Out we go to our lonely grave, esus, I hope, our souls will save: of near God's throne we find our rest, To leave this world for us is best.

Out we go, both the young and old, To the churchyard, so dear and cold; Well, what of that, if we may be Children of God through Eternity?

On River Styx doth calmly float; In city of the dead (from earth's tomb) He leaves us all until day of doom.

May we all go to that blest shore Where grief and pain we know no more, And hope that Jesus will in heaven, Plead for our sins to be forgiven.

### The Retreat from Moscow.

well in its way, for M. de Segur was on the staff during the Russian campaign, and he tells of the Emperor and his immediate surroundings; but what about the privates in the ranks—the common soldiers? How did they fare during that most terrible of campaigns? Adrien Jean Baptiste Francois Bourgogne gives us the wonderful story of the advance and the retreat from Moscow, in all its details. Bourgogne, who was twenty in 1805, was a fairly well-educated man, for he was attached to the Velites of the current extended where "a fixed income was a necessary qualification." To this corps promotions from the ranks were generally made. Bourgogne saw ser-vice in Austria, Spain and Portugal. In 1812 he was at Wilna, with the grade of Sergeant. When in 1812 the Emperor reassembled his guard, the invasion of Russia began, and Bourgogne was in it from start to finish, is the desire for dress, publicity, noand got home to France, having suf- toriety, admiration, anything but the

twenty-six alive, and he was one of her head never stops to think of the them. M. Paul Collin, who compiles these memoirs, writes of him:—"He hasty packing and moving on from remained loyal and devoted, soul and body, convinced that Napoleon would day to day. She never thinks about know how to save the army and take the morning arrival in the country gogne was in his own country, and was promoted to a sub-Lieutenancy, and was wounded at the Battle of Dessau and taken prisoner. It was during his captivity that Bourgogne wrote his memoir. After his release, returning to France, he obtained a stantly on the move. A girl goes to a his revenge." In March, 1813, Bour- town after a night of travel, rehearsal, returning to France, he obtained a position under the Government, and he died in 1867. There can be no question as to the authenticity of this memoir. All that the editor has done is to make some corrections in style. what she has seen done, and many a s to make some corrections in style.

Summing up the actions in which this brave soldier took part, he was in the ranks at Jena, Pultusk, Eylau, Eilsberg, Friedland, Essling, Wagram, once put herself in the hands of cap-

want of food at this early stage of the campaign, before Moscow was reached. He tells of a servant leading a horse, laden with baggage, the horse falling down, and the hungry man beliling the horse and husy cooking ladder and working unword. killing the horse, and busy cooking and eating the horse flesh. Then the Emperer passed on foot, accompanied girl going on the stage that she may by Murat, and he saw the horse, asked me if we were eating it." I re-plied "yes." He smiled and said, "Pa-off. Still it is not a good place for a Moscow, where you will have rest and familiarity between the sexes that is proper food, however good that horse unavoidable, a familiarity that a girl

have I seen, such as Paris, Berlin, Warsaw, Vienna, Madrid, but they had only produced an ordinary impression on me. But not think so. It is only that they are this was quite different; the effect as to me-in fact to every one-ina-Scarcely was the army quartered than the burning of the city be-"An hour after our arrival, on our right, we saw a thick smoke, then a whirl of flames, not knowing whence it came." Sergt. Bourgogne writes:--

"Many people who were not in the campaign have said that it was the fire at Moscow that ruined the army. I, and many others with me, think just the contrary. The Russians need not have set fire to the town; they might have thrown all their provisions into the Moscowa and wasted the country for ten leagues round, an easy thing. \* \* \* Had this been done we should have had to leave in Mrs. Charles Bagot in Blackwood's tive sanatoria at Echuca and Macea fortnight."

The conflagration spread. The French locted the abandoned nouses, the Lord Nelson was commanding money is wanted to provide sunboxes taking all kinds of things, from eggs the Mediterranean fleet, and was lying for the patients. There is a rule amto jewels. While it lasted, the soldiers two Spanish frigators in the soldiers two Spanish frigators in the soldiers two Spanish frigators in the soldiers. to jewels. While it lasted, the soldiers lived in clover. Wine and brandy were plentiful. The guard drank punch brewed in a large silver bowl which the Russian boyard had forgotten to take away. The bowl held six bottles at least. Some of the incendiaries were captured. "Two-thirds of these were captured. "Two-thirds of these were convicts, with of these wretches were convicts, with Nelson, and urged him to comply with It was pointed out, however, that it of these wretenes were convicts, with sinister faces; the others were middle- it. Notwithstanding the Admiral's was the sanatorium and its methods class citizens and Russian police." The peevish reply of—"What in the world it was desired to advertise, in order confusion arising during the catastrois there to see in an old withered felphe is wonderfully well described. low like myself?" he ordered that they
should be admitted.

Something amusingly described is an low like myself?" he ordered that they
should be admitted. impromptu costume ball, the company made up of the French soldiers and breeches and silk stockings, and at the cantinieres. The party were rigged that moment his legs were bound up. A sunbox, the out in the dresses saved from the fires. at the knees and ankles with pieces 6 by 10 feet, made with a frame of For music, there was a flute and a of brown paper scaked in vinegar, and quartering and a covering of weather-

the return to France and the glory of his attire and the extraordinary apthe conquerors, when sucdently the re- pearance which it presented, Lord treat was sounded—and then set in the Nelson went on deck and conducted some readers will be ready to exclaim, most horrible of human tragedies. A the interview with the Spanish capbroad track extending over hundreds tains with such perfect courtesy that between a hut and a sumbox, that the of leagues was marked by the corpses his singular appearance was quite of the soldiers. Bourgogne describes obliterated by the charm of his man-There were sugar, rice, a bot- with their high opinion of him thortle of liqueur, a woman's Chinese siik oughly confirmed. dress, gold and silver ornaments, a bit He was very peevish about trifles, of the cross of Ivan the Great, two and would sometimes say to Capt. of the cross of trait the creat, the data would sometimes say to capt silver picture lockets, a spittoon set in Hardy, "Hardy, it is very hard that brilliants. They had all been found cannot have my breakfast punctually "in cellars where the houses were when I order it." burned down." Then the Sergeant had his powder flask, his musket, and Famcus Laughing Plant of Arabie.

sixteen rounds of cartridges. Now came the dreary march through the snow. Men lay down exhausted bled. The blood was caught in a persons as laughing gas. The plant saucepan, cooked and eaten. But often we were forced to eat it before attains a height of from two to four there was time to cook it." Then the feet, with woody stems, wide-spread-Cossacks were swarming. Men ate, ing branches and bright green foliage. gorged themselves with horse flesh, Its fruits are produced in clusters, and and fought Russians. The soldiers are of a yellow color. The seed pogs battened on a dead horse like vul- are soft and woolly in texture, and loaf of bread, and the men parted the size of a Brazilian bean. Their with their plunder so as to obtain a mayor is a little like opium, and their mouthful of it. Once a horse was taste is sweet; the odor from them snow was frozen. The Cossacks were slightly offensive. The seeds, when attacking vigorously, but the bloody pulverized and taken in small quansnow was too valuable to be lost, and tities, have a peculiar effect was gathered up and sucked. A bottle man. He begins to laugh loudly, Bourgegne writes:-"I gathered up cuts all manner of fantastic capers. some snow a l'eau de vie, just as be- Such extravagance of gait and manfore I had collected horse's blood 3 la ners was never produced by any other

Besides the presence of marauding Cossacks there were cold and hunger. The crossing of the Beresina is graphically described. It was the crowning horror of the retreat. remnant of the Grande Armee Bourgogne thus describes:-

'Almost all had their feet and hands frozen, a great number of them without firearms, as they were quite unable to make use of them. Many of them walked on sticks; Generals Colonels, other officers, privates, mer on horseback, men on foot, men of al the different nations making up ou army, passed in a confused rabble covered with cloaks and coats all torn and burned; wrapped in bits cloth, in sheepskins, in everythin they could lay their hands on to keep out the cold."

After endless adventures, Bourgogne reached Wilna, and there he met an old "pays"-Picart. But the fight for life was not all over. Marshal Ney's rear guard was beset by Cossacks, and There is Count Philippe Paul de Se-gur, and his "Histoire de Napoleon et de la Crard Armes en 1812" all your de la Grand Armee en 1812," all very the treasure wagon having had its was a fairly well-educated man, for he ery. This was surely the very great-

### Stage-struck Girl.

What a number of girls there are who wish to be actresses. Ninety-nine out of every hundred are absolutely hard working life of the real ectress. Of the whole regiment in which Bourgegne served, there were only A vain girl who takes this notion into stantly on the move. A girl goes to a Sorno-Sierra, Benevent, Smolensk, La Moskowa, Krasnoe, La Beresina, Lutzen and Bautzen.

At once, after entering Russia, the fighting commenced, and the Sergeant makes it clear that there was geant makes it clear that there was give it up at once. If she has the talent it will easily be discovered and

In four days we shall be at young girl alone. There is a certain is better for not meeting. Then there True enough, four days afterward, Sept. 14, the advance guard of the French army sighted Moscow. "It was young girl. Not that there are more a beautiful summer's day; the sun there than elsewhere, but they come was reflected in all the domes, spires, more or less in contact and the assoand gilded palaces. Many capitals ciation is not good. I have heard peoso much before the public that all their actions are known to the public, when people in obscure life may create scandals and get divorces without getting notoriety, for the reason that the public is not interested in what they do. Mary Anderson is a living instance of what a pure life an actress may lead, but she was surrounded by her family through her whole stage career, was naturally reserved and modest. Unless you have genius or talent, let the stage alone; it will only bring you disappointment.-Philadel-

# Recollections of Lord Nelson.

Magazine.

For music, there was a nute and a covering of weather-drum.

It was Capua for many of these done to allay the irritation arising free from mosquito bites. Quite forgetting from mosquito bites. Quite forgetting free from the composition of th what was the contents of his knap- ner, and the Spaniards left the ship

Ladies' Home Journal. The seeds of the laughing plant of A horse left behind was Arabia produce the same effect upon Sometimes a peasant had a contain two or three black seeds of killed, and his blood falling on the produces a sickening sensation, and is spirits met with breakage, and boisterously, then he sings, dances and kind of dosing.

The Secret of Health

The health of the whole body depends upon the blood and the nerves. Therefore a medicine that creates new blood and supplies the necessary materials for rapidly rebuilding wasted nerve tissues, reaches the root of many serious diseases. It is these virtues that have given

# DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

their wonderful power to conquer disease, and caused the miraculous cures that have startled the scientific world. Thousands of cases have demonstrated that this remedy is an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial par-

alysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness in either men or women.

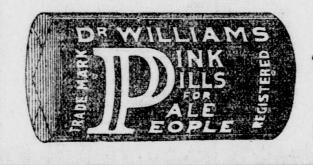
But you must get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Imitations never cured any one, and other so-called tonics are but imitations of this great medicine.

### A SEVERE CASE OF ANAEMIA.

Miss Mabel J. Taylor, living at 1334 City Hall Avenue, Montreal, writes: "I write to give you the honest testimonial of a young girl who believes her life was saved by the use of your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In November, 1897, I was suddenly stricken with loss of voice, and for eight months could only speak in a whisper. At the time I was completely run down. I had no appetite, no energy; suffered from headache, palpitation of the heart, and shortness of breath. I was not able to walk up or down stairs. I was given up by the best doctors, and the different remedies I took did me no good. While in this condition I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the time I had taken four for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and you are at

### NOT ABLE TO TURN IN BED.

Mrs. J. Sinclair, of Rockway Valley, Que., writes: "I have suffered more than my share from the agonies which accompany a severe attack of rheumatism. I was first attacked with the disease some four years ago. The trouble gradually grew worse until finally I was confined to bed, and could not turn myself. I was not able to put my hands to my head, and every bone in my body ached, and pained if I dared to stir. I was run down and felt very weak and wretched. I took several bottles of madicine prescribed by the doctors, but it not help me. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so highly recommended that I got a few boxes, and before I finished them I saw I was gradually gaining health and strength. I kept on boxes my voice was restored, and after the use of eight boxes I am taking them for a couple of months, when every pain and ache had feeling perfectly well. I cannot find words to express my thanks left me, and I was enjoying the best of health. I am never troubled with rheumatism now, and I have to thank Dr. Williams' Pink liberty to publish this letter, in the hope that it may be of benefit to Pills for my release. I always recommend them to friends who are



The Genuine are Sold only in Packages like the Engraving. WRAPPER PRINTED IN RED.

At all dealers, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.. Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

What They Are and How to Make and Use Them From the Melbourne Argus.

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that was asked of Dr. Duncan Turner, the query being elicited by the remark in his appeal for aid for the consumpdon. In that appeal he said that When Lord Nelson was commanding money is wanted to provide sunboxes

Lord Nelson always were short could not be withstood, and the secret

we used to call it a hut in those days, former is a fixture, unless a bush fire or a hurricane comes along, whereas a sunbox should be constructed on a pivot, or, failing that, on wheels, so that its front may be readily turned away from the wind. The reason is that while fresh, pure air and sunlight mean renewed health to the consumptive patient, the wind is injurious. you have no sunboxes the patients How must be taken indoors whenever he wind blows, but given your sunbox to present its back to the wind, no mat- We dis er what quarter it comes from, and the patient may remain there all day. In each of these boxes' from two to three patients are placed on mattresses, and there they lie all day long, and drink in the pure mountain air. If they are very weak their food is taken to them, otherwise they get it

Dr. Turner considers Macedon an ideal situation for a consumptive sanatorium. It is elevated, 2,700 feet above sea level, the air is pure and dry, and the building is surrounded by a forest of eucalyptus trees. Photographs of the great santoria of Europe show that they are always placed as near as possible to nine forests, but the eucalyptus is far better for the purpose than the pine. The sunboxes do not cost much-

'SUNBOXES" FOR CONSUMPTION. mend for the cure of consumption. The patients, of course, must be given

Some of the photographs show the treatment being carried out right up among the gleaming mountain snows, What is a "sunbox?" is the question with the convalescent patients engagd, apparently, in snow-balling. It is wonderful revolution of the ideas which prevailed even a few years since as to the treatment of this disease. Echuca has the advantage of air, and though complaints have been made that the home there is too near the River Murray, Dr. Turner points out that on the plains strong winds prevail, and in this all who have had experience will bear him out. is at Echuca the advantage of shelter, and there is a beautiful park, in which the patients can sit. He wants his unboxes so that our recuperative clinate may be able to do its best for the patients by allowing them the constant benefit of it.

# SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Colorado Springs Gazette.

Potato. Which opulent grocers present to our

grew!
The tempting potato,
The tiny potato,
The costly potato of delicate hue.

bind quarter, en roasted and served with dressing of mint:

it freezes.

And we are laid up with la grippe for a week! week!
The early spring breezes
That sigh through the treeses,
The treacherous breezes that make our How sweet to our ear is the first bluebird's and burn widows.

To fool other folks in like manner else-The premature bluebird, The frost-bitten bluebird. e truth-scorning bluebird that says spring is here!

Only His Wife's Relation.

Hamilton Herald.

Mr. Ogilvie, it seems, is not a rela-

THE FIRST SIGHT OF INDIA.

Bembay Like an Elaborate Dream of Strange Sights and Sounds.

London Daily Mail. The first sight of India is amazing, entrancing, stupefying. Of other countries you become aware gradual-Egypt passes you on insensibly to the strayed into a most elaborate dream. infinite in variety, blurred with complexity, a gallery of strange faces, a buzz of strange voices, a rainbow of strange colors, a garden of strange growths, a book of strange questions, a pantheon of strange gods. Different beasts and birds in the street, different clothes to wear, different meal times, and different food-the very

begin a new life in a new world. It takes time to come to yourself. At first everything is so noticeable that you notice nothing. When things begin to come sorted and sifted. Bombay A sunbox, then, is a structure about How dear to our purse is the sound new reveals itself as a city of monstrous

commonest things are altered. You

contrasts. Along the sea front one splendid public building follows another-variegated stone facades, with arch and To bring it to us from the land where it colonnade, cupola and pinnacle and statuary. At their feet huddle flimsy huts of matting, thatched with leaves. which a day's rain would reduce to mud and pulp. You sit in a marble-How sweet to our taste is the lambkin's paved club, vast and airy as a Roman villa, and look out over gardens of heavy scarlet and purple flowers to consume really more than ward choking alleys, where half-naked Ve're apt to consume really more than ward cnoking aneys, where nan-naked we'd orter,
we'd orter,
Then imagine that we possess wealth open-fronted rooms, and filth runs Then imagine that we part without stint!

The juley hind quarter,
The tender hind quarter,
Alluring hind quarter all flavored with amber wool on a hand loom—a skele-amber wool on a hand loom—a skele-amber wool on a hand loom. soft and seductive the first balmy ton so simple and fragine that would make sticks of it; go to the warmly, caressingly, fanning our street corner and you see black smoke belch from a hundred roaring mills, card winter flannels and coats—then whose competition cuts the throat of all the world. In the large, open space Parsees bowl each other underhand full-pitches and cry, "Tank you, tank you," after the ball; by the rail squats a Hindoo, who would like, if only the law would let him, to marry babies

singing,
t joyfully trembles upon the calm air:
that a blizzard should send him a very great city. If it had no mills it
very great city. If it had no mills it would be renowned for its port; if it had neither it would be famous for its beauty. And if it were as ugly as it is fair it would still be one of the most astounding collections of human animals in the world. Forty languages, it is said, are habitually spoken in its bazaars. That, to him who understands no word of any of them, is perhaps more curious than interesting, probably from £5 to £10 each. Placed tive of Mr. Sifton, but is Mr. Sifton's tume, so that the streets of Bombay in a pure, sunny atmosphere, these wife's uncle. We don't think the coun- are a kaleidoscope of vermilion tursimple appliances are the very latest try expects Mr. Sixton to sacrifice his bans and crimson, orange and flame that medical science has to recom- wife's relation. \_\_\_\_ color, of men in blue and brown and

emerald waistcoats, women in cherrydrawn from the head across the bosom to the hip, of blazing purple or green that shines like a grasshopper. If you check your eye and ask your mind for the master color in the crowd it is white-white bordered with brown or fawn or damson legs.

MRS. KEELLY AS A BLIND GIRL desert. Landed in Bombay, you have Her Careful Study of the Ways of the Afflicted.

London News.

Many anecdotes are told that illustrate the careful study which the late Mrs. Keeley was acuestomed to bestow upon all the parts that she undertook. Next to her Jack Sheppard, which had a tremendous success at the Adelphi about the period of the Queen's marriage, and secured her what was then deemed the splendid salary of £20 a week, perhaps the most celebrated of her parts was that of Nydia, the blind girl, in a version of Lord Lytton's "Last Days of Pompeli," which must have been produced near the Jack Sheppard period. Speaking on this subject to a friend some twelve or chirteen years ago, Mrs. Keeler

"Smike, in 'Nicholas Nickleby,' was one of my favorite parts, but I loved Nydia, the blind girl, in 'Pompeii,' best How hard I studied the ways blind people for that part! I attended day after day the blind school, and watched the pupils under a variety of circumstances. I remember seeing a woman thread a needle with her tongue, and one little incident I noticed one day I introduced with great effect. Keeley and I were walking down the hall, and a girl who was passing with her eyes wide open, ran against Keeley. You see, he had no idea she was blind. As she brushed against him she gave an impatient little sound, which I imitated as Nydia, and which always won me a round of applause. It is a wonder I did not hunt my eyes, and I suppose I would have done so if I had been playing the part in these days of long runs. You know the Adelphi season in the days I am talking about only lasted three months. The most trying part of the impersonation was when I had to go down to the footlights to sing two songs. I could never keep tears from stealing down my cheeks, and the effort to maintain the rigid expression of the eyes sometimes became painful. But I don't like to think of those times. When I do I feel as though I should like to get up in the middle of the night and play again."

POINT OF VIEW. When on them other folk looked down
Because they had no pedigree.
She tossed her head, and Mr. Brown
Talked bitterly of snobbery.
But when poor Jones, their old time friend,
Rang their door bell to make a call,
They weren't at home—they could not bend
To see one who'd no wealth at all.