

Letters to the editor of this page should be addressed to the Editor of the Woman's Page. The Advertiser, Lonshe ought to marry she will engage her-

The Lover's Litany. Eyes of gray—a sodden quay, Driving rain and falling tears, As the steamer wears to sea In a parting storm of cheers-Sing, for Faith and Hope are high— None so true as you and I— Sing the Lovers' Litany like ours can never die!"

Eyes of black—a throbbing keel, Milky foam to left and right; Milky foam to left and right;
Whispered coverse near the wheel
In the brilliant tropic night;
Cross that rules the southern sky
Stars that sweep and wheel and fly, Hear the Lovers' Litany-"Love like ours can never die!"

Eves of brown-a dusty plain Split and parched with the heat of Jun Flying hoof and tightened rein, Hearts that beat the old, old tune, Side by side the horses fly, Frame we now the old reply the Lovers' Litany-"Love like ours can never die!"

Eves of blue-the Simla hills Silvered with the moonlight hoar; Pleading of the waltz that thrills, and echoes round Benmore, l," "Officers," "Good-bye," Glamor, wine and witchery-"Love like ours can never die!"

Maidens, of your charity, Pity my most luckless state; Four times Cupid's debtor I— Bankrupt in quadruplicate. Yet, despite this evil case, And a maiden showed me grace, Four and forty times would I Sing the Lovers' Litany-

The Marriageable Daughter world.

modern mother seems to the thought, or, rather, the disnot, in modesty, talk about. She even professes, and very often truthfully, to Determine Your Thoughts in the wish that her daughter will never marry.

If she is an only daughter or the eldest, the one who has always been the companion of her mother, the mother Guard Your Tongue in Public and feels a sharp pang when some tactless neighbor remarks, "I suppose you'll be losing Dorothy scon," and pushes the thought away from her. But some day self. "It would break my heart to friend.

have Dorothy marry any of the boys pier if she does."

But as likely as not the mother says to child herself. herself, "There is no reason why Dor- The little one, only too pleased to A Woman in Her Prime Should othy should marry. She has a comfortable home, and everything she wants, and besides I would like her to devote her time to her music or painting"-or whatever Dorothy's talent may happen to be. Perhaps it is the mothers who dread the thought of marriage of the little girl and the amount of for their daughters, who are respons- money spent a year on medical advice ible for the hordes of young women who and medicine for her, and also the are going in for "careers" rather than would never be any better. marriage. There seems to be a sort of glimmer about the idea of being in- what a conversation of that kind dependent.

the greatest human happines comes to her and saying to herself and to others, that she does not care to have Dorothy unless the listener is morbid minded marry, and seeming to consider that as well. Dorothy comes to her with a little public. whispered tale of love, and she is hor- but it was well placed, and the tones grandmothers. rified to learn that Dorothy wants to carried distinctly to every part of the marry the one man of all others that car, the mother would not have chosen, the most unpromising, to her, the most objectionable of all Dorothy's admirers.

Then the mother wakes up to the fact that she has been foolishly blind and that Dorothy is, after all, just an ordinary girl, with an ordinary heart. She wanted to be loved and she took the man who loved her. It is unfortunate that he should not be her mother's choice, but-it can't be helped.

Why do not mothers start out sensimarry of a certainty. We will help them and feeble. to marry in a way that will insure happiness for them." Surely no one would despise a woman for such a determination. It is not necessary to announce it to the world, but let her make up her mind, in secret, to be a scientific

I shouldn't imagine that it would be lute unselfishness, clear vision, and would have to study her daughter care- entirely smoothed away. fully to discover what manner of man attracted her most, whether the intellectual, the money-maker, the artistic, exercise in that direction. the merry or the serious. Then she daughter attracts, and what their tem--better to think of three.

Then she has to weed out the suitors; this one is a fop; that one a boor, another couldn't keep himself, another has a bad reputation, and so on until there are only three or four left, for a and happy is to determine true mother has high standards for the thoughts in the right direction. man to whom she will intrust her daughter.

clearer than that, for the girl cannot go to seek the man she would marry—he must come to her, and that is where the mother help. She should see that Dorothy does meet him. It is quite simple othy does meet him. It is quite simple othy does meet him. It is quite simple determine the manner of man she would marry, find him and ther—throw them together, because while

leserves the name." Bent, it serves surprising purposes.

blood vessel and profuse bleeding sets which, in dreadful diseases of din, a hairpin twisted tight around the theria, the patient has to breathe. wounded finger will stop the bleeding mediately. 2. As a bandage fastener. Bend into something like a safety pin and it will

serve this purpose perfectly well. 3. As a nasal speculum, to hold the 4. As a retractor of wounds, to keep science.

"A hairpin Well, I call it/a surgical instrument," said the doctor, "and it a ligature, or loop, around a blood vesthe lips of a cut apart and stationary.

5. As an aneurysmal needle, to draw sel in a surgical operation.

6. As a tracheotomy tube, to keep 1. As tourniquet. If a child cuts a clear the opening in the throat through which, in dreadful diseases of diph-7. As a drainage tube, to hold wound open so that the pus within it may drain out.

8. As an approximator, to hold to gether the edges of a wound. nostrils open, so that a good view of Such, in brief, was what we learned interior of the nose may be ob- of the important and varied part that the humble hairpin plays in surgical

Newspapers, magazines, the pupit are ado, where women vote on all questions

other, and in that case the hope that the young man will be ambitious and capable, and in time will reach the prizes he cannot now offer.

Money and social position are not the best things, though very desirable, but the qualities which make a man the prizes he cannot now offer.

That may be, no doubt is; but what sort of a husband would such a man make? Wouldn't he be rather a weak defender of the castle? Love, of course, ought to be the basis of marriage—the divorce lawyers tell us that they read the passionate love letters of some poor fool caught in a briar trap baited with roses; but love is not diffident, too lack-ing in will force to put the vital question. That may be, no doubt is; but what sort of a husband would such a man make? Wouldn't he be rather a weak defender of the castle? Love, of course, ought to be the basis of marriage—the divorce lawyers tell us that they read the passionate love letters of some poor fool carried to law in girl bowing to a champion featherweight and asking. "May I see you home?"

If women were granted by society to exercise her own judgment or to follow own affections, there doubtless would be fewer divorces. It is the law that declared with roses; but love is not diffident, too lack-ing in will force to put the vital question. That may be, no doubt is; but what sort of a husband would such a man make?

Wouldn't he be rather a weak defender of the castle? Love, of course, ought to be the basis of marriage—the divorce lawyers tell us that they read the passionate love letters of some poor fool carried to a prize of the castle? Love, of course, ought to be the basis of marriage—the divorce lawyers tell us that they read the passionate love letters of some poor fool carried to a prize of the castle? Love, of course, ought to own affections, there doubtless would be exercise her own judgment or to follow the almost absolutely safe leadings of her of the castle? Love, of course, ought to own affections, the almost absolutely safe leadings of her of the almost absolutely safe l

is beyond rubies, the thing to live for, sense. This is natural; it came away back those who have high ideals, and who have work to do in their own little corif the woman wishes to propose, make it proper that she should do so. At first it would seem a trifle odd; it would be rather embarrassing for a man to be

> you. Good-bye, and God bless you.
>
> And would it not be rather novel for a fair proposer to hear the frightened fair proposer fair proposer to hear the frightened fair proposer fair words: "You—you are so unexpected. Oh, this is so sudden! What will my father

institution opened the vaults with prayer. creek would have wiped us Finally he closed them with fraud. When law makes love a to

so surely those who meet often under favorable conditions will marry.

Newspapers, magazines, the pupit are discussing marriage in all of its phases, hold office and make political speeches at ward meetings, the speech addressed to one that she might suppose would make the pupit are discussing marriage in all of its phases, and in this there where women vote of all questions, and in this there. The time to keep a girl from an unis nothing new. The discussion began her a good life partner is denied her by

ancient idea, that woman should be per-take the young fellow to church or to the theater? But wouldn't it, for a time at the young lovers who seem to have found permanent happiness only in each other, and in that case the hope that ing in will force to put the vital question.

Throughout the land there is going up the cry that American families are not large enough, that children are constantly losing popularity. The owner of the hardwood finished flat stands as the child's enemy. The earth, God's flowerthe boy, the future statesman, but his feet must not profane the surface of shining oak. The large family is the ideal home.

"But it makes slaves of man and woforced to say:

"Oh, believe me, when I declare that I am sorry. I have ever held you in high esteem, and—and I will be a brother to you. Good-bye, and God bless you."

And would it not be rather novel for a fair proposer to hear the frightened for proposer to hear the frightened. proposing by the woman will lead to mor affectionate mating, let her propose Say? Oh! give me time to think."

QUEENS DO IT.

Yes, let women propose. Queens do, and is not the American woman a queen?

Note that the American woman a queen? Down in Kentucky, on we know of one that "bossed" out west the construction of a railway, and called herself the queen of spades. We know of another that is a queen of finance, and last I 'lowed yes, and there we were, another that is a queen of finance, and married before I knowed what had hapthat once took her money out of a bank when she heard that the president of the lf we hadn't, them Johnsons over the When law makes love a task, romance Day by day the American woman is becoming more and more self-reliant; she knows how to invest her money, and one of sweet and willing sacrifice, human one of the color of the

The women greeted each other GRANDMOTHERS

Not Resign Ambitions.

One by one the attention of the car- Why Should a Woman Retire to the Background Before She Is Really Old?

> In answer to a letter which contained this sentence: "What would you do self to blame if at 45, when she if you were a hoplelessly plain and be superbly handsome, in the full opprematurely old woman?" I repeat that there need not be any hopelessly plain members of our sex-no matter

stances. I am opposed to plain women, to old ponderously fat women, to skeletons, to bent backs and round shoulders, to protruding stomaches, to what my old formance. olored maid used to call "settleddown ladies," and to old-fashioned

I refer to the old-time grandmother, Let this be a warning to anyone who black alpaca uniform and took her I said before, nobody wants to hear her first born grandchild was heard in

> and a preserved hair breastpin, keeping quiet in the chimney corner, treated good looks. with the respect due to age, which, freely translated, too often means the pitying endurance of a family burden which time only will remove. I believe a grandmother may be

time make just as good cookies and be just as helpful as the old type in time natural that she should desire to comof trouble, if she wears a pretty and mand respect and admiration by her fashionable frock, does her hair in the high moral and mental qualifications. gossip, accidents, illness and criticism prevailing mode and looks forward away. No wonder the old man retired love her all the more because he is not only a cookie baker beyond compare, but a pretty, charming, jolly, happy

A little granddaughter of one of my to know when she was coming out to In my mother's time a grandmother who would have dared raise her feet have been turned out of church. The best people of the town would have said, to put a "charitiable" construction upon such unbecoming behavior. "The woman's mind is unbalanced!" Let us thank our lucky stars we belong

to the new era in grandmothers. Oh, my dear friends, why have we hated the increasing years that marked our lengthening stay in this world? Why did our mothers and their mo-"hate to grow old," as they said? loss of looks or energy or power to direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine bestow happiness on others, or share in the joys and sorrows of their be-

loved. But because of the absurd, the cruel fate that forced a woman in her prime to resign every ambition and pleasure

was that at the end of a long life, as the end of any long journey, the time for rest has come to the pilgrim whose work is done-sleep, blessed sleep, which MAY BE YOUNG it was never intended should terminate forty years of enforced stagnancy. It will not do for the traveler half way up the hill that leads to the plain of everlasting peace to fall back; to become a burden to her companions; to impede the progress of the blithe young spirits about her; to take from the joy of her comrades by her helplessness and add to their cares; to lag when she is perfectly well able to keep up with the procession. As a woman thinks, so is she. If she thinks she is old, she is, and no one cares to have

> The punishment always fits the crime should

The pies that mother makes are just I am opposed to plain women, to old women, to weary-of-life women, to very 50 years old, wears a smart gown and idated calico wrapper during the per Napoleon Wellington Roberts Malone

for her mental accomplishments if she

He repeatedly stated he thought 'twould I do not mean by this that we can To face howitzer, cannon, sword, pistol each acquire perfect Grecian features, the eyes of a gazelle, rosebud mouths should like to see myself in a lace cap ments. That would be absurd. But to That bravely and calmly he'd meet any heathen ears. One night he was solacwoman there is a possibility for

Went to visit his uncle, who lived on a

little dispensable in any home where there

write in favor of Baby's Own Tablets. proving the claim that they are the very best medicine for all the minor while ago, I said to my wife: 'What snatched her close.' we've got to have is a watchdog,' and her close. Company, Brockville, Ont.

Don't Have To Wind Them Up

worth for a long time without satisfying him- a block, barking and trying to bite she can't marry him. Nothing is character than that, for the girl cannot go clearer than that, for the girl cannot go call this?" queried the her old the best part of her life. than another, the salesman, hoping to gent, too. I taught him to carry deaf mutes. Its pathos is unusually found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills,

'Been dreaming.' "No, sir, it's burglars!" "'It's the cat.' "'It was not! "Did the dog bark?"

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity,

who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and

scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but

always under original or officinal names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines.

They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes

all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and

best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances

The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits

conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest

reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they

are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest

remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full

name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or

over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as

immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are

individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate

to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations

sometimes have the name-" Syrup of Figs"-or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern,

or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations

they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package,

he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of

physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand

for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased every-

where, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions

exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company-

California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of

druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the

Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

AND - OTHERS.

" 'No "'Well then!" "But she made me get up and look, Are the tablespoons and the silver knives; The teaspoons are babies wee; Each platter, saucer and cup's a boat, and when I got to the dining-room sure enough, there was a light and two burglars, with their hands full of tools, tiptoeing their way to the spar chamber. When they saw me they

They're shipwrecked when out at sea. The soapsud breakers dash fierce and "Where was the dog?" I asked. "He was there." But all hands are saved and rubbed till 'Why didn't he bark then?' 'Couldn't: he was too busy.' 'What was he doing?" "Carrying the lantern for the bur-

The wrecks are towed into shore, closet harbor they safely stay Till sailing date on another day, Then bravely embark once more. glars. Between ourselves, that's why I want to dispose of him. My wife And washing the dishes in this way and I don't believe that he is calcu-Is nothing but fun. And I always saylated to make much of a watchdog.' 'If work's on hand it's a splendid plan Alfred J. Waterhouse, in Philadelphia To do it the jolliest way you can." Ledger. Just try it yourself and see.

—Good Housekeeping.

A Remarkable Incident.

A remarkable incident is that of a Scottish youth who had learned at home to sing the old psalms that were then as household words to them in the kirk and by the fireside. When he grew up he wandered away from his the Turks, and made a slave in one of the Barbary states. But he never forwished all his friends and his neigh- got the songs of Zion, although he sung them in a strange land and to Napoleon Wellington, fearing no attention of some sailors on board of an English man-of-war was directed to the familiar tune, "Old Hundred," farm,
And out in the barnyard he had such a as it came floating over the moonlit languishing away his life as a captive. Quickly arming themselves, they manned a boat, and lost no time in effect- was a descendant of the ing his release. What a joy to him, afery.

Where the Baby Was.

the last thing, so picking up the first feather tick he came to, great-grandfather laid it, together with the covers, on a quiit on the floor, and, doubldon't think that will come untied in a hurry.'

"Why, where's the baby?" she askto her husband. Great-grandfather did not wait to answer her. He seized those firmly tied knots and untied them in a great hurry, and there lay the baby safe and

Great-grandmother sleeping. while ago, I said to my wife: 'What snatched her to her breast and held

A Pathetic Story

A touching story is credited to Prof. Gallaudet, the eminent instructor of cannot but be hurtful, was long looked

boy informed the professor of the elder Washington's discovery of the mutilated tree and of his quest for the

mutilator "When George's father asked him who hacked his favorite cherry tree," signailed the voiceless child, "George put his hatchet in his left hand-" "Stop," interrupted the professor. "Where do you get your authority for saying he took the hatchet in his left

"Why," responded the boy, "he needed his right hand to tell his father that he cut the tree."-Normal Instruc-

Hustle and Grin. (Here's apologizing to Ella Wheeler

Wilcox.) Smile, and the world smiles with you, "Knock," and you go alone; For the cheerful grin

Where the kicker is never known. Growl, and the way looks dreary, Laugh, and the path is bright, For a welcome smile Brings sunshine, while

A frown shuts out the light. Sigh, and you attain nothing, Work, and the prize is won; For the nervy man With backbone can By nothing be outdone Hustle, and fortune awaits you, Shirk, and defeat is sure,

For there's no chance For the chap who can't endure. Sing, and the world's harmonious, Grumble, and things go wrong,

And all the time You are out of rhyme With the busy, bustling throng; Whistle, and life is gay, And the world's in tune, Like a day in June, And the clouds all melt away -E. A. Brininstool.

The Farmer and the Birds

There was a time when the farmer looked on nearly every bird except the buzzard as his enemy. That was in native country, was taken captive by the long ago, when the average man had not given any study to ornithology. The "used-to-be-a-farmer" robbed the nests of quails for the eggs. and killed the birds in droves when he could get them in a line on the ground The blackbird was an especial object of his dislike, and he did not see any use for the common meadow lark. He despised any bird that picked a grape or waves. At once they surmised the a cherry, and sapsuckers and wood-There came rushing toward him a great truth that one of their countrymen was peckers were an abomination in his eyes. If he respected the dove at all it was because he supposed that it which brought back a branch to Noah ter eighteen long years passed in slav- in his ark, and thus saved the world from everlasting flood. He had a cordial and religious hatred of the raven because it disappointed Noah when it was sent out to make inquiries as to Great-grandfather's folks were mov- the condition of the flood. But now it ing and had left the bedding to pack has been proven conclusively that the blackbird kills a million worms and bugs in the chrysalis stage -worms and bugs which destroy grops. The gedoird or grossbeak may fly into a crib en a winter's day and steal a grain of corn, ing them all up, he put his knee on the but he has killed a thousand enemies tick and tied the corners of the quilt of that corn and is entitled to his refirmly. "There!" he exclaimed. "I ward. The agricultural department at "I ward. The agricultural department at a Washington declares that the dove is the greatest destroyer of weeds in all nature, since doyes consume untold Just then great-grandmother came millions of seeds. Anyone ed, looking from the empty bedstead watched the mockingbird feed its young can have some idea of the number of insects which is required for the brood. Observation and study have only resulted in demonstration of the value of bird life from the cold standpoint 'business." The "has-been" and "usedto-be" farmers may not know these things, but the present farmer and truckman know them. They know that thousands of trees are saved yearly by the sapsuckers and woodpeckers. Galveston News.

> JUST THE THING THAT'S WANTED. -A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which

self to the one on the spot.

It is no worse to ask a desirable young man to the house than a "detrimental," and while forcing is reprehensible, propinquity almost invariably wins the day, just as surely as those

The time to keep a girl from an unis nothing new. The discussion began her a good life partial and the fortunate marriage is before her heart when woman was first told that she date for the legislature, but not for matrifortunate marriage is before her heart is touched. Afterwards is too late, for the hearts of young people are usually inflammable, and the girl will not readily give up her lover. It is surely wrong the fortunate marriage is before her heart when woman was first tout the same at the legislature, but not for matrimony.

And, by the way, if women should propose, why should they not call on men discussers have taken a comparatively like give up her lover. It is surely wrong the same as men now call on women? Why should not the girl come around and was first tout the same as men now call on women? ily give up her lover. It is surely wrong to separate, for purely worldly reasons, mitted to propose. e. the young lovers who seem to have

worthy of her love. If he is "made of the right stuff," Dorothy's future is safe with him. But above all things which make for a happiness where price is beyond rubies the things to be the control of the right stuff, a yearning, to lie fallow. Love is a blabber, a tender gossip, a retailer of sweet and blushing non-sense. the thing to marry for, which is born of heaven, is a sympathetic harmony of temperament, It cannot be bought and most often comes from the marriage of

Right Direction.

Private-Then You'll Be Happy.

The other day a woman and a little when she is an alone the thought girl of five or thereabouts entered a ought to be permitted to seek a proper nature feels ashamed of itself and moral-investment for her again and she faces it. Broadway car and seated themselves, investment for her affections. In Color-ity bows its head. the faces it honestly she says to as chance would have it, beside a

who run around with her no x. But cordially and started a brisk convershe will probably marry some day, just sation upon the trials and troubles as I did, and I suppose she will be hap- of the mother of the child, and finally turned upon the invalidism of the

be the subject of conversation, snuggled up close to her mother that she might not lose a single word of the

conversation. full of people was drawn to them. When the woman and child left the car every one knew the pitiful story fact that physicians thought she Now, just stop a minute and think

Aside from the fact that allowing So the mother goes on, forgetting that a child to hear unhealthy talk lowers vitality, making it, therefore, those who are satisfactorily married, much difficult for her to respond to interesting to anyone but the speaker

Judging from the dress and speech that settles it, and that Dorothy never of the woman she should have known will marry. Then one day she is better than to air her troubles and brought up with a sudden start occause cares in a car or anywhere eise in

It is not that her voice was loud,

is in the habit of dwelling upon ill-health and woes. In the first place, as she might be, as soon as the wail of I do not m them, and there may be a few people the land.

I am a should like they can talk health or say nice, kind things of others, will keep quiet. You are injuring them with your gloomy and weakening thoughts.

Let me give you an instance of this truth. A friend of mine who lives alone with her father, a man well advanced in years, asked me to dine with them to try and help her cheer bly by saying "our daughters will him up, he seemed so low-spirited

I dined with them and as was the

with a little fact the conversation was changed, and we touched only on the good of life, cheerfulness and joyfulness, and it was beautiful to see gretfully. With a little tact the conversation his face light up and to hear him a very easy thing. It would need abso- laugh like a boy over the funny inci- friends telephoned her the other day dents recited.

His eyes regained their old luster the country to jump rope again, great mother-love. First the mother and the wrinkles seemed to be almost My friends, we all have a desire in a skipping rope contest with comdeep down in our hearts to be of use petitors of two generations later would o others, and we all have the power to

You do not need position, influence would have to study the men her or money-just kind thoughts, health-It is worth trying, for the very fact peraments are like, and whether they that you are using that power for have the ability to support two persons others, the effect of it upon those around you, will lighten your burdens a thousand fold, and bring out in you, never to be lost sight of again, all that is good, attractive and lovable. Above all guard your tongue in public, and remember that in private and public the way to keep well, young

in Minneapolis Tribune.

your mind to all that is good, strength-

ening and uplifting.-Margaret Stowe,

her around. All she is good for is to make cookies and to mind the children. She will inevitably look and dress to suit her character. in such cases. A woman has only herulence of the beauty of mature wo manhood, she takes to black alpacas, trimmed with jet beads; to bonnets and

middle-aged jackets, and wears her hair what the woman's age or circum- in a tight knot on the back of her apron with frills, instead of a dilap-

Now I insist that every woman, no matter what her age, can be good-look- Was the bravest young hero that ever ing, attractive to the eye, charming, fascinating and lovable, evoking admirwho took off her corsets, put on a ation for her physical beauty and love

Each woman may reach the highest point of such possibilities. Let no woman be ashamed of her desire to be beautiful. It is just as natural for a woman to young and delightful, and at the same wish to please by her appearance, just as virtuous in her, as it is virtuous and

SICKLY BABIES.

Weak, sickly babies are a great trial to mothers. They need constant care both night and day and soon wear the mother out. Baby's little stomach is the cause of most of the trouble; it is very weak, and in consequence very easily upset. Baby's Own Tablets will cure all baby troubles. They are mildly laxative and give prompt relief.
Concerning them Mrs. R. J. Balfour.
With the soul of a same it is black. Omemee, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach troubles and constipation from which my girl suffered and they entirely cured her. They produced sound, 1e-freshing sleep, and I regard them as in-

Mothers from all parts of Canada

With wide, flapping wings and tail spread like a fan. Napoleon Roberts just turned round and -Carolyn Wells, in League Journal. Scripture and Style.

Just in front of my pew sits a maiden-

A Dish-Washing Game.

To help me to get them quickly done

The forks are voyagers, and their wives

In which from the dishpan port they

've made a game that's lots of fun,

On Mondays, before I go to school,

So Bridget can sort the clo'es.

And here is the way it goes:

And mother agrees with me

He vowed and declared he would not be

Of a battle, a skirmish, a siege or a raid.

was known

afraid

Now

dry.

A little brown wing in her hat, With its touches of tropical azure, And sheen of the sun upon that. Through the bloom-colored pane shines a glory
By which the yast shadows are stirred, But I pine for the spirit and splende.

That painted the wing of the bird. "I have used But for me, I am sick for the singing Of one little song that is spent.

> The voice of the curate is gentle: "No sparrow shall fall to the ground" But the poor broken wing on the bonnet is mocking the merciful sound.

"After burglars got into our house a

Guaranteed to contain no opiate. Price she said: 'That's right.' So I went idential, wife," great-grandfather said, Not for any inevitable decrepitude or 25 cents a box at all druggists or and bought a pup that was warranted as he wiped the great drops of perspirto have the making of a great wach- ation from his face. And great-granddog in him; paid \$10 for him. My mother did not deny it.—Youth's Comwife and I used to talk a great deal ▲ little boy was taken by his mother about what a good watchdog that pup A little boy was taken by his mother was. If a traveler passed the house, to a toy shop. After looking about him he barked. He'd chase a bicycle half