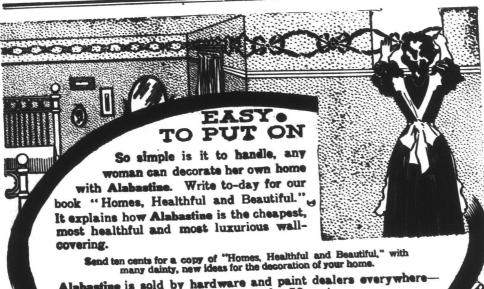
REE TO YOU—MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFER-ING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

I am a woman's sufferings.
I know woman's sufferings.
I want to tell all women about this curre—yous, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sixter. I want to tell all women about this curre—you my reader, for yourself, your delily you how to curre yourselves at home without the nelp of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure curre for Lesconthoson Whitsh discharges, Ulcerateo, Dispacementor Falling of the Weah, Predime, Scanty or Paintal Periods, Uterine or Oversian Tumors or Orwiths, also pains in the head; back and howels, bearing down feelings, nervousnes, creeping feelings in the spine, melanchoty desire to crubics where caused by weaknesses peculiar to restment entirely free to prove to you that your our curre yourself at home, easily, quickly active to restment entirely free to prove to you that your work occupation. Remember, that it will cost you made surely. Remember, that it will cost you made surely where the sevent of the pain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free treatment for your case entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free treatment which specify and effectually cures Lettucorthoos, Green Sichard with my home remedy. It cures after, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should ing why women suffer, and our yourself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an



Alabastine is sold by hardware and paint dealers everywhere a 5 pound package for 50 cents. NEVER SOLD IN BULK. Ask your dealer for tint card.

STREET, PARIS, ONT.



The best part of a Grocery Store

-to most folk—is the part where Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas are stocked.

This is the part where clerks are busiest—and the most people come.

It seems as if EVERYBODY is eating these delightfully crisp, appetizing biscuits.

The only firm in Canada operating Private Freight Cars.

Moman and the Home.

Where Christ Dwells.

(Henry Van Dyke.)

Never in a costly palace did I rest on golden bed, Never in a costly palace did I rest on golden bed,
Trained a carpenter in Nazareth, I have earned no idle bread.
Born within a lowly stable, where the cattle round Me stood,
Trained a carpenter in Nazareth, I have toiled and found it good.
They who tread the path of labor follow where My feet have trod;
They who work without complaining do the holy will of God.
Where the many toil together, there am I among My own;
Where the tired workman sleepeth there am I with him alone.
I, the peace that passeth knowledge, dwell amid the daily strife,
I, the bread of heaven, am broken in the sacrament of life.

I, the bread of heaven, a the sacrament of life.

THE ART OF PLEASING.

Somebody said it is better to be beautiful than good. But it is certainly better to be good than ugly. A woman cannot charm because she wants to. A man is not agrecable because he sets out to be. Quite the reverse. In effort is failure. The proper effect must, like repartee, be spontaneous and unpremeditated. spontaneous and unpremeditated. It must be radiated naturally, like light and love. Books there are that pretend to tell how it is done. They do so quite as completely as ghoppers teach entomology. The ability to charm, to be agreeable, to entertain perfectly, and to be perfectly entertaining, is an art apprehensible only through influences generally pre-natal but always prolonged. The mere technique is so volatile that it must be inhaled. Like the Mayfair intonation, little by little, it must be absorbed. Kings and thugs may abash the

amateur in the art of pleasing but the artist is at home with them. He puts himself in harmony with them. In the ability to do that is the whole secret

of the art of pleasing.

PLAINNESS AT HOME.

Home is not the place for display. li we have fine raiment, we may wear it at home to please our loved ones or to satisfy our own taste, but it should not prove a bar to plain, honest, every day affection. When you "dressup" in new apparel, dress up your heart to match it. Make your spirits as bright as the unfaded hues of vest or gown, if any, will, and as companionable as the old, worn comfort chair handed down from other generations.

Don't put too much furniture into your home. A chair or sofa which is too good to be used is too good to be in the house. Anything about a parlor or living-room which is too dainty to be usable is a nuisance. "What can be more unpleasant," inquires a writer whose eye has opened to the truth. "than the aspect of a room, or a suite of rooms, where everything is bagged up? Chairs and sofas in pinafores, mirrors and muslins, a druggeted carpet, a hearthrug wrong side out, and a chandelier in a sack, seen by rays of light that struggle in edgewise. through the slits in the shutters, and exhaling that peculiar brown holland fragrance which belongs to drawingrooms in masquerade dress, form one of the most cheerless, dispiriting, inhuman-like spectacles in the diorama of human life. We would as lief be ushered into vault as into such an

apartment. Why do people buy magnificent furniture to clothe it in hideous disguise Does the glory of exhibiting the articles undressed half a dozen evenings in the year pay for the cost and trouble? The miser enjoys the flashing lustre of his gold every time he lifts the lid off his strong box, but what pleasure can there be in possessing a species of property that is invisible to the owner three hundred and fifty days out of every three hun-'red and sixty-five? Give us furniture that is made for wear-tables upon which you can bring down your fist cine to recove all kinds of corns and with emphasis without throwing the the of the house into hysterics-

chairs that you can lean back in; in a word, give us comfort, and let us wear things out. It is provoking to see chairs and sofas preserved for years without spot or blemish, while the wrinkles are multiplying in the face and the gray hairs on the head of the proprietor.

HEART AND HOME TALKS.

During the long winter evenings, when the cold without shuts the family within the home, its cheerful homely atmosphere is greatly appreciated. And every member of the family, from

the toddler up to the head of the house. should be made to feel it the duty of each to contribute something not only to the care and comfort of the home, but to the spirit of cheer and happiness that should prevail there.

It is not well for any family to become entirely isolated during the winter months, for isolation tends to dissatisfaction and unrest, the natural consequence of lack of companionship and few interests.

Man was created a social animal, and naturally seeks his kind.

The crildren find companionship in school. The father goes more or less often to town or runs into a neighbor's of an evening now and then, but many mothers, especially if there be a brood of very little children, or a babe in arms, seldom get away from the home during the winter months.

Especially is this true of those who are pioneering on the sparsely settled prairie or the forest areas of the west and northwest.

And it is the mother more than any other member of the family who needs the cheer and stimulus of contact with others, because the entire family depend upon her to furnish an unfailing supply of good cheer and inspiration and who must be ready at all times to comfort, advise and act as moderator and guide.

She should therefore use every measure possible to keep herself cheerful and companionable, and should go from home occasionally for rest and recuperation.

If opportunities do not present themselves the mother must make them, even to the extent of having the team hitched up occasionally for her special use, for a desired trip to town, to attend church, a lecture or some social gathering, or to visit a neighbor.

Leave the baby in charge of older chidren, when there are children old enough to assume the responsibility of its cares-of 12 or 14 years-or with its father, or wrap it up warmly and take it along when going visiting; but there is very little pleasure to be anticipated in attending a public gathering burdened with the care of a baby, that is liable to become restless and fretful, and at the best must require more or less of the mother's attention.

Somehow and anyhow the mother must have a change now and then from the daily and weekly routine of family and household care, if she is to keep in good spirits and fullfil her mission as

the true home-maker. The young people who have passed their school-days, but whose help is still required at home, should have opportunities for social enjoyment also, through church and young people's societies, by inviting other young people into the home occasionally for a social evening, and visiting their young friends in turn.

There is no truer saying than that old one "All work and no play makes

Jack a dull boy.' And after any sort of an outing home and the home folks will seem dearer, and satisfaction therein more complete, interests renewed, and inspiration will often have been found for pleasant changes and improvements.

Hollowpy's Corn Cure is the mediwarrs, are only costs the small sum spoon ly, sp

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with hot table sligh