

Sybil's Doom

He passed through, still holding the extinguished candle; the door slid back, and I was alone in the sick-room. Mrs. Telfer slept and snored; General Trevanion and the will had disappeared in the black gulf, and that is all. Despite her devilish anxiety and courage, the woman's voice shook as she finished her terrible recital. For the man beside her, he gave a gasping cry of utter horror. "Good God!" he said. "And he never came back?" "He never came back," breathlessly—"no."

still made the weak woman cling to the strong man. She looked up at the lighted windows, the hidden harp with a strange, strong fear. What was he doing—this man who held her in the hollow of his hand—writing, sleeping or plotting her ruin? Oh, to know who he was! To sound the depths of his knowledge of the terrible past! And that other! She shuddered as she thought of him, the poor servant lad she had so mercilessly horsewhipped for telling the truth! Yes, the truth, and the woman knew it. It was her own face over again, with enough of his dead father to thrill her with hatred and terror to the core of her adamant heart. "Let us find the will—let me be this craven upstart's wife, and share the wealth of the Trevanions—and can defy them both. I can humble her, the queenly Sybil; I can laugh in his face, this self-reliant Maegregor; and I need never again look upon that other. Let us find the will and the triumph will be ours, the victory won!" It was pitch dark in Prior's Walk, and the roar of the wind in the trees was tremendous. As they neared the mansion, the great bell of the turret-clock began pealing sonorously the mid-night hour. Solemnly the changing strokes rang out over the wind and storm, as though calling on the dead of Monkswood and his sleeping Dominicans to arise from their graves and repel these sacrilegious intruders. The tenth of Cyril Trevanion absolutely clattered in his head with superstitious fear.

flesh and the garments gnawed off his bones by the rats—a sight to haunt one's dreams. And on the table lay the will for which this terrible woman had waited and done so much. She seized it as a vulture swoops down on its prey. Another instant and she was back beside Cyril Trevanion, with a face of such awful ghastliness as no words can describe. "For God's sake, close that horrible place! I feel as though I were going mad!" On the table, among the medicine bottles and liquors, stood a brandy-flask full of strongest cognac. She seized it, raised it to her lips, and set it down empty. "You have got the will?" Cyril Trevanion whispered, trembling from head to foot. She flung it from her in a fury of fear and horror and rage. "Take it, you scoundrel! You would sell your soul for your possession, but your cowardly heart would not let you face—" She stopped, shuddering from head to foot at the recollection of the horrible sight she had seen. "Let us go," he said, looking fearfully about him; "let us leave this awful charnel-house. Quick! come!" He picked up the parchment, thrust it into his breast, and half-dragged her out of the room. They made their way down stairs along the vast apartments and corridors, and reached in three minutes the little open widow.

Eczema 25 Years Cured by "Cuticura"



Leg Like Raw Flesh from Knee Down

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My own doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off, but I said I would try the Cuticura Remedies first. He said, 'try them if you like but I do not think they will do any good.' At this time my leg was raw from the knee down and my foot was like a piece of raw flesh and I had to walk on crutches. "I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a box of Cuticura Resolvent. After the first two treatments the swelling went down and in two months the use of the Cuticura Remedies my leg was cured and the new skin grew on. The doctor could not believe his own eyes when he saw that Cuticura had cured me and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. But for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. I am truly grateful for the wonderful cure. I always recommend it most highly as a sure and economical cure for skin troubles." J. B. Renaud, 277 Montrose St., Montreal.

STREET CAR REPARTEE.

Mrs. Gauthier, a ladylike lady, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, was seated in the trolley car by the side of a perfect stranger (an almost perfectly perfect stranger), who was getting even by sitting by her side. "What time is it by your watch, please?" "And the stranger, looking at it, said 'I don't know.'" "But you just looked at it," pursued her heroine. "I did that," returned the stranger. "But I didn't look at it to see what time it was. Bless you, no. I looked to see if the watch was still there."

Rheumatism Was Vanquished by Dedd's Kidney Pills.

Amable Lamarche Tells How His Kidney Disease Developed and How He Got Relief When He Used the One Sure Cure. Lefevre, Ont., April 22 (Special)—Another splendid cure by Dedd's Kidney Pills is the talk of this village. Mr. Amable Lamarche is the person cured, and the cure is vouched for by his numerous friends. "It was a sprain and a cold that was the beginning of my trouble," Mr. Lamarche says in telling his story. "I could not sleep, my appetite was fitful and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. I was always thirsty, had a bitter taste in my mouth and perspired freely. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins. "When my symptoms developed into rheumatism I realized that my kidneys were the cause of the trouble and I started to take Dedd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes made me a well man."

SOME WHO ARE HAPPY.

To those weary persons who see nothing in the high cost of living but the fall of the Republic or the crash of the planet there has come a ray of hope. It comes from a gentleman, testifying before a State Commission which is investigating the high prices of food, declared that one of his customers, with weekly wages of \$10, supports himself, his wife and five children without difficulty or suffering. Like all prosperous grocers, this one is gallant, and gives all the credit to his wife, who, he says, never owes him or any other tradesman a cent. "My family always has enough to eat," he testified, "although sometimes, when prices are high, she cannot afford to buy certain kinds of food. She makes like the old-time housekeeper, buying her food in bulk and always paying cash. It is safe to guess that this exemplary housewife is a professional optimist and that she practices common sense and happiness to her children. It is an even safer guess that if there were more optimists of her kind buying food in bulk and paying cash instead of ordering groceries and meats by telephone there would be fewer pessimists and fewer State commissions adding to the cost of living."

THEY ARE A SAD MINORITY.

A genuine woman, who seems to have the best interests of her sex at heart, pleads with the girls and mothers of the day to put an end to the wave of painted lips and whitened faces that has grown upon us. Whether fashion has departed or not, it might be a good thing for the women of to-day who are being accused of dishing up with the evident desire to attract undue attention to give some thought to the question. In recent years it has become quite the usual thing for women and men of other cities to speak disparagingly of the women of New York. "The respectable women of New York," has been said by some of our writers, "part their faces and dress so that you cannot tell them from the other kind." This verdict is unjust, harsh and silly. It does not apply to the great majority of feminine New York, but has been forced upon it by a class who have a distorted sense of what real refinement is or should be. Polly—I understand Gladys made a hit at the opera with her new gown. Dolly—It was a revelation; no one else showed up half so well.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS. Useful Precepts Laid Down By Wise Employer.

- 1. Don't lie. It wastes my time and yours. I am sure to catch you in the end and that's the wrong end. 2. Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day's sleep, and a day's short work makes my face long. 3. Give me more than I expect and I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits. 4. You owe so much to yourself that you can't afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt or keep out of my store. 5. Dishonesty is never an accident. Men like good women, always earn temptation when they meet it. 6. Mind your own business and in time you will have a business of your own to mind. 7. Don't do anything here which hurts your self-respect; the employee who is willing to steal from me is capable of stealing from me. 8. It's none of my business what you do at night, but if dissipation affects you that you do the next day, and you do as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped. 9. Don't tell me what I'd like to hear, but what I ought to hear. 10. Don't kick if I kick; if you're worth correcting, you're worth keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.—West Liberty Banner.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poisoning. Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill! Then again, as soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for the thing. All they know is that Zam-Buk stops their pain. Mothers should never forget this. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

JUST ONE MORE SPLENDID CURE

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SOCIETY WOMAN WHO FLIES HIGH.

This is a snapshot of Mrs. Leming, an English society woman who likes airship adventure and frequently takes a trip into the upper ether. Shiloh's Cure STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS BEING TAKEN 25 CENTS

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THE VICTORIAN ORDER.

The appeal of the Duchess of Connaught for an increased endowment for the Victorian Order of Nurses should not fall on deaf ears in Canada. In the larger cities the local branches of the order are able to make financial ends meet through small subscriptions. In the smaller places, and especially in rural districts, there is always a shortage of local funds. Victorian Nurses do not charter motor cars, and do not have a large staff of attendants. The larger cities of Canada, then, do to a considerable extent subsidize the Victorian nurse work for nothing if necessary so far as a patient is concerned. Lady Aberdeen started the Victorian Order in 1887. Sixteen nurses in various parts of the Dominion constituted the establishment at the end of the first year. Now there are 181 nurses. The Order has expanded so rapidly that there is increasing financial stress, and in 1908 Lady Minto made a campaign which resulted in a considerable sum of money to be placed at the disposal of the Order. A Victorian nurse works for nothing if necessary so far as a patient is concerned. Lady Aberdeen started the Victorian Order in 1887. Sixteen nurses in various parts of the Dominion constituted the establishment at the end of the first year. Now there are 181 nurses. The Order has expanded so rapidly that there is increasing financial stress, and in 1908 Lady Minto made a campaign which resulted in a considerable sum of money to be placed at the disposal of the Order. A Victorian nurse works for nothing if necessary so far as a patient is concerned. Lady Aberdeen started the Victorian Order in 1887. Sixteen nurses in various parts of the Dominion constituted the establishment at the end of the first year. Now there are 181 nurses. The Order has expanded so rapidly that there is increasing financial stress, and in 1908 Lady Minto made a campaign which resulted in a considerable sum of money to be placed at the disposal of the Order. A Victorian nurse works for nothing if necessary so far as a patient is concerned.

WHY HE WENT.

If one cannot eat his cake and have it, too, it is none the less true that he cannot let his other fellow eat it. "Henry" demanded a Philadelphia mother, "what is the matter with your brother Richard?" "Mother," responded Henry, "he is crying because I'm eating my cake and won't give him any."

IN THE UNSPOILED PRIMITIVE OZARKS.

A Kansas City Star. A Kansas City man who was visiting in the Ozarks recently, had occasion to buy half a dozen collars and went to the local store, accompanied by his wife. "What do you want, ladies' collars?" the clerk asked. "No," said the Kansas City man, "men's collars, size 15." "We don't keep them," the clerk replied. "Don't keep them," said the city man in deep sorrow. "Don't the men around here wear collars?" "Men don't wear collars. Some dudes do."

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Advertisement for Shiloh's Cure with a picture of a woman and child, and text: 'Shiloh's Cure STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS BEING TAKEN 25 CENTS'



Most hats are pretty only in the light. Here's a hat, however, that's pretty in the dark. It is trimmed with flowers, according to Popular Mechanics, which can be illuminated by electricity. The girl who wears it can throw the current on or off by means of a switch, hidden in her muff. Such a hat, it is respectfully suggested, is rough to the good-night kisser—unless the kisser is willin'.

50 CENTS PER WEEK Puts An Organ or Piano in Your Home.

On Friday, March 15th, we announced our annual slaughter sale of musical instruments in stock. This year sees us with double the number we ever had. Some eighty-five instruments are offered and among them organs bearing names of such well-known makers as 2211, Karn, Thomas, Doherty and Dominion. The prices of these range from \$15 to \$60 at the above terms. The pianos bear such well-known names of makers as Decker, Thomas, Herold, Weber, Wormwith and Heintzman & Co. Every instrument has been repaired by our own workmen, and carries a five years' guarantee, and as a special inducement we will make an agreement to take any instrument 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 particulars. Heintzman & Co., 71 King Street East, Hamilton.