor of perfume spoke. " But it is no news to me. 1 am fully aware that you have honored me

As the faint, subtle odor of perfume, the light swish of her silken robe, the first faint feminine exclamation reached him, he swung round, advanced a step, and Sybil and Cyril stood face to face. Fifteen years before they had parted down yorder. under the ancestral oaks and elms, she clinging to his neck, he kissing and bidding her good-bye, on his way to that fatal bride for whom he had lost his all. And now they looked in each other's eyes again. with your strongest hatred ever since my arrival here. And you wish to give my dismissal? Permit me, if you please, to take the initiative. I leave here on Monday morning." Miss Trevanion bowed coldly, swept

past her, and was gone. Very fine and stately the handsome heiress looked m each other's eyes again. Child as she had been, she remember-ed vividly how he had looked that night, her trailing crape and sables-a lady to

A tiny phaeton and two lovely cream-colored ponies stood awaiting her. Sybil drove those superb thoroughbreds her-self, handling the ribbons in masterly beautiful, with man's best beauty, bright-eyed, clear-browed, hopeful and And now! He stood before her, pale style, though by no means capable of coping with Gwendoline Chudleigh, who

And now: He stood before her, pate almost to ghastliness, deep bistre tints under the large black eyes, a jetty mus-tache shading the stern, set mouth, and a dark, fixed gravity over-shadowing all his face. It was Cyril Trevanion—she knew him at once—but darkly, sadly shanged drove four-in-hand, smoking a cigarette to the last ash without ever turning pale, or whistling the "College Hornpipe with the best Cantab from college. The last red glimmer of the sunset hanged.

The glad words of welcome died out on Sybil's lips. Something in the stony fixedness of that rigid faced chilled to had faded away in silver gray, and a brightly beautiful moon trembled on the edge of an opal sky. One by one the summer stars gleamed out one by one the nightingales chanted in the green gloom of the woods. The hedge-rows were all aglow, and the secret scent of

Incedness of that rigid faced chilled to the core of her heart. "My brother told me you were here," she said, advancing with outstretched hand, and all the sympathy she dared not express shining in the eloquent vio-let eyes. "We have been looking for-ward to your coming for a long time. I need not say how happy I am to wel-come you to Monkswood, Colonel Tre-vanion." In the days gone by Schil had imprenew-mown hay filled the air. The lazy cows in the meadows lifted their slow brown eyes to see the dashing little drag flash by, and a great peace came into the girl's heart with the holy hush of In the days gone by Sybil had impro-

In the days gone by Sybil had impro-vised some hundreds of eloquent and pathetic little speeches wherewith to welcome her "prince" home. Now the prince stood before her, and the wel-come resolved itself into these common-place words. Cyril Trevanion bent an instant over the pearly hand, then he dropped it. It was the hand upon which the solitaire, his parting gift, shone;; but he did not see it. "It is a very mainful return Miss Tre-Under the silvery stars, the woodland glades, the fern groves, the waving trees, the grand old Priory looked very fair and peaceful.

"How beautiful it all is!" Sybil Prince Charlie' would but come back to claim his own again!"

"It is a very painful return, Miss Tre-vanion," he said, and even his very She stopped, a little surprised by something that met her eye. She had something that mether eye. She had not entered under the great archway, The widow drove home through the uber plist of the sunset, her face as minous with triumph as the radiant y. "I came, I saw, I conquered:" she ught, with an exultant little laugh.

He turned away from her, and looked out of the window again at the silvery downs. "Yes," Sybil answered, "it is a pity. times had been rented to any respectable tenant willing to pay a large rent He wished to see you so much, to for-give you so ardently, to look his last on for a very inconvenient Of late years it had been quite de your face before he died The horrible serted-haunted, of course, like the Prior's Walk-and the sight that surdarkness that shrouds his end nearly drives me wild when I think of it. It prised Sybil now was to see smoke is the most utterly incomprehensible mystery that was ever heard of. The house was carefully bolted and secured; it held but a few women and two or three faithful men-servants. He was utmother, with the part pale, beautiful late the handkerchief was at her eyes. Neither noticed the cavesdropper in the door. The is very unkind-it is trightfully control of you, Sybil? my lady said in genome a solution of you, Sybil? my lady said in genome as obtinate as a nulle. Do you suppose Edith Ingram carried off the poor dear general bodity and buried him wire? Even then they would have found his bones. The idea of your off the idea of your off the most of the most of the most of the most of the mysterious fatter remains. I go to half mad with wonder and terror when the idea of your off the most of the magnificent beaut hirty with a beak cascale of moustache and beard. The magnificent beaut hid all the lower to of his face completely and was tanned deep is suns. But was tanned deep is suns and read the Bible to have mad and what was tanned deep is suns. But way hair, and a noble head. Spill stared in wonder. Spill stared i terly unable to quit his bed, to rise himself in it of himself. I leave him for a few hours in charge of Mrs. Trace, not a clue remains. The watchers is lept, everything is found secure as we left it; but not the faintest vestige of his mysterious fate remains. I go half mad with wonder and terror when I think of it."
"It is most extraordinary. And those watchers—had you implicit faith in them?".
"Mrs. Telfer and Cleante you know.
Colonel Trevanion," Sybil responded, a little surprised. "They have been in his service these thirty years, As for Mrs. Ingram, she is a lady, and mamma's friend, and, of course, General Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion, and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Colonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Clonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Clonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Clonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Clonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Clonel Trevanion and his will could be nothing to her. You know, Clonel Trevanion and his will could be all the and the submatrial trever.

CURED IN ONE NIGHT PROGRESS MADE IN WEST AND

THE ATHENS REPORTER, JAN. 17, 1912.

If

Troubled With Head - Fullness **Ringing Noises, Specs Before** the Eyes, the Stomach is at Fault.



"I had terrible pains in my head. My appetite faded away and when I did eat anything it disagreed and made me very sick for hours after each meal. The active pains in my stomach and the dizzy headaches. I had to endure almost set one wild. Sometimes attacks came on so se-verely that I had to go to bed. I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I would feel so worn, depressed and ut-terly miserable that for hours I will on Pills. Without this grand has strong, ruddy and healthy looking as one could wish, and will always use and recommend Dr. Hamilton's Pills. MRS. B. C. CURRAN,

MRS. B. C. CURRAN, "Westport, P.O."

Thousands who are in an ailing, low state of health need nothing else but Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cure blood disorders, pimples, rashes, bad color, biliousnees, liver, stomach and kidney troubles. Mild, certain and eafe. Be-ware of imitations and aubstitutes. 25c ware of imitations and substitutes, 25c per box or five boxes for \$1.00, at all ealers or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

"The 'tocsin of the soul' has sound

"The 'tocsin of the soul' has sound-ed, Miss Trevanion, and your only brother is hungry enough to eat fri-casseed monkey. if you don't tell him what it is. Macgregor was snipe-shoot-ing to-day, and seduced me into accom-panying him; and I hope Mr. Macgre-gor's head won't ache until he catches me at it again. The way that man swings over 'brake, bush, and scaur' might take the conceit out of the fav-orite of the Derby. Pedestrian exercise is healthy, they say. I don't know: nevwar. is health, they say. I don't know; nev-er went in for it much; but I have my doubts, if it makes a man's appetite so painful. If you've done all your pret-ty speeches to the returned chieftain, Sybil, we'll adjourn to dinner."

The trio adjourned at once to the

dining-room, not the great dining-room of Monkswood, which was about as vast and cheerful as a church, but to a cozy little apartment opening off drawing-room, all brilliant with the light of many wax candles, and all a glitter with glass and Sevres and quaint old silver, and where a butler, majestic

enough and solemn enough for an arch bishop, stood awaiting them. It was rather a silent meal, or would have been, only for Charley. Colonel Trevanion's moodiness seemed a chronic

complaint. He sat like a statue of dark marble among the wax-lights and the flowers, eating little, drinking less, and talking least of all. Sybil felt a painful sense of constraint, a chilling sensation of disappointment.

THE NORTHWEST LITTLE WORRIES IN THE HOME

(Chas. F. Roland, Commissioner, Bureau of Industry, .Winnipeg, Manitoba.)

OUTLOOK FOR 1912.

Manitoba.) Just as each year in the past has celipsed those that went before, 1911 has made records in figures of growth and development along all lines of agriculture, industry and trade in Win-nipeg and Western Canada. City and country both have shared equally in the growth that has made such very substantial progress. The farmers of Western Canada have never had to bring their crops through a year of more ill-assorted weither experiences than during the past twelve months, but in spite of these ill-favored condi-tions the farms of Western Canada have produced this year by far the largest crops in the country's history. Mani-

tions the farms of Western Canada have produced this year by far the largest crops in the country's history. Mani-toba alone has yielded 61,058,786 bush-els of wheat, 73,786,683 bushels of oats, and 29,000,000 bushels of barley, while the yield for the three provinces, including Saskatchewan and Alberta, is computed to be not less than 177,000, 000 bushels of wheat, 182,000,000 bush-els of oats, 34,000,000 bushels of bar-ley and 6,000,000 bushels of flax. The purchasing power in money when the

purchasing power in money when the 1911 crop is all marketed, gives the en-ormous cash value to the country of approximately \$260,000,000. The outstanding feature of the pro-

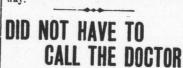
The outstanding feature of the pro-gres made in Winnieg during 1011 was the big increase of two and a half mil-lion dollars in building over that of \$15, 106,480 in 1910. In addition to the build ing permits issued to the value of \$17, 550,000 inside the city limits in 1011, may be added \$3,000,000, as expended in new homes and public buildings in the immediate outlying suburbs. To keep pace with this development the city of Winning has expended. To keep pace with this development

new homes and public buildings in the immediate outlying suburbs. To keep pace with this development the city of Winnipeg has expended \$1,-000,000 on street improvements alone during the past year. There has been a decided growth in Winniper's population during the leat

There has been a decided growth in Winnipeg's population during the last year. The report of the City Assess-ment Commissioner shows that as many as 21,000 people have been added and that the assessment value of pro-perty has advanced from \$167,608,220 in 1910, to \$172,607,250 for 1911. In course of the building up of the

In course of the building up of the population of the west there has been a most rapid development in the building trades, as much as \$70,000,000 go-ing into new buildings in the ten chief cities west of the Great Lakes during 1911.

During 1911, 1596 miles of new railvay was completed in Western Canada 203 new towns were started in the three prairie provinces; 41 being established on the C. P. R. system, 130 on the C. N. R. western system, and 32 thriving towns on the Grand Trunk Pacific Rail-

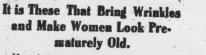


Because she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills f.rst.

One Box of Them Cured Mrs. Mary A. Cook's Rheumatism From Which She Had Suffered for Fourteen

Years. Mannheim, Ont., Jan. 15. - (Special)-Mannheim, Ont., Jan. 15. – (Special) – How quickly and easily rheumatism can be cured when you use the right means is shown in the case of Mrs. Mary A. Cook, well known and highly respected here. In an interview regarding her cure, of which all the village, knows, Mrs. Cook says:

"I had Rheumatism so bad that



Among the thousands of Canadian women who have found new health and new strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pille is Mrs. W. C. Daerr, Williams' Fink Fills is Mrs. W. O. Daerr, London, Ont., who says: "About two years ago I found myself so hadly run down that it was almost impossible to perform my household duties. I fell off in flesh, was weak and very pale, had no appetite, feet constantly cold, and to further make my life miserable I was afflicted with those other ailments from which so many women suffer. I tried many kinds of medicine, but got no bene-fit, and began to feel that I was slipping into chronic invalidism. I was advised

have always been benefited." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine

Co., Brockville, O't.

RIVER FILLING WITH SAND.

The Channel of the Arkansas Becomes Narrower.

The Arkansas River is filling up. Not with water, but with sand. A few years ago sand hunters used to drive their ceams and wagons under the river bridge at the foc* of Main street without any trouble. Now they can hardly drive

under. Not only is the river filling, but it is narrowing. The old time Arkansas River bridge was half a mile or more long. Every time it has been built some span has been cut out and the bridge shortened. Now the county commissioners are scriouely considering the matter of building a new concrete bridge over the river when the old bridge must building a new concrete bridge over

again be rebuilt The proposed concrete bridge will be still shorter, the bank being filled in on either side, thus considerably narrowing the channel.

In a report on the Arkansas Rizer, repared after a careful investigation by foratio N. Parker, of the United States

Horatio N. Parker, of the United States Geological Survey, he says: "The Arkansas River Valley was for-merly much deeper than it now it. The filling in process has been in operation sufficiently long to raise the channel of the stream to the level of its flood plan, and doubtless has raised very appeari-ably the general level of the flood plan. There is a numbe evidence that of the There is ample evidence that at one time the river valley was from 50 to 100 feet deeper than it now is.

"Within the last fifteen years very noticeable filling in has occurred. Fight to twelve years ago, when the several bridges that cross the river at different places were constructed, it was possible r a man sitting ered

ow, my uplifted Princess Sybil: When write my name Lady Chudleigh, who will be conqueress then? And i'll do it. too, before the year ends, it Dame Fair, who has stood my friend so long, does not desert me at the supreme hour, and send that detectable? (vil Travan and send that detectance Cyrit Freyan-ion here to betray me. And yet he may come and not knew me, after all." She reached the house as the silvery and send that detectable Cyril Trevan-

bare of the summer twilight was falling, and ran up at once to the drawing room. But in the doorway she paused, for Sybil Trevanicn stood talking to her mother, with that fixed, inflexible look on her pale, beautiful face the widow had learned to know so well. My lady's handkerchief was at her eyes. Neither butterd the cares directory in spite the stabby

accuse no one." Sybil said, wear-"I have no proof. But foul play has before the fair young chatelaine. day we will know. You remember what the German poet says, mamma:

mills of the gods grind slowly. But they grind exceeding small."

Some day the truth will appear. Mean Some day the truth will appear. Mean-time, I don't like Mrs. Ingram, and I can not dwell in the same house with her. I leave Monkswood fo-morrow, and never return here. I don't want to "Charley," Sybil interrupted, "who is that at the Refreat? I saw a gentle-man inst now as I drove by," "Did you?" said Charley, "Then you The vertice of the product of the pr

wavy hair, and a noble head. Sybil stared in wonder. As the gentleman encountered the clear gaze of the lovely violet eyes, he started up, removed his pipe, took off his hat, and stood, gravely uncovered, before the fair young chatatance. "I know it-yes. I don't regret that.

"You've been gone ages, haven't you, tybil? And there's-"

It was hard to find anything to to that fixed, inflexible face. But Chan ley, who was equal to a conversational in nologue at any time, talked away, and did his best to draw Sybil's out.

(To be Continued.)

TEN ROYAL RESOLUTIONS.

(Christian F. Reisner, D. D.) I will study the language of gentlemen and refuse to use words that bite and tones that rush.

1 will practice patience at home lest my testy temper break through unexpectedly and disgrace me. I will remember that my neighbors have

troubles enough to carry without loading mine on them. I will excuse others' faults and failure.

The graceful head bent ever so slight. It know it-yes. I don't regret that. Permit me to congratulate you on your lier whip, and vanished amid the trees. Lounging on the portice, "doing the dolec," as he called it, was her brother. It know it-yes. I don't regret that. Permit me to congratulate you on your account of the selection of the Mrs. (Rev.) W. H. Clarke, Ster-Mrs. (Rev.) W. H. Clarke, Ster-ling, Ont. writes: "I wish to give this unsolicited testimonial to the great value of Baby's Own Tab-lets." Our little girl, horn last February, was at first very con-stipated. When other remedies failed we tried the Tablets and in a week who was computative nucl-"Since I left school, and I left very "Since I left school, and I left very early—yes. The last three years we spent in Italy and the south of France; but his constitution was entirely gone, and," with a shy, wistful glance, "he never was the same, Cousin Cyril, since a week she was completely cured. By the use of the Tablets she has By the use of the Tablets she has been kept well and happy ever since." It is strong praise like this that has made Baby's Own Tablets so popular. Thousands of other mothers have said: "Once

cine Co., Brockville, Ont. pentaneu,

we gave the Tablets a trial we had nothing but praise for them." The Tablets are sold by medicine

dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medi-

ies I would sit up nearly all ride under most of them, but the sands night. sav

make the Kidneys work right.

WITH THE WOMEN.

ing Them.

"I first thought I would try the doc-tors, but luckily I decided to first try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills. "They cured me, and I didn't have to try the doctors. And just to think that after fourteen years of suffering one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills should cure! I will recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who suffers from Rheu-matism."

"Throughout the greater part of the course of the river in western Kaasse the recent filling in process has been going on, particularly of the south side of the river. From the Kanses-Colorado state line to Arkansas City marks of many old channels are seen in the walker. matism." Yes, it is casy to cure Rheumatism when you go the right way about it. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. If the Kidneys are working right they will strain all the uric acid out of the blood and there can be no Rheumatism Dodd's Kidney Fills above many old channels are seen in the vallay, and it is apparent that the stream has shifted from bluff to bluff along its Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills always channel many times and that in doing so it has gradually built up its flood plain." -Hutchinson News.

DELHA AS INDIAN CAPITAL.

DELHA AS INDIAN CAPITAL. The Coursell of India, in explaining to the British Government their reasons for wishing Delhi to be the new capital, write. The political advantages of the transfer are impossible to overestimate. Fields is still a name to course with. It is intimately associated in the minds of the Hindus with sacred legands which has been even devon the dawn of his-tory. It is in the plain of Delhi that the bank even devon the dawn of his-tory. It is in the plain of Delhi that the banks of the plain of Delhi that the banks of the plain of Delhi that was a development of the dawn of his-tory. It is in the plain of Delhi that the banks of the plain of Delhi that the pandaya primer form the dawn and the banks of the plain of the banks of the banks of the plain of Delhi that the banks of the plain of Delhi that the banks of the plain of the banks of the banks of the plain of the banks of the banks of the plain of the banks and called Indraprash, barely fitte-endies restored to life proup posit on as the seat of empire. Throughout India, as the seat of empire throughout life, as the seat of empire. Throughout life, as the seat of empire the masses of the pecket it is still reverted as the seat of the dammer down has the seat of the dammer dawn has the based of the dawn of entine as the seat of the the seat magination of the pecket by all as the user of entine and the play all as the nesterion of an mathering deter-ming the of and wond be warmy backgound the the seat of entine the houghbout the country, and wond he warm by bite the dawn of entine the houghbout the country, and wond be warm by bite the dawn of the become News Notes and Miscellany Regard-News Notes and Miscellany Regard-ing Them, Miss Margaret Pugh, of Birmingham, Encland, was last month elected to the City Council by Instead of the Roy-ni Institute of Public Health Congress. In the course of her address before the congress, Lady Aberdeen was recently in Institute of Public Health Congress. In the course of her address before the congress, Lady Aberdeen said she re-and encourant recognition of the work of women in the recognition of the work of women in the cause of public health. The Republican, of Springfield, Mo. says: "We hazard the prediction that it will not be many years before the women of Missouri when that eventful encomments, but it is said the fur-time prediction of the State of Missis-sind is about five times that of the city of Los Amerles, but it is said that the women of Los Angeles cast more votes at the recent division in the last Predictial congregation. Miss Mand Wood Park, of Boston, who would so ther there similar to those used against yotes for women here. Athong other things, it was declared that different from themselves as possible; it at litheir that while be China she found every argument there similar to those used against yotes for women here. Athong other things, it was declared that Chinese men wanted their women as different from themselves as possible; it at it favor of abelishing the practice, etc. Two women were elected to the Board of Education in Columbus, Ghio, one of vast majority of India is through-continent."-New ork Evening

net in layer of accussing the practice, etc. Two women were elected to the Board of Education in Columbus, Ghio, one of them running 4.000 ahead of he riticket, and the other receiving 10,500 votes. Miss. A. R. Blanchard and Miss frene house are said to be the only women hask tellers in Boston. They have been but in charge of the woman's depart-ment of a popular banking institution in that city, occupying an entire floor on which men are not allowed. Shiloh's Cure STOPS COUCHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS

People who get religion reach the mourner's bench via the steel of

GOT A SCARE. (Montreal Star.) laful Suitor-Can I marry your

daughter? Inquisitive Father-Can you support a Youthful Suitor-Heavens! Have you

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