THE ATRENS REPORTED DEC C. [911 THE ATHENS REPORTER, DEC. 6, 1911.

Sybil's Doom xxx & AMMANANANANANANANA AMMANANA

his mighty fist, and leaped headlong into the apartment.

CHAPTER V.

Cyril Trevanion Iay face downward on the floor, still and lifeless as a dead man. On the table was a brace of pis-tols, a half-written letter; a dark stream

of blood trickled slowly from the livid lips and formed a little pool on the car-

pet. The major raised him up, with a deep exclamation of horror. The helpless head fell back over his arm, the limbs being limp and lifeless, and the dark, dreadful stream still trickled from the

"He has not shot himself, after all."

aid Major Powerscourt, glancing at the loaded pistols; "he only meant to, and nature has saved him the trouble. He ruptured an artery while writing letter. Here, Hawksley, send some

of these gapers after a doctor, and see that Rose Dawson does not make her

"I shall not try to escape, Major

Powerscourt," Rose said, with a little disdainful air. "Why should 1? If Lieu-

tenant Trevanion ruptures an artery, no one can blame me for that foolish act

Major Powerscourt's good pleasure." "oG, then," the major said, sternly, "and pack your belongings. Before day-dawn you will be many a mile from this, or..."

The little beauty shrugged her grace-ul shoulders and smile dinsolently as

ful shoulders and smile dinsolently as she turned to leave the room. "You do well to leave your sentence unfinished. You will not harm a hair of my head, and you know it, Major Powerscourt. The Indian hero would hardly gain much credit in a victory over poor little me." She left the room and went up to ter own — a lururiant another

black eyes took a fierce, bitter light.

She stood in the centre of the room, the gaslight flooding her sylph-like fig-ure and flashing back from her bright

"Is it worth while," she thought, "to

sor that ever ast in judgment on frail woman could hardly have blamed me when I left him. And yet, I was mad enough and coward enough to return to him-to Joe Dawson!" She covered

No, I can not think of that, shuddering, "No, I can not think of that. If there be an avenging Heaven, as they say, how will I ever dare to die? Oh, may God! how that dead man's face rises before me in the awful hush of night—

that face, as I saw it last, so terribly still and white "

She wrung her hands hard together,

her face was flushed ,and there was a streaming brilliancy in her great, glit-

silk dress.

return to my room, and await

the brightly lighted room. One games was enough. With a cry which mortal man had never before heard from the stern lips of the **bold Indian subreut**, he dashed the casement in with one blow of

"You won't send me to the Old Bailey, and you won't hang me. I'm not afraid of you, Major Powerscourt, or of Cap-tain Hawkaley, either. You may sur-mise what you please; you can prove nothing. As for your young friend, Tre-vauion," with a disdainful sneer, "I re-gret my folly in marrying him quite as much as he can do, and I am perfectly ready and willing to give him back his liberty at any moment. I married the heir of Monkswood and Trevanion, not a penniless, discarded son, doomed to subsist on a lieutenant's pitful pay. I will resire Lieutenant Cyril Trevanion will resign Lieutenant Cyril Trevanion within the hour, provided Lieutenant Cyril Trevanion does the handsome thing by me, and pensions me off as he ought to do."

"What a mercenary little scoundrel you are, Rose!" the big major said, half indignant, half amused. "Your can-dor is absolutely refreshing, and your checkiness in making terms at all, the hest joke I have heard lately. Cyril, my lad, let us go back to the hotel; we can arrange matters here; and for Heaven's sake, dear boy, don't wear that corpse-like face! This horrible little De-liah is not worth one honest man's "arpse-like face! This horrible little be-likal is not worth one honest man's heart-pang. You perceive your candor is contagious, Mrs. Dawson. Take my wrm, if you please. I want to turn the key upon you presently."

drew her hand resolutely within He drew her hand resolutely within his arm, and Rose obeyed not unwill-ingly. She saw one of those women ready to be your abject slave or your mercidess tyrant, according as they find you. Major Fowerscourt showed himself master of the situation, and the fatal hittle sirenf respected him accordingly. They reached the hotel, passing Cap-tain Hawksley on the parade. The cap-tain removed his eigar and touched his hat in accreatic homage to the late Miss

hat in sarcastic homage to the late Miss Adair, and Rose's black eyes flashed their angry lightning upon him as she where angry lightning upon him as she swept by. Major Powerscourt led her to her own door, saw her enter, turned the key and put it in his pocket. "Now, then, Trevanion," he said kindly, "we'll go to your apartment, dear old boy, and settle this nasty little affair at once. Come cheer up man

She left the room and wont up to her own — a luxuriant apartment, brilliantly lighted. But once slone, and the insolent smile faded, the fair face turned hard and drawn, the arear oid boy, and settle this nasty little affair at once. Come, cheer up, man! It's an ugly mistake, but by no means irreparable. We'll divorce you from Rose Dawson in the next twelve hours, without the aid of Sir Cresswell Cresswell.

"Wait!" Lieutenant Trevanion said in "Waat!" Lieutenant i revanion said in the same hoarse, breathless way he had spoken before—"wait; give me time. Leave me alone for a little. I can't talk, I can't think. I feel as though I

"He looks like it, by Jove!" exclaimed the major, in alarm. "Curse that little yeltow-haired Jazebel'. Remain here one iustant, Cyril. I'll fetch you a glass of brandy

Cyril Trevanion leaned heavily against the wall, his breath coming in suffocating gasps, his face now liv-idty pale, now flashing fiery red with the surging blood in his brain. He stood literally stunned, everything swim-ing before him in a hot, red mist. The major reappeared with a glass of breader.

of brandy. it," he exclaimed impetuously "Drink it," he exclaimed impetuously, "and get out of this stupor if you'can. Be a man, Cyril Trevanion. Few know of your folly; few need ever know. In twelve months you will be ready to laugh with me at the whole thing, and smap your fingers in her face. Drink this and go to your room, if you will. In an hour I will join you." "The young man drained the fiery fluid and handed back the glass. " i will go to my room," he said, the read light flashing back into his white face. "I may thank you later, Powers-Drink

and began walking up and down the room in an involuntary hurry, born of the hurry and tumult of her mind But tering black eyes. "It is not sorrow," she said, setting "It is not sorrow," is not remorse. I face. "I may thank you later, Powers-coart, for what you have done to-day. 1 cannot now."

If wrung the major's hand and strode way. The Indian officer heard him en-

the dark eyes luminous as two

verset, the dark eyes luminous as two diamonds. But Major Powerscourt had come straight from the bedside of his sick friend, struck down as by lightning through this amber-treased siren's ges-fidg, and he was as little moved by all that sensuous splendor or beauty and coloring as weather-beaten St. Simon Striites on his hoary pillar might have been after twenty austers years. "Will you sit down, Major Powers-court" the little beauty said, waving one richly ringed hand airily toward a chair. "You have a great deal to say to me, I dare say, and it will be much more comfortable to say it sitting than standing. How is Lieutenant Trevanion now? Poor fellow! I am really very sorry for him. Since you are heartless enough to part man and wife, Major Powerscourt, it would be so much nier to part amicably. He has returned to consciousness, I hope? What does the doctor say?"

doctor say?" "That if is the turn of a straw whe-ther he ever survives. That if he does survive, it is ten chances to one but he will be an idiot for life!" The little lady lifted her plump white

shoulders.

"How very unpleasant! Boys of nineteen take things terribly in earnest. nineteen take things terribly in earnest. And you won't sit down, Major Powers-court? Then, as it makes one fidgety to see you standing there so frightfully grim and stern, will you be good en-ough to say what you have come to say, and go out? Only please don't scold—it never does any good, and I dislike to be scolded." "Do you, indeed?" said the Indian of

ficer, grimly. In spite of himself, the insolent auda In spite of himself, the insolent auda-city of the frail little midget before him amused him. She looked as pretty, so tiny, so childish, so helpless, that, wick-ed little sinner as he knew her to be, the harsh words he ought to utter died upon his lips. The contest between the strong, stalwart man and the slender sylphide seemed so terribly unequal. "Do you, indeed, Mrs. Dawson?" he said, eyeing her stoically. "I wonder

"Do you, indeed, and "I wonder said, eyeing her stoically. "I wonder how a cell in the old Bailey, a diet of bread and water, a prison barber to bread and water, a prison barber to shave off all those lovely ringlets, and shave off all those lovely ringlets, and a prison garb to exchange for that glist-ening silken robe, would suit you? I have the strongest mind to try it 1 ever had to try anything." "Don't be disagreeable," Rose said, petulantly; "you know you haven't. You would be ashamed of yourself all your

Major Powerscourt, and if I try to bet-

Major Powerscourt, and if 1 wry to be-ter myself, who can blame me?" "Ah, you are going to do the pathetie! Well, don't waste your eloquence, Rose. I'll let you off scot-free this time, to better yourself once more. I wonder who you'll victimize next, Mrs. Dawson?" "Is it worth while," she thought, "to risk so much to gain so little? Is the game worth the candle? Must my whole life be like this—one endless round of plottings and counter-plottings—of de-feat in the very hour of victory? I field from a drunken sot of a father—a father who had dragged me about from fown to town, from country to country.

"Don't call me Mrs. Dawson," Rose burst out, angrily; "I hate the name! And I am Cyril Trevanion's wife, and have a right to his name. I am Mrs. Trevanion as fast as Church and State

can make me." "Church and State, in this case, standing for Gretna Green," said the mafather who had dragged me about from town to town, from country to country, from one wretched lodging to another-to a still more drunken sot of a hus-band. Good Heaven! the horrible life I led with that man! The sternest cenjor. "It was the Immortal Blacksmith who tied the nuptial knot, wasn't it? But we waste time talking. Here are my terms: I will give you one hundred pounds, and you will leave England as wiftly as steam can earry you, and bet ter yourself in France or anywhere else. if you choose. You may beguie the Emperor of the French or the Sultan of Turkey into marrying you, for all 1 will ever interfere. I resignsthem cheerfully to the worst of all earthly fates—into being duped by you. But you must pro-mise never to return to England-never to trouble Cyril Trevanion more."

"I will promise nothing of that sort!" She arose as she sprie, and stood brightly defiant before him, her little figure crect, her hair head thrown back. "I won't leave England. I will depart from this place as soon as you please-I will promise to keep the secret of my marriage- with Cyril Trevanion-1 will promise not to use his name; but furer than that I promise not

Used on Few of the Larger Vessels But on All the Smaller Ones. WITH PALE CHEEKS Now Rapidly Learning the Way to Health and Vigor by the Use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

THIN, FRAIL WOMEN

Out of the fifty large fishing smacks halling from this port, schooners of from 40 to 120 gross tons, only three have auxiliary engines. On the other hand, of the sixty or more of smaller craft, sloops and schooners of from two or three up to twenty or thirty tons, be-longing here and in neighboring New York and New Jersey waters and com-ing to the Fulton wholesale fish market, almost every one now has a kicker in-tabled. of half-dead, emaclated e ba The worn-out women are dragging out their weary lives simply because they don't know what alls them. Nine times in ten it's indigestion, which directly leads to circulation, and eventual anaemia, poor ly invalidism.

The big boats with the three excep-tions noted still rely solely on sail pow-er, though they may take a tow from Fulton Market slip to the Battery when they go to sea and a tow from the Bat-tery up when they come in The smaller boats, almost without exception equip-ped with gasoline engines, may make entire trips without hoisting a sail. If the wind is light or the tide against them they don't wait, they just start their engine and mosey right along. Of course their trips are shoretr. It is more of a job to put an engine into a big vessel than into a small one. Most of the larger vessels now in com-mission were built before gasoline en-gines had come into their present wide

ENGINES ON FISHING BOATS.

Out of the fifty large fishing smack

an agines had come into their present wide use. A hundred ton schooner would taka an engine of 100 or 120 horse-power, which would take up some room. So for one reason and another not many of the larger boats have thus far been pro-vided with nower. But it is the general

the larger boats have thus far been pro-vided with power. But it is the general opinion around Fulton Market, that big new schooners which may be brought out in the futrue will be equipped with

auxiliary engines. A few of the big boats now carry a power dory or a boat a little bigger than a dory, like a seine boat, equipped with a gasoline engine. This power dory is carried on the schooner's deck for uso as a handy boat on occasion. They may mae it for towing loats loaded with seines or they may use it for the picking up and quicker rbinging in of men out up and quicker rbinging in of men out fishing in dories to tow them in. On at least one occasion a power dory has been used to tow the schooner itself. A schooner captain who was out for bluefish but who was now becalmed

where there wasn't a sign of a blue, caught sight about nightfall of a schooner about a dozen miles away that was in the midst of a school of them. So he got his power launch overboard with a towline made fast to the schoon-er and started towline. er and started towing. and he made a mile or two an hour through the night, to bring up in the morning where the blues were and to get a full catch.

# THE FOOD QUESTION

Collier's (Canadian edition) of August 26th contains an article entitled "West The people of Westfield, Mass., woke up to the fact that they were not getting pure food or pure material for use in food. They do not want, and now will be they first on which connot have, fruits, jams, etc., in which cernot have, fruits, jams, etc., in which cer-tain preservatives are used, peanuts that have been varnished to make them look nice, etc. Of the groceries tested in the laboratory one of the most frequently adulterated is baking powder. A de-lightful concoction known as a tart proved to be puff-paste made with alum, with a ielly-centre dued with coal tar with a jelly-centre dyed with coal tar. The article goes on to say: "So little baking powder is used in some homes that this product would seem compara-tively unimportant. But a great deal of baking powder, however, is used in the however, can be and be used in the boucht cake and be used as a deal of the second se the bought cake and biscuits, and a great deal of this is adulterated." The adulteration may be by ammonia, which is fraudulent, but not injurious, or by alum, which is decidedly injurious, as it hardens the tissues of the mucous mem-branes. As a precaution look at level and see if ingredients are stated. Betand see if ingredients are stated. Bet-ter fuse if if along or sometaing that looks like along (such as along in a one of them, or if the ingredients are not stated by the manufacturer it will be well to select some attract of the will be well to select some other brand

death rate. This has resulted directly Jams, jellies, catsups, confections, gelatine, dessert powders, flavoring ex-tracts are often colored with coal-tar dyes. These dyes are sometimes harm less, but very frequently injurious, de-pending on the particular combination. There is one hottle of Creme de Menthe at the Normal School which contains coal-tar dye sufficiently poisonous to have killed two people. The bottle is almost full, but the small amount used caused the death of a man and his wife and then the product was sent for an alysis. Extracts are also adulterated with wood alcohol and with tumeric, a fraudulent adulterant. No doubt many cities and towns will profig by Westfield's experience and fol-low its example.-Canadian Home Jour-

GRIPPE LEFT HIM A CONFIRMED INVALID But he found a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills 1. J. ABDIA

Quebec Postmaster Was Confined to Bed When He Started to Use Dedd's Kidney Pills-They Cured Him.

Kidney Pills-They Cured Him. Tippins, Pontias Co., Que., Dec. 4.--(Special.--Postmaster F. Tippins, of this place, who for three years has been more or less of an invalid, and who for some time was confined to his bed, is up and around again, a healthy and hearty man. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him. "After recovering from an attack of Grippe," the Postmaster says, in tell-ing the story of his cure, "I took a pain in my back and I suffered for nearly three years, finally getting so bad that I was confined to my bed. "One day I told my wife to go and get me some Dodd's Kidney Pille, as that would be the last medicine I would try. After using about half the box I began to feel better, so I kept on tak-ing them. When I had taken two boxes I was able to get up, and ten boxes cured me completely." The principal danger of Grippe is the after effects. The way to guard against this is strengthen the Kidneys so they can stain all the dregs of the disease out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills are always the last medicine anyono

are always the last medicine anyono takes for Kidney Disease. It always cures and no other medicine is needed.

HOLLAND'S ARMY.

HOLLAND'S ARMY. Atthough Holland has jumped in the space of ten years from an appropriation of y000000 tiorins, or about \$12,000,00, for the maintenance of her army, the end is not yet. The second chamber of the States General has been discussing for some weeks past a bill proposed by the hirs military system. It proposes to increase the number of men drawn an-nually by lot for service in the army from 13,60° to 23,500. To offer to minimize the burden on the industrial population it is proposed to service from eight to six years. The parts, the first section consisting of the the stutued for "preparatory military in the stutues for "preparatory military is to be sub-stituted for "preparatory military in-struction," which is a feature of the offer mystem. A corps of military workmen hystem. A corps of military workmen sure and the Ministry is supported to grue army is nobilized. The bill has been made a Cablet mea-mure and the Ministry is supported in ar-maratory is to be organized to grue army is mobilized. The bill has been made a Cablet mea-mure and the Ministry is supported in ar-maratory is to be organized to grue army is mobilized. The bill has been made a Cablet mea-mure and the Ministry is supported in ar-maratory is to be organized to grue and the moderate Liberals, Domocration and the moderate buberals, Domocration and the moderate contemplates as-

and Socialists, but its passage is as-sured. The national budget contemplates ap-propriations of 22:000.000 forins, with es-timated revenue of 20:000.000. There is therefore on the surface a deficit of 30.-600.600 florins, or about \$3,000.000. How-ever, 11.000.000 florins or thereabout of the appropriations may be classified as extraordinary and by some there paring and pruning the Finance Minister ex-pects to reduce the actual shortage on the year's expenses to about \$0,000.000 flor-ins, or about \$2,400.000. Even this is not regarded by critics of the Government as 2 very brilliant showing for, a pres-percus country which is planning to in-crease its army. ----

"A CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM."

It was in Boston.

It was in Boston. They were having a "difference." "After careful cogitation," said ne, "I am firmly convinced that I displayed a deplorable lack of discernment in choosing you as the partner of my joys and orrows."

"You are correct," said he, "and I am sure that I must have been suffering under a mental aberration to have given an affirmative answer to your impas-

stoned pleasing" "I have realized," said Bartholomew the four-year-old progeny, as he atepped from the nursery—"I have realized for several years that my parental affilia-tions were uncongenial. I might almost say distasteful. But I have deemed it duty to continue as 'the tie that



The first step towards relief is to flush out all wastes and unhealthy mat ter. Loosen the bowels-stir up the liver -stimulate the kidneys. Once this is -stimulate the kidneys. Once this is done, Dr. Hamilton's Pills will quickly manifest their health-resorting qualities. "The best way to correct impaired

digestion, to cure constipation, head-ache, liver trouble, and other ail-ments of the stomach and bowels," writes Mrs. Uriah A. Dempsey, from Woodstock, "is by the frequent use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I don't know what is was to aciow a road meal for Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I don't know what it was to enjoy a good meal for months. My stomach was sour, I belched gas, was thin, tired, pale, and nervous. I simply house-cleaned my system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills,

ind have been robust and vigorous Yer since." To keep the machinery of the body in

To keep the machinery of the body in active working order, no remedy is so efficient, so mild, so curative as Dr. Hamilton's Pills-good for men, women and children, 25c. per box, at all dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont. with malicious audacity, "that it is a

thousand pities I did not marry you in stead of that milksop downstairs. To dups such a man as you would be some-thing to be proud of to the last day of one's life. Good-bye, Major Powerscourt. If we ever meet again, don't be too hard on poor little Rose." She actually held out her hand, and Neice Powerscourt in spite of herself.

Major Powerscourt, in spite of herself, took it. The next instant he was gane, indignant at his own weakness and ly; and Rose Trevanion, alone in her room, laughed a silvery peal of triumph. "I can wind the best of them and the

sternest of them around my little fin sternest of them around my fittle fin-ger," she said, exultingly. "General Trevanion"is a widower, Who knows, then? I may reign queen of Monkswood yet, in spite of the discarded son and little Sybil Lemox." Within the hour he had given her, De Trevanic left the head given her,

Within the hour he had given her, Rose Trevanion left the hotel. She car-ried a large morocco bag in her hand, containing her jewels and that myster-ious copper box, which she would not intrust to the keeping of her trunk. By the ten-fifty train, flying through the brilliant November moonlight, wcaving silently her dark plots, the fittle adven-tures sued on her way to London. turess sped on her way to London.

(To be Continued.) LENGTHENING LIFE.

The increase in population during re

een due to the decrease



away. The Indian officer near the door ter his room, close and lock the door after his

'An ugly business," Powerscourt said, with a sombre shake of the head-"s ccbfoundedly ugly piece of business. Great Heaven! what fools young men are, and what an abandoned little field that fair-haired enchantressa upstairs must be! I hope that boy will do nothing rash. He would not be the first Trevanion who has blown out his brains for less. I'll have a talk with Hawkslev. Rose must march before the sur

He found his friend taking a constitutional on the piazza, still solacing him-self with his cigar, and watching the cold, white November moon with dreamy

"Well?" he said, taking his friend's arm, "and how have you settled it? Poor deail! I pity him with all my soul. I can imagine no greater torture, here or hereafter, than being tied for life to that air-haired termagant!

'We don't tie people for file in these latter days," the major responded. "I'm not afraid of Madame Rose: we will get rid of her easily enough. It's Trevanion hinself I'm afraid of. The lad will go toud or kill himself under the disgrace. I have known him from boyhood. , and I understand pretty thoroughly stuff he is made of. I could throttle loe Dawson's relict this minute with all "Do," said Hawkey

said Hawksley, serenely, wish you would. It might save, in the inture, some honest man. But a few hun-dred pounds will buy her off. She goes cheap, the little willain. Oh, what is that?"

It was a woman's shrill scream. The next instant Rose herself came flying down the stairway, and out before them "The deuce!" said the major.

thought I locked her in. Does the chief of the infernal angels help her to whisk through key-holes? How did you get mistress ?" cust.

wanted to speak to Cyril Trevanion," Rose answered, breathlessly, "and 1 pushed back the bolt with a pair of acissors. For pity's sake, go to him, Major Powerscourt!" Something dreadful has happened! Not that way-not that way! His door is locked!"

The Indian major waited for no more he dashed away down the plazza to the window of the young lientenant's room. The window, like the door, was closed and fastened, and the curtain was drawn; but through a space which the cartain did not cover he could see into

would do it again, if it were to be done -for he was the greatest brute earth ever saw, to me. But that terrible face haunts me-will haunt me until my dying day And the child--I wonder if it is alive--if it will ever meet its mis-11 11 e to be don erable mother? They talk about moth-er-love, those others. Perhaps I am dif-ferent from the rest of the world; but

I always hated it as I hated its father --little crying, fretful torment! It is dead, no doubt--workhouse children always die." She continued her walk up and down,

her slender fingers twisting themselves convulsively, her exquisite, face strange-ly old and haggard and hard in the gar-"And now." she thought, bitterly,

"this last failure-the worst of all! took pains enough and trouble enough took pains enough and trouble enough, Heaven knows, to lure Cyril Trevanion, the heir of fifteen thousand a year, to his fate. I thought to reign at Monks-wood Priory-to have done with this miserablo life of lying, and scheming, and erime-to turn Lady Bountiful, to become the mother of the Gracchi, an houored matron among the landed la-dies of England, and lo? in the very hour of my triumph I find my hubberd hour of my triumph. I find my husband discarded by his patrician father, and no hope before us but a dreary existence, dragged out in some forlorn for-eign colony. And then, Philip Hawks-ley and this big Indian major must need

turn up and defeat even that project Truly there is a destiny which shape in spite of our cleverest Well, I can face either forour ends, in schemes. tune-I am no worse off at least than I was before, and I won't leave England -I won't, not for Cyril Trevanion and Philip Hawksley, and Major Powers-court combined. I'll stay, and I'll have Powers revenge on General Ewes Trevanion, as sure as my name is Rose. I will neve cross his threshold, won't I? I will neve er own one centime of his money, for sooth!" She clinched her little fiat and her black eyes lite "Very well, we shall see!" literally blazed

There was a knock at the door. Cyril There was a knock at the door. Cyril Trevanion's bride threw herself into a fauteuil before the fire, clevated her pretty little bottines on the fender, laid her head against the violet velvet back of her chair, and said in her softest, sweetest soprano tones:

est, sweetest Soprano tones; "Come in Major Powerscourt." Major Powerscourt came in. Rose never stirred. The hard-drawn lines vanished from the rose tinted face, and bright little smiles dimpled the dainty mouth. She made an exquisite picture reclining there, the glistening golden "Only this," said the brid hair in shining contrast to the violet Trevanion, her pretty face

England, and in England I shall remain. it is of no use for you to threaten and bluster, Major Powerscourt-1 tell you won't!"

She stamped her?little foot, and folded her pretty arms, and looked at him ablaze with rebellion; and Major Powerscourt looked down at . the defiant fairy in a whimsical mixture of anger and amusement.

"Give me the hundred pounds," she said, holding forth one plump, bejeweled hand. "It is a pitiful sum enough, but it will suffice for the present. And the next time you meet me. Major Powers-court-or your friend, Captain Hawksley, either-be good enough to mind your own business and let me alone." Major Powerscourt took out his pock-

etboook, still staring in comical dismay at the flushed checks and flashing eyes. "Upon my soul, Rose," he said, ' 'you have an unequaled knack of turning the tables. I yield. But, mind, it's a weak and cowardly act of me; and if you ever trouble poor Cyril Trevanion more, I'll keep my promise and have you up for the murder of Joe Dawson. Ah! that makes you wince, does it? Remember the sword of Dam--what's his name ?suspended by a single hair. Let Cyril Trevanion and my personal friends alone and the hair will uphold the sword; meddle with them-

"That will do," Rose said, disdainful-"Don't trouble yourself to finis a the ły. entence. I won't interfere with Cyri Trevanion, unless in future Cyril Tre vanion interferes with me. In that case. self-preservation is the first law of na I'll not be crushed with impunity ture. by anybody. Suppose you give me your purse off-hand, Major Powerscourt, as they do on the stage. General Trevanion would give more than one hundre pounds, I dare say, to see his son freee. hundred The Indian officer grimly laid two crisp fifties in the pretty pink palm. "I give you just one hour," he said,

pulling out his watch, "to get to the station. There is a train for London station. at ten-fifty. You will go by that. And remember, for the last time, if you cross my path again, I'll not spare you. Your and your blandis about as much effect blandishments beauty have upor me as the beauty of Kathleen had upon the stony St. Kevin when he hurled her over the rock. And, by all the god's, J'il hurl you to perdition without mercy!

Have you anything more to say to me before we part?" "Only this," said the bride of Cyril

from the applications of science to medi-cine and hygiene and indirectly from the imprived conditions of living which zei-ence has made possible. In all civilized ence has made possible. In all civilized countries the birth rate is now smaller than the death rate was formerly. But the death rate cannot decrease indefi-nitely; it has indeed possibly reached in Great Britain a lower level than can be

cent years has b

Great Britain a lower level than can be maintained. A death rate of 16 per thousand in a stationary population means that the average length of ilfe is over 60 years, and as one-fourth of those who die are under five yeards of ago the average age at death of those surviving infancy would be about 80 years. Odd as it may appear at first sight, the de-creased death rate of a country such as Great. Britain is largely due to a de-

Great Britain is largely due to a de-creasing birth rate combined with an in-

creasing population. Such conditions give a population in which there are fewer children under five and fewer old people over sixty, in which groups the death rate is about 60 per thousand, whereas between the ages of 5 and 35 it below 5. In France there are fewer children than have ever existed in any population, which reduces the death rate: but there are more old peopletwice as many as in Great Britain. It should also be remembered that the death rate of those over 45 has increased continually, owing mainly to the keep-ing alive of weakly people at earlier ages.—The Popular Science Mouthly

> IF YOUR BABY IS SICK **GIVE BABY'S OWN TABLETS**

The little ins of babyhood and childbod should be treated promptly, or they may prove serious. An occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets will regulate the stomach and bowels and keep your little ones well. Or they will promptly restore health if sickness comes unexpectedly. Mrs. Lenora M. Thompson, Oil Springs, Ont., says: "I have used Baby' own Tablets for my little girls as ca-sion required, and have found them al-ways of the greatest help. No mother, in my opinion, should be without the Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or

Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## BREAKFAST CONVENIENCES.

A breakfast convenience is a silver toast and egg rack. There are hollows to hold four eggs and racks for six slices of toast, with small sait and peper pots in the centre. -----Cheapskate-"I gave her an opal."

Wigwag-"But opals are so unlucky." Cheapskate-"I know it. This was an imitation." sparkling

CVER THE CRADLE. A little lad is sleeping In a little trundle bed, While raintes troop about him With areame for his curity h The little face is tear-stained, But under his glad eyes Are visions of a pathway That wanders up the skies. head:

It is feet among the roses Go dancing in wild glee, He runs among the clover All bright and glad and free; This stars are for his pillow In goleen clory spread-The wings are singing to him-The little curly-head.

A woman bends above him A woman tends above him And breathes a fragmant prayer That leaves a holy beauty, Spread like a halo there. "O little lad, sweet pathways Are luring where thou art; But never such a haven As in my mother-heart."

"O little child from dreaming Run bone again to me, Herc is the love that needs you, And here your rest shall be: My arms grow lohely, empty, Creep back into your nest, And let my soul grow peaceful

### WINDOWS IN MANILA.

WINDOWS IN MANILA. Perhaps in no other country in the world are conchas used as a substitute-for window glass. These shells are flat, hearly round, and average four inches in diamteer. The edges are trimmed off, so as to leave panes about three inches square, and these are set in narrow strips of wood. The shells are of course trarslucent rather than transparent, and the result is a soft, opaiscent light, very agreeable in a country where the glare of the sky would be intolerable if ordin-maximum window openings the sashes are made to slide horizontaly onl wide silis of hard wood in a manner similar to that adopted by the Japanese. By this means-openings as wide as 12 feet are obtained.-From "The New Manila" in the December Century.

binds.' Now I must insist that unless you show to each other the courtesies due my immediate ancestors I shall be forced to repudiate my relationship." They embraced. Again a little child had won.-Brooklyn Life.

### SOME INVENTION.

A New Jersey man has utilized a modern invention and made it a great labor saving device. He bought a vac uum cleaner for his wife to use around the house. He raises broilers for the market and conceived the idea of mak ing the vacuum cleaner pick the feathers from the chickens. He set the machine to grinding at full speed, and rubbed the nozzle over a broiler. Even the pin feathers were removed and no singleing needed. Then he thought he would save the feathers, and in place of the bag to receive the dust he tied pillow easings to the receiving end of the tube. This plan worked well, too, and he can pick his broilers and make feather nillows at his broilers and make feather pillows at the same time. If his plan lowers the price of broilers the chicken man will reeive the thanks of a grateful public .--From the Utica Press.

# Pain About the Hips.

It is a common complaint with wo-men. The right treatment is Nerviline, which penetrates to the seat of the pain immediately. Nerviline warms and soothes the affected parts, draws out the irritation and pain, allows the pat-ient case after one rubbing. No lisi-ment so economical and safe. Nearly fifty years in use, and the demand im mensely greater every day! Nervi line must be good. Nervi-

#### MANILA'S PARKS.

MANILA'S PARKS. Five years ago the areas recognized as public parks were confined to the Lameta and half a dozen comparatively small plazas. In accordance with plans and reports prepared by the committee on parks the municipal board has not only converted the moats surrounding the In-tramuros, in the heart of the city, into spadious parks and playgrounds, but has been acquiring areas in the suburbs at a rate which in five years more will make Manila, where large, open breach-ing spaces are essential to public health and comfort, one of the best parked cit-ies in the world. --From "The New Ma-nila" in the December Century.

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