

Sybil's Doom

"I trust you have no objection to fighting your battles over again, Colonel Trevanion?" he said, eyeing his tall companion. "Sybil is soldier-mad, you know, and nothing less than the whole Crimean campaign will satisfy her. You'll find it fascinating, very likely; but you're in for it. Russians may have some mercy for a woman's name. By the by, you'll meet some—what? their names?—brothers-in-arms over there at Speckhaver; one or two of your old regiment, even, I believe."

was so different—oh, so different—from the Cyril she remembered—the hero of her dreams. She had read, and had heard of his brilliant exploits; his matchless bravery, of his countless "deeds of derring-do"; how he had swept down, an incarnate whirlwind, upon hordes of turbaned Sikhs and yellow Kaffers, and turned the tides of victory at the last hour; how he had stormed batteries, and led forlorn hopes, and ridden the glorious Six Hundred up the deadly heights of Balaklava. And when her eyes had flashed, and her cheeks flushed, and her heart throbbed almost to bursting with pride and joy, she had remembered that this invincible hero, this Coeur de Lion, had kissed and carried her at parting, and given her the solitaire she wore by night and by day as a token of his love.

MEN WHO DON'T EXERCISE

Suffer From Indigestion, Headaches, Poor Appetite, Sleeplessness.

Nothing So Sure to "Get Up" a Man, Make Him Feel Crick and Vigorous as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Lack of exercise and overwork were the causes that combined to almost kill Samuel S. Stephens, jun., one of the best known citizens of Woodstock. In his convincing letter Mr. Stephens says: "A year ago I returned home after a long trip, completely worn out. I was so badly affected by chronic biliousness, so much overcome by constant headaches, dizziness, that I despaired of ever getting well. I was always tired and languid, had no energy and spirit, found it difficult to sleep for more than five hours. My appetite was so feeble that I ate next to nothing, and in consequence lost weight and strength. I was pale and had dark rings under my eyes that made me look like a shadow."

CAUGHT HER ON WIRELESS.

Romance Gets in a Lick or Two Mounted on Meridian Waves.

Yonkers, N. Y., has more than a titty their constitutional or chemical peculiarities wireless telegraph operators, but probably Alfred T. Serrell is the best known of them all. His apparatus is set up in the dining-room of his home. He overhears peculiar conversations, the other end of a courtship being the accidental form of entertainment. Sitting with the receiver in position he heard: "Ag-ag-ag-ag-ag-SH."

AN OPEN LETTER

From a Well Known Clergyman Showing How Indigestion Can Be Cured.

Rev. T. A. Drury, Beamsville, Ont., writes as follows: "For eighteen years I have been increasingly impressed with the wonderful effects for good wrought by Williams' Pink Pills. For years I had suffered almost constantly with chronic dyspepsia of the most stubborn type, attended by different other troubles which invariably followed, or accompanied it as its result, prominent among which were kidney trouble and piles. Against this complication of disease I waged a vigorous warfare for several months, using many different remedies, none of which gave permanent relief. In my discouragement I was about to discontinue treatment altogether when I was advised by a friend to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the use of which, though under very unfavorable circumstances, soon revived my drooping courage. The medicine struck at the root of my weakness and the different troubles of which dyspepsia was the prime cause released, let go, and disappeared. In one month I increased fifteen pounds in weight, and received a new lease of life. Only six boxes of pills produced this wonderful change in my health, which was miraculously permanent."

JUST JOTTINGS.

The tire demands of American motor cars during the present year will total 4,000,000 tubes. Over 11,000,000 women are engaged in lace-making at home in the City of Nottingham. Germany is building 83 war vessels at the present time: France, 29; the United States, 54; and Holland, 32. The birth rate of London has declined from a little more than 34 per 1,000 in 1911 to a shade over 24 per 1,000 last year. The Canadian forests yielded last year 4,900,000,000 feet of lumber, estimated to be worth \$1,900,000,000. The first time in the history of the country the portraits of the Czars of Russia are being placed on postage stamps.

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"I am Mr. Oacorino Smith—HW. Will you marry me?" "Why, certainly," was the vibrant, joyous answer brought by the wireless waves. "When?" "Oh, we'll talk that over later." "Good night, dearie." "Good night, love." And then came the following pure Morse: " . . . (73) indicating that the other was unobstructed by this happy couple of others who might wish to converse or propose matrimony.—Yonkers Statesman."

MEERSCHAUM MINE.

Only One Known in the World Besides the Mine in Asia Minor. (New York Sun.) There is only one meerschaum mine in this country. Up to a year or two ago it was thought as well as being known all about five years ago a company conspired to take over the mine and to export the product. It was known as the meerschaum mine of the East Side. The mine was worked for four years and was the last of its kind in the world. The mine was worked for four years and was the last of its kind in the world. The mine was worked for four years and was the last of its kind in the world.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mothers who have once used Baby's Own Tablets for their little ones always keep them in the household. They realize the value of the Tablets in banishing baby's illness when it comes, or better still, in warding off illness by giving still an occasional dose of the Tablets to keep his stomach and bowels regular. Concerning them Mrs. Isaac McDonald, Nappan Station, writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and would not now be without them as they are the very best medicine I know of for little ones." The Tablets are sold at 25 cents a box by medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SHE STRUCK AT ROOT OF TROUBLE

Mrs. Comeau cured her Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

And Her Heart Trouble, Backache—And Other Ailments Disappeared—Says She Owes Her Good Health to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Petit Rocher, Gloucester Co., N. B. (Special)—When Mrs. Pierre L. Comeau, a well known and highly respected resident of this place cured her kidney disease, her heart trouble and other aches and pains also disappeared. She cured her kidney disease easily and quickly by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. "My heart troubled me all the time," Mrs. Comeau states; "and I feared for the terrible results that might follow. My limbs would swell, my back ached and I was always tired and nervous. These symptoms led me to believe that kidney disease was the root of all my troubles, so I turned to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I had finished the first box the swelling was gone, my back was well, and my heart no longer troubled me. I am now in the best of health, and I owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

PRIZE BULLS.

During a debate upon the second reading of the Irish land bill in 1886, Lord Johnston, concluded with the words, "This is the keynote of the bill: you go to kill it!" A cow may be drained dry; and if Chancellors of the Exchequer persist in meeting every deficiency that occurs by taxing the brewing and distilling industry, they will inevitably kill the cow that lays the golden milk.

3 WAYS TO COOK COOKIES.

Crisp Cookies—One cupful of sugar and 1/2 cupful of butter, creamed together; add the yolks of 3 eggs and beat until light. Beat the whites of 2 eggs to a stiff froth and beat them in alternation, add them and the sifted flour in alternation. When well mixed roll out very thin on a board covered with granulated sugar; cut in rounds, and bake in tins in a quick oven.

SNOW AND FROST BITES.

A pitiful thing occurred at a recent lecture on the strange and curious theory that frost bites are to be cured by the application of snow, and further, by rubbing snow on the part. It is true that when a frozen member is brought into the house the use of snow or tap water relieves the pain by reducing the speed with which the blood finds its way into frozen and injured vessels. But the very essence is necessarily the effect in below zero conditions out of doors. Thawing snow bites with cold, ice cream is produced by snow or ice being melted by means of salt; thus creating freezing conditions. If the snow melted on the body through the heat of the body it creates freezing conditions about it and can only aggregate frost bite. If the conditions are as cold as to cause hard snow to be rubbed upon the injured part, serious injury can be done to it besides aggravating the evil. It is strange how reticent this paradoxical theory is.

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Shilo's Cure

STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS. A TRAGIC POSSIBILITY. (Youth's Companion) Uncle Leven, a grizzled old woodsman, was told by a lady for whom he had been working to wait in the kitchen for his supper. Aunt Caroline, the cook, filled his plate with choice bits from the great house table, and then Leven, who had been waiting for his supper, fell upon them with relief. Soon, however, a cloud crossed his face. "What all you 'nicle Leven' sakes, Aunt Caroline, sakes?" "Tain't dat, Sir Caroline," said Uncle Leven. "But I's feared I'll get fild de befo' I eats all I wants."