

ST. VITUS DANCE.

Nervous Trouble That Yield Readily to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus Dance is a common disease among children, but it often attacks both men and women of nervous temperament. Its symptoms are shaky hands, jerky arms, trembling legs, twitching muscles; sometimes the power of speech is affected. The only cure lies in plenty of blood, because good blood is the life-blood of the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail to cure St. Vitus Dance because they make the rich, red blood that feeds the nerves and keeps them strong and steady. Mr. Wm. Leveille, Welland, Ont., was seriously afflicted with St. Vitus dance, and no treatment helped her until she began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Leveille says:—"At times the trouble was so severe that I could not take a drink of water unaided, and could not trust myself to raise a dish. There was a constant involuntary motion of the limbs, and at times I could neither eat, walk nor talk. I grew pale and emaciated, and my life was fairly a burden. Doctors' treatment, which I was taking almost continuously, did not do me a particle of good and I had almost come to the conclusion that there was no cure for me. I was in what must be considered a desperate condition when I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the course of a few weeks after I had begun their use, there was a marked improvement in my condition, and by the time I had taken nine boxes every symptom of the trouble had disappeared, and I was as healthy and active as in girlhood."

It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of the trouble in the blood that they cure such diseases as St. Vitus dance, neuralgia, nervous prostration, anaemia, backaches and headaches, rheumatism, kidney trouble, indigestion, lung troubles and other diseases of the blood and nerves. But you must be careful to get the genuine pills with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In hay fever the lining membrane of the nose is irritated at first, and this irritation after a time may extend into the chest and so produce an attack of asthma. The fact that this form of asthma is prevalent at a certain period of the year serves to distinguish it from the ordinary asthma.

A. ROSENTHAL & SONS



Jewelers by Special Appointment to
Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Grey.

"DEAD AS A DOOR NAIL."

Charles Dickens, in one of his Christmas stories, ponders on the significance of the phrase, "Dead as a doornail." He asks gravely why a doornail should be regarded as so particularly lifeless; he suggests that it would be better to say, "As dead as a coffin-nail." A philologist of the Drexel Institute explained the origin and the application of "as dead as a doornail." He said:

"Dickens didn't know that a doornail and a nail in a door are different things. A doornail is a nail with a short shank and very wide head—a head two inches across—which used to be fixed in the upper and middle part of the wicket of any large outward door, to assist passively in producing the loud sounds created, as times changed, with a heavy rapper. The more active agent in this noise-making was a heavy ball of iron, suspended from above by a thong or string about six or eight inches long; and the person using the ball hammered with all his might on the broad-headed nail. The nail was supposed to be dead because, receiving so many blows on the head from an iron hammer, it was, if not previously defunct, surely defunct now, after so much ill usage."

"Had Dickens possessed this information about the doornail, he could never have written the amusing paragraphs concerning it that begins the 'Christmas Carol.'"—Selected.

TRUST.

By Richard Watson Gilder.

Beneath the deep and solemn midnight sky
At this last verge and boundary of time,
I stand, and listen to the starry chime,
That sounds to the inward ear, and will not die,
Now do the thoughts that daily hidden lie
Arise and live in a celestial clime,
Unutterable thoughts most high, sublime,
Crossed by one dread that frights mortality.
Thus, as I muse, I hear my little child
Sob in its sleep within the cottage near,
My own dear child! Gone is that mortal doubt!

The power that drew our lives forth from the wild

Our Father is: we shall to Him be dear,
Nor from His universe be blotted out.

For the dear Christ dwells not afar,
The King of some remoter star,
Listening at times, with flattered ear,
To homage wrung from selfish fear,
But here, amidst the poor and blind,
The bound and suffering of our kind,
In works we do, in prayers we pray,
Life of our life, He lives today.

—J. G. Whittier.

Remember to sweep the carpets the way of the nap; to brush the other dust in. Attend to all stains as soon as possible. If left they will soak in to the carpet and be very difficult to remove.

"Well, I hope they've been pleased," said the clerk, "and I am sure we takes it verry kind o' yer worship to preach to us; but a worsser one would have done for the likes of us, if so be"—He added—"one could be found."—Tit-Bits.

MISSION ITEMS.

A missionary moved by the spectacle of Russian wounded cared for by Japanese trained nurses who wear the red cross and do all that they can for their stricken enemies, writes "The war has been a marvelous revelation of Japan's capacities and character. The nation loves high ideals and keeps its gaze steadily upon them." There is surely to be an opportunity for preaching Christ in Japan before long, the like of which has not been seen in any other non-Christian land.

A Japanese Christian woman is head nurse at the great Tokio hospital. Another Japanese Christian woman is head nurse at the Hiroshima hospital. The head nurses on three of the Japanese hospital ships are also Christians. All of these are wide awake to their privileges and opportunities as workers for Christ. Yet the Red Cross Society classes them among its most trusted agents.

At last an adequate history of the American Board, of Boston, is to be written. The story of winning men during 100 years—for the history can hardly be ready before the centennial—in fields that encircle the earth, must invite, instruct, and inspire. Dr. E. E. Strong will have Dr. E. W. Capen associated with him in this great work.

The queer customs, with the pig-tails, slanting eyes and unintelligible speech of the Chinese often weigh too much as grounds of doubting their profession of the Christian faith. Three recent events show that souls of some Chinese know a language which we can understand, and have qualities to which we aspire.

The British and Foreign Bible Society sent out from its London warehouse, during the month of June, 48 tons of Scriptures. This represents a total of 116,370 book in 114 languages.

In the Lutheran Church in North America the benevolent contributions in the year 1903-1904, for home and foreign missions, for orphans, for education, and for the care of the sick amounted to \$1,684,895.56.

The greatest difficulty in conversion is to win the heart to God; and the greatest difficulty after conversion is to keep the heart with God. Even a gracious heart is like a musical instrument, which, though it be exactly tuned, a small matter brings it out of tune; yea, hang it aside but a little, and it will need setting again before you can play another lesson on it.—Flavel.

No man is really born of God until he is brought into harmony with God's plan, and then God can work in him and through him.—D. L. Moody.

Many persons come right to the point in conversion, but they never shove off. Beecher.