CEYLON NATURAL CREEN TEA once and you will never return to the adulterated teas of Japan.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904

## Won at Last

Great powers. Well, I need not lose

"Great powers. Well, I need not lose this precious chance of speaking to you. I suppose I shall never see you except through a haze of Highland relations."

"No; it is not very likely."

"If you knew how anxious I am to ask you a variety of questions, you would give me some opportunity of a tete-a-tete,"

"Weel, it canna be helpit."

"No, certainly not. May I leave you a couple of brace of grouse, Mr. Craig? They are good plump birds."

"I am much obliged to you. They are time and digestible good. Where are they?"

"The gillie is just outside with my bag."

You can ask as many as you like.

ough of the world we live in to know that women seldom have sufficient influence to make or mar any man's life. "I am not so sure. I fancy if any wo-men ever had, you would be one of

He looked sharply at her as he spoke. She laughed naturally and merrily. "Considering the score of women who are most influential, I do not think your gentleman."

opinion flattering."

"Why, do you not think good women influence us?"

"Not often, I fancy."

Lisle was silent for a moment.

will not be chaffed into retracting

it. I meant that you seem more mature; and I find, as I always do, that the

to live here with these very excellent

"Except in poor Waring's case." "That was the exception which proves

rat was the exception which proves the rule. Probably I should have been wiser had I conformed to your sound advice," turning to him with a frank, sweet smile, but I cannot say I repent was rejection of it" fear," said Lisle, gravely, 'that you

ed."
"On the contrary, 1 am very pleased win this puzzling girl. No one ever took welcome such a friend, after his long sence."

well—give me time, and I think I shall win this puzzling girl. No one ever took such a hold on my heart—no, my fancy before."

"Thank you," and Lisle walked beside her in silence for a few minutes. "I see Lady Finistoun has not been leng in finding you out," he resumed. "I met st before I overtook you; she companied by that fearful female, Miss Morton; have jou ever met her be-

"I wonder is so very the first when I re wonder Lady Finist

even a temporary Lodge." A few more brought them to found Uncle Sand while waiting till ened sufficiently necessary. Mary leading to the fast-fading light. "Eh! What's Sandy, rousing

"What, and leave your fair side all unguarded, lady."

"Oh, my fair side is accustomed to take care of itself very successfully."

"Then may I confess to a low minded hope that your uncle may ask me to dinner?—though, by the way, I am scarcely fit to present myself."

"A hope I must nip in the bud. We have dined."

"Great powers. Well, I need not lose "Great powers. Well, I need not lose well, it canna be helpit."

bag."
"Mona, ca' Phemie to tak' them!"

"You can ask as many as you like. I have no secrets."

"What, does your uncle know you refused Waring."

"How do you know I did?"

"Oh. I know how desperately in love he was, and it is currently reported that you did, and that he went to the bad in consequence."

"Nonsense," returned Mona, a grave, hard expression replacing the smile which had played round on her lips. "You and I, Sir St. John Lisle, have seen enough of the world we live in to know that wenen seldom have sufficient in-

"Aweel, I didna want to hear he has "Aweel, I didna want to hear he had nae letter," murmured Uncle, Sandy. "I'd rather have my bit doze than a' his birdices!" and settled to his nap again.
"Ah!" whispered Mary Black, "it's not the letter than brought him here. I am afraid but you are a hard-hearted lassie, Mona. He is a handsome, grand-looking gentleman"

gentleman."
"He is not nearly as good-looking as
Kenneth," said Mona, laughing at Mary's
evident delight in the discovery she

"Not often, I fancy."

"You have grown worldly-wise since we met, Mona?"

"Does an absence of nearly four years make you more familiar with my name than you used to be." she asked coldly.

"Yes," he returned, looking down into her eyes, "because I have thought of you so often, and called you Mona in my heart since we parted."

Mona met his eyes very steadily, while an amused expression crept into her own.

"Call me what you like in the inner region you term heart, but pray let your lips conform to the usages of this mundane society in which we live and move and have our being," she said, carelessity.

Lisle was silent for a more since.

"However that may be, she was fond Lisle was silent for a moment.

"I accept your rebuke," he said, 'and way," he thought. "I was certain of it will not again offend."

"Oh, I did not mean to rebuke," said Mona, good-humoredly—"only to mind."

"You have changed enormously," resumed Lisle. "You seem years older."

"Thank you. That is a rare complication of the complete of the complet they are darker and softer-but There is a curious look of resolution in them when they meet mine. If I were her grandfather, she could not treat me and I find, as I always do, that the fruit is more heavenly sweet than even the blossom."

"Yet, I imagine that anticipation is always better than fruition," said Mona, quite unmoved by the implied compliment.

They walked a few steps in silence, then Lisle exclaimed—

They calciumed—

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They walked a few steps in silence, then Lisle exclaimed the silence and en Lisle exclaimed—
"What banishment it must be for you I.played? Pooh! A woman always for live here with these very excellent gives a lover who comes back with fresh people."

"On the contrary, I feel quite at home.
I am fond of my uncle, because he is fond of me, and I find iffe quite endurable."

"Do, you always love those who love be to much hampered with her after the blom is off the grape! How in Heaven's name did she came to have such an ungives a lover who comes back with fresh fire after a short estrangement. I don't quite understand her—I must be careful name did she came to have such an un-cle? She looks thoroughbred, if ever a woman did! There is a sort of conscious power about her smile that strings a fellow's pride. I wonder if she is thinking of me? or of that other possible loved, whose existence would explain much? I wonder if that word of counsel I ventured to offer still rankles? Dare I explain it away? No. I dare not approach

plain it away? No. I dare not approach the subject. Well, I know women prett

It was, on the whole, a bright time at Craigdarroch. Mona found Mary a very pleasant companion—a quiet, kindly, sen-sible girl, whose hearty admiration and ore I overtook you; she nied by that fearful female,; have you ever met her better to her new friend. Uncle Sandy's uneasy pride had perhaps never before been so satisfactorily fed, and, like all things that you have not. She ubiqui ous. She was the that recognized when some of sen I regy Finist. her readings and writings are of Uncle Sandy. More-d learned to play chess the schoolmaster, and alhe schoolmaster, and al-be beaten with much

orary tranquility and though of her dear, would care for would care for Lady Finistoun had offered to drive

soirses, where she might display a dainty and becoming cap, this was the existence which suited her. But by her own heart Mona knew what a blank her absence left in the warm-hearted, bright-spirited woman's life. She was therefore a most

woman's life. She was therefore a most steady, and satisfactory correspondent, giving a weekly picture of her days, and descriptions of her readings and musing. She made, however, very slight mention of Lisle; but slight as it was, it sufficed to set Mme. Debrisay off.

"Your letter, as usual, reached me on Saturday. I can't tell you how I look forward to it; and it's like you, dear, to be so faithful in writing. You seem to have far better weather than we have in London; it is warm and damp, and the forward to it; and it's like you, dear, to be so faithful in writing. You seem to have far better weather than we have in London; it is warm and damp, and the streets as greasy as if all the tallow-chandlers in town had poured grease over them. People are coming back, and my days are getting filled up, so I feel less lonely than I did at first. Is it not a queer turn, your meeting that nice, elegant Captain Lisle away there in the wilds? I always thought, and always will think, that he was a great admirer of yours; and if he nad not been sent off to India just when your poor grandmother died, there's no knowing what might have happened. I hope, dear, you will not turn up your hose at him as you generally do—Lady Lrsle would look well and suit you well. How does your uncle put up with a such a thorough-going aristocrat? I hope you are keeping him (Uncle Sandy) well in hand; you must always remember the old lines, Tenderhearted stroke the nettle," etc., etc.; and a Scotch thistle requires a firmer grip than anything else! I am not sure I like all you tell me about your new friend Miss Black. Don't let her, or Kenneth, either, get too strong a hold on the old gentleman. The Scotch are deep and deceitful, I have always heard. Now for some of my own news. I have some new pupils—two daughters of a Mrs. Rivers, who has lately come from India, and is giving these girls finishing lessons before taking them back with her. Lady Hayter recommended me. One of them (Miss Rivers, I mean) has as much ear and as much voice as a crow. I told her mother it was robbery to take her money, for I could do her no good, and she was not pleased. The other girl has a sweet little pipe enough, so I go on with both of them. This, however, is a twist in the stream of my narrative. A few days ago, I had stayed over my time and Mrs. Rivers asked me to come into luncheon. I was starving—talking and singing make one fearfully hungry—so I went

I was starving—talking and singing make one fearfully hungry—so I went in. They were very pleasant and had a nice curry.
"Presently a General something wa announced, and a very grand old war-rior marched in.

anounced in.

"A great tall, thin man—a bag of bones you might say—with big black eyebrows, and angry-looking eyes; but his hair was white and his face brown, and he had an empty sleeve. He was named to me and gave me a stare, as much as to say, Who the deuce are you? Then he began to talk in short sentences, and with what we might term to a 'staccato fortissimo' manner. Somethow his eyes and voice seemed familiar to me, only I could not find a clear place for him in my memory. When he had eaten some curry—and abused it—and taken a glass of hock and seltzer, he said, looking at me as if he was going to acat me as if he was going to ac looking

'What did you say this lady's name "'Madame Debrisay,' said Mrs. Riv 'Humph!' said he; 'are you a French-

"'No,' said I; 'but I am next door to ne—I am Irish!' ne—I am Irish!'

"From what part of that unfortunate buntry, may I ask!' more politely.

"From Ballykillruddery.'

"'Ah, I thought so!'

"And he was silent for a bit; then h said, with a pleasanter smile than thought his grim face could put on: "'I see you have no recollection of

"'Your voice and face are not strange to me,' I said, my heart beginning to beat, 'but I cannot recall your name.'

we shook hands and his brown face softened and glowed while he talk ed to Rose. He was desperately in love with her, and they were engaged. H went off to India; she stayed at homegot a wetting out boating took cold, and went off in a decline. He married, and lost his wife, and now he is wandering about in indifferent health. should not have mentioned all this if i had not been for a bit that will interes you. In the course of conversation, it turned out that the general is some re-lation of poor Mr. Waring's, and he i awfully vexed with him. It seems he ha got through a heap of money, and has gone to America. A friend of the gener al's saw him breaking horses last spring in California. I said I had met him, and what good fellow I thought him. the general said he was an ass, and had had let himself be knocked out of the running because he could not get a gir he wanted to marry him. Of course I did ot let on that I knew anything about it, and the subject dropped. Then my old general asked for my address, and

said he would come and see me s Sunday—which, I told him was my free day—but I don't rancy he will. "Now, my darling, I have prosed long mough, and I must stop. When shall see you again. Can't you persuade your uncle to come up to town for a little more physic. You make him too happy and comfortable. I was going to write, 'Don't refuse Sir St. John Lisle without thinking twice,' but I will not. Mat rimony is a tremendous experiment, an I'll not venture to recommend it. God bless you, my own dear. My best respects to your uncle. Ever your loving friend,

"Geraldine Debrisay." The remembrance of his pained ex-pression and quivering lips when he left her—after she had broken with him haunted her for some time, as it always did, after it had been roused by any allusion to her rejected lover. But her housekeeping cares, the demands of Uncle Sandy, the pleasure of a ramble with Mary, talped to banish these un-pleasant thoughts.

The Thursday on which Mona was to

over after luncheon and fetch her,

Consequent Pain Stopped by Lydia E. Fink-hum's Vegetable Compound.

"It seems as though my back would oreak." Women utter these words over and over again, but continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, "bearing-down" pains, nervousness and no ambition for any task.



They do not realize that the back is the mainspring of woman's organism, and quickly indicates by aching a dis-eased condition of the female organs or kidneys, and that the aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been for many years the one and only effective remedy in such cases. It speedily cures female organs and kidney disorders and restores the female organs to a healthy condition.

organs to a healthy condition.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I suffered a long time with female trouble, having intense pains in the back and abdomen and very sick headaches every month. I was tired and nervous all the time and life looked very dreary to me and I had no desire to live until I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to get some relief. My recovery was slow but it was sure, and I never regretted the money spent for the Compound as it brought me back to good health.

"It seems to be a medicine especially adapted to the ills of our sex and I am glad to say a good word for it."—Mrs. Albert Mann, 154 Gore Vale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

No other person can give such helpful

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free.

Mona—relieved from the necessity of taking out Uncle Sandy's ramshackle conveyance, dressed, and having put up a carefully arranged dinner dress and change of raiment, waited quietly for her ladyship's appearance,
Uncle Sandy had driven away early with Kenneth to the sale of Highland cattle at Kirktoun, and Mary had gone to carry some jelly to the shepherd's

to carry some jelly to the sheph mother, who was old and weak. Mona was reading a review sent her by Mme. Debrisay, when she heard the sound of a carriage driving up, "She is earlier than I expected," was

her mental comment as she glanced at the clock. "It is barely half past three." Voices were heard speaking in the hall and Mona rose, intending to go out and meet her friend, when the door opened, and Lisle entered unannounced, his hat in his hand, looking bright and brown Mona colored in spite of herself. "Good morning," he cried, cheerily. "

hope you will forgive a change of plans, Lady Finistoun finds she must drive in to Kirktoun to meet Major and Mrs. Menteith— Finistoun's sister, you know—so I offered myself and my dogeart to convey you to the Lodge. I hope you will forgive the change."

Mona was silent for an instant, while

she took a rapid view of the situation. That she was annoyed at being caught in such a trap, need not be said. She did not, however, see any way out of it, and her first care was to hide any symptom of annoyance from the gay cavalier who

stood awaiting her commands.

"Oh, I have nothing to forgive," she If you ing me and my dress basket, I am ready

"Well, said," cried Lisle, exultingly. "As it is a fine clear afternoon, and we have plenty of time, I will take you round by Balmuir; the views are splendid nearly all the way."

The Age to Marry.

And, you will say, at what age should man marry? Well, at all events. never before he is quite prepared to provide for a wife, whatever her position may When this indispenseble condition

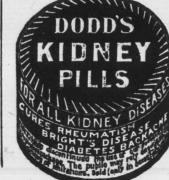
satisfied, I shall say never, or seldom, be ore thirty. Never try matrimony as an experimen

Never try marninony as an experimen-that is to say, never before you are ab-solutely certain you will prefer it to all the rest. I heard the other day a very good piece of advice, which I should like o repeat here, as I endorse it thorough A man should marry a woman half his age, plus seven. it at whatever are you like and

Try it at whatever age you like, and you will find it works very well, taking for granted all the while that, after all, a man as well as a woman is the age that he looks and feels.—The late Max

Time to Feel Grateful. Nervous Johnny-I love the smell

Hostess-Really? What an extraordin ary taste! Why do you like it?
N. J.—Because when you smell it you know the danger's past.



## ...... Stereopticon War On Germs

Free Object Lessons on Fighting the White Plague.

The stereopticon machine, once the chief attraction at church entertainments and later the medium for announcing election results, has qualified in another branch. This time the alide machine is educational and medical.

The Health Department of the city has mapped out an itinerary for a stereoptic con to go about throwing on screens in the parks and public places pictures and epigrammatic sentences which warn and advise people about tuberculosis. There have been only a few exhibitions thus far by the machine, but it seems to draw as the doctors are beginning to help us by registering their patients readily, and that helps a great deal.

"Through familiarity, too, they are getting keener in their diagnosis of eases. There are shout 55,000 cases registered in this borough.

"The fatalism of persons in thinking of the disease is amazing. For instance, if there were 150 cases of typhoid fever in this borough people would be rushing to get away, yet typhoid is nowhere are inclined to look on the use of the stereopticon as only a trivial incident of their general campaign to prevent the spread of tuberculosis in the Borough of Manhattan. Compared with some of educational and medical.

The Health Department of the city has mapped out an itinerary for a stereopticon to go about throwing on screens in the parks and public places pictures and epigrammatic sentences which warn and advise people about tuberculosis. There have been only a few exhibitions thus far by the machine but it seems to draw as by the machine, but it seems to draw as great a crowd as some shows whose sole and confessed object is amusement. The doctors in the Health Department

their general campaign to prevent the spread of tuberculosis in the Borough of Manhattan. Compared with some of the really hard efforts made by them in their ten years' struggle against the heir ten years' struggle against the lisease, they are inclined to think it so pretty a means of waging war that to say much about it is to give it too much

mportance.

At the same time they acknowledge that the scheme is doing and is going to da a whole lot of good. The apparatus is set up in some park, say on the East Side. It is a warm night, and there is little for the bench sitters, women and children to do but awelter.

little for the bench sitters, women and children to do but swelter.

Anything draws a crowd. The exhibitor starts off with a picture of some tenement house, the lake of which is known to all of them. He says nothing. "We would have to use megaphones, and then we could not make them all hear," explained one of the doctors.

The view changes and the interior of some overcrowded room is shown. The unsanitary conditions are nothing new. Then out, bold and clear, comes a sign, with these words in English and Yiddish. "Consumption causes more deaths than "Consumption causes more deaths than

"Consumption causes more deaths than any other disease. Consumption attacks especially those who live in crowded or badly ventilated rooms."

adly ventilated rooms."

The disease is no stranger to the workers who bend over sewing machines, and they know just what the continuous coughing and hawking mean. Their in-terest is aroused and they wait to see the rest. These sentences follow: "The only consumptive to be afraid of is the carpless consumptive."

is the careless consumptive."

"Consumption may be cured if taken in time, but usualy not otherwise."
"Fresh air, rest, food. These give you your chance to get well of consumption."

To some of these people fresh air and
rest and food seem pretty hard to obtain.

rest and food seem pretty hard to obtain. They cannot stop to rest, for work means food, and work ras to be done in the close air of the factory. But at any rate the stereoption tells them that there is a way to escape, and that cleanliness will do a great deal to ward off the disease that kills so many.

They watch the succession of pictures. There is shown a healthy pair of lungs and then a pair affected by the disease. Pictures illustrating the treatment of patients and of all the devices for preventing infection or contagion follow.

The signs are sandwiched in between sentences like these:

entences like these:
"Don't waste time or money on patent nedicines or 'consumptive cures.' They don't cure.'

"If you want to know how to protect yourself and your family from consump-tion, take time to read these bulletins." "Patent medicines do not cure con-sumption; most of them are practically alcoholic drinks in disguise." "Alcoholic drinks are particularly bad

for persons suffering from consumption. They do not cure—they kill." "Rooms which have been occupied by a consumptive should be thoroughly clean-ed and then disinfected by the Board of

"Don't live in a room in which there is "Don't sleep in a room in which there is no fresh air."

There are forty-five of these precepts that flash across the sheet in a and the whole series is presented every time the stereopticon is set up. The piotuses and everything are thoroughly ap-propriate to the subject. There is no thought of amusement. It is serious

The views have taken deep hold. Everywhere crowds gather to watch, and they stay there, too. The physicians are highly pleased by the showman ene of the business. They did not expect

such success. Dr. Bertram H. Waters says that the idea originated about two years ago at a convention of the American Association convention or the American Association for the Prevention and Cure of Tuber-culosis, in Washington. The plan was brought up and discussed, and the New York physicians decided that as the city had been the foremost in fighting the disease the plan should be tried here. It took some time before the thing got under way. The board hired J. Lightowler to make the views and pre-

pare the slides. Naturally it took a lit tle while to give a sufficiently minatory and also sufficiently soothing tone to each sentence to make them sink in. The slides were finished up a while ago and it was decided to wait until the wea

ther was warm enough to give the views out of doors. There were some ed in schools and halls in the ed in schools and halls in the winter, as part of the regular Board of Education

lectures.
"There will be slides in other lan-guages presently," said Dr. Waters. "They will be written in Italian and Gorcover the case. "Those about the patent medicines are

pretty strong and we have a better case than the muck rakers in the magazines. Our warnings go to persons who are likey to use the medicines, not to those who like to read horrors to get a shud-

der.
"We have a batch of letters from pat-"We have a baten of letters from pat-ent medicine concerns threatening us if we do not remove these signs from the list. I guess they'll stay there, though. "We are thinking ,too, of having pam-phiets on the care of the disease and its prevention made up in several languages and distributed at the places where the stereopticon shows. After a while there will be duplicates of the slides made and shipped to other cities so that the good

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"When we started this stereoptioon on its travels we tried it on the dog by springing it unexpectedly on a group in Mulberry Bend Park, We held 2,000 per-sons there thoroughly interested all the

Mulberry Bend Park. We held 2,000 persons there thoroughly interested all the time.

"The next exhibition was in Battery Park and the third in City Hall Park. From now on until the first of October the picture man and his machine will be busy, and every open place and park fit for the purpose from the Battery to Colonial Park will be visited.

"This is, of course, only an outward sign of the work that we have been doing, and is possibly not worth much comisderation. We have been struggling hard with the tuberculosis problem and have got further along than some places.

"For instance, in Washington and in Trenton they have not yet been able to decide that it is a good thing to register tuberculous patients. They are beginning now what we passed through with a long time ago. We encountered the active opposition of doctors who thought that there was no need to register tuberculations patients.

"Our work was discourseing countered to

there was no need to register tubercu-lous patients.
"Our work was discouraging enough at the start, but the result of our efforts has been satisfactory. The community is aroused to the real danger from tuber-culosis, and we hope that in a few years the registry of cases will show a falling off."—New York Sun.

## A MOTHER'S STORY.

She Tells How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Saved Her Daughter.

Anaemia is the dectors' name for bloodlessness. It is an ailment that affects almost every girl in her teens. Womanhood makes new demands upon her blood supply that she cannot meet. Month after month her strength, her very very life, are being drained away. No food and no care can do her any good. No common medicine can save her. She needs new blood. New blood is the one thing—the only thing—that can make a healthy woman of her. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. That is why they never fail to cure anaemia. That is how that save from an early grave scores of young girls whose health and strength depend upon their blood supply. Mrs. Ansen Clark, Arden, Ont., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a great blessing in my family, as two of my daughters have my family, as two of my daughters have used them, with marked success. When my eldest daughter was about seventen she began to fail in health. Her blood seemed to have turned to water. She was troubled with headaches and dixiness; the least exertion would cause her heart to palpitate violently and she could

not walk up stairs without stopping to rest. She doctored for upwards of a year, and the doctor said she did not have as much blood in her body as an ordinarily healthy person would have in one arm. The doctor's treatment did not do her a particle of good. She seemed slowly fading away. Then she became afflicted with salt rheum, and her hands were almost raw. About this time a neighbor advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she began taking them. After using the pills for a few weeks we could see an improvement, her appetite began to improve and a trace of color came to her cheeks. She continued taking thepills until she had used thirteen boxes, when she was as well aimstrong as even, every trace of both strong as even every trace of both the anaemia and salt rheum had disap-peared and she has since enjoyed the best of health. Later on my youngest daugh-ter, aged fifteen, began to less her health, but thanks to our experience with Dr. Williams? Pink Pills we show where to look for a cure and after using four boxes of pills she was all right again. I have also used the pills myself for nervous troubles, with complete success."

Rich, red blood is the secret of health

Rich, red blood is the secret of health of rich, red blood. They actually make rich, red blood. They actually make rich, red blood, that is why they cure anaemia, headaches and backaches, indigestion, nervous prostration, heart palpitation, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus dance and the aliments that make the lives of so many women and growing girls miserable. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In Defence of the Gallus.

The "gallus" marks the freeman and the man of genius, unpretending culture and civilization. Your snob and your savage abhor it. In Mesopotamia, the wild Bashibazouk wears a belt; in Yucatan the Indian wears a girdle of shark's teeth; in Senegambia the shameless acn-nibal sports a gunnysack; in Atlantic City, a few years back, the dudes used to wear sashes. But find a man who when he throws his coat off to begin his when he throws his coat off to begin his daily toil, lays bere a pair of heavy, sky blue galluses, and you'll find a man who pays his way in the world, loves his wife, rears his children in the fear of the Lord, and votes the straight ticket.

The "gallus" is useful; it is graceful, and properly adorned with hand painted flowers and brass buckles, it is beautiful. To be ashamed of it, to conceal it or to abandon it for a sombre leather belt is to fall in an essential of true manhood and fly in the face of fate.—Baltimore