

Drawing Lessons for School Children



1. Drawn by Lorne Stoneberg, Grade II, Colborne Street School. Winner of first prize.

SIX BEST IN GRADE III.

1. Roy Older, Empress avenue school.
2. Wilfrid Dunn, Princess avenue school.
3. A. Templar, Talbot street school.
4. Ralph Shaick, Rectory street school.
5. Edna Southen, King street school.
6. Isabel Ferguson, Colborne street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADES I, II, AND III.

1. Lorne Stoneberg, Grade II, Colborne street school.
2. Langford McGregor, I.B., Princess avenue school.
3. Roy Older, III, Empress avenue school.
4. Wilfrid Dunn, III, Rectory street school.
5. A. Templar, III, Talbot street school.
6. Norah Lowe, II, Lorne avenue school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE II.

1. Lorne Stoneberg, Colborne street school.
2. Norah Lowe, Lorne avenue school.
3. Harry Griffith, Chesley avenue school.
4. Leonard Sherwin, II, B., Princess avenue school.
5. Leslie Hueston, St. George's school.
6. Frank Lettich, King street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE I.

1. Langford McGregor, I.B., Princess avenue school.

Then, too, some of you are still prone to forget that the upper part of the body does not end at the belt. You fasten your poor little boys' legs on to their waist lines, forgetting how very awkward it would be for them to be built that way at dinner time.

If you had no ink in your desks you were to paint your silhouettes with black crayon. Some of you sent them in painted with brown crayon. I wonder if that was because you are color-blind or because the black crayons had all been used up.

2. Drawn by Langford McGregor, Grade I.B., Princess Avenue School. Winner of second prize.
3. W. Jacques, I.B., Simcoe street school.
4. Leval Mooney, Rectory street school.
5. Marnie O'Brien, Empress avenue school.
6. Irene Jones, I.A., Talbot street school.
7. Fred Stephens, Grand avenue school.

CRITICISM ON SILHOUETTES BY GRADES I, II, AND III.

Your criticism this week will neither be very long nor very severe, for I think you have done well, and that is one reason why I am asking you to paint outdoor games for your next lesson, and I want you to enter into the spirit of it, and put lots of snap into your pictures.

Don't you feel that Lorne Stoneberg's hockey boy is going to be on the winning side? Make your boys and girls play to win. Paint them with so much action that we feel their hearts are in the game, and that they are having no end of fun.

Now, let us notice some of the mistakes you made, that your next pictures may be even better than the last.

You manage legs pretty well now, but your arms in many cases are much too thin, quite as though you painted

the bone without any flesh or clothes upon it. Although the leg may be thicker than the arm, the loose sleeve upon it, makes it look bulkier than the tight stocking makes the leg. Your hands are much improved. Most of you notice now that we do not see the fingers when the hand is closed.

You do not get the action quite as well in the arms as you do in the legs. That elbow-joint is quite as important as the knee. Watch for the bend of the wrist also, and see the direction the arm takes from the shoulder, that fine easy hinge that lets the arm swing in any direction.

Sometimes you get one foot larger than the other; that is because you do not bring your brush to a point on the edge of the inkwell before you paint each fresh stroke. If you hold the brush in a vertical position, you can keep your lines quite straight, and your edges smooth.

A few of you forgot that the silhouette was the important thing, and you painted desks so elaborately that the figures were quite secondary and could not be seen distinctly.

Do you remember that I told you the things that were needed to explain the position of your silhouette were to be merely suggested, and I suggested the steps of the stair in my illustration to show you just how to do it.

Three or four lines would have suggested your desks, then the figures seated at them would have been quite distinct.

Then, too, some of you are still prone to forget that the upper part of the body does not end at the belt. You fasten your poor little boys' legs on to their waist lines, forgetting how very awkward it would be for them to be built that way at dinner time.

If you had no ink in your desks you were to paint your silhouettes with black crayon. Some of you sent them in painted with brown crayon. I wonder if that was because you are color-blind or because the black crayons had all been used up.

You must never copy what anyone else does for you, for these lessons. If your teacher wished to show you how to go about it, she might paint the figure with a brush and water on the blackboard, and by the time she had finished it would have disappeared, so that you could then paint from the picture in your own mind.

Hockey seems to be the game you can paint best, and Grade II, Colborne street, has sent in some very fine players.

I like the way A. Templar, Grade III, Talbot street, has turned one of his boy's feet away. That is really the way he would see it.

You have done so well with this lesson that I am looking forward to the results from your next lesson.

Do not forget to close your eyes again and again, till you can see the boys and girls so plainly that you will have no difficulty in painting them, and comparing them with the pictures in your mind.

A. A. POWELL.

HONORABLE MENTION.

GRADE I.

Willie Jacques, Simcoe street.
Mary Ashton, Simcoe street.
Tom Greene, Rectory street.
Margaret Tambling, Princess avenue.

GRADE II.

Tennie Smith, Rectory street.
Fred Bryant, Princess avenue.

GRADE III.

Arnold Wheeler, Princess avenue.
Jessie Carter, King street.
Lena McConnell, Chesley avenue.
Albert Garnier, Princess avenue.
Katherine Hole, Princess avenue.
Rita Gorman, Princess avenue.
Jack Smith, Talbot street.
Ernest Wooster, Empress avenue.
Clare Rea, Rectory street.
Lily Miles, King street.
Leslie Bowman, King street.
S. David, King street.
Norman Piper, Princess avenue.
Marjorie Tanton, Lorne avenue.
Kenneth Drummond, Lorne avenue.
Albert Knaggs, Lorne avenue.
Madeline Keith, Lorne avenue.
Charles Cowler, Lorne avenue.
Lena McConnell, Chesley avenue.
Fenton Gilnz, Chesley avenue.
Tom Bell, Chesley avenue.
Clara Stewart, Chesley avenue.
Gordon McLean, Talbot street.
H. Bridgeman, Talbot street.
Ella Stokes, Simcoe street.

3. Drawn by Roy Older, Grade III, Empress Avenue School. Winner of third prize.

- Orlie Pettitt, Rectory street.
Phyllis Graham, Rectory street.
Kate Proctor, Empress avenue.
Norman Wilson, Empress avenue.
Ruth Mantz, Grand avenue.
Hazel Springer, Talbot street.
Wilfrid Ferguson, Talbot street.
Mary Hickson, Talbot street.
Gertrude Richard, Talbot street.
John Gillett, Simcoe street.
Hazel Dyer, Simcoe street.
Edna Humphries, Simcoe street.
Eleanor Reynolds, Princess avenue.
Dorothy Welch, Princess avenue.
Margaret Coleman, Talbot street.
Tootsie Clark, Empress avenue.
Thelma Jarvis, Empress avenue.
Tennie Smith, Rectory street.
Reggie Curtis, Rectory street.
Norman Hastings, Talbot street.
Willie Watson, Grand avenue.
Maud Beedle, Rectory street.
Marjorie Partridge, Grand avenue.
Irene Jones, Talbot street.
Gertrude Richards, Talbot street.
Theodore Knowles, Grand avenue.
Alfred Fawcett, Grand avenue.
Dorothy McConary, Talbot street.
Cyril Deacon, Talbot street.
Willie Gilman, Talbot street.
Margaret Jones, Simcoe street.

- GRADE II.**
- Reah Harris, Colborne street.
Jean Mennie, Lorne avenue.
Percy Todd, Talbot street.
Norman Sharnam, Rectory street.
Thelma Schmidt, Princess avenue.
George Mount, Chesley avenue.
Harold Hardy, Empress avenue.
C. Moyer, St. George's.
Mary St. John, Colborne street.
Addie Wallace, Lorne avenue.
Gilbert Guymer, Princess avenue.
Beatrice Kerr, Colborne street.
Margaret Emerson, Colborne street.
Merley Clark, St. George's.
Frank Shillington, St. George's.
Mary Owens, St. George's.
Edith Castle, St. George's.
Jim Morrison, Rectory street.
Andy Stinchcombe, Chesley avenue.
Marie McInloch, Rectory street.
Carla Cline, Colborne street.
Vera Saich, Chesley avenue.
Nellie Morris, Chesley avenue.

- GRADE III.**
- Herbert Peony, Rectory street.
Stanley Orum, Rectory street.
Anderson Kemp, Rectory street.
Martin Fox, Colborne street.
Wilfrid Short, Rectory street.
G. Noble, St. George's.
F. Graham, St. George's.
A. Templar, Victoria.
James Clifton, Victoria.
John Bryant, Empress avenue.
George Watson, Empress avenue.
Clayds Wilson, Empress avenue.
Josephine Fitzgerald, Colborne street.
Lorna McCulloch, Colborne street.
Beth Evans, Colborne street.
Victor Scott, Colborne street.
Suzie Smith, King street.
Marjorie Reynolds, Princess avenue.
Ida Churchill, Lorne avenue.
Lionie Kirkpatrick, Chesley avenue.
Margaret Burgess, Talbot street.
Kathleen Bray, Talbot street.
Cecil Cox, Talbot street.
Garry Albert, Chesley avenue.
Ida Churchill, Lorne avenue.
Myrtle Dunn, Princess avenue.
Nellie Linder, King street.
Myrtle Cameron, Colborne street.
Verna Marsh, Colborne street.
Harold Nichol, Empress avenue.
Charlie Hawthorne, Empress avenue.
R. S. Raw, St. George's.



1. ILLUSTRATING OUTDOOR WINTER GAMES.

- Magdaline Chivas, Chesley avenue.
Willie Everett, Empress avenue.
George Brook, Empress avenue.
Leon McVannell, Empress avenue.
Gladys Grenfell, King street.
Madge Wood, Colborne street.
Geraldine Webster, Talbot street.
Geoffrey Webster, Talbot street.
Verna Wood, Talbot street.
Madeline Miller, Talbot street.
Harold Jeffrey, Talbot street.
Rosie Matthews, King street.
Harry Hawthorne, Empress avenue.
Louise Hawthorne, Empress avenue.
John Harrison, Chesley avenue.
George Baker, Rectory street.
Edith Roblin, Lorne avenue.
Edward Slater, St. George's.
Wilfrid Keene, St. George's.
Hazel Hasketty, St. George's.
Lionel Parker, Colborne street.
Arthur Gillies, Rectory street.
M. Malloch, St. George's.
Ruchen Robeson, St. George's.
Kitty Munday, St. George's.
Ida McIntyre, Empress avenue.
Walter Hier, King street.
Digby Hard, Talbot street.
Frieda Daly, Rectory street.
Willie Green, Rectory street.

NEXT LESSON FOR GRADES I, II, AND III.

This time I know you will enjoy what you are to do. We have been making action studies, so it will not be a difficult task to paint boys and girls playing some game out of doors in the snow.

There are some games that you like to play so well that when you go to sleep at night you go on playing them in your dreams. If you shot your eyes now and think about it you can see boys or girls playing the game you like best. Perhaps they are playing hockey or sleighing, or making a snowman, or they may be talking what the boys call "air-flips" from the top of the fence into a big snowdrift.

If you just think of it long enough with your eyes closed, you will see it all so plainly that you will want to go out and have a good time with them.

When you see some children playing next, just stand a moment and watch them. If you look beyond them and up, you see sky all around. When you let your eyes drop you may see trees and houses against the sky. Perhaps there is a fence just behind the children, and you can see only a few

- GRADE I.**
- Willie Jacques, Simcoe street.
Mary Ashton, Simcoe street.
Tom Greene, Rectory street.
Margaret Tambling, Princess avenue.
- GRADE II.**
- Tennie Smith, Rectory street.
Fred Bryant, Princess avenue.
- GRADE III.**
- Arnold Wheeler, Princess avenue.
Jessie Carter, King street.
Lena McConnell, Chesley avenue.
Albert Garnier, Princess avenue.
Katherine Hole, Princess avenue.
Rita Gorman, Princess avenue.
Jack Smith, Talbot street.
Ernest Wooster, Empress avenue.
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Lily Miles, King street.
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Madeline Keith, Lorne avenue.
Charles Cowler, Lorne avenue.
Lena McConnell, Chesley avenue.
Fenton Gilnz, Chesley avenue.
Tom Bell, Chesley avenue.
Clara Stewart, Chesley avenue.
Gordon McLean, Talbot street.
H. Bridgeman, Talbot street.
Ella Stokes, Simcoe street.

2. ILLUSTRATING OUTDOOR WINTER GAMES.



4. Drawn by Wilfred Dunn, Grade III, Princess Avenue School. Fourth best drawing.

- Herbert Peony, Rectory street.
Stanley Orum, Rectory street.
Anderson Kemp, Rectory street.
Martin Fox, Colborne street.
Wilfrid Short, Rectory street.
G. Noble, St. George's.
F. Graham, St. George's.
A. Templar, Victoria.
James Clifton, Victoria.
John Bryant, Empress avenue.
George Watson, Empress avenue.
Clayds Wilson, Empress avenue.
Josephine Fitzgerald, Colborne street.
Lorna McCulloch, Colborne street.
Beth Evans, Colborne street.
Victor Scott, Colborne street.
Suzie Smith, King street.
Marjorie Reynolds, Princess avenue.
Ida Churchill, Lorne avenue.
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Margaret Burgess, Talbot street.
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Garry Albert, Chesley avenue.
Ida Churchill, Lorne avenue.
Myrtle Dunn, Princess avenue.
Nellie Linder, King street.
Myrtle Cameron, Colborne street.
Verna Marsh, Colborne street.
Harold Nichol, Empress avenue.
Charlie Hawthorne, Empress avenue.
R. S. Raw, St. George's.

"The Way Things Vanish."
"Across the flowing river,
There rests a little city,
And a busy little mill.
And everything that goes that way
Both small and smaller grows."
The people on the long curved bridge,
The boats that move so slow.

"I am sure that in the little streets
A tiny people walk,
I am sure that everything is neat
And small, and clean as chalk."

"And some day I will go there, too,
And live in a tiny house,
And own, perhaps, a little horse,
No bigger than a mouse."

"But not for some time yet; because
A small child went from here,
And ere she'd reached the other side
I saw her disappear."
—Elizabeth Chase.

Perhaps you have noticed the same thing and could tell her the reason.
You are to use black crayon, not charcoal, and are in no case to copy any picture that I have made for you, or that any one else has made for you. You must not see any picture but the one that is in your mind while you are painting yours.

I am giving you two illustrations in today's paper, so that you can see the sort of thing you are to do.

I want you to arrange your trees in different groups, however, and although you may have the children in your drawing sliding or rolling snowballs you must make them as you see them, and not as I did. It would be better to paint them doing something

altogether different, and then you would be sure that it was not my picture you were painting.
You may use 6 by 9 inch white paper, and draw a marginal line as I have around mine.

If you paint your picture across the paper, as my first one is drawn, you will find that the margin of the picture cuts off the tops of your tallest trees.

The tops were really there, but it is just as though you had been looking at a window and someone had pulled down the blind, so that the tops of the trees were hidden.

If you paint your picture the other way of the paper, as my second one is, you will be able to get the height in, but the sides of the picture may cut off part of the width of the trees.

Although I have put shadows in mine, it will be better for you not to undertake them, as even in the eighth grade, boys and girls find it almost impossible to make them. He flat, as well-behaved shadows should. Unless the sun is shining brightly, we do not notice the shadows on the snow in the



2. ILLUSTRATING OUTDOOR WINTER GAMES.

tree tops coming above it. If there are no fences or houses in the way, you will probably see a low fringe of trees coming against the sky—so low down and far away that you can see only tops, no trunks at all. The snow seems to stretch all the way from you to these distant trees.

The snow is white, so your white paper will do for it. And have you ever noticed that the winter sky often looks as white as the snow-covered ground? As I write now, at 5 o'clock in the evening, it seems lighter than the white paper upon which I am writing.

We can leave the white paper for the sky as well as the snow.

We are sure to see some fine big trees quite near us. Perhaps they are no bigger than the trees that, far away, look like a low fringe against the sky, but because they are near us they stretch away up against the sky, their branches spreading out high and wide into a beautiful network through which we can see patches and glimpses of the light. Did you ever notice how small things grow, the further they go away from you. I am going to give you some verses which tell what one little girl thought about it.

"The Way Things Vanish."
"Across the flowing river,
There rests a little city,
And a busy little mill.
And everything that goes that way
Both small and smaller grows."
The people on the long curved bridge,
The boats that move so slow.

"I am sure that in the little streets
A tiny people walk,
I am sure that everything is neat
And small, and clean as chalk."

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The tops were really there, but it is just as though you had been looking at a window and someone had pulled down the blind, so that the tops of the trees were hidden.

If you paint your picture the other way of the paper, as my second one is, you will be able to get the height in, but the sides of the picture may cut off part of the width of the trees.

Although I have put shadows in mine, it will be better for you not to undertake them, as even in the eighth grade, boys and girls find it almost impossible to make them. He flat, as well-behaved shadows should. Unless the sun is shining brightly, we do not notice the shadows on the snow in the

daytime, so your picture will look quite natural without them.
Be sure that your pictured boys and girls are not standing around stiffly, getting frozen. Make them play hard, and look as though they were having a very jolly time.

Write a note on the back of your picture, telling what they are playing, and print your name, grade and school.

custom house where Nathaniel Hawthorne wrote "The Scarlet Letter." So suggestive was it of this historical bit of office furniture that I was tempted to raise the lid and look for Hawthorne's carved initials.

Under this desk a huge chest fitted with strong locks obtruded itself on my notice. This was where trinkets and jewelry and other small articles of value awaited their turn to be put up. A rosewood case richly lined with satin and filled with wedding silver in patterns of lacy days was among its closest contents. There was an old style silver tea set with a Tiffany mark, and a complete silver service engraved with a coat of arms and London imprint. Royal Warrant to His Majesty King William IV.

"There were nearly a hundred watches ranging in material from what the iron turnips to small gold timepieces, one of them with a monogram in diamonds. It was sold for \$2, and these were others that sold for 30 cents.

"A brass jewel case with exquisite filigree work and wonderful hand carving simply fascinated me. When the lid was raised, on the inside edge of the box was the inscription, 'In memory of one day in September.' With the same lid was a pawn ticket, dated a few months previous, for 2 pearl necklaces, \$200." The ticket was sold for \$15.

"One package contained seventeen valuable rings, but no other kind of jewelry. In one of the rings was inscribed 'Till death do us part'."

"In another envelope were three partial sets of false teeth, the front ones set with gold. They were sold for \$15.

"There were eyeglasses, some with black silk guards and some with slender acid chains still attached to them, and there were less fashionable spectacles that looked dim, as if still moist from someone's eyes, but nothing was too intimate with a dead personality, even if it was too useless or too worthless, valuable or sacred to sell.

"Everything, even to the toothbrush and an infant's shabby little shoe, was bid for and bought.

"After the last trade had been disposed of, and the auctioneer, wiping streams of perspiration from his face, proclaimed, 'That's the last' and a city official responded, 'That's good, or was it? Thank God!' and the two or three clerical assistants sat back with sighs of relief, the crowd dispersed and went chattering down the stairs.

"Yes, everything in my fat I bought at auction. I haven't room to put another thing, and I've spent all my money, but when I'm lonesome I just put on my hat and go to the nearest auction sale." —New York Sun.

SUPPRESSION OF OPIUM SMOKING.

An observant traveler who reached Hong Kong the other day from the interior by way of the West River tells of a great change so far as the use of opium is concerned. He points out that the edict issued by the throne on the subject has had a marvelous effect on the people—and especially those who have learned the seductive power of the drug.

On the river steamers and passenger boats, where hitherto there has been a free use of the pipe, there is now a marked diminution. The steamer trading to Changmen have notices conspicuously posted prohibiting the use of the drug on board, and not only are the notices posted, but they are observed. The traveler declares that on a voyage on a passenger boat to Changmen he did not see a single opium smoker. This speaks well for the action of the Chinese authorities.—North China News.

THE COST OF GOOD HEALTH

Will Be Lessened by the Timely Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

How much money is wasted on useless medicines. How much time is lost; how much pain endured simply because you do not find the right medicine to start with. Take the earnest advice of thousands who speak from experience in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will save time, money and above all, find perfect health. Proof of this is found in the statement of Mr. J. A. Roberts, a well-known resident of Lachine, Que., who says: "I am a boatman, and consequently exposed to all conditions of weather. This exposure began to tell on my health. The cold led to weakness, loss of appetite, pains in the limbs and side. I tried several medicines but they did not help me. My condition was growing worse and a general breakdown threatened. I slept poorly at night and lost much in weight, and began to fear that I was drifting into chronic invalidism. One day while reading a newspaper I was attracted by the statement of a fellow-sufferer who had been cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had spent much money without getting relief, and I hated to spend more, but the cure was so convincing that I decided to give these pills a trial. I am now more than thankful that I did so. After the first couple of weeks they began to help me, and in seven weeks after I began the pills I was as well as ever I had been. I am now convinced that had I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the outset I would not have been spared much suffering, but would have saved money as well."

Rich, red blood is the cure for most of the ailments that afflict mankind. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new rich blood. That is why they cure such common ailments as anemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuritis, heart palpitation, erysipelas, skin troubles, and the headaches, backaches, sideaches and other ills of girlhood and womanhood. These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. From The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

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