1840.

Cramps,

A Woman's Advice.

To Those who Suffer from Headaches, Backaches, and Ailments Peculiar to the Sex.

Every woman needs plenty of pure, rich, red blood and sound nerves to carry her safely through her times of pain and sickness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good in a special way for women. They actually make new, health-giving blood. They give ease, strength and vigor They stimulate all the organs to perform their functions regularly and well. They banish all pains and depression, all headaches and backaches, and all the secret distress that only a woman knows.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills bring the sparkle

to dull eyes and the rosy glow of health to cheeks once pale and pinched with silent suffering. They bring health and strength when all else fails. Here is a bit of strong proof from Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N W.T., who says: "For some years I was greatly afflicted with the ailments that make the lives of so many of my sex miserable. I tried many medicines, but found nothing to relieve me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have made me feel like a new person, the almost continuous suffering I endured has passed away, and life no longer seems the burden it once did. I know other women who have been similarly benefited, and I think the pills are worth their weight in gold to all who suffer from female complaints or general prostra-

All over the land are suffering women who can obtain new health and strength Only the through the use of these pills, genuine should be taken and these bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, or sent by mail by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville. Ont.

Ah, little brown boy! type and representative of tens of thousands of other little boys "if the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!"—Mission Studies.

World of Missions. The Idols Converted to Good Use. A missionary in Travancore, India, saw

one morning, a native coming to his house with a heavy burden. On reaching it, he laid on the ground a sack. Unfastening it, he emptied it of its contents-a number of

"What have you brought these here for? asked the missionary; "I don't want them."

"You have taught us that we do not want them, sir," said the native; "but we think they might be put to some good nse. Could they not be melted down and formed into a bell to call us to church?

The hint was taken; they were sent to a bell founder and made into a bell, which now summons the native converts to praise and

A Child Worshiper in India.

It was with keen expectation that I left the missionary compound and walked with a party of friends past the great elephant stone in the city of Madura, one shining morning, for was not the temple of Minatchi (one of the finest in all India), with its mysterious quadrangle and towering gateways, still to be explored?

Passing through the great carved gateway under the tower, I saw before me a little boy walking by his father's side. The slim, lithe little fellow had a scant bit of white cloth draped about his waist, and a little black, braided queue standing up on his With one hand clasping his father's, he held in the other a long wreath of pink oleander flowers, strung upon a thread.

With eager interest I followed him on through the large vestibule where are kept the elephants that are so imposing in the great festival processions, and still on through the "Temple Bazaar," from which no Master has ever driven the money makers with a whip of small cords.

Coming into the hall of the gods, he stood reverently before a colossal image of Puliar with the elephant's head. The gross clumsy body of dark stone was sitting cross-legged upon its pedestal. The four clumsy hands upon its pedestal. were outstretched. Into the oil of the offerings poured over it, the dust of a torrid city had settled. It was repulsive in the extreme.

A Brahmin stepped forward, took the flowers, delicate, fragrant, a fit emblem of a child's worship, and, reaching up, he threw them over the neck of Puliar! Then the little brown hands were clasped against the wee lad's forehead, and he cast himself at all his length before the hideous thing !

That was the best ideal that father had to set before his child!

As I turned away from the sight, I came face to face, for the first time, with Kali. She, too, stood upon her pedestal of stone; the human victim was under her feet, the string of skulls was about her neck; drops of blood from her victim were painted as if they had fallen from her mouth upon her

I must have been standing near the spot where, in the darker days, before the hand of Christian England guarded the lives of the lowly, the appeasing human victim was offered to Kali during outbreaks of cholera.

The bonnie little boy could not go out

without looking at this fierce, vengeful idol. Could he see it without a chill of fear? Did not the shadows of a dark superstition haunt his soul forevermore? Did not these debased ideals enter into the stream of his life and pollute it at its source?

Health and Home Hints

A household remedy.

During this period

has cured more cases of sickness than

any other medicine.
remedy in the world for

1903.

It's the best

Diarrhoea, Etc.

Have you ever tried putting a few slices of lemon in your bath water the night before using it? It gives a delightful perfume to the skin, besides helping to keep it clear and smooth.

It is a good plan, when crocheting wool, to place the ball of wool in a china basin; the basin being smooth inside it does not pull out, and unwinds quite easily, and so saves much trouble of getting entangled and soiled by rolling on the table, floor, &c.

Fish Omelette.-Take any white fish, remove the flesh from the bones, and pound it. Take four eggs, beat them well with a halfteaspoonful of milk. Have ready some boiling lard, and pour into it the beaten eggs; when it commences to set a little put the fish on one half of it, sprinkle seasoning on it, and quickly fold the other half over; tilt the pan to one side, and hold it a little distance from the fire so that it cooks through and yet does not burn. Serve immediately.

Recipe for Good Thick Gravy -Take 1/2 lb. of good gravy beef cut into pieces, an onion, scald and skin two medium-sized tomatoes (beat the latter to a pulp), a tablespoonful of ketchup, same of sauce (Worcester), pepper and salt to taste; simmer for an hour in about three-quarters of a pint of stock (or water), add a tablespoonful of tapioca, previously wetted, and continue cooking for half to three quarters of an hour longer; strain, add a little browning, boil up, stir in a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Serve in hot tureen.

Sago Pudding .- Soak an ounce and a half of sago in cold water for an hour. Strain and boil in a pint of milk till transparent, flavour with a few drops of essence of al-monds. When cold, stir in two sponge biscuits reduced to crumb, a dessertspoonful of sugar, a glass of sherry. the yolks of four eggs, and the whisked whites of three. Turn into a buttered mould, cover with buttered paper, and steam for an hour. The pudding should stand for a minute or two before being turned out of the shape. Serve with wine sauce or fruit syrup.

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Over fifty years a household remedy for Burns, Sprains, Wounds, Bruises Coughs, Colds and all accidents lia ble to occur in every home.

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is a reliable preparation for Purifying the Blood and thus cures permanently

Boils Erysipelas Scrofula Eczema

which arise from it's derangement.

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