รู้ยรม Sybil's Doom มนน ผู้

Miss Chudleigh was hopelessly enslaved by those wonderful eyes, and
paid the most energetic attention to
their owner, who, being pretty well used
to it, on all hands, with the tallow mershant's thousands to back the eyes up,
took it very easily, and submitted to
being loved, and petted and spoiled with
that sublime condescension characteristic
of his lordly sex.

But there were black-letter days in slaved by those wonderful eyes, and paid the most energetic attention to to it, on all hands, with the tallow mertook it very easily, and submitted to being loved, and petted and spoiled with that sublime condescension characteristic of his lordly sex.

But there were black-letter days in the calendar, when Lieutenant Dobbs was on duty, and couldn't escort the baronet's daughter over the breezy downs, and on these occasions Gwendo line magnanimously rode over to see her

The day on which Mrs. Ingram and Cyril Trevanion had held their little conference on the terrace chanced to be one of them.

The governess and pupil eat luncheon alone, and after that repast Mrs. In-gram returned to the study to finish, a French nevel in which the lazy baron

"And you will practice the Battle of Prague' for two hours at least, Gwendoline," she said, with austerity." "It is perfectly disgraceful, your time and your fingering, considering the pains I have taken to improve you."

"!'Il see 'the Battle of Prague,' and Mrs. Invarent with it.

"Pil see 'the Battle of Prague,' and Mrs. Ingram with it, at the bottom of the Red Sea first" retorted Gwendoline defiantly, to the cloved door, "Pill go down and see Mary Carson, and then I'll ride across to Trevanion Park and see Sybii. Plantagenet"—the lieutenant was Plantagenet Stanley Dobbs—"Plantagenet promised to meet me at the corner of High Street, Speckhaven, at half past five."

past five."
Miss Chudleigh dressed, mounted
Flash by Lightning, and rede, like Don
Quixote, in search of adventures. Two hours later she presented herself at Tre-vanion Park, and as she rede up the avenue she beheld her friend and Mr. Angus Macgregor loitering lazily up and down the leafy areades. Sybil advanced to meet her, her color rising at the cun-

ning twinkle in Gwen's eyes.
"I thought you would come," she said.
"I knew the lieutenant would be on duty to-day. But how unusually late you

Miss Trevanion, of course, was the confident recipient of Miss Chudleigh's love passages. The lieutenant hadn't as yet proposed—he was rether an indolent young gentleman, and disliked putting himself out about such trifles; but Gwendoline had strong hopes of a speedy

understanding.
"If he doesn't say something very shortly." Miss Chudleigh had informed her friend. "I shall demand his inten-tions. And if he makes the least demur, I shall call him out asd shoot him! I have been practicing lately in the park. Sergeant Cox, of the Tenth, gives me besons, and I almost sent a bullet through Tommy Ruggles yesterday. I have no brother," said this helpless little girl, "and papa is a great deal too lazy and a great deal too taken up with that painted wax doll of ours to mind whether his daughter's best affections, and all that cort of thing, is trifled with or not. I suppose I ought to say are trifled with: but grammar be blowed!

She sprung off her horse now, nodding the tall Macgregor, and declining his

aid to dismount. 'Thanks,' eaid Gwendoline, "but I don't take kindly to civilian coat sleeves, and besides. I could jump off a ten-foot wall; must less Flash's back. Yes, I am late to-day, Sybil; but I shouldn't have thought you'd have missed me, with a gentleman of Mr. Macgregor's

brilliant parts for a companion.
"If all the world were around her, she would still be solitary and alone with out her charming Gwendoline," retorted Macgregor. "Were you on parade with Dobbs, or dining at the mess, or pistol shooting with Sergeant What's-hisname, or extorting a proposal from the lieutenant, or what detained you?"

"I am not aware that my private and personal liabits concern you in any way, Mr. Angus Maegregor, "Gwendoline an-swered, with dignity. "No, I wasn't on parade with Dobbs, or dining at the mess although I would if I took the notion I went to see poor Mary Carson, who is dying, and then I was playing 'Looker-on in Venice' playing spy, cavesdrop-ping, or something like it."
"My dear Gwen!" Sybil said.

"My dear Gwen!" Sybil said.
"My dear Sybil-yes! When I left
Carson's cottage I rode along by Monkswood Priory, and through the Prior's
Walk and out of the west gate—a short cut here, as you know-and I was in a hurry. And who do you think I saw talking like two lovers under the trees? Why our precious cousin, Sybil, and old Mother Hester - the "Devil's Own," as Planty calls her"—Planty being short

Planty calls her —Planty being short for Plantagenet.

"And you stopped, of course, Gwen, and listened to what they said?" suggested, Colonel Trevanien's tenant,

"No, I didn't, Impulence? Do you suppose he was getting his fortune told, Sybil? Is he an idiot as well as a cow-

"Which, in plain English, means she is dying to hear them!" cried the incorrigible Gwen, seizing Macgregor by the arm. "For pity's sake, have a little compassion on me! Tell me all about her. She will marry papa, in spite of him, before the year ends, if you don't show her up; and if she does, I declare I'll strychnine myself on the weddingday, and haunt you, Angus Macgregor, forever after!"

forever after!"
"Sooner than that, I would betray
my bosom friend, Miss Chudleigh. Well,
then, yes," with sudden gravity, "you
are right: I have known Mrs. Ingram in

the past." Gwendoline threw up her "Hooray!" Gwendoline threw up her hat and caught it, like a conjurer, as it fell. "Didn't I always say so? Didn't I always know so? What do you think now, Sybil? And she's your 'rose full of thorns,' isn't she?"

"Yes; her name is Rose, not Edith; and that is her picture as I knew her many years ago."

many years ago."
"'Many years ago!' There it is again! I always said she was as old as the hills, and that it was only paint and pearl-powder and belladonna and false hair and padded cor—" Miss Chudleigh pulled herself up short, without finish-ing "corsets." "That woman's thirty-five if she's a day, and she calls herself seven-and-twenty! Seven-and-twenty seven-and-twenty! Seven-and-twenty fiddlesticks! She is thirty-five, is she

not?"
"Yes, she is fully thirty-five; and somewhere in the scheme of the universe she has a son, if still alive, eighteen years old."
"Then she has been married." Gwen said, rather disappointed. "I was hoping she was a horrid old maid." To be

ing she was a horrid old maid." To be an old maid was, in Miss Chudleigh's estimation of things, the most horrible of earthly dooms. "And who was Ingram, and where is he? Oh, Mr. Macgregor, clasping her chubby hands, "say he is still alive, save poor papa, and I'll—I'll kiss you. I declare I will:"

"Fil take the kiss, then, Miss Chud-leigh, whenever you're ready; for, al-though Ingram is not alive—never existed, in fact-is but a myth and a nameanother man is, who was married to her over fifteen years ago, and never got a divorce. Don't ask me his name, as her over fitteen years ago, and never gota divorce. Don't ask me his name, as
I see you are going to do, for I cannot
tell you at present; and all this for a
little time, at least, must be sub rosa.
Mrs. Ingram will never by Lady Chudleigh; rest content with that. She
knows that I know her, and she will
fight desperately to the last gasp. If I
show her my hand she may win the
game yet; for she has the diabolical
cunning of the Evil One himself. Her cunning of the Evil One himself. name is not Mrs. Ingram, and she is no fitting companion for either you or Miss Trevanion, or any other young girl. Further than that, I can say nothing at Further than that, I can say nothing at present. Only wait, and don't take that strychnine. If you conduct yourself properly and trust to me, Plantagenet will make you a member of the haughty house of Dobbs yet. And as I am due at Chudleigh Chase this every evening," pulling out his watch, "allow me to bid you good-day, ladies both."

He departed with the words and

departed with the words, and He departed with the words, and Gwendoline immediately laid hold of her friend and drew her toward the house. "Now, then Sybil, he's gone, and you must get ready at once. I declare I

must get ready at once. I declare I nearly forgot all about her, talking to Macgregor."
"Forgot all about whom?"
"Why, Miss Carson, of course. Didn't I tell you she was worse. She's dying, sybil, and she's crying out for you. You were always good to her, she says. You gave her books, and precity dresses, and jeilies, and wine, and chickens; and you sat and sung for her the last time you were there. She can not forget it. Her mother says she has talked of you ever

since. She wants to see you again before she dies.

then so near death?"

"Mr. Jelup was there before I left. He says she will hardly last until morning.

I promised her I would fetch you, and came at once, and nearly forgot it with that Mr. McGregor. Nice, isn't be, Sybil? Not half so handsome as Plantagenet, of course; but then Planty's only one remove from an angel. He has nothing on earth to say. I allow, and not a thought above the mess-table stories, the last pet of the ballet, or the fit of his coat. But then he waltzes divinely, and his cyes are so like the stars of heaven and I can do talking enough for both."

Sybil laughed, and rang for her maid. They were up in the pretty dressing room all silves and present and fresh there were Messrs, Macgregor and Trevanion, and Colonel Gaunt, C. B., of the Rifle Brigade.

"My dear Miss Trevanion!" Sir Rupert exclaimed, rising to greet his guest; this is an unexpected pleasure. I began to think you had altogether forgotten us. Allow me to present ny friend. Colonel Gaunt, of the —th Rifles. My other guests," with a laugh, "I believe you are already acquainted with. Hillman." to the butler, "sents and fresh covers. You bring your friend unfortunately late, Gwendoline."

"Couldn't help it, papa. We've been playing the part of guardian angels this effernoon. Hillman, this soup is like lemonade. Fetch us some bet."

They were up in the pretty dressing-room, all silver and azure satin and de-lightful little cabinet pictures. "Hurry, now, Finette," Miss Chud-leigh said, "Dress your mistress in a re's a storm coming and if you don't make especial

easy-chairs, and the seven miles were cleared in an incredibly short space of time. Flash of Lightning coming in win

ner by a neck. ner by a neck.

"I knew I would beat," Gwendoline said, "Here we are, Sybil, and we have dodged the storm. The 'avenging elements' will have a regular blow out before merging."

fore morning."

They entered the gates. At the lodge door an old woman stood, with her apron to her eyes, crying and courtesy ing. It was the Widow Cirson, whose daughter lay dying. "How is Mary, Mrs. Carson?" Sybil

asked, gently.
"Dying, miss-many thanks to you

for your goodness in coming. I'm afcared she won't know you now; but she raves of you continual. Please to

She led the way into the lodge, the young ladies following. Half an hour—an hour—two—passed; and still they did not return.

Sybil's sweet voice came borne out.

singing to please the dying girl. The sultry, oppresive afternoon darkened down; the thunder muttered ominously in the distance; big drops began to plash on the flags.

The great bell of the manor house recall forth its notice to all whom it

Mary Corson's passing-bell.

Ere its loud clang ceased, the girls emerged from the cottage, very pale and sad and the widow's daughter was gone

CHAPTER XXI.

The rain was falling heavily now, and t was almost dark, Sybil was for braving the storm and returning home, but Gwen's indignation at the idea was was

uperb. "Do you think our bread and salt are poisoned that you can not share them? Do you want to get your death going to Trevanion Park in this down-pour? Nonsense! We'll be enough like drowned rats before we reach the house, as it s; but Finette will have sent an evening-dress over long ago. None of mine are black; and if they were, none of

them would fit you."

Sybil smiled at the thought of her tall, slender self in one of little dumpy

Gwen's violent pink dresses.
"It isn't that Gwen; but the truth is, I don't care to neet Mrs. Ingram."
"Mrs. Ingram is my governess," responded Miss Chudleigh, with an accent of hauteur most remarkable to hear. of hauteur most remarkable to near.
"She will hardly dare interfere with
my friend! Nonsense!" cried the baronet's daughter, energetically, for the
second time. "Don't be ridiculous. Come
along; I'm nearly famished."

It was useless to resist. They canterall swiftly through the fact falling rain.

ed swiftly through the fast-falling rain up to the house. The lightning leaped out blindingly as they reached it, and the thunder crashed tremendously over-

"Lor'!" said Miss Chudleigh, scurrying into the portico, with uplifted skirts; "didn't I tell you, Sybil, the avenging elements were going to make a night of it? L hope you're storm-bound for a week. Let's hurry and dress, or the soup and fish will be colder than char-ity."

A groom led off Miss Chudleigh led off Miss and Trevanion, perforce, om. Miss Chudisigh's dressing room. Miss Chudisiph's maid—a buxom little English damsel with cheeks as peony-hued as her mistress', and in figure very much the same Putch build—assisted the young ladies over their rapid toilets. Sybil's plain black silk, with its crape trimmings, was speedily donned, and a cluster of white rosebuds, which Gwen fastened in her hair, her sole ornament. For Miss Chudleigh herself, she was resplendent in sky-blue silk, with a pearl band clasping leigh herself, she was respiencent in sky-blue silk, with a peari band clasping back the curly, red-brown hair, and pearls dangling from her pink ears and encircling her plump throat. As to her clubby hands, they at all times blazed like two sums with costly jewels.

"I know the soup will be codd!" she said, plaintively, as they descended, "and the salmen cutlets spoiled! What an an eternity it is since you dined at Chud-

the salmon cutlets spoiled! What an an eternity it is since you dined at Chud-

She opened the drawing-door and entered with her friend. There was Sir Rupert, very imposing in evening dress; there was Mrs. Ingram, in amber tissue and onals, beautiful and resplendent, and

Mrs. Ingram smiled her brightest, and owed her gracefulest across the table. Miss Trevanion returned it frigidly. Her cousin she did not notice at all. But as that gentleman had not uttered five words since dinner began, nobody

5 Years' Kheumatism Really Cured!

Your Case Isn't Likely to be Worse, and Can Be Cured Quickly by Nerviline.

Here is The Proof

"After being an enthusiastic user of Nerviline for years, I feel it my duty to tell you personally what your wonderful preparation has done for me.

and heart trouble, tried scores of so-called remedies, consulted for weeks and months with Toronto's most eminent physicians, but derived only slight bene-

"A friend insisted on my using Nerviline, and to my surprise a vigorous rubbing of this powerful liniment eased the pains and reduced the stiffness in my The great bell of the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it might concern that the family at Chudleigh Chase were about to dine. It was Mary Corson's passing-bell.

Ere its loud elements to the point of the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine has the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine has the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine has the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine has the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine has the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine has the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine has the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine has the manor house pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine has the manor had been pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all the manor had been pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all the manor had been pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all the manor had been pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all the manor had been pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all the manor had been pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all the manor had been pealed forth its notice to all whom it no rheumatism at all the manor had been pealed forth its notice to all whom its notice to all whom its notice to all the manor had been pealed forth its notice to a gia, coughs, colds, lumbago and sciatica. I call Nerviline my 'Life Guard,' and urge all to try its merit."

Dec. 17th, 113 Palmerston Avenue, To ronto. (Signed) FLORA CHAPMAN.

It is almost criminal to keep on suf ering when Nerviline can be had in any rug store. 50c buys a large bottle, 25 drug store. for the trial size. Prepared by The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Trevanion turned dark red, then livid; and Macgregor and Sybil smiled voluntarily.

"Gwendoline!" her father cried in a voice of awful reproof, this mean?"

"Nothing, papa" Miss Chudleigh re-sponded, choking between laughter and salmon. "I beg your pardon-I beg everybody's pardon; but-" salmon. Here, overcome for the second time, Gwen had a relapse more violent than

her first attack.

"Miss Chudleigh," said Sir Rupert, sternly, "I shall order you from the room. What is the meaning of this untimely mirth!"
"Miss Chudleigh is subject to these

attacks," interposed Maggragor, his dark eyes laughing wickedly. "Pray lon't mind her. I've known her to explode, upon the smallest provocation, in a moralarming manner even than this. allow her to laugh unnoticed, and she will come around all right presently."

The explanation, and her father's fac

perplexity and disgust very nearly overcame Gwen for the third time. But by a superhuman effort, that left her gasping and crimson in the face, she re-strained the demonstration, and finished her dinner. But even Mrs. Ingram and Sybil had to smile at the internal shakings and squeaks of suppressed mirth

that every nor baronet's daughter.

The happy time of release came at last. The ladies rose and adjourned to

the drawing-room. "Don't rupture an artery, if you can help it," whispered Macgregor, in parting; and before the door was well closed Gwendoline's repressed feelings broke out in perfect shouts of merriment.

"Wasn't it exquisite?" she cried to Sybil, with tears in her eyes. "Did you pompous boast. Colenel Trevanion's face, and the memory of his race for life! Oh I shall die!"

(To be Continued.)

50 CENTS PER WEEK

Puts An Organ or Piano in Your Home.

On Friday, March 15th, we commence our annual slaughter saie of all used in-struments in stocks. This year sees us with double the number we ever had ome eighty-five instruments are offered and among them organs bearing names of such well-known makers as Beil, Karn, Thomas, Doberty and Dominion. The prices of these range from \$15 to \$60 at the above terms. The planes bear such well-known mamos of makers Decker, Thomas, Herald, Weber, Wormwith and Heintzman & Oo. Every instra ment has been repaired by our own workmen, and carries a five years' guarantee, and as a special indu will make an agreement to take any instrumerst back on exchange for a better one any time within three years and allow every cent paid. Send post card at once for complete list, with full particu-

Heintzman & Co., 71 King street east, Hamilton.

TREE SURGEON'S SCIENTIFIC WORK

Spelly Is the am illidar several and to describe the several has especial has especially in carried apart like a lorace of wild ducks at sight of Flash and it. Mr. Magregor? You write books and should know? A still cannomading of the surject only cannot be a wife, him a pretty little widow for the wife, him a pretty little widow for a wife, him a pretty little widow for the wife and the wife, him a pretty little widow for the wife and the w

required at reamon a tree. An object lesson in the bounding in the result of the tree surgoen has effected in trees which he has treated is offered in the village of Gashen, N. Y., which community is 20 years old. On many of its magnitudent eins and maples, old as the village itself, age and neglect had set the seal of approaching death. Now they she were not a storing in the result of approaching death. Now they she were and astonishing vigor and promise of many years of life, and yet the tree surgeon's treatment began only three years ago.

The process of renewing the susfulness of a tree is most interesting. After a mass of decay has been removed from the interior of a rotting trunk there remains a shell of living sapwood and bark. Into this cavity a steel brace is inserted and boited in place. This supplies that stability to the stem which was impaired by the decay of the supporting hardwood. Then what are known as the watersheds are cut, to prevent moisture remaining in contact with the wood. These consist of deep grooves cut about an inch inside of the edges of the cavity and down to the ground. Then the word, is first the watersheds forms channels down which the water flows to be iced out at the base of the tree.

The cement is built out into the original outlines of the tree. The bark, which has been cut back for an inch or so to revent its being braised, while the work is in propress, eventually covers the filled in whond, thus giving to the tree its normal appearance.

ed in wound, thus giving to the tree its normal appearance.

In the case of exceptionally large cavitance, Cement is forced down into every crevice, and allowed to be set after which the zinc is removed and a coat of fine finishing cement put on and painted the color of the tree's bark. By this method the tree surgeon is enabled to build out trees which sometimes half of the wood may, have been destroyed by lightning or from some other cause. It is remarkable how quickly such wounds will

Besides the benefit gained from the

Besides the henciit gained from the aveiling tree surgeout's work his advent as been of great importance in arousing feeling of civic pride in rural communes where the care of and attention to heir trees have never been given a lought. In places where unscientific hem the filing of cavities with cement, fforts to improve the appearance of the res have been made the mistakes are crrected and the manner of avoiding ach evils in the future pointed out.—N. . Sun.

WAR ON TIGHT DRESSES. The French Minister of Commerce has been petitioned to wage a war on tight

ALONG THE LINE OF C. N. O. RAILWAY

Dodd's Kidney Pil's Work Wouderful Cure.

Mrs. Ed. Lloyd, Weak and Worn and Wracked With Pain Found Relief and Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Ardbeg, Ont., March 25 .- (Special) .-Dodd's Kidney Pills have done wonders for me," so says Mrs. Ed. Lloyd, wife of a well-known farmer living on the lin of the C. N. O. Railway near here.

"I was so weak I could hardly walk around," Mrs. Lloyd continues, "I suf-fered from female weakness and kidney trouble. My heart troubled me so that at times I would almost part with the palpitations. I was treated by the dector but he could give me no relief. "I was sick all over when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Neuralgia adding to my sufferings. But Dodd's Kidney Pills

helped me almost at once. After taking eight boxes I was completely cured." Naturally Mrs. Lloyd wants other suffering women to know how she found a cure, and Dodd's Kidney Pills will do for other sufferers just what they did for Mrs. Lloyd, make new women of

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.



"The gambler held a good hand."

BORING HOLES IN GLASS. Quite a crowd collected early yeserday afternoon in front of the windows of the Fessenden News Depot to watch a man drilling some holes in the big show window. He used what looked like an ordinary bit brace and did not have the slightest difficulty in boring round holes in the

glass. The facts of the case are that some body either, leaned against the window or kicked it during the previous night and started some cracks in the lower right hand corner. As is well known, when a crack starts in a window it always keeps right on to the top unless it be checked by boring a hole ab ad of it in the glass.

This w done, and the tool the man used handled the job with the greatest of case .-- From the Portland

BABY THIN-HAD NO APPETITE

Mrs. Ulderie St. Georges, St. Ma-thias, Que., writes: "I am writing to say I am well satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets. My baby was ill and I tried several remedies, but the result was discouraging. He became very thin, had no appetite, hardly slept at all and was extremely weak, I got Baby's Own Tablets and they soon set him right, again, till at the age of eleven months he was able to walk and was a strong healthy child. I do not think there is anything to equal Baby's Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. the Lord be with you!"-Judge

SPRING IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all-year-round tonic, blood-builder and nerve-restorer. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impuri-ties as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other sea-son when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to make new, rich, red blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, eruptions and boils—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily, elegat the skip because Pills speedily clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, erysipelas and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time when all nature takes on new life that the blood most scriously needs attention. Some people dose themselves with purgatives at this season, but these only further weaken themselves. A purgative merely gal-lops through the system, emptying the bowels, but it does not cure anything. On the other hand Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually reach every nerve and or gan in the body, bringing new strength, gan in the body, bringing new estrages, new health and vigor to weak, easily tired men, women and children. Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills this spring—

they will not disappoint you.

Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 30 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by The. Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



THE MARQUIS OF ANGLESEY A curious mixture of nobility with socialism can be seen in Burton-on-Trent in the person of the Mayor, tho Marquis of Anglesey. The Mayor Marquis has taken up the novelty c giving municipal balls for all the members of the populace. The first of the Marquis of Anglesey's muni-cipal balls, which was held February 16, was such a success that he has now announced the giving of another one in the future. The date for the event is not as yet arranged, but the people of Burton-on-Trent are looking forward to the occasion with great

LATE INVENTIONS. A handy twine cutter which can be kept strung on a bal of twine ready for immediate use has been patented by a Maryland man. For drying stockings a New Yorker has patchted a wire frame to stretch

nas patented a wire frame to stretch them, adjustable to any size.

Two West Virginians have invented a haby swing which also may be used as a high chair by hanging it on the back of an ordinary chair. rear light for automobiles which may

A rear light for automobiles which may be swung from beind a screen into view to signal following velicies that the one carring it is going to Stop has been patented by a New Jersey ham.

Using handles resembling toese of a man of pilers to rotate a spindle, an inventor has brought out a recolving tooth brush. brush.

A machine to affix a postage stamp on a letter as the proper colis are insterted has been patented by a New York man.

An Iowa man has patented a small grandstone to be attached to a sewing machine to sharpen kouscheld knives

and seissors.

An individual wind shield, to protect the face and chest of an automobilist or motor-cyclist has been patented by a Ne-

the face and close to a fact mains of the permits the operation of a ran, metror or cooking utens! at the same time that the lamp is being used.

Resulbing a large precimatic hammer is a new compressed air pie deliver, which delivers its blows so rapidly final a pile cannot spring lanck between form.

For ironing aces and dainly takins an iron has been brought out by larges and the form of a polished steel relief, fitted with electric heating units.

The heating clement is in the bottom of a new electric frying pair so that, it can be turned over and the hardon, used to cook food in ordinary-uten lis.

REFORM IN RELIGIOUS WORK.

New York Here 6.9 *

Dr. Henry Van Dyke, in a sermon yesterday expressed the opinion of thousands of persons when he ac much that one of the chief troubles of the present day churches is that there are too many "small, fancy varieties of Christians" and that the "multitude of anii splitting creeds, exclusive chims and eccledisation of trivalries" are Leeptin 1 c churches county.

Couply.

Together with many circ persons deeply interested in church work 1%, xambyke believes that at the coming conference of churces there was a found a way leading toward unity, so that religious workers may devote none that to saving reals and less time to splitting hairs. The conference may also take a leaf out of the history of trasts and advice the merging of small accommations in order that there may be greater efficiency and a saving in cost of administration.

then.

That the churches are awakening to the need of certain kind of reform as well as to the fact that the people await a reform is shown by the success of the Ken and Religion Forward Movement, which after sweeping over the country is about to reach this city.

"I would like to marry your daugh-Own Tablets for little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Very serious! You may have her, and