THE ATHENS REPORTER, FEB. 14, 1912.

THE WAR HARD PART THE

Sybil's Doom

She stown alone in the picture gallery | of Chudleigh, one afternoon, a little over a week after the coming. As usual, over a week after the coming. As usual, her toilet was simply perfection—rich green silk, that trailed and wound after her, a crown of ivy on the glossy black hair, rare old lace draping the rounded arms, the Strathbane emeralds gleaming greenish as she moved, and a gold serpent bracelct with emerald eves on her dimpled wrist. She stood, amid the long array of court beauties by Kneller and Van Dyck, herself a lovely vision, gazing out with bent brows and steady eyes at the ceaseless. brows and steady eyes at the ceaseless, falling rain. Those melting, starry eyes had a trick of growing very hard and steely when no other eyes were near, and the smooth brow bent int, sharp ines that turned her ten years older in as many minutes. She was very pale, too. It was ont quite time to go down to dinner, and that wondrous rements in which the she rcuge in which she bloomed in peren youth, and the belladonna that

lighted up the velvet eyes, were safely locked up in the widow's drawers. The August day had been dull, sunless, sultry, and overcast; the August evening was closing down, hopelessly windy and wet. The trees rocked in a high gale, the red-deer trooped away to their shelter, sky and sea blended afar off in one long, gray line. It was a very fair domain, this Chudleigh Chase, even in the rainy twilight of an Chase, even in the rainy twilight of an eerie day—a grand old place—and the wife of Sir Rupert Churlleigh and the mistress of these broad acres might consider herself a very ineky woman indeed.

"And not one rood of it all is entailed," the widow thought, her dark cycs wandering greedily over meadow aud park and copse. "And he doesn't cycs wandering generation of the doesn't and park and copse. "And he doesn't and copse for Gwendoline. If she were to care for Gwendoline. If she were to shrug his and die to-morrow, he would shrug his shoulders and lift his eyebrows, and say: 'Poor child, howevery unpleasant to finish like this!' and go back to Voltaire and Condorcet, and forget her in a week. As Mrs. Ingram, I am no-body, less that nobody, barely toler-ated, admired with an admiration that is an insult in itself, an object of sus-picion, a toast for the mess-table, an dventuress, a milliner's lav-figure. But as Lady Chudleigh, this wretched life of plotting, of intrigue, this dreary treadmill, on which I have gone up and down for the past twenty years, of which I am wearied to death, might I might forget the past, I might and as orthodox as Miss Trevanion herself, and pass the remainder of my days free from guile. emproidering claborate stoles and surplices for newly-

by there would possibly be an heir, and might be simply and honestly happy, like other women, an honored wife loved mother. Oh, lost wretch that I am!" She covered her face suddenly, huddering from head to foot. "Can I forget I once had a child? Where in The dinner-bell sounded while she atil stood there, while and cold, so

altered, so haggard, so old, so worn, that Sir Rupert Chudleigh would not have believed his own eyes had he seen

But at the sound of that loud her. clanging in the lofty turre's, she turned slowly away and went up to her room. She was a first-class actress in the great drama of life, and it was her to go on and smile, and look happy and beautiful, and play the dreary play

any clustering lights were light

is, Mr. Macgregor. He promotes you to the same rank as a new song, a novel, a podle, or an opera. Yes, I have heard of you, and read you, and your poems are entrancing, and your novels fascin-ating, and your books of travel perfect-ly irresistible."

There were men alive who would have at us so! We see these are renor re-semblances every day, and half of them are in our imaginations. Your imagina-tion, Macgregor, is getting overheated, I think. You must leave off scribbling, given a year of their lives for the sweet-ly murmured words—then for the Par-thian glance that shot the compliment home. Colonel Trevanion's countenance was like a thunder-cloud; but the tall and take to the stubble and the parttenant of the Retreat just touched and ridges next month. I can promise you dropped the taper fingers, and the hand-some bearded face looked strangely stern rare sport at Chudleigh. Five milnutes after, Mrs. Ingram and Miss Chudleigh left the gentlemen to themselves. It was the author who held the door open for them to pass and set. "Mrs. Ingram is pleased to be sarcas-

"Mrs. Ingram is preased to "Neither I tic," he said, very coldly. "Neither I nor my books make any pretence of nor the immortals. "Men ranking among the immortals. must work,' as Kingsley says, and if I earn the brend and butter of daily life by quill-driving, I ask no more."

The deep, dark eyes met Mrs. In-gram's with a long, steady, powerful glance; the deep, stern voice had a metallic ring new to most of his hearers and as the widow met those strong black eyes, heard that vibrating tone, the color faded slowly from brow to chin, leaving her a dull, unnatural white. Even the rouge seemed to pale, and the velvety eyes dilated in some strange and unac-countable terror. Where had she met those eyes? where had she heard that voice before? and why did this new ter ror clutch her heart like a mailed hand? "Dinner!" announced the butler, flinging open the door.

Sir Rupert courteously offered his arm to the widow, Charley took posses-sion of Gwendolen, and Cyril Trevanion and Angus Macgregor brought up the

rear. "Look at Macgregor, Gwen," Charley "Look at Macgregor, owen, oharrey said, in an aside; "he's as stern as Rhad-amanthus, and glowering as only a black browed Scotchman can glower. What do you suppose is the matter—his di-

gestion or the widow?" "I don't believe Mr. Macgregor is a Scotchman," replied Gwendoline, "de-spite his grand old name. I thought all Scotchmen were flinty-checked, rawboned, and red-headed, and with an acup on an ottoman at her elbow. cent as broad as their native Tweed. I don't know what's the matter, but I "Who is that man," Cyril Trevanion asked, in a hoarse, breathless sort of way, "who knows you, Mrs. Ingram, and who knows me?" shouldn't wonder if it were the widow; she's capable of anything, that simpering little sorceress. And then, you know, he had her picture. Oh! by the way, I must inexpressibly startled, "how dars you? tell her about it, and see what she save. What do you mean?" Mrs. Ingram"--raising her voice---"did you ever meet Mr. Macgregor in some mirthless laugh-and that wild light other and better world? because he has your portrait in his portfolio-a splen-did likences, isn't it, Charley?" "Stunning!" drawled the Etonian. "If

little, my dear makame, and look each other in the face. When I told you, three days ago, that I loved you, do you think I took you then for what you pretend to be? You did me the "Stunning!" drawled the Etonian. "If fiedged curates, and leading the choir in the village church. I could turn my it hadn't been so inconveniently large I would have taken it the other day to wear upon my heart. It must be you, kets at Christmas, to ext tea and stale buns for the charity children, and for but the bad, bitter past. And by and by there would no saidly be an bais and bowed to point the compliment conor to refuse. But we know each bonor to refuse. But we know taken other now, and you will think better of that refusal, I am sure. You are no bowed to point the compliment. Mrs. Ingram looked across the table more Mrs. Ingram than-"Than you are Cyril Trevanion!" the lady said in a firce, hissing whisper. "You see I know you as well as this horrible Macgregor. And you are—I shall not be at all surprised—the es-

with startled eyes; but Macgregor's dark, impassive face never moved a muscle. "Impossible!" she said, sharply. "1

never saw Mr. Macgregor before to-day, although. perhaps, Mr. Macgregor may have seen me." Mr. Macgregor looked her full in the

face, with a pointed intensity that for the second time thrilled her with terror to the heart.

"I never met Mrs. Ingram in my life until this evening," he said, slowly, and with a strong emphasis upon the name, "and yet the picture Charles speaks of is strikingly like her. But it is the portrait of a woman dead these many years, or supposed to be-a woman who in her lifetime was so utterly lost and vicious that I would not let her approach a dog I cherished. The woman's name was Reae Dawson He never took his eyes off her face -these cold, stern pitiless eyes; and, for the second time that evening, the color faded, and a dead, livid white overspread the widow's face, through which the rouge gleaned ghastly red. But it wa sonly for an instant. Talleyrand

avec a shalf mad, I faney. It avec a shalf mad, I faney. It avec a shall of terror—yes, error and head that I sever forgot in side, and tagular to relate, colo-the side, and tagular to relate, colo-the side, and tagular to relate, colo-**BACK FULL OF ACHES** HLA_ACHES AND DEPRESSION rel, the galley-slave at Toulon was very For some reason dead silence fell-

like you!"

• 100

Much of Women's Sufferings is Needfor some reason every one looked at Cyril Trevanion. And the wolfish, maniae glare of which Macgregor had less and Can be Prevented by the Use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. spoken could never have been more hor-rible in the eyes of the half-mad galley-slave than it glittered in his eyes then.

That Stab-like Pain in the Back is

"You're not he gentleman with the cloven foot, are you, Mr. Macgregor?" she whispered. "You're frightened Mrs. Sure Indication of Kidney Trouble. Mrs. Anna Rodriguez writes as folcloven 100t, are you, ar. magargon, she whispered. "You've frightened Mrs. I.gram and Colonel Trevanion out of a year's growth. It will be my turn next, and you'll tell me I'm twin sister lows from her home in Valencia "For a long time I suffered with fail ing strength and nagging headacnes My condition grew steadily worse, my limbs became bloated and shaky, I was sallow and thin, felt rheumatic to a murderess, I dare say.". "Close up, gentlemen-close up!" cried the pleasant tones of the baronet. "Colo-1 unfor pains, dizziness and chills. nel, no back-handing so soon. You sit as grim as the Watcher on the Thres-hold, and about as silent. Charley, are tunately didn't suspect my kidneys, and was nearly dead when I dis covered the true cause of my suffer-ings. I read so much about the wonthey going to banish you up to Oxford next term?" ings. I read so much about the won-derful health and strength that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills that I felt sure they would help me. But all the baronet's efforts to force the conversation were in vain. Cyril Trevanion sat like a statue of stone at the feast. He peeled his walnuts and dipped them in his sherry, and glowered vindictively every now and then at his opponent across the way. But Mr. Mac-present across the way. But Mr. Mac-Such blessing of health and comfort I got from Dr. Hamilton's Fills I can't describe. They spee tily put me right, and their steady use keeps me active another the steady use keeps me active, energetic, strong and hap py. I strongly urge others to regu-late and tone their system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.' gregor took little notice of those black ooks. He and his host had got into

Mrs. Ingram sat at the piano, playing softly; Cyril Trevanion crossed over and No greater medicine exists than Dr Hamilton's Pills for the cure of indi gestion, constipation, flatu ence, liver bladder and kidney trouble. Refuse stood beside her. The baronet and the author sat down to a game of cards, and Charley, who had, like the widow substitutes for Dr. Hamilton's Pills 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers or the Catarnhozone Comherself, an innate talent for flirting, made languid love to Geraldine. curled pany, Kingston Ont.

> "How old are you, Charley? Seven tven or eighteen-which? My dear little innocent Eton boy, how much of that brilliant bloom is liquid rouge and pearl white? How much of that starry lustre de those wondrous eyes owe to the ghastly brilliance of belladonna? And bow many of those glorious-wasn't that your word?--glorious braids and coils will Mrs. Ingram put away in boxes before she goes to bed? You for-got to notice her teeth, jidn't you, when you took stock? And Heaven knows she smiles enough to show them! They are white and even as two strings pearls. But, my dear boy, I shouldn't in the least wonder if she keeps them in a tumbler of water by her bedside until to-morrow morning. Made up! Your widow is a work of art, at the Made up! price. But, oh, my Charles, the toilet goes before, and great and mighty are the mysteries thereof." Charley's face of surprise and disgust

Charley's face of surprise and disgust was capital, but the darkness hid it. "Juvenal! Diogenes! old dog in the manger! You wont admire ber your-self, and you won't let anyone else. Area't the glasses of your lorgnette smoked, my friend. You see life through a black cloud, rather, and you hold women a little higher than your hold women a little higher than your dog. a little dearer than your horse" mirtnless, blood-curding laugh that absolutely frightened the woman beside "Whatever I am, I love you, I wor-ship you, oh, beautiful Edith! and mine you shall be, in spite of earth and Hades! You want to be Lady Chudthrough a black cloud, rather, and you hold women a little higher than your dog, a little dearer than your horse." "And why?" the author replied. cool-ly. "I hold them as I find them. They are all virtuous, untempted; all faithleigh, don't you? And, with ten thouready to throw over a hundred poor devils like me. Think better of it, Edith Ingram! Think twice before you make an enemy of Cyril Trevanion!"

The best of them, the wisest of them, hold the product of the silk-worm, and He swung around abruptly as he the skill of their Parisian modiste, spoke, and came near her no more for bigher than all the truth of earth, the Size, Growth, Expenses, Etc, Put in a Nu.shell.

TORONTO FACTS

(Toronto Telegram.)

According to the Dominion census, Toronto has a population of 376,240. Ine average increase for the past five years in loronto's population has been JI,UUU.

loronto's assessment is \$344,835,115. 'loronto's net deut stanus at pos,21/,-40.01. City property is valued at over \$20.

The area of Toronto is 28 square miles

Lucre are 39,000 telephones in Toronto. 'uoronto is the second largest city in

Canada, Montreal being the first. The headquarters of the Canadian Northern Kailway Company are in Toronto

1 ransfers of property in 1911 totalled 17,146.

This year's tax rate is 18 mills. Toronto has 40 parks, with a total o 1,640 acres. The city hall is estimated to be worth \$2,000,000.

loronto was founded as a French trading post in 1749. Toronto's Exhibition grounds cover an

area of 260 acres. The first electric cars appeared in Toronto in 1894. There were 10.050 births in 1911, 5,-312 marriages, and 6,328 deaths . Toronto was incorporated as a city in 1834, with a population of 9,254. The ordinary expenditure of the city during 1911 was \$8,073,927. The total expenditure of the works

department for 1911 was \$5.267.711.04. During 1911 the city issued building ermits to the value of \$25,000,000. Toronto customs returns for the fiscal year ending March, 1911, reached the sum of \$14.397,112. The postal revenue for Toronto for

the fiscal year ending March, 1911, was \$1,963.000

During 1911, over 700 employers of labor located in Toronto. Toronto has nine public hospitals for the care of the sick. Altogether there are 65 hospitals, asylums and public homes

Each year there is the largest exhibi tion on the continent held in Toronto. In 1911, 926,500 people attended the exhibition, as against 837,000 in 1910. In 1911 the city spent as follows for school purposes: Public schools, \$1, 477,538; high schools, \$215,396; technical school, \$77,801; separate schools, \$108, 507, a total of \$1.879.362.

Toronto has the following number of educational instit tes: Public schools 74; high schools, 9; technical, 1; separ ate schools, 22; Protestant industrial schools, 2; Roman Catholic industrial schools, 1; 40 colleges, seminaries and pay schools; three cathedrals, about 245 churches, 10 synagogues, 48 misions, five missionary training schools, and nine convents.

There are 43,451 children attending the public schools; 3,069 the high schools; 6,787 the separate schools. There are 1,000 principals and teach-ers in the public and high schools; 179 bit determines the teach of the schools; ers in the public and high schools; 172 kindergarten teachers and 124 teachers in training.

In 1911 the city spent \$121,000 for hospitals. and \$152,743 in otherwise looking after the public health. The administration of justice during 1911 cost the city the sum of \$828,683. Police court fines amounted to \$40,-

000. The police department numbers 475 men and officers, including a mounted aquad of nineteen men, and two sergeants. There are five patrol wagons, one prison van, 137 patrol signal boxes, There are ten police stations and three ambulances.

The fire department consists of 300 men and officers, 115 horses, 76 pieces hydrants, 25 lire stations, and ten steam engines; also

WOMEN STILL ARE PRAISING THEM

Mrs. Geo. Butler tells what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for her.

She Was Tired, Nervous and Run Down, and Suffered From Pains in the Back–Dodd's Kidney Pitts Cured Her.

Paquetville, Gloucester Co., N. B., Feb. 12.-(Special.)- That Dodd's Kilney Pills are suffering woman's best friend was never better demonstrated than in the case of Mrs. Geo. Butler, a well-known and highly respected resident of this place.

known and highly respected resident of this place. "My trouble was brought on by hard work," 'Mrs. Butler tells her friends. "For four years I suffered from pain in the back. I was always tired and nervous. My head ached, and I had dark circles under my eyes, which were also puffed and swollen. "I was in a generally rundown cont

"I was in a generally run-down condi-tion, and feeling very much discouraged when I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I can only say I found relief at once."

The mainspring of woman's health is The mainspring of woman's health is the kidneys. If the kidneys are right the blood will be pure. Pure blood is absolutely essential to good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the kidneys right.

SAID ABOUT WOMANKIND.

Women's memories are like statues; you may break them in pieces, you may leave them out in the storms until they are all discolored, you can always put them to-gether again. No matter how stained they are they always retain their shape—Amelie Rives. There is not on earth a more merciless

exacter of love from others than a thor oughly selfish woman, and the more un-lovely she grows the more jealous and scrupulously she exacts love to the pt most farthing-Harriet Beecher Stowe. There is seldom harm in infusing a little fear into a woman's liking for you

-Anthony Hope. Every woman's fault is every mau's misfortune.-Gail Hamilton.

Earth has nothing moi, tender than a woman's heart when it is the abode of pity.—Martin Luther. The Bible says that woman is the last thing which God made. He must have made it on Saturday night. It shows fatigue.—Alexander Dumas.

Women need not be beautiful every day of their lives; it is sufficient that they have moments which one does not forget and the return of which one expects.—Victor Cherbuliez.

Woman is born for love and it is im possible to turn her from seeking it.-Margaret Fuller Ossoli. Learned women have lost all credit by

their impertinent talkativeness conceit.—Jonathan Swift. Kindness in women, not their beauteous

looks. Shall win my love.

-William Shakespeare. There are three things that I have al-ways loved and have never understood-painting, music and woman.—Benard lo Bobier de Fontenelle.

No man has yet discovered the means of giving, successfully, friendly advice to women-not even to his own.-Honore De Balzac.

WHAT FOLLOWED A CUT

A Magistrate's Wonderful Experience With Zam-Buk.

Mr. J. E. Arsenault, a Justice of the Peace, and station master at Welling-ton, on the Prince Edward Island Ry., has had a wonderful proof of the hest-ing powers of Zam-Buk. He says: "Four years ago I had an accident. I slipped in the station and fell on a fraint work nucleus

freight truck, sustaining a bad cut or developed into a bad ulcer and later into a form of eczema which spread very rapidly and also started on the other leg. Both legs became so swollen other leg. Both legs because about my and sore that I could only go about my handaged. My work by having them bandaged. doctor said I must stop work and lay "After six months of this trouble no better result. I tried all the salves, liniments and lotions I heard of, but instead of getting better I got worse. "This was my condition when I get my first box of Zam-Buk. Greatly to my delight that first box gave me relief. I continued to apply it sores, and day by day they got got better. I could see that at last I had got hold of something which would cure me. and in the end it did. "It is now over a year since Zam Bak worked a cure in my case, and there has been no return of the eczema or any trace of it." Such is the nature of the great enus which Zam-Buk is daily effecting. Purely herbal in composition, this great cold sores, chapped hands, front bites ulcers, blood-poisoning, varicose sorea, piles, scalp sores, sinceres sorea. patches, cuts, burns and bruises. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, er post free from Zam-Buk Co., Turente upon receipt of price.



"Come, come!" Sir Rupert cried, rather startled, "this won't do, Macgregor. Really, you are singularly unfortunate in your topics, for once. My dear Tre-vanion, for Heaven's sake, don't glare at us so! We see these acc lental re-

ed in drawing and dining-room when the elegant widow swept in, the dark eyes brilliantly sparkling, the deligate rose tint bright on check and lip, the soft, subtle smile at its most witching. The brilliant green of her dress set off that rich, brilliant complexion, and the curiously plaited coronet of ivy lay like offere chaplet on the abundant black tiense

There were strangers in the long drawing-room when Mrs. Ingram swept in; but strangers at St. tupert -pieable board were nothing to marvel ab. And two of the guests were not strangers, either to the widow.

Trevanion, turning over a volume of engravings, all by himself, and feverishly watching the door by which reason must enter, and Charles Lemex, legraing on the back of iwendoline's chaft, and talking in his usual alow, large voice. A third gentl-man-a tall, dark-bearded man, with a sunburnet face --free diagnost provide leaning negligently against the surplus are face --free diagnost provide leaning negligently against the surplus are constructed in the colonel. How are you will show me the picture of that wieked the face is the colonel. How are you will show me the picture of that wieked the colonel. How are you will show me the picture of that wieked the colonel. How are you will show me the picture of that wieked is the colonel. How are you will show the the colonel the colonel. How are you will show the the colonel the colonel. How are you will show the the colonel the colonel the colonel the colonel the colonel. How are you will show the the colonel the colone marble mantel, arguing some question

Mrs. Ingram looked at him, and looked again. Like Queen Elizabeth of sile-and looked as Cyril Trevanion virgin memory, she had a great and with a glance that, for some reason, Exercise of the sense sort of glance as Henry the result of the source of the sense sort of glance as Henry the specific of the source of th mighty admiration for handsome men. Righth's royal daughter gave poor Rul-eigh, and Essex, and Leicester, and

Rightlive royal daughter gave poor ital eigh, and Essex, and Leicester, and insta of others, equally approving and emrally fatal. There was a lull in the busy hum of cenversation as the handsome widow affeet forward, her long sike robe trail-ing her emeralds gleaming in the soft, woffow light. Colonel Trevanion and Cenvers at on greet her, and this soft, and fow light. Colonel Trevanion and barenet advanced and presented his barenet advanced and presented his barenet advanced and presented his solut-ly blackened.

You've heard of him, and you've read doubt," the baronet very delightful in , very delightrui eap, in cloth, lettered, cheap and-sixpence a volume. He's been rywhere, and seen everything; and I fely recommend him as amusing, the time permits you to draw him

little widow laughed, as she held

esembles you."

You appear to have a theory for every-

smile-and looked as Cyril Trevanion of Iarewells. made that officer writhe in his

ade that officer writhe in his seat. I the eyes of the two men met-an in "Perhaps I have a theory for that, solent smile of power in the tenant's, a and may lot real heart's the two men seaters and the tenant's a

It was much as Henry the as Henry the average of the second second second second second second second to another man I met once. In fact, two or three miles the hermit of the

etre, and seen everything; and I of natures absurd freaks-it was at suppose? Did you ever see their equal in all the slave-markets of Stamboul, in the bead of Georgian or Circassian? And robbery in Paris; and the poor wretch was oblic the same beld was obliced by the leg to a big brute and ourls, and ripples of midnight black-

ery complimentary Sir Rupert

the rest of the evening. It was late when the baronet and his

until they joined the ladies.

"Colonel Trevanion!" the widow cried.

Colonel Trevanion laughed -a harsh.

'Let us take off our masks for a

was in his fierce black eyes again.

caped galley-slave of 'Toulon!"

him.

Cyril Trevanion laughed again-a low

antagonist rose from their game of cards, and Mrs. Ingram was floating out of the drawing-room as they made their adieus. She stood for an instant their adieus. She stood for an instant on the marble stairs, her silk robe and

numself might have envied Mrs. Ingram her admirable self control. Before the others could notice, the corpse-like pal-lor was gone.^a and Mrs. Ingram was shrugging her dimpled shoulders, mak-ing a pretty, pettish gesture. shrugging her dimpled shounders, man ing a pretty, pettish gesture. "How very unpleasant! And I look like the grave defiance of two duelists of the Legion d'Honneur, as they used to doff their plumed hats and cry, buances. Here is Colonel Trevanion, for instance, Mr. Macgregor; many say he instance, Mr. Macgregor; many say he

through the black, rainy August night, thing" "The anthor smiled-a queer, doubtful ding the widow the briefest and coldest

As he said good-night to Macgregor glare of bitter hate in the landlord's A child could have seen it was "war to the death" between these two.

r, and the in them now, and his awarchy face ab-sented his Angus Mo-you've read "Who was this man, and where did you see him?" he asked, hoarsely. "eWil, I hardly care to say. I like in, type ettered, at isn't complimentary. But if you will . He's been thing; and I of nature's absurd freaks—it was at as amusing. Toulon, and the fellow was a galley-

never forget, to my dving day, the look. The hermit languid his most evnical ha bestowed on mo-the wolfieb, manine langu.

glory of heaven. The most faithful and leal among them will throw over a lord for a duke, a duke for a prince; and the best wife, the most devoted mother in England, would feel her head spin and her pulse beat at one smile of 'my lord the king.'"

(To be Continued.)

Shiloh's Cure STOPS COUCHS HEALS THELUNGS

SNORING IN NEXT ROOM.

In the gray light of the carly morning the traveler faced the night clerk resolutely. "You gave me the worst bed in the hotel!" he began, indigna-tion in his voice and eyes. "If you don't change me before to-night, I shall look up other lodgings." "There's no difference in the beds,

sir," the clerk replied, respectfully. "If that is so," he said, "perhaps you wouldn't mind giving me the room on the left of mine." "It is occupied, sir."

"I know it is. By a man who snored all night and was still at it ten min-utes ago. His bed must be better than utes ago. His hed must be better than mine, or he couldn't sleep at a maxi-mum capacity of sound eight hours on a

The beds are all alike sir. That man has been here before, and he always sleeps on the floor, sir." -Chicago Post.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE

FOR YOUNG CHILDREN \$189,150. Baby's Own Tablets are a most va babys own relations and young nable medicine for infants and young children. They break up colds. expen worms, regulate the stomach and how-

by mail at 25 cents a box from The r. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Dr

Ont An onnee of silence is sometimes nore eloquent than a pound of sera high pressure system. Passenger trains to the number of 135 enter and leave Toronto each day, and an average of 200 freight trains enter and leave the same day.

There are six daily newspapers in To-ronto, 49 weekly papers, 20 semi-monthly, 76 monthly, eight quarterly, and one

directory company. The C. P. R. despatched about 330.500 freight cars from Toronto last year, and the Grand Trunk somewhat more than this number.

There are 4.566 street hydrants. Toronto is lighted at night by its own Hydro-electric system, which is to be argely added to.

Teronto's public library buildings are ralued at \$900,000. There is a large reerence Carnegie library and a'r branch libraries. There are also legal and pro-

vincial libraries in the city. The total number of volumes in the city library is 185.004

The p renase of lands for civic purnoses last year amounted to \$306 950 83. The number of assessments for 1912 amounted to 127,855, as against 119,937 for 1911.

Banks with head offices in Toronto have authorized capital of \$67,000,000 and deposits of \$376,936,248, while the banks with head offees at Montroal have a capital of \$61.866.666. with head offices at Montreal banke. inge in Toronto last year totalled \$1, 852.379.605, an increase of \$250,000,000 over 1910.

The amount derived from licenses of all kinds is 1911 reached the sum of

Toronto has 317.17 miles of sewers, and a prectically completed trunk sewer, costing \$2,500,000,

Toronto is served by three railways the Canadian Pacific, the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Northern. One of the largest organs in the world is in Toronto. It is in the Met-

ropolitan Churc' Toronto is governed by a Mayor, four Controllers, and twenty Aldermen. The City Hall has a floor space of 540 acres, is valued at \$2,500,000 has a clock with a diameter of 20 fest, and

a 300 feet from the sidewalk. Toronto's fitration plant when som-

Dietor will ener 9750 000 The eite's stars of the street milway

to start enteril cineses for communitives. teals in frester aster

WHAT THE CAVALRY IS FOR.

(Philadelphia Record.)

Ariong the military posts which Sag-refary Ethnich proposes to dispense which at shore are Pistuburg Barracks and posed to postess strategic importance at least equal to Fort Porter, at Buffale, or the post he suggests at Albany. They then Allen, at least, was established being and the fort Porter, at Buffale, or the post he suggests at Albany. They Ethan Allen, at least, was established to the post he suggests at Albany. They that allen, at least, was established from the post he suggests at Albany. They core alon for cutting the St. Lawrence from being rout through hito the lakes. That is the reason a cavairy regiment has been kept there. If we should have could not, and if it be worth while we manutain flects rud serm as to provide for remete contingencies, it would seem to be rather mark should to provide a remete contingencies, it would been to be rather that the to provide for remete contingencies, it would been to be rather there to be a being and to be rather there would be full a rement of covairy were the St. Law-rence Canals than it would be ave-tion of Albany. Should be ave-sed when being the should be ave-to be rather with a store a bring and to be rather mark should be ave-rence Canals than it was a should be ave-sed be allow the should be ave-fue them interest and the when the been inverties the should be ave-fue them interest and the when the been inverties and should be ave-fue the and the was been when the beam averties and should be aver the should be averties and should be avertiged at the should be averties at the beam when the beam interest and beam averties at the should be the should be averties at the should be averties at the should be the should be averties at the should be averties at the should be the should be averties at the should be averties at the should be the should be averties at the sh

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