

I once heard a gentleman say: "A lady is judged by her laugh." Again I have heard: "You can tell a lady by her voice, by the care of her hands and nails, and by the letter she writes." So I began to put these things to the test, and now tell you the result of my observations:

1. The Boot Test.—The last seat in the car was taken by a faultlessly attired beauty. She had a pretty foot and wore an elegant shoe, which fitted her perfectly. Then a tired-looking mother, carrying a heavy frolicsome baby, entered the car, and stood holding on to a strap, until a very aged and trembling man—evidently a gentleman insisted that she take his seat, while he held to the strap. My beauty in the patent leather boots had never thought to offer her seat or to hold the baby for the mother, and I could not help thinking that a lady would be more considerate of the comfort of others.

2. The Handkerchief and Glove Test.—In a large dry goods store I saw a clerk cross the house to pick up a dainty cambric handkerchief for a customer. The handkerchief was accepted by a hand in a neat kid glove; but the owner did not thank the clerk, nor cast even a grateful or pleasant glance in acknowledgment of the favor she had received. Surely a lady would not be so thoughtless of the little courtesies of life.

3. The Laugh Test.—I heard a merry, ringing laugh which I would have declared came up from a pure, as well as a happy, heart; and I afterwards heard the laughter to say to her mother, "It's none of your business who my letters are from." Would a lady speak thus to her mother?

4. The Voice Test.—I heard a reader give in the sweetest, most musical voice that old but beautiful poem, "Somebody's Mother," and the next day I saw that same reader laugh immoderately at an old woman who fell and scattered her marketing over the pavement. Would a lady be guilty of ridiculing the misfortunes of others?

5. The Hand Test.—Over the keys of the piano swiftly and gracefully moved hands that might well serve as models for sculptor or painter; but whose hands, on a bitter cold day, rudely closed the door in the face of a woman who was asking alms. Can a lady be devoid of feeling for her unfortunate sisters?

6. The Letter Test.—I once read some letters of faultless rhetoric and pleasing style. They modestly encouraged the attentions of a fond lover; but I learned that the writing of these letters was but the pastime of a heartless flirt. Would a lady be guilty of any such amusement?

Then I concluded that, while a lady should be scrupulously neat in her dress, she should cultivate sweetness of voice, and should be able to write an elegant letter; yet all these qualifications, if combined with selfishness or rudeness, would fail to constitute a lady, for one of the chief characteristics of a lady must be forgetfulness of self and consideration for the want of others.

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A lady is simply the highest type of a woman. She will be gentle and modest, mistress of temper and curiosity. She will know and honor her own place in the social order, as the divinely appointed moulder, teacher and refiner of men; and out of this beautiful and noble place she will not seek to move. To fit herself for her place, she will cultivate body and mind; the body in health and vigor, that she may take her share of burdens and be cheerful under

them, and that her work in the world shall be fairly done as her hands can do it; and the mind in knowledge, accomplishment and taste, that she may be a delight and a help in her home. There is a hidden lady in every woman as there is a gentleman in every man, and, no matter how far the actual may be from the possible, a true lady or a true gentleman is always recognized and acknowledged by this nobility in the human heart.—John Boyle O'Reilly.

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**THE DANGER OF ANAEMIA.**

**Its Victims are Defenceless When Disease Strikes—The Blood Should be Kept Rich and Pure.**

Anaemic people—people with watery blood—are without defense when disease threatens. The strongest weapon against disease is a plentiful supply of rich, red blood. A robust person may catch cold, but quickly throws it off. But a cold lingers with the anaemic one, goes to the chest and the first signs of consumption appear. It is the anaemic one who suffers from headaches and dizziness, who cannot climb a stair without resting, whose heart flutters and palpitates wildly at the least exertion. Such people can only be saved by a new supply of rich, red blood, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that actually makes rich, red blood with every dose. Ordinary medicines only touch the symptoms of disease—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right straight to the root of the trouble and drive it out. That is why these pills have a larger sale than any other medicine in the world, and that is why thousands and thousands of people praise them so highly. Miss Florence G. Marryett, Chester, N. S., says:—"I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for several months and I am happy to say they have restored me to health after all other means had failed. I was suffering from anaemia in its most severe form. The least exertion would leave me breathless and worn out, I had no appetite and suffered greatly with nervous headaches. I was pale and seemed to be going into decline. I had medical attendance but it did me no good. Then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in a few weeks I found they were helping me. I continued their use for several months and am again enjoying good health. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will make every weak and ailing girl strong and healthy."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine, but you should be careful to see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt write the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

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The late Rev. Hyatt Smith of Brooklyn, used to tell this story of his little daughter: While walking along the street one day the child, who had the happy faculty of looking on the sunny side of things, saw a wagon-load of sheep skins. "What are those things, papa?" she asked. "Sheep skins, my dear." "But where are the sheep, papa?" The father explained that the sheep had been killed for food. Looking after the wagon, with the tails of the sheep skins wagging as they dangled over the side, the child remarked: "Well, papa, the sheep may be dead, but the tails seem to be having a good time."

**CHILDREN IN THE HOME.**

There are many homes without children and many children without homes, but who does not prefer children in the home? How their presence brightens and cheers all about them! Then give the little one the hearty welcome which every child has a right to receive and the loving care which every mother should bestow. As far as possible let the mother care for her own child. Better keep a servant to help in the kitchen, if necessary, than employ a strange nurse-girl to care for the child.

Warm clothing in winter is important, but don't burden the little one with too many clothes in summer. If flannels are necessary let them be very light and soft.

Children should be taught to be useful and as soon as old enough they can do many things to help. Buy the little girl a pretty feather duster, and she will soon learn to dust the furniture, or give her a child's broom and she will gladly sweep the floor.

Get the small boy an express wagon or wheel-barrow, and he will be pleased to get in the wood and kindlings.

Girls and boys can both learn to wash and wipe dishes and set and clear the table, and save many steps. Children like to help and do what they see other people do, and if you would have them be industrious and useful when older, let them begin by doing what they can while young.

Give the girls a work-basket furnished with all needed articles for sewing, and teach them how to cut and make their doll's clothes, and when they are old enough let them do their own mending, and care for their own clothes.

Let the boys have a little chest of tools, and learn to use them, and if they make dirt in the room, don't pick up after them, but let them learn to wait on themselves.

As soon as children learn to write, each one should be well supplied with paper, envelopes, and pencils, also a writing desk or box, even if home-made. Often the things which we make for the little ones give them as much pleasure as those which we buy. Let them have a place for their things, and see that they are kept in order.

If one has a talent for music, encourage and help it, as music is essential in the home. Bad companions and bad reading have ruined many, therefore see to it that your children's companions are well chosen, and that the girls and boys are kept supplied with books and papers suitable for them. Remember, what they learn in childhood is not easily forgotten, and helps to form their character in life. Teach them to be truthful, honest, and temperate.

Encourage them to be prompt at school, and have their lessons well learned, but don't let them over-study and ruin their health, which is of more importance than an education. See that their feet are well protected when going out on snowy or wet days, as it is easier to prevent than to cure a cold.

We are always glad to see children in the Sunday school as well as the day school, for the study of the Bible is part of their education which is too often neglected.

Mothers, make companions of your children, and if you can, have a quiet game with the little ones occasionally, or tell them stories of your early life. It will help you to keep young, and give them, in future years, pleasant memories of childhood's days.—Vick's Magazine.

**THE EDITOR AT HOME.**

The editor has written two or three leaders telling the British Government how to manage its affairs at home and abroad, advising the Czar regarding his treatment of his subjects, censuring the German Emperor for his excessive "freshness," suggesting threateningly that the Khedive had better be careful what he is about, patronizingly instructing the Pope and informing France that the editor had his eye upon the doings of the Republic of the east, goes home to be greeted with:

"Now, John, the servant has gone home with influenza, so you must get some coals up from the cellar directly, and after that run round to the grocer's and buy some soap and a yeast cake. I totally forgot them."

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**Blood Poison often Results**

From paring corns with razors. Wise people use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, the standard cure of America and Great Britain for all sorts of corns, warts and bunions. Use only Putnam's.

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**WHAT'S IN A NAME?**

He wanted to teach school. He was just out of college. He had called on a member of the school board and had been hospitably received.

As they sat on the porch after dinner the trustee casually called attention to a familiar little orange-colored bug with black spots on its back, that was crawling on the floor.

"I s'pose you know what that is?" he said.

"Yes," replied the applicant, eager to show his technical knowledge. "That is a *Coccinella septempunctata*."

"Young man," was the rejoinder, "a fellow that don't know a ladybug when he sees it can't get my vote for teacher in this district."

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The Buddhist preachers in Japan have through the influence of Christianity upon the methods of Buddhism began to preach. They are sending out very able street preachers, and are preaching in the temples. Their sermons inculcate the moral principles of Christianity. They have organized also a Young Men's Buddhist Association on the lines of the Y. M. C. A., and, adopting an idea from the Roman Catholics, have an organized band of men, who go about tending the sick and needy, and who do a great deal of good.

**Unpleasant!**

**Boils,  
Humors,  
Eczema,  
Salt Rheum**

**Weaver's  
Syrup**

cures them permanently  
by purifying the

**Blood.**

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