

A SOLDIER'S PSALM OF WOMAN. Down all the shining lapse of days That grow and grow forever In truer love and better praise Of the Almighty Giver, Whatever God-like impulses Have blossomed in the human, he most divine and fair of these Sprang from the soul of woman.

Her heart it is preserves the flower Of sacrificial duty, Which, blown across the blackest hour, Transfigures it to beauty; Her hands that streak these solemn years With vivifying graces, And crown the foreheads of our fears With light from higher places.

O wives and mothers, sanctified By holy consecrations, Turning our weariness aside With blessed ministrations; O maidens in whose dewy eyes Perennial comforts glitter. Untangling war's dark mysteries, And making sweet the bitter:

In desolate paths, on dangerous posts, By places which, tomorrow, all be unto these banner'd hosts Aceldamas of sorrow, We hear the sound of helping feet— We feel your soft caressings And all our life starts up to greet Your lovingness with blessings.

On cots of pain, on beds of woe, Where stricken heroes languish, Wan faces smile and sick hearts grow Triumphant over anguish Flush green with odorous praises; And all the lowly pallets bloom With gratitude's white daisles.

O lips that from our wounds have sucked The fever and the burning!
O tender fingers that have plucked
The madness from our mourning! O hearts that beat so royal true For soothing and for saving— od send your own hopes back to you Crowned with immortal having!

Thank God!-O Love, whereby we know Beyond our little seeing, And feel serene compassions flow Around the ache of being—
o! clear o'er all the pain and dread
Of our most sore affliction, The sacred wings of peace are spread In brooding benediction.

-Chicago Record-Herald.

[Letters to the editor of this page London, Ontario.1

Economy.

"If there is anything in the world I hate it is having to economize," said one of the girls, with much force, the other day.

"What in the world is the matter now?" we laughed. "Seen a 'perfectly' boo'ful' silk, marked down to \$1 98 a yard, reduced from \$2, or what?"

"Oh, only the most aderable hat. I have watched it in the window for two gone, and a sudden horror sent me into the store. 'Could someone have bought than she needs, so that, when the short, she may become so erudite in the short. prettier than from the window. I to suit it. asked how much it was. '\$15 75' was the answer. I had expected it would isn't always economy to save, for She may be able to talk all around him and over his head every day in the it copied for \$5. But \$15 75! Well, you know girls. I'd have to go attired in a bought that, so I retired from the

"What was it like, Gwen?" said 1. to you!" and she sighed, disconsolately, ful, nourishing, delicious, and the box a virtue we all have to practice."

art, a blessing!" "For mercy sake, Margaret," said art! a blessing. I always supposed it about economy." a necessity thrust on an unfortunate "All right, Margaret, "to be conworld, which became a virtue, if you tinued in our next," said Gwen, with like, but hateful, just the same."

"Economy is a very beautiful thing, stead." and you can get lots of fun out of it." "Yes, lots," I put in. "It's such fun to go with shabby gloves when you want new ones, because the old are a little too good to throw away. "Such fun to make over your last year's gown, trim over your last year's hat. when you're longing to get a pretty new one. Oh, it's piles of fun."



Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy, to cure disease of the breathing organs, than to take the remedy into the stomach?



Cures While You Sleep

It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased sur face with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Is a boon to asthmatics.

Whooping Cough Eronchitis Coughs Catani, Colds Grippe and Hay Fever The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should las lifetime, together with a bottle of Cresolene

a lifetime, together with a bottle of Cresolene, 57.50. Extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Write for descriptive booklet contain-ing highest testimony as to its value. VAPO-CRESOLENE IS SOLD BY Vapo-Cresolene Co. 1651 Notre Dame Street

What is economy?" said Margaret. "Anthony Hope says 'Economy is doing without something you want now in case you should some day want something which, when that day comes, you probably won't want."

We all smiled and Gwen said, "Well, that is comforting when you feel extravagant, but I say economy is doing without things you want, and pinching yourself in every possible manner so that by-and-bye you get so you hate the world."

"Pinching is not economy, it's poverty. We call it economy when a person says, 'Oh, well I can't have that; I can't afford it,' but it isn't. Not to buy a thing when you haven't the money to buy it is not economy; it's necessity. Economy is making the most out of everything, time, money or none can go amiss. The first rule appleasure; making one thing do the plies to the unmarried woman, who most it is capable of. Don't you see most it is capable of. Don't you see or, if she has unfortunately devel-what an art it may become and how oped a modicum of that gift, let her interesting it would be to be the artist, discreetly conceal her acquisition until as it were."

marrying, to be sure.

prise on her husband at the first op-

muptial knot is tied, to begin the care-

ful cultivation of this marital balsam,

will have need for many of its sooth-

ing herbs before the sands of her mar-

or a painful situation with a flash of

humor. A man will forgive such a

woman anything. If she is a wise wo-

man, however, she will not make a

tend the saucy little flower assiduous-

ly, all unbeknown to him, taking care

not to let her husband, or the men in

whom she in most interested, wander

In other words, her sense of humor

should be of the conservative species

tion: "Good Lord, deliver me." If there is to be an active humorist in the

band feel like the proverbial 30 cents

were he to venture an humble opinion

her superior mentality; but when it

comes to constructing and perpetrat-

is his prerogative, and he is quick to

Nor is his attitude entirely without

reason. It is quite as difficult for two

humorists to live amicably under one

roof as it is for two geniuses to get

along well together in the same house,

Indeed, in either case it is quite im-

upon the admiration and awe which it

satellites, so humor flourishes and

grows stout and rotund and merry up-

and quirks and fun provoking sallies

Magistrale Dauphine's Deplorable

Condition.

Weaker and Weaker, Until He Could

Scarcely Sign His Name.

Bridgewater, or, as he is better

took a large quantity of medicine, but

it did him no good and he gradu-

ally grew weaker and weaker. His

he could scarcely keep it steady

ter, seeing his deplorable condition,

advised him to try Dr. Williams'

There was no noticeable change in

some of the luster of his youth re-

turned to his eye, and by the time

rolled from his shoulders, his hands

as rapidly as ever. He attributes his cure to the ministration of a good wife and Dr. Williams' Pink

health-giving qualities of Dr. Williams

Mr. Dauphine is 73 years of

Pills.

Pink Pills.

on the improvement was rapid.

Mr. James Dauphine, of East

embarrassing

There was a dubious silence for a There was a dubious silence for a minute, then we said, "Go on, Mar-plies to wives, and urges upon them garet, you are warming up most beauther the meets opening the moment. The second rule applies to wives, and urges upon them the necessity. Immediately after the tifully."

"The economical woman knows how and make it bloom rank and luxto buy," went on Margaret. "She uriant, always remembering that she doesn't buy for the immediate present alone, but looks a little ahead. I gied life have all run through the know a woman who, when she started glass. housekeeping, had to carpet a flight of stairs. She had decided on tapestry, likes and nothing equals the delight when she suddenly remembered that of a husband to discover that his life's someone had once told her to always someone had once told her to always get an all-wool ingrain, because it thoughtful, serious wife, can at crucial would turn, and she would have a moments tide over an nice fresh carpet long after tapestry would become worn and dingy."

"So she hunted for all-wool in stairshould be addressed to the Editor of width. No one had it, and the clerks great parade of the quality. She will the Woman's Page, The Advertiser, said she couldn't get it, but she did, at just one store in the city. She bought three yards more than she needed and ran it down the little entry at the top. too near that particular corner of her intellectual garden where it flourishes. "What for?"

"'Well,' she said, 'I shan't live here prather than the positive or aggressive. always, and when I come to move, my stair carpet may come short of what I need in another house.' And sure invariably makes the mental exclamaenough, when she came to move, her carpet would have been quite useless there is to be an active numerist in the if she had not had the extra three office himself. His wife may verse heror three days. Today I saw it was yards, for it could not be matched. self in Ibsen, and Maeterlinck, and

"The same way with her good dresses. Sudermann to her brain's utmost capacity. She may cultivate the Browning

"Then I learned another thing, that it be about \$8, and thought I would have some things aren't worth saving. A cent's worth of dry bread when it will he will graciously take off his hat to take milk, eggs and raisins to make new hat and winter raiment if i into a pudding, for which neither she nor her hustand cares, and would only eat to save, to say nothing of the gas resent any infringement of his rights. used in cooking it. Berries at 18 cents "Oh, a dream, a Parisian creation, in seemed so extravagant, and yet she white, but I couldn't ever describe it had them for dessert instead. Health-"Poor child! Cheer up! Economy is will last three meals. Isn't that cheaper than milk, eggs, raisins sugar, "A virtue!" said Margaret; "it's an and gas, to say nothing of the time I want for some serving?" "Oh, I tell you," said Margaret,

Gwen, sitting up very straight, "ar "there's a whole lot to be learned

a laugh, as she rose. "I'll alter it, if "Well, it isn't," said Margaret. you like, and say, 'I hate poverty' in-

WOMEN AND HUMOR

"No really sweet woman ever did or ever can have a sense of humor," declares the heroine of a notable new Despite Medical Treatment, He Became American novel. The asperity and force of the epigram would do credit to the homely philosophy of Mrs. Poyser herself, but, unlike that sharptongued raconteur in "Adam Bede," this modern commentator doesn't prove her point. She doesn't even try

to do so. "But can it be proved?" some one asks. "Can any one be found in this enlightened age who is foolish enough, bigoted enough, to stand by any such antiquated theory? Besides, has not the cultivation of the sense of humor been urged upon us since time immemorial? Has not the lack of humor in ourselves and the want of appreciation and recognition in others altic failing of our whole sex? Are we not taught-by men, always-that of life's happiness is to be conserved to us by a sense of humor-a

saving sense of humor.' am bound in all conscientiousness to support the radical dictum of the woman philosopher in the novel: That taking the third box. From that return. no really sweet woman can have a ing a corresponding defection of her sense of delicacy and refinement. Granted that this is true, how, then, explain the anomaly that it is men themselves, and only men, who so loudly lament the absence of this quality, the possession of which you

decry. Very simple, madam, when you will take into consideration that no man whatsoever, in all your recollection, ever lamented a lack of a sense of humor in you, be you what you might to him, mother, wife, sister, or sweetheart, except on such occasions as the exercise of that faculty on your part might have saved his pride and feelings or helped him out of an embarrassing predicament. No, madam, your husband, sweetheart, father, or brother only laments the dearth of that ingredient in your mental makeup at certain crucial moments, which noth-Ing can explain on his part and nothing can make bearable on your part except a sense of humor, a saving sense of humor. Having which, you can turn a sad face into a smiling

Table 1. The control of the property of the party of the

والمار والأرام والمعارض والمعارض والمعارض المعارض المعارض والمعارض والمعارض

OH! YOU MEN!

one, a heartbreak into a song, and a sob into a peal of merriment. From a man's point of view a sense The Paris Presse has asked its male readers to mention which virtue they most admire in women. Here is the result, with the number of votes obtained by each virtue, and truly it is not an edifying result: of humor on the part of a woman sufficient to explain away any short-Through the exercise of its beneficent functions many a sword of Damocles has been snatched from overhead a prospective victim. Men may well urge the women they love to invoke its salutary offices, for humor is a balm wherewith to heal broken hearts, or rather an immunity where-by to prevent their breaking at all.

But I do not believe that any men who really loves his wife wants her to have any deeper sense of humor than this, nor do I believe that the average lover wants his sweetheart to have any sense of humor at all. For that which is good in a wife is not necessarily a thing to be desired in a Men, being excessively sentimental creatures, much more so, indeed, than women, it follows as a matter of course that they value serious, tender sentiment above all else in the women of

their choice. A little observation among your immediate circle of acquaintances will readily show you that the girl with a truly natural, healthy, well-developed sense of humor is rarely, if ever, popular with the opposite sex. For what man, indeed, can find

of a tabernacle." Not any really high minded man, not any man worth the As regards the cultivation of this elusive and perplexing quality on the

part of women, two rules, and only two, can be laid down, and if followed shouldn't have a spark of humor at all, after marriage, and then flash the sur-

that men are not beings inferior to monkeys and birds.
For monkeys have but one rule of morality for the manners of both sexes and
birds share with their mates the duties
of nest-building and feeding the little
ones. The latter even go further—when
the female bird does her little house
duties in the nursery, the male entertains
her with a song in order to keep her
cheerful.

I know men who allow their wives \$5 a day to keep their houses in plenty, and who spend \$10 every day at their club. Whatever the husband does, however, the wife must be faithful, and possess patience and seif-abnegation. She must be resigned, and, mind you, always amiable and cheerful.

Poor, dear fellow, the truth is that, when a man has spent a jolly evening at his club with the 'boys," it is devilished by hard on him to come home at 1 or 2 in the morning and to find his wife not amiable, not cheerful, but suffering from the dumps, and, maybe, not even patient enough to have waited for him. Sometimes she does worse than this, the wretch! She suffers from toothache or neuralgia. What of that? She should be patient, resigned, amiable and cheerful; c'est son metier.

Yes, on the threshold of the twentieth century, we find man still considering woman as a pet animal, or a nice little beast of burden; sometimes as both. I really should feel prouder of my sex if they would only be kind enough to assert



Back to Gran'pa's.

I'm goin' back to gran'pa's, I won't come back no more I won't come back no more To hear remarks about my feet she may become so erudite in A-muddyin' all the floor, culture as to make her hus-The scoldin's never done—
I'm goin' back down to gran'pa's,
Where a boy kin have some fun.

him and over his head every day in the week on any subject whatsoever, and he will graciously take off his hat to A-gittin' worms for bait; He said he used to like it When I laid abed so late; He said that pie was good for boys,
An' candy made 'em grow;
Ef I can't go back to gran'pa's ing a clever bit of humor-well, that I'll turn pirate fust you know He let me take his shotgun.

dug up half his garden

An' loaded it fer me;
The cats they hid out in the barn,
The hens flew up a tree;
I had a circus in the yard
With twenty other boys.
I'm goin' back to gran'pa's,
Where they ain't afraid of noise.

possible. As genius feeds and lives He didn't make me comb my hair But once or twice a week; inspires on the part of its attendant He wasn't watchin' out fer words I hadn't orter speak; told me stories 'bout the war. on the laughter which it evokes from An' Injuns shot out west; Oh, I'm goin' down to gran'pa's, these to whom the making of quips For he knows what boys like best. is an unknown and unattainable art.

He even run a race with me. WEAK AND NERVOUS rode my bicycle an' laughed Bec'us he tumbled off: He knew the early apple trees Around within a mile; Oh, gran'pa was a dandy, An' was it all the while.

> I bet you gran'pa's lonesome, I don't care what you say; see him kinder cryin' When you took me away. When you talk to me of heaven, Where all the good folks go, I guess I'll go to gran'pa's, An' we'll have good times, I know. -Sheldon (Iowa) Sun.

The Ugly Duckling.

[Henry Coyle, in Washington Star.] It was a bright spring day. At the known, as ex-Councilor Dauphine, window of a room in a small house sat has been a sick man for the past a little girl about 6 or 7 years old. She and the talent of the little girl. three years. His health gradually was not pretty, and her manners were awkward and uncouth. forsook him, until by degrees he was She was the child of people in modforced to give up doing all kinds of

erate circumstances, but they were so work. He consulted a physician and engrossed in accumulating money that they displayed no affection for her, and left her entirely to the care of a servant, who neglected and abused her. But the little girl was not unhappy. his doing much writing, and being world of harmony. At night when she an excellent penman in his days of ber she heard the most beautiful melogood health, it came very hard to dies sung by unseen choirs; thousands enough to sign his name. His daugh- never afraid.

Today her nurse, taking advantage of Pink Pills, and after a bit of coax- go out and have a gossip with a friend amused by her homely features and Yes, all very true, indeed; and yet I ing he was induced to try them, who lived in the neighborhood. She awkward movements. locked the little girl in the room and his condition until he had started told her to sit at the window until her this the ugly duckling?"

The little girl, longing for a breath of sense of humor, a sense of humor from a man's point of view, without sufferite increased, the weariness and lassive teet, begged to be allowed to accomsitude departed from his limbs, pany her, but the maid sternly bade her to be silent and do as she was told. The child went to the open window five boxes were used, Mr. Dauphine felt a new man. The weight of years street. The day was bright and warm the burden of sickness have and the sidewalks were crowded with she was very much embarrassed by the

are now steady and his pen can run as rapidly as ever. He attributes Colds, Headache, Catarrh.

age, but feels as young and vigorous as he did years ago, and is ever ready Relieved in 10 Minutes By Dr. to praise in the warmest terms the Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the friend of the weak and ailing. They surpass all other medicines in their tonic,

Rev. W. H. Main, pastor of the Baptist Emanuel Church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I was benefited at once," are his words. It is a wonderful remedy, and will relieve any form of head pain in ten minutes, and eradicate catarrh. strengthening qualities, and make weak and despondent people, bright, active and healthy. These pills are sold by all

Ignew's Heart Cure Helps the Overworked Heart Sold by C. McCallum & Co.

white the state of the state of the

children; she could see them dancing and running; she heard their bursts of merry laughter and their loud shouts. The tears rolled down her face; she felt like a prisoner in his cell, longing to be free-to be like other children. A little beggar girl without shoes was walking down the street and she envied her, even if she was poor and ragged, still she was free.

Just then she felt something rubbing against her legs, and looking down she saw the kitten. She snatched the little creature up into her arms and kissed it, hugging it to her breast. "Ah, kitty, you alone love me!" she

The cat purred with pleasure, and the child caressed it tenderly: stroking its fur. She felt soothed and less lonely, now that she knew that something, even if it was only the cat, loved her.

She began to sing softly; gradually she raised her voice, and the sweet melody filled the room and could be heard out on the street. A lady, a well-known actress of the

Royal Theater, was passing the house and stopped for a moment. She was surprised by the marvelous purity the child's voice and the talent and skill displayed by her in its management. She hesitated for a moment and then

passed on, but, obeying a sudden impulse, she turned back and walked up to the door. The family were absent, and no one answering her knock, ,she

she asked breathlessly. "I was passing and heard a child singing; the little one has certainly a marvelous voice," said the lady. 'Oh, yes," said the maid, "she is like

till night." "Tell me about her?" said the lady, famous teacher. interested. "May one see her?"

replied the maid.

lady gave the maid a piece of silver and promised to call the next day. The afternoon of the next day, at noble woman. Her path was strewn about the same hour, she called and with gold and flowers; she was the honintroduced herself to the little girl's ored friend of royalty; she became mother and begged to be allowed to take the child to a friend of her's, who through it all she remained unspoiled. was a music teacher.

The mother, fearful that this might duties as a magistrate necessitated She lived in a world of her own-the involve the outlay of some money, at first demurred, but the lady convinced was left alone in her little attic cham- her that she would undertake any expense incurred, and the child was brought to the lady's friend. He heard ways been held up as the characteris- him when his hand shook so much of invisible harps poured out their mu- her sing and instantly determined on sic on the air around her, and she was presenting her to the director of the musical school of the Royal Theater. When this gentleman saw her he the absence of the family, wanted to rudely burst into peals of laughter. "What have we here?" he cried.

'but wait until you hear her sing."

is impossible." man's ridicule.

favor? 'Well, if you desire it very much," and he sank with a resigned look back one of the recognized sports of child-into his chair and motioned for the hood. In those days flourished the at the point of death from Bright's dislittle girl to step forward.

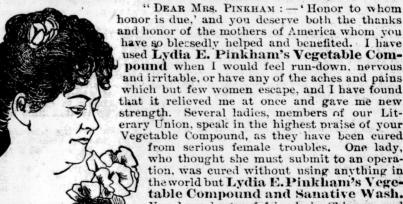
"Do not be afraid, my dear," whis-pered the actress, "do your best!" The girl stepped forward and began to sing. At first her voice trembled, but she soon recovered her composure. and, forgetting her surroundings, she did her best indeed.

chair, astonished and delighted beyond cried, taking her up in his arms and the

A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysteries, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing a child involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly. She cannot help it, as her condition is due to suffering and shattered nerves caused by some derangement of the uterine system with backache, headache, and all kinds of pain, and she is on the verge of nervous prostration.

When a mother finds that she cannot be calm and quiet with her children, she may be sure that her condition needs attention, and she cannot do better than to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This medicine will build up her system, strengthen her nerves, and enable her to calmly handle a disobedient child without a scene. The children will soon realize the difference, and seeing their mother quiet, will themselves become quiet.

Mrs. May Brown, of Chicago, Ill., says:



and honor of the mothers of America whom you have so blessedly helped and benefited. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I would feel run-down, nervous and irritable, or have any of the aches and pains which but few women escape, and I have found that it relieved me at once and gave me new strength. Several ladies, members of our Literary Union, speak in the highest praise of your Vegetable Compound, as they have been cured from serious female troubles. One lady, who thought she must submit to an operation, was cured without using anything in the world but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash.

You have hosts of friends in Chicago, and if you came to visit our city we would delight to do you honor. Gratefully yours,—MRS. MAY BROWN, 57 Grant Place, Chicago, Ill.

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Mrs. McKinny.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - I feel it my duty to write and let you know the doing. I had been sick eve my first baby was born, and at the birth of my second, my doctor, as well as myself thought I should never live through it. After that menstruation never came regular, and when it came I suffered terribly. I also had womb and ovarian trouble. A friend of my husband's advised him to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. At first I had no faith in it, but now nothing could induce me to be without it. Menstruation has become regular, and I feel like a new woman. Your medicine is a God-send to suffering women. I hope this letter will lead others to try Lydia E. Pinkhan's Vegetable Compound. Yours truly, Mrs. MILDRED MCKINNY, 28 Pearl St., San Francisco, Cal." (March 16, 1901).

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN. If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. Address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and her advice is always helpful. FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. P'ukuam Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

under the tuition of the best masters, pass by. But now, while at times dur-After several years of hard study and ing the winter there is plenty of snow constant practice she made her first for the fashioning of snowballs, the appearance in her native city and cre- present day boy is not trained in the ated a sensation.

over. When she was about 14 years his father was a boy, and he has come old, and just as she had succeeded in to feel that throwing a snowball at a making a reputation, her voice failed passerby is ab her, and she was obliged to retire from anything else. the theater to the privacy and obscur-

and, again, for a time, at least, she was neglected and unloved, but she did volley of snowballs. It used to be connot despair, nor become discouraged. became strong again, and then, through snow was of the proper consistency to bird, forever singing from morning the kindness of friends, she was en-

This man was also deceived by her "Certainly, if madame really wishes," appearance, but he, too, was soon conquered by her talent and her wonder-The lady entered the house and was ful voice. From this time she gained at once attracted by the intelligence new triumphs, until she finally reached the very pinnacle of success.

She passed through the bitter school

of adversity and became a sweet and queen herself-the queen of song, but Her character was spotless and her heart unchanged.

Thus the little, neglected "ugly duckling," awkward and unloved, with no one to care for her but the cat, through patience, sweetness of temper and a brave, unconquerable heart, became the world-renowned singer-Jenny Lind!

Snowballing Out of Style. Snowballing has gone out of style.

Why this is the case nobody is able to say, but that it is true is apparent to They Cured Him of Bright's Disease anybody who happens to think on the subject. It may be that because of the "Yes, monsieur," said the actress, mild winters of the last ten years and the scarcity of snow the present gen-"But, really," remonstrated the great eration has never learned the joys of man, much annoyed, "I am very busy. snowballing. Or it may be that the I would like to oblige madame, but it growing tendency to regard a boy who threw a snowball in the same category The child went to the open window and sat there, looking out into the street. The day was bright and warm were cast down, her face flushed, and tendency to throw the sport into distance to the open window and sat the person who threw a brick or any other kind of a missile has had a tendency to throw the sport into distance to the open window again he looked at the poor child, with the person who threw a brick or any other kind of a missile has had a tendency to throw the sport into distance to the open window and sat there, looking out into the street. The day was bright and warm were cast down, her face flushed, and

> ress, "I am sure you will grant me this In former years, when winter meant large part of the good health he en-December to March, snowballing was Pills. fenders of the fort and the attacking it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills." party, and the ammunition always consisted of snowballs. But during the a good medicine to take in the spring, last decade the scarcity of snow has as they are a grand blood-purifier. The director started up from his impossibility.

dissing her. actually engaged in battle they would in its milder forms. And experience He consented to her admission in the do target practice on silk hats, cats, proves they are right.

Royal Conservatory and she was placed | dogs, or anybody who happened to sport. He never saw a fierce snowball But, alas, her troubles were not yet battle that prevailed in the days when passerby is about as bad as throwing

Staid old people rejoice exceedingly was about to turn away, when the servant returned.

"Who does madame wish to see?" ity of her own home.

Her family, never affectionate, but always mercenary, received her coldly. the snow is thick on the ground and sidered absolutely fatal for a man to She waited patiently until her voice wear a silk hat on a day when the fashion into a projectile. Now a silk abled to go to Paris to study under a hat can be worn with absolute impunity any day in the winter. Snowpalling was once the time honored and well established prerogative of the boy. But the pendulum has swung the other way; it is no longer considered bright or cute for a boy to hurl a wet spheroid of snow into the left ear of a sedate person walking quietly down the street. And the sedate person is not sad that

A POSTMASTER'S **EXPERIENCE**

Says Dodd's Kidney Pills Are a Grand Spring Medicine.

and He Finds They Are a Splendid Blood Purifier.

Lovett, Ont., March 20.-There is no man in this neighborhood for whom the community as a whole feel more threescore-and-ten mark, for 76 winters It is more than probable, however, have passed over his head, but he is "Ah, but, monsieur," pleaded the act- that the first reason is the true one. still a strong and healthy man, and a a carpet of white over the earth from joys he charges up to Dodd's Ridney

> snow fort, with ramparts and out- ease. I was a complete wreck. I could works, and many and fierce were the not even dress myself; but now I am, battles that raged between the de- I may say, a well man, and I attribute

made such a thing as a snow fort an Many people in this neighborhood are never without Dodd's Kidney Pills. was in the training to defend or They argue that if they will cure measure.

attack the fort that the boys of other Bright's Disease, which is the most addays became proficient in the use of vanced stage of Kidney Disease, they snowball. When they were not will easily dispose of Kidney Complaint

Albert L. W. ac mar co . To the de lessen.