HURCH

Closer Rehat Body.

the Montreal terday ovening veral speakers in Comeda la tente with the

made during that a Sunday special prage an unity, mil

had assisted of ook Catholic e felt it should way. Other etion of the ting members amunion De

ADS

e Governibieet.

A delegation army pieadeti rith the Gay. mmons chamhundred per WAVE OF PER ien do, comt. The Com ne when the The Quebee and the On on were reponto. Ottawa

of the mem vere present the Onfario that organproved high great as the he delegates the Federal ion of good was want. ent. Premier hrane stated bill now he m authority eing asked. oliev of aiddvancement ovement of Government al with the let the Proh the mmi ds the Fed. ke financiai which the advance to rovernment dertake the f highways

Moral n.

ON

Japanese conference Christian. to discuss according mer Can n is now mi, Vice a of the religious be state entiment y among

IKS. ground onditions pograph. ven hun. lepted a y relaxws. The James Steven-

Barneyi way to I. The e with t fust Strove. beought keeper.

ing the -King OFTES: III DOM sequed dance. Hie aflam. to de

onfirm-

TAKAN TAKAN TAKAN TAKAN TAKAN TAKAN

Exex Sybil's Doom xxx g

of Chudleigh, one afternoon, a little to the same rank as a new seng, a novel, oger a week after the coming. As usual, her toilet was simply perfection—rich given silk, that trailed and wound after her, a crown of ivy on the glossy black hair, rare old lace draping the rounded 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 expent bracelet with emerald eves on her dimpled wrist. She stood, by Kneller and Van Dyck, herself a levely 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 specify when no other eyes were near, and the smooth brow bent int. sharp-lines, that turned her tan years older in as many minutes. She was very pele, too. It was ont quite time to go down to dinner, and that wondrous rouge in which she bloomed in perenyouth, and the heliadonna that lighted up the velvet eyes, were safely locked up in the widow's drawers.

The August day had been dull, sunlegs, suitry, 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, grav 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.

"And not one rood of it all is entailed," the widow thought, her dark eyes wandering greedily over meadow and park and copee. "And he doesn't care for Gwendoline. If she were to die to-morrow, he would shrug his shoulders and lift his eyebrows, and Poor child, howevery unpleasant to finish like this!' and go back to Volsire 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 at insult in itself, an object of sms. is an insult in itself, an object of suspicton, a toast for the mess-table, an adventurese, a milliner's lay-figure. But as Lady Chudleigh, this wretched life of plosting, of intrigue, this dreary treadmill, on which I have gone up and down for the past twenty years, of end. I might forget the past, I might turn Lady Bountiful, grow as saintly and as orthodox as Miss Trevanion days free from guile, embroidering elaborate stoles and surplices for newlydays free from guile, embroidering did likeness, isn't it, Charley?"

"Stunning?" drawled the Etonian. "If it hadn't been so inconveniently large liveness, and leading the choir in the other day to mind to the poor, to beef and to blan
"Let us take off our masks for a little, my dear madame, and look each other in the face. When I told you, there days ago, that I loved you, do you think I took you then for what you pretend to be? You did me the same way in the poor, to beef and to blan
"Let us take off our masks for a little, my dear madame, and look each other in the face. When I told you, boxes before she goes to bed? You for three days ago, that I loved you, do you think I took you then for what you pretend to be? You did me the large white and even as two strings of looks. bims for the charity children, and forget the bad, bitter past. And by and
by there would possibly be an heir, and
I might be simply and honestly happy,
like other women an honest wife of the charity children and forbelieve there are two Mrs. Ingrams in the least wonder if she keeps them in a tumbler of water by her bedside until to-morrow morning. Made upt
like other women an honest wife of that refusal, I am sure. You are no
more Mrs. Ingram looked across the table
with startled even: but Maceregor's but Maceregor'

ami" She covered her face suddenly, muscle. shuddering from head to foot. "Can I forget I once had a child? Where in all the wide earth, or under it, is the baby I deserted eighteen years ago?"

The dinner-bell sounded while sho stilf stood there, while and cold, so altered, so haggard, so old, so worn, that Sir Rupert Chudleigh would not have helieved his own eyes had he seen ber. But at the sound of that loud clanging in the lofty turrets, she turned slowl 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

The many clustering lights were lightin drawing and dining-room when the elegant widow swept in, the dark eyes brilliantly sparkling, the delicate 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 some chaptet on the abundant black

There were strangers in the long drawing room when Mrs. Ingram swept in; but strangers at St. Rupert's hospitable board were nothing to marvel at. And two of the guests were not strangers, either to the widow.

Cyril Trevanion, turning over a volume of engravings, all by himself, and feverishly watching the door by which she must enter, and Charles Lemox, leaning on the back of Jwendoline's chair, and talking in his usual slow, lazy voice. A third gentleman-a tall, dark-bearded man, with a sunburned, striking and eminently handsome face -stood leaning negligently against the marble mantel, arguing some question animatedly with his host.

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 adored (but most women do that) thews and sinews and physical might. Regarded from this point of view, the derk stranger was really a magnificent epecimen of kingly man. It was much the came sort of glance as Henry the Eighth's royal daughter gave poor Raleigh, and Essex, and Leicester, and hests of others, equally approving and

There was a lull in the busy hum of conversation as the handsome widow might be twin brothers." sailed forward, her long silk robe trailing, her emeralds gleaming in the soft, mellow light. Colonel Trevanion and Charley rose to greet ber, and the baranet advanced and presented his guest, the stranger, as Mr. Angus Me-

Oregor.

Tou've heard of him, and you've read haronet said. very delightful in , type

She stood alone in the picture gallery | is, Mr. Macgregor. He promotes you

There were men alive who would have given a year of their lives for the sweetly 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 tenant of the Retreat just touched and dropped the taper fingers, and the hand-some bearded face looked strangely etern and set

Mrs. Ingram is pleased to be sarcasranking 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 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, flingng open the door.

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

"Look at Macgregor, Gwen," Charley 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 digestion or the widow?"

boned, and red-headed, and with an accent as broad as their native Tweed. I don't know what's the matter, but I 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 which I am wearied to death, might tell her about it, and see what she says. Mrs. Ingram"—raising her voice—"did you ever meet Mr. Macgregor in some other and better world? because he has

never saw Mr. Macgregor before to-day, although, perhaps, Mr. Maegregor 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. lngram 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 Rose 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 gleamed ghastly red. But it wa sonly for an instant. Talleyrand himself might have envied Mrs. Ingram her admirable self controt. Before the others could notice, the corpse-like pallor was gone, and Mrs. Ingram was ing a pretty, pettish gesture.

instance, Mr. Macgregor; many say he resembles you."

"Gad! he does, too," said the baronet. eyeing them critically, "and I never noof yours, Macgregor, hides half your face; but what we can see certainly resembles the colonel. How are you going to account for it. Macgregor You appear to have a theory for every-

The author smiled-a queer, doubtful smile—and looked at Cyril Trevagion of farewells. with a glance that, for some reason, made that officer writhe in his geat.

too, and may let you bear it at some future day. Yes, although I cannot A child could have seen it was "war 'see myself as others see me,' still I to the death" between these two. fancy there is a resemblance; but it is Charley Lemox tooled the author not half as strong as his resemblance bome in his drag, and for the first to another man I met once. In fact, two or three miles the hermit of the I was staggered when I first saw Mr. Eetreat puffed away with vicious en-Trevamon, so striking is it. The fel- ergy at his Manilla, staring silently into low's alive yet, for what I know-poor the wet blackness. devil!-and really, colonel, you and he

in them now, and his swarthy face absolutely blackened.

"Who was this man, and where did you see him?" he asked, hoarsely. him, no doubt," the baronet said. Mrs. Ingram's resemblance to the pretty thoroughly dissected before this wretched dead woman I spoke of, it at half the dinner-tables in the county. cheap, in cloth, lettered, at ign't complimentary. But if you will Isn't she chie? Isn't she charming? Isn't three and sixpence a volume. He's been have it—and, of course, it is only one she brilliant? You noticed her eyes, I everything; and I of nature's absurd freaks—it was at suppose? Did you ever see their equal Tablets are sold by medicine dealers on affely recommend him as amusing.
Toulon, and the fellow was a galleyslave. He'd committed an atrocious
robbery in Paris, and the poor wretch
was chained by the leg to a big brute
out he ringed right hand to the superb
stranger.

The wery complimentary Sir Rupert

of nature's absurd freaks—it was at suppose? Did you ever see their equal in all the slave-markets of Stamboul, in of the head of Georgian or Circussian? And lot those wonderful coils and braids, and suppose? Bid you ever see their equal in all the slave-markets of Stamboul, in of the head of Georgian or Circussian? And lot those wonderful coils and braids, and suppose? Bid you ever see their equal in all the slave-markets of Stamboul, in of the head of Georgian or Circussian? And lot those wonderful coils and braids, and suppose? Bid you ever see their equal in all the slave-markets of Stamboul, in of the head of Georgian or Circussian? And lot those wonderful coils and braids, and suppose? Bid you ever see their equal in all the slave-markets of Stamboul, in all the slave-markets of Stamboul, in the head of Georgian or Circussian? And lot those wonderful coils and braids, and suppose? Bid you ever see their equal in all the slave-markets of Stamboul, in all the slave-markets of Stamboul, in the head of Georgian or Circussian? And lot those wonderful coils and the head of Georgian or Circussian? And lot those wonderful coils and the head of Georgian or Circussian? And lot the head of G

glare. He was half mad, I inney. It gave me such a thrill of terror—yes, terror and diagnat. that I never forgot has since. And singular to relate, colorel, the galloy-slave at Touton was very like you!"

for some reason cong misure tell-for some reason every one looked at Cyril Trevanion. And the welfish, manine glare of which Mangregor had apoken could never have been more hor-rible in the eyes of the half-mad galleyrible in the eyes or me half-man group-slave than it glittered in his eyes then. "Come, come!" Sir Rupert eried, rather startled, "this won't do, Macgregor. Really, you are singularly unfortunate in your topies, for once. My dear Tre-vanion, for Heaven's sake, don't glare at us so! We see these and lental semblaness 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 partridges next month. I can promise you rare sport at Chudleigh."

Five millantes after, Mrs. Ingram and Miss Chudleigh left the gentlemen to themselves. It was the author who tic," he said, very coldly. "Neither I held the door open for them to pass nor my books make any pretence of out, and as Gwendoline looked up at him in solemn wonder the smile that met here was rarely sweet. "You're not the gentleman with the

cloven foot, are you, Mr. Macgregory's she whispered. "You've frightened Mrs. Ingram and Colonel Trevamion out of a

opponent across the way. But Mr. Mac-Mrs. Ingram eat at the piane, playing

softly; Cyril Trevanion crossed over and stood beside her. The baronet and the author sat down to a game of cards, and Charley, who had, like the widow herself, an innate talent for flirting, made languid love to Geraldine, curled up on an ottoman at her clow. "Who is that man," Cyril Trevanion

asked, in a hoarse, breathless sort of way, "who knows you, Mrs. Ingram, and who knows me!" "Colonel Trevanion!" the widow cried, inexpressibly startled, "how dare you?

What do you mean?" Colonel Trevanion laughed -a harsh,

bonor to refuse. But we know each cther now, and you will think better in the least wonder if she keeps them

There are 43,451

Mrs. Ingram looked across the table with startled eyes; but Macgregor's lady said in a firce, hissing whisper. In price. But, oh, my Charles, the toilet dark. Impassive face never moved a "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this goes before, and great and mighty are "You see I know you as well as this you are "You see I know you as well as this you are "You see I know you as well as this you are "You see I know you as "You see horrible Macgregor. And you are I the mysteries thereof." shall not be at all surprised the escaped galley-slave of 'Louion!"

Cyril Trevanion laughed again-a low, mirthless, blood-curdling haugh that manger! You wont admire her your-

"Whatever I am, I love you, I worship you, oh, beautiful Edith! and mine you shall be, in spite of earth and leigh, don't you? And, with ten thouready to throw over a hundred poor make an enemy of Cyril Trevanion!" spoke, and came near her no more for

the rest of the evening. It was late when the baronet and his 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 on the marble stairs, her silk robe and her emeralds gleaming greenly against the white statues, and looked defiantly

into the face of Angus Macgregor. It was like the challenge of a big, shrugging her dimpled shoulders, mak- powerful Newfoundland and a vicious little King Charles as their eyes met, or "How very unpleasant! And I look like the grave defiance of two duelists like that poor dead person? It is quite of the Legion d'Honneur, as they used extraordinary, these 'accidental resem- to doff their plumed hats and cry, blances. Here is Colonel Trevanion, for "Guard yourself!" before beginning the duel to the death.

"We will meet again," the widow said. with her most insolent smile, "and you will show me the picture of that wicked ticed it before. That patriachal beard dead person I resemble so much. Until then-good-night!"

CHAPTER XV.

Colonel Trevanion rode homeward through the black, rainy August night, on his huge black horse Czar, after bidding the widow the briefest and coldest

As he said good-night to Maegregor 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 glare of bitter hate in the landlord's.

"Well," Charley said at last, "you A strange light came into the eyes only on the weather. Speech is silver of Cyril Trevanion at times—a wild, and silence is golden, very likely; but balf-maniac glare. That light gleamed still, when an auditor is by, capable of appreciating the profoundest remark you can utter, you might break through the golden rule for once. There is the "eWil, I hardly care to say. I like a safe subject; for, egad! she's been widow-suppose we discuss her. She's

BACK FIRST OF ACHES REALES IN RELEASE

less and Can be Prevented by the Use of Dr. Hamilton's PHis



That Stab-like Pain in the Back is Sure Indication of Kidney Trouble. Mrs. Anna Rodriguez writes as follows from her home in Valencia; cear's growth. It was searly and you'll tell me I'm twin seart, and you'll tell me I'm twin seart, and you'll tell me I'm twin seart, and you'll tell me I'm twin seart to a murderess, I dare say."

"Close up, gentlemen—close up!" cried the pleasant tones of the baronet. "Colonel, no back-handing so soon. You sit tunately didn't suspect my kidneys, and tunately 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 Pitts that I felt sure they would help me. "For a long time I suffered with fast 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 me active, energetic, strong and hapgregor took little notice of those black looks. He and his host had got into some animated argument, which lasted until they joined the ladies.

He are way. But Mr. Macperson active, energetic, strong and napperson took little notice of those black py. I strongly urge ethers to require and tone their system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and until they joined the ladies.

No greater medicine exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills for the cure of indigestion, constipation, flaturence, liver, bladder and kidney trouble. Refuse substitutes for Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers or the Catarrhosone Company, Kingston, Ont.

"How old are you, Charley? Seven-teen 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 mirthless langh—and that wild light how many of those glorious—wasn't hat your word?—glorious braids and "Than you are Cyril Trevanion!" the Your widow is a work of art, at the There are 1,000 principals and teach-

Charley's face of surprise and disgust was capital, but the darkness hid it. "Juvenal! Diogenes! old dog in the absolutely frightened the woman beside | 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 Hades! You want to be Lady Chud- dog, a little dearer than your horse." "And why?" the author replied. coolsand a year in prospective, you are ly. "I hold them as I find them. They ere all virtuous, untempted; all faith-

devils like me. Think better of it, full, untried; all purdent, unsought, Edith Ingram! Think twice before you 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, higher than all the truth of earth, the 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 Gure STOPS COUCHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE. 25 CENTS

SNORING IN NEXT ROOM.

In the gray light of the early morning the traveler faced the night elerk resolutely. "You gave me the worst bed in the hotel!" he began, indignation 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 minutes ago. His bed must be better than mine, or he couldn't sleep at a maximum conacity of sound eight hours on a stretch '

"The Leds 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 \$186,150.

Baby's Own Tablets are a most valuable medicine for infants and young children. They break up colds, exper worms, regulate the stomach and bowels, and in a natural way promote healthy sleep. They contain no injustious drugs and cannot possibly do harm. Concerning them Mrs. J. A. Rix, Ebbs-fleet, 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." The or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Br. Williams, Medicine Co., Brockville,

TORONTO FACTS

Size, Growth, Diposses, Bic, Put in a Nutshell

(Teronto Relegram.) ing to the Dominion comes, To the average increase for the past five years in Toronto's population has been

Toronto's assessment in \$344,835.115. Toronto's net debt stands at \$10,317,-City property is valued at over \$20. The area of Toronto is 28 square

Transfers of property in 1911 totalled

This year's tax rate is 18 mills. Toronto has 40 parks, with a total of 1,640 acres The city half is estimated to be worth \$2,500,000

Toronto was founded as a French trading poet in 1749. Teronte'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 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 During 1911, over 700 employers of

labor located in Toronto.

Toronto has nine public hospitals for the care of the sick. Altogether there ere 65 hospitals, asylums and public 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 chool purposes: Public schools, \$1,-477,538; high schools, \$215,396; technical school, \$77,861; separate schools, \$108,-567, a total of \$1.879.362

Toronto has the following number o educational institutes: Public schools, 74; high schools, 9; technical, 1; separate schools, 22; Protestant industrial schools, 2; Roman Catholic industrial schools, 2; Koman Catholic industrial schools, 1; 40 colleges, seminaries and pay schools; three catholicals, about 245 churches, 10 synagogues, 48 missions, five missionary training schools, Shall win my love.

the public schools; 3,069 the high schools; 6,787 the separate schools.

There are 1,000 principals and teach
Bobier de Fontenelle. 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 \$328,683. Police court fines amounted to \$40,-

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 appartus, 4,595 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 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'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 been no return of the eczema or any

The purenase of lands for civic purposes last year amounted to \$306.960.83. The number of assesments for 1912 amounted to 127,855, as against 119,967

Banks with head offices in Toronto have authorized capital of \$67,000,000 and deposits of \$376,936,248, while the banks with head offices at Montreal have a capital of \$61,866,666, and dehanks' with head offices at Montreal ings in Toronto last year totalled \$1. 852.379,605, an increase of \$250,000,000 over 1910

The amount derived from licenses of ali kinds in 1911 reached the sum of 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 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 .40 acres, is valued at \$2,500,000, has a clock with a diameter of 20 feet, and is 300 feet from the sidewalk. Toronto's filtration plant when comleted will cost \$750,000.

The city's chare of the street railway elequent than a pound of ser. Toxonto is the first city in the world. The ice man as we to start school classes for communitives. deals in frosted cales. Toronto is the first city in the world The ice man as well as the

THE STILL ME

His. Con Buller talk what Build's

Propostrille, Gloucister Co., M. R., Pol., 12.—(Srecial.)— That Dualty History Pills are suffering usesets but friend was never better demonstrated than in the case of line, Gos. Butler, a well-known and highly respected resident of this place.

There are 39,000 telephones in Torouto.

Toronto is the second largest city in
Canada, Montreal being the first.

The headquarters of the Canadian
Northern Railway Company are in Tosento.

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

The mainspring of woman's health to 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

SAID ABOUT WOMANKIND

Women's memories are like statues; you may break them in pieces, you may leave them out in the eterms 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 theroughly selfish weman, and the more un-lovely she grows the more jealous and scrupulously she exacts love to the ut-most farthing—Harriet Beecher Stown. There is seldom harm in infusing to little fear 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 woman's heart when it is the abode of pity.—Martin Luther. The Bible says that woman is the

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 ex-

pecta.-Victor Cherbulies. 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 beauteque

No man has yet discovered the means of giving, successfully, friendly advice to men-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 heal-ing powers of Zam-Buk. He says: Four years ago I had an accide 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 dector said I must stop work and lay

"After six months of this trouble I consulted another doctor, but with no better result. I tried all the salves. liniments and letions 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 Toronto is lighted at night by its own my delight that first box gave me re-Hydro-electric system, which is to be lief. 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

trace of it." Such is the nature of the great cures which Zam-Buk is daily effecting. Pure ly herbal in composition, this great balm is a sure cure for all skin diseases. cold sores, chapped hands, frost bites, ulcers, blood-poisoning, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, cuts, burns and bruises. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

WHAT THE CAVALRY IS FOR. (Philadelphia Record.)

upon receipt of price.

Among the military posts which Secretary Stimson proposes to dispense with at once are Plattsburg Barracks and Fort Ethan Allan. Both have been supposed to possess strategic importance at least equal to Fort Porter, at Buffalo, or the post he suggests at Albany. They are near the Canadian linet and Fort Ethan Allen, at least, was established with special reference to the possible occasion for cutting the St. Lawrence occasion for cutting the St. Lawrence Canals to prevent small naval vessels from being run through into the labes. That is the reason a cayalry regiment has been kept there. If we should have any difficulty with Great Britain she could reinforce the merely nominal navel force on the Great Lakes, while we could not, and if it be worth while to minimate fleets and armles to provide for remote contingencies, it would seem to be rather more sensible to keep a regiment of cavalry near the St. Lawrence Canals than to keep a brigade at Buffala or Albany. Strategy has not just been invented; there was a little of it around the War Department when Among the military posts which Sec-