

Sybil's Doom

She stood alone in the picture gallery of Chudleigh, one afternoon, a little over a week after the coming. As usual, the toilet was simply perfection—rich green silk, that trailed and wound after her, a crown of ivory on the glossy black hair, rare old lace draping the rounded arms, the Strathbane emeralds gleaming green as she moved, and a gold serpent bracelet with emerald eyes 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, falling rain. Those melting, starry eyes had a trick of growing very hard and steady when no other eyes were near, and the smooth brow bent into sharp lines in many minutes. She was very pale, too. It was out quite time to go down to dinner, and that wondrous rouse in which she bloomed in perennial youth, and the belladonna that lighted up the velvet eyes, were safely locked up in the widow's drawers.

is, Mr. Macgregor. He promotes you to the same rank as a new song, a novel, a poodle, or an opera. Yes, I have heard of you, and read you, and your poems are entrancing, and your novels fascinating, and your books of travel perfectly irresistible." There were men alive who would have given a year of their lives for the sweetly murmured words—then for the Parthian glance that shot the compliment home. Colonel Trevanion's countenance was like a thunder-cloud; but the tall tenant of the Retreat just touched and dropped the taper fingers, and the handsome bearded face looked strangely stern and set.

The August day had been dull, sunless, sultry, and overcast; the August evening was closing down, hopelessly windy and wet. The trees raged in a high gale, the redder troops 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 eerie day—a grand old place—and the wife of Sir Rupert Chudleigh and the mistress of these broad acres might consider herself a very lucky woman indeed.

Mr. Ingram is pleased to be sarcastic, he said, very coldly. "Neither I nor my books make any pretense of ranking among the immortals. 'Men must work,' as Kingsley says, and if I earn the bread and butter of daily life by quill-driving, I ask no more." The deep, dark eyes met Mrs. Ingram'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 her face, leaving her a dull, unnatural white. Even the rouge seemed to pale, and the velvet eyes dilated in one long, gray line. It was a veritable terror. Where had she met those eyes? Where had she heard that voice before? and why did this new terror clutch her heart like a mailed hand? "Dinner!" announced the butler, flinging open the door.

The dinner-bell sounded while she still stood there, white and cold, so stifled, so haggard, so old, so worn, that Sir Rupert Chudleigh would not have believed his own eyes had he seen her. But at the sound of that loud clanging in the lofty turret, 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 turn to go on and smile, and look happy and beautiful, and play the dreary play out.

CHAPTER X. Colonel Trevanion rode homeward through the black, rainy August night, on his huge black horse Cain, after bidding the widow the briefest and coldest of farewells. As he said good-night to Macgregor the eyes of the two men met—an insolent smile of power in the tenant's, a glint of little hate in the landlord's. A child could have seen it was "war to the death" between these two.

He committed an atrocious robbery in Paris, and the poor wretch was obtained by the leg to a big brute of a murderer when I saw him. I will never forget, to my dying day, the look he bestowed on me—the wolfish, maniacal laugh.

CHAPTER XI. Mrs. Ingram looked at him, and looked again. Like Queen Elizabeth of virgin memory, she had a great and mighty admiration for handsome men, and admired that most women do. That dark stranger was really a magnificent specimen of kingly man. It was upon the same sort of glance as Henry the Eighth's royal daughter gave poor Iago, and Essex, and Leicester, and some of others, equally approving and gently fatal.

BACK FULL OF ACHES H.E.A. ACHES AND DEPRESSION

Much of Women's Sufferings is Needless and Can be Prevented by the Use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"For some reason dead silence fell—for some reason every one looked at Cyril Trevanion. And the wolfish, maniac glare of which Macgregor had spoken could never have been more horrible in the eyes of the half-mad galley-slave than it glittered in his eyes then. "Come, come!" Sir Rupert cried, rather startled, "this won't do, Macgregor. Really, you are singularly unfortunate in your topics, for once. My dear Trevanion, for Heaven's sake, don't glare at us so! We see these accidental resemblances every day, and half of them are in our imaginations. Your imagination, Macgregor, is getting overheated. I think, you must leave off scribbling, and take to the stubble and the plow. It doesn't concern you. I can promise you rare sport at Chudleigh."



That Stab-like Pain in the Back is Sure Indication of Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Anna Rodriguez writes as follows from her home in Valencia: "For a long time I suffered with falling strength and nagging headaches. My condition grew steadily worse, my limbs became bloated and shaky, I was slow and thin, felt rheumatic pains, dizziness and chills. I unfortunately didn't suspect my kidneys, and was nearly dead when I discovered the true cause of my sufferings. I read so much about the wonderful health and strength that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills that I felt sure they would help me. Such blessing of health and comfort I got from Dr. Hamilton's Pills I can't describe. They speedily put me right, and their steady use keeps me active, energetic, strong and happy. I strongly urge others to regulate and tone their system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut."

No greater medicine exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills for the cure of indigestion, constipation, flatulence, liver, bladder and kidney trouble. Refuse substitutes for Dr. Hamilton's Pills, either in box or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers of the Cataract Company, Kingston, Ont.

"How old are you, Charles? Seventeen or eighteen—which? My dear little innocent boy, how much of that brilliant bloom is liquid rouge and pearl white? How much of that starry lustre do those wondrous eyes owe to the glistening brilliance of belladonna? And how many of those glorious—wasn't that your word—glorious braids and curls sell Mrs. Ingram put away in boxes before she goes to bed? You forgot to notice her teeth, didn't you, when you took stock? And Heaven knows she smiles enough to show them! They are white and even as two strings of 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. Beside up! Your widow is a work of art, at the price. But, oh, my Charles, the toilet goes before, and great and mighty are the mysteries thereof."

Charles's face of surprise and disgust was capital, but the darkness hid it. "Juvenal! Diogenes! old dog in the manger! You won't admire her yourself, and you won't let anyone else. smoked, my friend. You see life through 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, coolly. "I hold them as I find them. They are all virtuous, untempted; all faithful, untried; all pure, unthought, the best of them, the wisest of them, the product of the silk-worm, and the skill of their Patisier. Paris is glory of heaven. The most faithful and loyal among them will throw over a lead 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.'"

Shiloh's Cure STOPS COUGHS HEALTS THROATS PRICE, 25 CENTS

SNORING IN NEXT ROOM. In the gray light of the early morning the traveler faced the night clerk resolutely. "You gave me the worst sleep in the hotel!" he began, indignation in his voice as he eyes. "If you don't change me before to-night, I shall look up other lodgings."

CHAPTER XII. Mrs. Ingram looked at him, and looked again. Like Queen Elizabeth of virgin memory, she had a great and mighty admiration for handsome men, and admired that most women do. That dark stranger was really a magnificent specimen of kingly man. It was upon the same sort of glance as Henry the Eighth's royal daughter gave poor Iago, and Essex, and Leicester, and some of others, equally approving and gently fatal.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets are a most valuable medicine for infants and young children. They break up colds, expel worms, regulate the stomach and bowels, and in a natural way promote healthy sleep. They contain no injurious drugs and cannot possibly do harm. Concerning them Mrs. J. A. Rix, Elmsford, P. E. I., writes "My baby was troubled with her stomach, but Baby's Own Tablets speedily cured her and now she is a bright healthy child." Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TORONTO FACTS Size, Growth, Expenses, Etc., Put in a Nu.shell.

(Toronto Telegram.) According to the Dominion census, Toronto has a population of 370,240.

The average increase for the past five years in Toronto's population has been 35,000. Toronto's assessment is \$244,835,115. Toronto's net debt stands at \$30,241,500. City property is valued at over \$20,000,000. The area of Toronto is 28 square miles. There are 39,000 telephones in Toronto. Toronto is the second largest city in Canada, Montreal being the first. The headquarters of the Canadian Northern Railway Company are in Toronto. Transfers of property in 1911 totalled 17,140. This year's tax rate is 18 mills. Toronto has 40 parks, with a total of 1,640 acres. The city hall is estimated to be worth \$2,500,000. Toronto 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 1824, 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 permits 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 exhibition 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, \$1,477,533; high schools, \$215,396; technical school, \$77,961; separate schools, \$108,607; a total of \$1,879,397. Toronto has the following number of educational institutions: Public schools, 74; high schools, 9; technical, 1; separate schools, 22; Protestant industrial schools, 2; Roman Catholic industrial schools, 1; 40 colleges, seminaries and day schools; three cathedrals, and 245 churches, 10 synagogues, 48 missions, five missionary training schools, and nine convents.

There are 43,431 children attending the public schools; 3,069 the high schools; 6,787 the separate schools. There are 1,000 principals and teachers in the public and high schools; 172 kindergarten teachers and 124 teachers in training. In 1911 the city spent \$121,000 for hospitals, and \$182,743 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 squad 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 of apparatus, 4,695 hydrants, 25 fire stations, and ten steam engines; also a 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 Toronto, 49 weekly papers, 29 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 4,369 street hydrants. Toronto is lighted at night by its own Hydro-electric system, which is to be largely added to. Toronto's public library buildings are valued at \$900,000. There is a large reference Carnegie library and six branch libraries. There are also legal and provincial libraries in the city. The total number of volumes in the city library is 185,000. The price range of lands for civic purposes last year amounted to \$906,950.83. The number of seasons for 1912 amounted to 127,853, as against 119,937 for 1911. Banks with head offices in Toronto have authorized capital of \$67,000,000 and deposits of \$774,930,248, while the banks with head offices at Montreal have a capital of \$61,866,600, and deposits in Toronto last year totalled \$1,852,760,005, an increase of \$250,000,000 over 1910. The amount derived from licenses of all kinds in 1911 reached the sum of \$189,150. Toronto has 317.17 miles of sewers, and a practically 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 Metropolitan Church. Toronto is governed by a Mayor, four Controllers, and twenty Aldermen. The City Hall has a floor space of 840 acres, is valued at \$2,500,000, has a clock with a diameter of 20 feet, and is 300 feet long on the sidewalk. Toronto's filtration plant when completed will cost \$750,000. The city's share of the street railway receipts in 1911 was \$500,000. Toronto is the first city in the world to start school buses for commuters.

WOMEN STILL ARE PRAISING THEM

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

Paquetville, Gloucester Co., N. B., Feb. 12.—(Special.)—That Dodd's Kidney 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. "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 run-down condition, 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 main spring 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 together again. No matter how stained they are they always retain their shape.—Amelie Rivers. There is not on earth a more meretricious exacter of love from others than a thoroughly selfish woman, and the more unlovely she grows the more jealous and scrupulously she exacts love to the utmost farthing.—Harriet Beecher Stowe. There is seldom harm in infusing a little love into a woman's liking for you.—Anthony Hope. Every woman's fault is every man's misfortune.—Gail Hamilton. Earth has nothing more 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 impossible to turn her from seeking it.—Margaret Fuller Ossoli. Learned women have lost all credit by their impertinent talkativeness and conceit.—Jonathan Swift. Kindness in women, not their beautiful looks, Shall win my love. —William Shakespeare. There are three things that I have always loved and have never understood—painting, music and woman.—Benard 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 Wellington, on the Prince Edward Island Ry., has had a wonderful proof of the healing powers of Zam-Buk. He says: "Four years ago I had an accident. I slipped in the station and fell on a freight truck, sustaining a bad cut on the front of my leg. I thought this would heal, but instead of doing so it 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 and sore that I could only go about my work by having them bandaged. My doctor said I must stop work and lay up. "After six months of this trouble I consulted another doctor, but with 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 got my first box of Zam-Buk. Greatly to my delight that first box gave me relief. I continued to apply it to the sores, and day by day they 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 Buk 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 ointment which Zam-Buk is daily effective. Purely herbal in composition, this great balm is a sure cure for all skin diseases, cold sores, chapped hands, frost-bites, ulcers, blood-poisoning, various sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, eruptions and bunions. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto upon receipt of price.

WHAT THE CAVALRY IS FOR.

Among the military posts which Secretary Finlay proposes to discontinue at once are Pittsburg Barracks and Fort Ethan Allen. Both have been assigned to possess strategic importance at least equal to Fort Porter, at Pittsburg. The report he suggests at Albany. They are near the Canadian line and Fort Ethan Allen, at least, was established with special reference to the possible occasion for cutting the St. Lawrence Canal to prevent small naval vessels from being run the gage into the lakes. That is the reason a cavalry regiment has been kept there. If we should have any difficulty with Great Britain we could reinforce the merely nominal land force on the Great Lakes, while we could not, and we it be worth while to maintain there and send to provisions for remote contingencies, it would prove to be a better use of the money than to be a regiment of cavalry near the St. Lawrence Canal than to keep a brigade at Pittsburg. About Pittsburg has not just been invented; there is a little of it around there now, and it was when Fort Ethan Allen was first garrisoned.