# MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE DOOM OF ATTILA.

(A. M. Belding.) (A. M. Belding.) "What profit to my kingdom do you bring?" Thus to a wise man spake an ancient king, In China, long before the Christian school Proclaimed obedience to the Golden Rule. "But why of profit speak?" the sage replied, "When righteousness, O king, should be your guide? "This and benevolence I give to you "As principles, and he who holds them true "Shall reign in peace, belowed, his kingdom blest," "His people quick to do their lord's behest. "But if the king seek profit there is strife, "He lives who has the power to hold his life; might rules, and murder justifies itself "By what it brings in victory and pelf. "Choose then the better part, let righteousness "Your reign distinguish and your people bless."

Time heaped the dust of centuries above The tomb of king and counsellor, but love Remained the wise man's dream, while profit swayed The counsels of the kingdoms men had made. Then one came out of Nazareth, who cried:---"What shall it profit thee, O man of pride, "To gain the world, if thou shouldst lose thy soul?" "To gain the world, if thou shouldst lose thy sould" Because their rulers he would not extol They nailed him to the cross, and mocked him there, Whose love forgave them, and whose fervent prayer Was that the reign of love at last might come, With peace and joy for every heart and home.

On sped the centuries, and man explored New realms, but still the shadow of the sword Athwart his pathway fell; Mohammed came, The fighting kings of Europe challenged fame, And even they whose banners bore the cross Deemed war a virtue, and the gain or loss On the ensanguined field the highest test Of fitness for the mansions of the blest.

But down the ages mid the clash of strife But down the ages mid the clash of strife Came still the query of the higher life,----What shall it profit thee? And louder still Rang out the old command---Thou shalt not kill! Along the paths of science nations drew Together, and the bonds of kinihip grew; America loomed up beyond the sea; The bondmen loosed their shackles and were free; The heart of man grew tender toward the weak; And wise men from their lofty mountain peak Beheld afar the shining hosts of Peace, Triumphant marching to the world's release.

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1915



And Meart troubbest
Nervous Prostration, or Neurasthemia of the worst forms of nerve troubbe to the source of the sentent weakness of the sentent of a wrist watch or the sentent weakness of the sentent of the sentent



Nothing Known to Science is so Invariably Sure to Cure as "Catarrhozone" Just Breathe Catarrhozone! The Ozonated Air Cure, better known as "Catarrhozone" is death to colds. Its health-laden fumes contain the eading balsams of the pine woods. Soothing and antiseptic, it gives in tant relief—stops gagging, hawking and neezing. Mucous and phlegm are cleared away, thing made easy, and Catarrh symp-oms entirely disappear. Delightful and

------

is made in this country. Keep your cash in Canada by insist-ing on "made in Canada" Gin Sole Agents: Boivin, Wilson & Co., Limited, Montreal



