

PAINFUL RHEUMATISM.
How it is Caused by Bad Blood, and
Why Cured by Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills.

Not many years ago doctors thought rheumatism was only a local pain caused by cold or wet in ageing joints and muscles. Now they know that rheumatism is caused by the blood becoming tainted with uric acid from disordered liver and kidneys. This acid eats into the vital organs. It destroys their vitality, contracts the muscles, stiffens the joints and irritates the nerves. Then cold and wet makes every bone groan with aching rheumatism. You blame the weather, but the real cause is acid in the blood. The stiffness spreads and the pains grow worse each year until you are a helpless cripple, tortured day and night. Perhaps the disease may spread to the heart—and that means sudden death. You must not neglect rheumatism—but you can't cure it with liniments, plasters or hot cloths. They cannot possibly touch the blood. The only sure scientific cure is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they actually make new blood. They sweep out the painful acid, loosen the joints, and muscles, brace up the nerves, and strengthen the liver and kidneys for their work in casting out impurities. This is proved by the thousands of suffering rheumatics who have been made well and strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. T. H. Smith, of Caledonia, Ont., is one of these many witnesses. He says: "For a number of years I was badly troubled with rheumatism, and was so crippled up I could scarcely do any work. I tried a number of medicines, but they did not help me. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised as a cure for rheumatism and decided to try them. Before the third box was gone I found myself much better. I continued to use the pills throughout the winter and they have completely cured me. I got so I could work on the coldest day without a coat and not feel a twinge of the trouble. I think every rheumatic sufferer should promptly take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure men and women who are crippled with lumbago, rheumatism, sciatica, paralysis and even locomotor ataxia, because they actually make new, rich red blood. This new blood sweeps the painful, poisonous impurities out of the system and puts the whole body into a healthy state. Nothing but good rich blood can do that—and nothing can give you healing blood except Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If the blood is bad the nerves are bad, for the nerves feed on the blood.

A. ROSENTHAL & SONS



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

That is the cause of sleeplessness, nervousness, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, neuralgia and loss of vitality in men and women. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills faithfully used cure these diseases and other blood disorders such as anaemia, biliousness, indigestion, heart troubles, backache, kidney trouble and decline. But you must get the genuine pills. The "something else just as good," medicine which some dealers try to persuade their customers to take never cured anything nor anyone. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt write direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

SPARKLES.

Solomon was the wisest man in his day, but then, of course, that was long before your time.

She—"Are you sure you love me for myself alone?" He—"Did you think I loved you for your mother?"

"Do you believe that a cat has nine lives?" asked a youth. "Certainly," answered the sage, "and I also believe it spends eight of them in voice culture."

Somehow a man feels much worse the day after he has lost an hour's sleep on account of the baby than the day after he has lost five hours' sleep at the club.

A pupil in a Lynn (Mass.) school was asked by his teacher to give the definition of a vacuum.

"I can't just describe it," said he, "but I have it in my head."

Caller—My health and digestion are perfect, doctor. I haven't an ache or pain. The trouble with me is that I can't sleep at night.

Physician—If that is the case, sir, I suggest that you consult your spiritual adviser.—Chicago Tribune.

"Now my good man," said the pompous stranger, who had signed "Viscount Hardcastle, London," on the register, "what are your terms here?"

"Cash in advance," replied the shrewd hotel clerk promptly.

Mr. Brown—Shall we have to buy new woolen underwear for all the boys this year?

Mrs. Brown—No, dear. Yours have shrunk so they just fit John; John's shrunk so they just fit Jimmy; Jimmy's shrunk to fit Willie, and Willie's are just snug on the baby. You are the only one that needs new ones.

Steamed Fruit Roll.—Roll a rich biscuit dough into a sheet half an inch thick, spread with a layer of marmalade or jam, roll tightly, place on a plate in the steamer for half an hour, then put in the oven long enough to dry the outside. Serve with a soft sauce. In place of marmalade, fresh fruit can be used sprinkled with sugar. Chopped figs and raisins, sprinkled with almonds and a pinch of cinnamon, give an Oriental flavor very palatable.

WORLD OF MISSIONS.

Not long ago a proclamation was posted in a town in Shansi, China, officially ordering Christians to pay regular dues for supporting Confucian temples. Real religious liberty will come slowly in such a country, and with it many a shock and jar; for the average Chinese official can not realize that he persecutes Christians by an order maintaining an ancient custom.

A mission worker in India used a strong illustration when he said to some Hindus, "Supposing that a woman should dress a dog in men's clothes and tell people it is her husband, how would the husband like it? But you do worse; you dress up a stick or a stone and tell people that it is God!" Such an appeal, right from the mission field helps one to make the work real to the mind.

Persons who give to missions often like to give for a particular work or station or missionary. Other persons are so interested in some particular class of work that though able to support substitutes in the field, they go themselves as missionaries for a term of years. Such workers are found in the lists of many Missionary Societies. The W. M. S. reports the appointment of such a lady to one of its India stations. She goes at her own charges. The example is worth following by those able to do it.

Curious are the happenings in missionary work in Japan. A missionary of the C. M. S. had gained permission to give a lantern lecture to wounded soldiers. When he reached the place provided by the officers for the meeting he found it was a Buddhist temple. There at one side of the high altar and under the shadow of Buddha he stood and preached Christ to a most attentive audience. The missionary had to tramp that night seven miles in the rain to reach his home, but his heart was light, for joy of having had the privilege of that talk to the friendly soldiers.

The British and Foreign Bible Society is raising a Centenary Fund to be held for emergency use. Out of the \$1,216,000 (250,000 pounds) planned for the fund, \$972,000 had been received by the middle of December. A considerable proportion of the gifts have come from foreign mission fields. Dayaks in Borneo, who "used to collect human heads as boys collect postage stamps," have sent their contribution; former cannibals from Oceania prepared copra, and have given that; women have sat down amid the war terrors of Manchuria, and have made embroideries to send; child-widows in India have given the pet kid or the pet hen; black Australians of North Queensland, have dived for oyster shells and have given them. It is not only a wonderful vote of confidence in the Bible that we meet in this uprising among all kindreds and tribes and nations; but it is a revelation that great multitudes in all parts of the world have actually used the Bible in their lives and have found that it works.