

Of Interest to Women

THE FORTUNE TELLER.
Dainty Miss Dorothy sits by my side,
Weaving a dainty chain for a bride;
And, when the beautiful garlands are done,
Picks the white petals all off, one by one.
"What are you doing there, Dorothy,
pray?"
"Telling my fortune, sir—this is the way:
Rich-man, or Poor-man, or Beggar, or Thief,
Doctor, or Lawyer, or Merchant, or Chief."
"Dearest of maids with the witch-wizard's power,
Seeking your destiny there in a flower—
Which shall you marry? Why, all of them,
Give me the garlands, and I'll be the seer."
"Rich-man" he will be, when you are his own;
"Poor-man" he is, till you come to his home;
"Beggars," since humbly he begs for your hand;
"Thief," when your heart is gone, his to command;
"Doctor"—all actors of the heart he will quell;
"Lawyer"—he's pleading his case fairly well;
"Merchant"—his specialty loves the merchandise;
"Chief" of all others it is your choice.
"Loves of these eight mystic men as a sum
Makes, but a total of one—only one—
One who shall win you, sweet maid, if he can;
Dorothy, dearest, may I be that man?"

Mission.

Often I have wondered why so much is said about foreign missions when there is so much need for home missions, and last night I wondered again. It was in Toronto, and I had gone down with a ministerial friend of mine to be of what help I could in their mission service. I didn't know very much about the services, but this one was quite a revelation to me. I had not known before.

The services are held in a little, bare church, just a simple frame building, painted white, with no "pomp or circumstance" about it, to frighten the people away. The walls are adorned with simple texts, and on the platform is a plain reading desk and a piano. Every night in the week, from Sunday to Saturday, service is held there, and everyone is welcome. The work in the particular mission is conducted by a woman—just a mere girl.

Every night she is there at her post, leading the meeting, playing the piano, conducting the singing, praying and very often preaching, herself. She comes down off the platform and goes among those hardened reprobates, the very dregs of humanity, as fearlessly as though they were the noblest men on earth. She sits beside them and pleads with them personally, laying a hand on their shoulders and talking to them as if they were her personal friends.

I wondered, as I watched her last night, if anyone could estimate the good that girl has done in the world, and I believe it would be impossible. One little instance I heard of. Two or three years ago there was a man here who stood on the corner of King and Yonge, day after day, begging for the money for drink. He seemed irretrievably lost, when one night he wandered into the mission, was moved by their service, came again and again, and finally awoke to a realization of all that he was and all that he had lost.

Incredible as it may seem, that man was a graduate of Oxford University, had lost his position in England and had drifted to Canada, where he sank lower and lower in the social scale, until he was reached by the mission. Now, he is considered one of the best accountants in Canada, has an excellent position, is educating his son at Upper Canada College and is one of the most interested and best workers in mission life.

That is just one story of the work done by the mission. It reaches a class untouched by the churches, because these people would not go inside a church. They go to the mission when they are turned out of the lowest saloon, when there is no place else but the street, left open to them.

It seems to me that it is about the best and most Christian work one could be engaged in. There is an often-quoted saying that "Charity begins at home," and there is a great deal of truth in it.



Style No. 410—Showing how perfectly a corset can be worn. E. T. Corset. This style has low bust and rounded hips, being modelled particularly for slender figures.

Q You shouldn't blame your dressmaker for all imperfections of fit. It may be your corset.

Q E. T. Corsets are modelled to fit figures—and they fit all over. There is no bulging, gaping or straining. They make your gown fit perfectly smooth.

Q Buy an E. T. Corset from your dealer—if it doesn't suit you perfectly we'll exchange it or give you your money back.

Corsets

of truth in it. A great deal could be done, even in London, where we see and hear so little about poverty and misery.

There are a great many mission schools in Toronto, where some of the most fashionable young women here go every day to teach the girls of the street how to sew, to cook, to read, to write, to sing, and to do all that is possible for them to learn.

Truly, home missions are a profitable investment and I very much wish that more London women would devote some of their time to that much-neglected work.

HER REVENGE.

A Japanese woman, when abandoned by her lover takes a peculiar and picturesque revenge. When she no longer has any doubt as to his faithlessness she gets up in the middle of the night and puts on a pleasing dress and wooden sandals. Attached to her headpiece she carries three lighted candles and suspended to her neck hangs a small mirror. She takes in her left hand a small straw effigy of the faithless one, and in her right a hammer and nails. Walking gravely to the sanctuary she selects one of the sacred trees and nails the effigy securely to the trunk. She then prays for the death of the traitor, vowing that if her wish is granted she will take out the nails which trouble her god, since they are fastened to sacred trees. Night after night she comes to the tree, adding one or two nails, and repeating her prayers, persuaded that her god will not hesitate to sacrifice the man to save the tree—London Mail.

WIDOW CAN'T REMARRY.

Good society in Korea has many curious customs. One of these is that widows must not remarry. No widow in the realm "Sam" set of remarrying, however young she may be or however soon the death of her husband may have followed her wedding. Married life in Korea is by no means an unmitigated blessing to the woman, so perhaps perpetual widowhood might not be objectionable if it were not for the necessity of perpetually wearing mourning for the departed. This means that, during the whole of her life she is limited to blue, black, and green as colors for her costumes.

5,000 OPERATIONS FOR APPENDICITIS

LAST YEAR IN CANADA THAT COULD HAVE BEEN Averted BY OBSERVING THE COMMONEST RULES OF HEALTH.

For years the doctors were unable to explain the exact cause of this disease, but recent light upon the subject shows appendicitis has two general causes—constipation and harsh purgatives.

If people kept free from constipation and avoided laxatives that inflame, irritate and gripe, there would be almost an end of appendicitis.

Of course in every home a laxative medicine of some kind is frequently needed, and consequently much depends on selecting one that will act without injurious effects. The best form of laxative can be taken in Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, which are composed entirely of health-giving vegetable extracts.

Made according to Dr. Hamilton's private formula, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are sure to give satisfaction. They gently stimulate the liver and bowels and cure the causes that give rise to constipation. Just right for elderly people, for the very young and for those in delicate health, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a delight to all who use them—mild, certain and very effective.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

For all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels there is no medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's famous "Flaxseed" pills. Sick headache, biliousness, poor appetite and impure tone to the entire system.

of cherry satin surmounted by the huge "button" the Chinese mandarin wears as a mark of his rank. The button is either in gold or coral, and would drive the average celestial prince green with envy. The wrap is lined with rich white satin and is most attractive, as well as convenient.

Quite a contrast in the way of a mantle and most charming affair, is the Directors' mantle. Such wraps are like those of the epoch made with a high collar. In addition there is the adjusted cape, smartly fitting the shoulders. The revers and two big buttons, which complete the trimming, are exceedingly effective.

A great deal of mohair galleon is being used to ornament all kinds of outdoor garments, as well as the exceedingly fancy silk braids, which are so dressy in effect.

Naturally the question of blouses always agitates the Parisian woman. So much depends upon the blouse despite the fact that the dressmakers have long since declared that no blouse

The Way to Tell Whether or Not She Loves You.

BY HELEN OLDFIELD IN CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

There is but one answer to the question: How can a man tell when a woman is in love with him? An answer so self-evident that it is strange that so many men should put the question to any other than the woman herself. Ask her and find out. "He either fears his fate too much,

Or his desert is small,
Who fears the net will catch him,
And win or lose it all."

Tradition and customs from the beginning ordain that no self-respecting woman may tell her love until she is asked, and she must do so. The good child in the nursery rhyme, she must speak only when spoken to; must come only when she is called. This subject is a sore and one upon which advocates of equal rights for women, "Why?" asks a recent writer, "Why is it that in the matter of love, a woman is so much more of a slave than a man? Why should a woman have the privilege to ask any unmarried woman in the whole world to marry him? Why should a woman be expected to wait until some mediocre man sees fit to propose to her? The practice is a survival of Asiatic barbarism. What is the element of justice in a view that favors fewer women and fewer men, in their hearts of hearts, would approve of any such subordination of the weaker sex to the stronger? We are all of us creatures of habit, and, as 'Leatherstocking' has said, 'What a thing is contrary to nature it goes against the grain.'"

A good woman, as a rule, yields her favors little by little, however sincerely she may be in love, and he who would win them must persevere. Unfortunately women are to the full as susceptible as men. Human love is not the growth of human love and cannot be turned on and off at pleasure to suit their circumstances. The case is now and again, alas, a woman bestows her heart unsought; then it is the old story.

"She never told her love, but let concealment, like a worm in the bud, feed on her damask cheek."

Unhappily, indeed, she has tact and common sense, and she knows that to be in love is to be in love. It is true, the effort to hide a strong attachment, the effort made by womanly pride to prevent the supposition that heart has been given unasked, sometimes renders the woman, whose whole happiness she may be giving up, a creature of repulsion. Miss Broughton's heroine, whose excess of feeling made her appear more than indifferent to the lover whom she longed to encourage, is by no means an exaggerated type, while her sister, who is so tactful, so gracious and smiles, who attracts men as honey pot does flies, or a candle attracts moths, is the other extreme which makes the character sketch into full relief.

Coldness of manner on the part of a woman toward a man is not always a true indication of dislike; on the contrary, it is often assumed as a mask for a degree of interest too warm to be shown for any but a declared lover. Young girls especially sometimes make the mistake of pretending to be indifferent when they are actually admiring more than they are willing to confess, and even go to the length of speaking to their disinterested admirer with a coldness which betrays the truth. It is the satisfaction of hearing other people praise them. This is a very common mistake, and it is to that which leads the ground lark to flutter and make an outcry, with the result of coming from possible marriage to the whereabouts of her nest.

It was a wise man who said that a woman's hatred was only her love turned inside out. The contrary attitude of frank friendliness, of bon camaraderie, of all attitudes, that is most unfavorable to love, is the one which makes the friendship of which Mrs. Hemans sings:

"O, wear the ring and guard the flower,
Her heart may not be thine."

He who is wise will manage his own love affairs and ask no aid from outsiders in his wooing. As a rule go-between is much more harm than good. Neither the friend nor the reason why a man should be afraid of woman. Whoever she may be, she means it no discredit to him that he admires herself, and whether she reciprocates his affection or not, it is the rare exception that she does not always thereafter experience a refining feeling for the man whom she believes has really and truly loved her. For this reason, if for none other, the most important point in winning a woman's heart is to convince her that the suitor's own heart is altogether engaged in the wooing of her. It must be confessed that the feminine contingent in proverbially uncertain. There is a story of an English lady, just telling how a valued client once sought counsel of him in a love affair, and inquired of him what he thought of the lady who was so near to him. The great lawyer, who had a confirmed bachelor, lost sight of the compliment to his judgment in the absurdity of the question. "Sir," he replied, "if there is any man on earth who can tell whether a woman is in love with him, it is the man who has never met that person. Perhaps a mind reader or a woman's friend might advise you as to what a woman would do when she is in love, but a mere lawyer, no! It is not within our province."

No man can expect to know a woman's mind without asking it, and it is worthless until it is seized. There is a prophet nor the son of a prophet foretold that a woman's hand may lead her or her heart incline her. Venus mar-

ried Vulcan; Titania was enamored of Bottom, and head notwithstanding, we will know of instance, which an apparently sensible woman would not do so, or even the old saws, "Don't look at the subject, but at the object," and "opposite attract," the one saying being as true as the other.

There is a more subtle matter, it is that if any man loves a woman and wishes to win her he must tell her, but that he should not say so is no doubt of his truth and earnestness. She may love him with all her heart, but she will not marry him unless he tells her. Moreover, it may be well to suggest that however he may elect to word his proposal the man should make the woman clearly understand that he is asking her to be his wife. She cannot in accordance with commonly accepted ideas of maidenly modesty, urge him to marry her, and she cannot say him yes or no until the direct question is put to her. But even this error is less than not asking at all. St. Nicholas once published a nursery rhyme of a youth with a handkerchief and a shaddock. Both youth and maid have exchanged wares, but neither has proposed marriage. The shaddock, and so each went their way unsatisfied. The jingle has a meaning for beyond the words, and it is a warning to women to amuse. "Ask and ye shall receive."

A Mother's Life Saved By the Use of Paine's Celery Compound

Mrs. A. R. Cobb, Seamo, Man., tells of the wonders done for her by Paine's Celery Compound as follows: "Before using Paine's Celery Compound I was so crippled with rheumatism that I had to crawl on hands and knees from one place to another. I also suffered from neuralgia and headache, and could not get more than one or two hours of sleep each night. I often thought of nothing but death, and I live and endure my terrible agony. I was happily advised to use Paine's Celery Compound, and after use of six bottles the rheumatism and neuralgia are banished, and I now eat, rest and sleep well. My present state of health is entirely due to the health-giving virtues of Paine's Celery Compound, which has done wonders for me. My husband is now using it for dyspepsia, and it is doing wonders for him."

Is the Medicine That Cures When All Others Fail.

If you are sick and desire free medical advice, write to "Consulting Physician," care of Paine's Celery Compound, Limited, 200 Mountain Street, Montreal, P. Q.

NEW FIELD FOR WOMEN.

The automobile business has opened a new field for the impetuous woman in the United States. Many women are making money acting as agents for the sale of automobiles. A certain woman of title is known to have sold, within six months, five high-power cars, and if smaller ones, and many in commissions about \$15,000. There was no trouble in making the transaction, for all she had to do was to tell her wealthy friends that her car was the best on the market, and give her card to the intending purchaser, to be presented to the maker. Some of the smart women make additional profits by selling the cars placed at their disposal on the spot for \$500 more than the price, and then paying for the machines so sold at their leisure, at the regular price, less the commission.

HER DARLING.

Once by his little hand she led
Him timidly from chair to chair;
Once softly over his bearded head
Her fingers stroked his curly hair;
Once, standing by his little bed,
She breathed a mother's tender prayer.

Tehold the shackles on his wrist,
Soft curls fall o'er his brow no more;
There peacefully she rests her head,
His blows upon the iron door.
He beats the stone walls with his fists
And vainly stamps upon the floor.

There is a grave that's green to-day,
And over it verdant creepers wind;
There peacefully she rests her head,
She went ere he to gain resigned.
The soul she gave him—what shall say
That death may not sometimes be kind?

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Large quantities of ready-made crockery are being shipped to the Amazon from New York.

At Rouff's they were perplexed, however, by an order from an attractive Chicago woman asking for a dozen embroidered blouses, with the following measures: "Waist, 30 centimeters, collar, 37 centimeters"—that is to say, a high collar, collar 15 inches. What kind of a figure could such a woman have? The more they thought about it the more they must have been the "premieres" and the second "premieres" and the little "premieres" were measured. The "mankins" were measured, but none possessed such a waist.

Indeed, "Polaire," the spindle-waisted cafe concert dancer, alone bears the reputation of twelve inch waist. "No," sighs Rouff, "see American lady, she is exact, very exact, but her waist cannot be smaller than his neck."

GOODYEAR WELT LOCKED STITCH.

"What does Goodyear Welt mean?"
"It is the very best, most perfect method ever invented for joining the Uppers of shoes to the Soles."

"Why is it the best?"
"Because it's the only method that makes a shoe without a stitch or a tack under the foot and stronger than hand sewing."
"Why is it stronger than hand sewing?"
"Because it locks its stitches inside the leather of the outer sole, draws them tighter and more uniformly than hand sewing."

"What advantage does the lock stitch give?"
"The holding power of the stitch remains till the sole is worn through whereas in hand sewn shoes, the top of the stitch wears off in a few days and only straight strands of thread are left to hold the sole on."
"Does it make the shoe cheaper as well as better?"
"It does because it makes fifty perfect pairs, where one imperfect pair could not be made by hand."

"Have any improvements been made in the Goodyear Machines in recent years?"
"Yes, a vast improvement has been made in the New, Improved Goodyear Welt Machine, now in use in the Slater Shoe Factory."
"What is the nature of the improvement?"
"A better motion of the parts, producing better results in the shoe."
"Can a novice tell a Goodyear Welt by seeing it?"
"Not always because there are imitations."
"How can he be sure of getting a genuine Goodyear Welt Shoe?"
"By buying only 'The Slater Shoe' because 'Slater Shoes' are made only by the new, improved Goodyear Welt process."

Stamped on the sole with the makers' name and price, \$3.50 and \$5.00.

Write for a Catalogue. It is free.

SLATER SHOE STORE 171 Dundas Street, LONDON, ONTARIO. C. A. HARDEMAN, Manager.

THE LISTENING ART NEEDS CULTIVATION

SUCCESS OF CONVERSATIONAL POWERS LARGELY DEPEND ON THE LISTENERS.

In this hurly-burly rush of the twentieth century, the mere listener seems in a singular way quite underrated, appearing to the casual observer a humble being who does nothing, who is a mere bystander, who is himself to be talked to so that he may be regarded as hardly worth consideration.

But passive as her role may be, the listener, whether taken individually or in the mass, is a person of no small importance, for it is very often upon her inclination to play her part well that the success or failure of conversation will largely depend. It is within the power of the listener to draw from the conversationalist her best, by appreciation or enthusiasm, or else to discourage by listlessness or indifference.

Everyone fully appreciates what a different thing the art of conversation may become under different circumstances. Let us try and remember that there is infinite pleasure in extracting the best thoughts of others. A pleasure attended by no risk, for at the worst it is not the listener who is a bore.

TEMPTATIONS.

A profound scholar told me recently that the original form of the Lord's prayer read: "Lead us into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

This construction would mean that we are to be sustained by divine strength from yielding to the temptations to be weak, which lie at every corner in life's twisted pathway. The translators of this noble prayer, unable to grasp its full significance, introduced the word "not."

I do not know how authentic the statement is, but it seems consistent and reasonable. It is impossible to live the most secluded and rigid life and avoid temptation. It lurks at our threshold, and waits in our solitary room, as well as on the highway and in the crowded assembly.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

Not every owner of a velvet gown is aware that velvet stands washing. Yet this can be successfully done. Have ready a warm, soapy bath, immerse the velvet garment in it, and gently rub until the dirt disappears. After rinsing, press as dry as possible, and iron damp on wrong side, with irons frequently changed. Then hang in front of fire to finish, and the pile will come up like new.

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protracting piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. The box at all dealers or E. K. Mason, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

HUMAN SKILL VERSUS MACHINES.

Man's ingenuity invents machines to do work, man's skill cannot do. No fingers, however deft, could ever sew a stitch locked inside a piece of leather.

No eye, however true, could gauge with absolute accuracy the length of the stitches on a hundred thousand pairs of shoes—or on one pair.

No human muscle could work eight, ten, fifteen or twenty-four hours a day, and draw the stitches evenly, tightly, all day long.

And no human being would have the patience to wax his thread before every stitch—or remember to do it if he had the patience.

And fifty men could not make as many imperfect shoes in the time one Goodyear Welt Machine takes to make fifty perfect pairs.

"What does Goodyear Welt mean?"
"It is the very best, most perfect method ever invented for joining the Uppers of shoes to the Soles."

"Why is it the best?"
"Because it's the only method that makes a shoe without a stitch or a tack under the foot and stronger than hand sewing."
"Why is it stronger than hand sewing?"
"Because it locks its stitches inside the leather of the outer sole, draws them tighter and more uniformly than hand sewing."

"What advantage does the lock stitch give?"
"The holding power of the stitch remains till the sole is worn through whereas in hand sewn shoes, the top of the stitch wears off in a few days and only straight strands of thread are left to hold the sole on."
"Does it make the shoe cheaper as well as better?"
"It does because it makes fifty perfect pairs, where one imperfect pair could not be made by hand."

"Have any improvements been made in the Goodyear Machines in recent years?"
"Yes, a vast improvement has been made in the New, Improved Goodyear Welt Machine, now in use in the Slater Shoe Factory."
"What is the nature of the improvement?"
"A better motion of the parts, producing better results in the shoe."
"Can a novice tell a Goodyear Welt by seeing it?"
"Not always because there are imitations."
"How can he be sure of getting a genuine Goodyear Welt Shoe?"
"By buying only 'The Slater Shoe' because 'Slater Shoes' are made only by the new, improved Goodyear Welt process."

Stamped on the sole with the makers' name and price, \$3.50 and \$5.00.

Write for a Catalogue. It is free.

SLATER SHOE STORE 171 Dundas Street, LONDON, ONTARIO. C. A. HARDEMAN, Manager.

THE LISTENING ART NEEDS CULTIVATION

SUCCESS OF CONVERSATIONAL POWERS LARGELY DEPEND ON THE LISTENERS.

In this hurly-burly rush of the twentieth century, the mere listener seems in a singular way quite underrated, appearing to the casual observer a humble being who does nothing, who is a mere bystander, who is himself to be talked to so that he may be regarded as hardly worth consideration.

But passive as her role may be, the listener, whether taken individually or in the mass, is a person of no small importance, for it is very often upon her inclination to play her part well that the success or failure of conversation will largely depend. It is within the power of the listener to draw from the conversationalist her best, by appreciation or enthusiasm, or else to discourage by listlessness or indifference.

Everyone fully appreciates what a different thing the art of conversation may become under different circumstances. Let us try and remember that there is infinite pleasure in extracting the best thoughts of others. A pleasure attended by no risk, for at the worst it is not the listener who is a bore.

TEMPTATIONS.

A profound scholar told me recently that the original form of the Lord's prayer read: "Lead us into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

This construction would mean that we are to be sustained by divine strength from yielding to the temptations to be weak, which lie at every corner in life's twisted pathway. The translators of this noble prayer, unable to grasp its full significance, introduced the word "not."

I do not know how authentic the statement is, but it seems consistent and reasonable. It is impossible to live the most secluded and rigid life and avoid temptation. It lurks at our threshold, and waits in our solitary room, as well as on the highway and in the crowded assembly.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

Not every owner of a velvet gown is aware that velvet stands washing. Yet this can be successfully done. Have ready a warm, soapy bath, immerse the velvet garment in it, and gently rub until the dirt disappears. After rinsing, press as dry as possible, and iron damp on wrong side, with irons frequently changed. Then hang in front of fire to finish, and the pile will come up like new.

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protracting piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. The box at all dealers or E. K. Mason, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

SOME OF THE THINGS THAT A MAN LIKES

WHAT A GIRL OUGHT TO KNOW IN ORDER TO WIN A MAN'S APPRECIATION.

It is quite possible that there are some girls who possess none of the faults mentioned hereafter. A perusal of my little essay, however, will do them no harm. In fact, it might possibly help them to guard against developing habits which are as unbecoming to them as they are distasteful to friend or admirer or lover or bridegroom.

To become a faultless girl is, of course, an impossible task. Either she who wishes to appear at her best—and what girl is there who does not?—must approach as near to that ideal as she possibly can. It is not true, as some would have us believe, that a girl with faults, will keep them to the end of her days. They are corrected by steady perseverance by any girl who takes a pride in herself and her manners.

One of the most common failings among girls is that of making themselves disagreeable by resorting to the tricks of the trade. They try to improve whatever beauty nature has bestowed upon them by extravagant artifices, and thus they develop habits which are as unbecoming to them as they are distasteful to friend or admirer or lover or bridegroom.

To become a faultless girl is, of course, an impossible task. Either she who wishes to appear at her best—and what girl is there who does not?—must approach as near to that ideal as she possibly can. It is not true, as some would have us believe, that a girl with faults, will keep them to the end of her days. They are corrected by steady perseverance by any girl who takes a pride in herself and her manners.

One of the most common failings among girls is that of making themselves disagreeable by resorting to the tricks of the trade. They try to improve whatever beauty nature has bestowed upon them by extravagant artifices, and thus they develop habits which are as unbecoming to them as they are distasteful to friend or admirer or lover or bridegroom.

To become a faultless girl is, of course, an impossible task. Either she who wishes to appear at her best—and what girl is there who does not?—must approach as near to that ideal as she possibly can. It is not true, as some would have us believe, that a girl with faults, will keep them to the end of her days. They are corrected by steady perseverance by