

HINTS ON CONVERSATION.

Avoid an apologetic mood; it is always weakening to character.

Never let your eye wander over the room while your friend is talking to you.

Study the person with whom you are conversing, and lead up to subjects with which he is familiar.

Never talk about yourself, and if you see the conversation drifting that way, get it out of a personal rut at once.

The secret of successful conversation is contained in the faculty of being able to make the other person talk.

Remember that conversation is an art. It takes time, thought and experience to develop the faculty of conversing properly.

Do not let conversation drift into any subject. Begin the attack with something definite, and force your partner to show his powers.

If you find yourself doing all the talking, you may depend upon it the other person is managing you. If you make the other person talk you are master of the situation.

Do not talk about the weather or your illness, or the maladies of your friends.

It is not at all necessary that you should do all the talking. Do not fly at your partner and drown him out with words. Show an interest in what he is saying, and then he will continue to hold the field.

The secret of a good conversationalist is always to be a rapt and attentive listener. No matter what foolishness your partner is talking, always listen, for it is the good listener who captivates and conquers.

Conversation, in its final essence, consists of the element of charm. What charm is, it is extremely hard to define. But if we bend our minds to the task of being charming, we shall most probably succeed in the end.

If you find that your partner is making for a disagreeable subject, and you wish to head him off, bring your will to bear upon his, and project into his brain some other topic, or lead the way by a series of forcible suggestions to another train of thought.

Society demands of those who enter it that they shall bring something positive and definite to the social gathering. Try to carry some special cargo into the port. Do not always sail into conversation with nothing in the hold of your ship, or with only ballast there.

Do not become monosyllabic in your talk and say "yes" and "no." This stops the spirit of conversation, and represses expression. The interrogation mark and not the exclamation mark is the instrument by which the ore bed of conversation is most successfully worked.

It is surprising how little effort is required to carry on a successful conversation when the other party is willing to do the talking. Balzac says in his story of Eugenie Grandet, that he carried on his great business activities by the judicious use of the four following expressions: "Indeed!" Perhaps so," "I cannot tell," "We will see."—*The Delinquent*.

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PAINFUL RHEUMATISM.

How it is Caused by Bad Blood' and Why Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,

Not many years ago doctors thought rheumatism was only a local pain caused by cold or wet in ageing joints and muscles. Now they know that rheumatism is caused by the blood becoming tainted with uric acid from disordered liver and kidneys. This acid eats into the vital organs. It destroys their vitality contracts the muscles, stiffens the joints and irritates the nerves. Then cold and wet make every bone groan with aching rheumatism. You blame the weather, but the real cause is acid in the blood. The stiffness spreads and the pains grow worse each year until you are a helpless cripple, tortured day and night. Perhaps the disease may spread to the heart—and that means sudden death. You must not neglect rheumatism—but you can't cure it with liniments, plasters or hot cloths. They cannot possibly touch the blood. The only sure scientific cure is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they actually make new blood. They sweep out the painful acid, loosen the joints, and muscles, brace up the nerves, and strengthen the liver and kidneys for their work in casting out impurities. This is proved by the thousands of suffering rheumatics who have been made well and strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. T. H. Smith, of Caledonia, Ont., is one of these many witnesses. He says: "For a number of years I was badly troubled with rheumatism, and was so crippled up I could scarcely do any work. I tried a number of medicines, but they did not help me. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised as a cure for rheumatism and decided to try them. Before the third box was gone I found myself much better. I continued to use the pills throughout the winter, and they have completely cured me. I got so I could work on the coldest day without a coat and not feel a twinge of the trouble. I think every rheumatic sufferer should promptly take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure men and women who are crippled with lumbago, rheumatism, sciatica, paralysis and even locomotor ataxia, because they actually make new, rich, red blood. This new blood sweeps the painful, poisonous impurities out of the system and puts the whole body into a healthy state. Nothing but good rich blood can do that—and nothing can give you healing blood except Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If the blood is bad the nerves are bad, for the nerves feed on the blood. That is the cause of sleeplessness, nervousness, hysteria, St. Vitus dance, neuralgia and loss of vitality in men and women. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills faithfully used cure these diseases and other blood disorders such as anaemia, biliousness, indigestion, heart troubles, backache, kidney trouble and decline. But you must get the genuine pills. The "something" else just as good" medicine which some dealers try to persuade their customers to take never cured anything, nor anyone. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt write direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

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THE object of the League is to educate Canadians how best to apply the Canadian Preference sentiment. Members of the League are expected, when making purchases, to give preference to the products of Canada and to all articles of Canadian manufacture, when the quality is equal and the cost not in excess of that of similar foreign products or manufactured articles. Each member is also expected to give preference to Canadian labor and to this country's educational and financial institutions. A monthly journal will be published in the interests of the League and mailed to each member. The annual membership fee and subscription for the Journal is \$1.00.

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THE MISSING LINK.

In the city of Syracuse, New York State, there used to be a man very wicked, depraved, ignorant—he could neither read nor write. He was into all kinds of iniquity. He was a very ugly looking man, with a face like a monkey's face, such an exceedingly animal-looking man that he was called "The Missing Link." And if you had seen him you would have thought the name was a little cruel, perhaps, but that there was a certain rough justice in it. He looked absolutely half-way between man and monkey.

"The Missing Link" came one night into the hall where a friend of mine, now in heaven, was preaching the Gospel, and as he preached, the man listened. Thank God, not only listened, but believed. Thank God, not believed but accepted Jesus right then and there, and "The Missing Link" was a son of God. He learned to read right away, and he gave all his reading to one book—the Bible. He became a remarkable Bible scholar. I met him at Northfield, and the people used to gather around him—the former "Missing Link"! Why, his very face was changed by the glory within. As the people gathered round him he would explain things that God had taught him.

I became intimate with him; he was a lovable Christian, changed from a depraved, ignorant outcast, the laughing-stock of everybody, to a child of God, in a moment, by one act—the acceptance of Jesus Christ.—*Dr. Torrey.*

HIS MOTHER'S VERSION.

A Bible class teacher was telling of the various translations of the Bible and their different excellencies. The class was much interested, and one of the young men that evening was talking to a friend about it.

"I think I prefer the King James' Version for my part," he said; "though, of course, the Revised is more scholarly."

His friend smiled.

I prefer my mother's translation of the Bible myself to any other version," he said.

"Your mother's?" cried the first young man, thinking his companion had

suddenly gone crazy. "What do you mean, Fred?"

"I mean that my mother has translated the Bible into the language of daily life for me ever since I was old enough to understand it. She translates it straight, too, and gives its full meaning. There has never been any obscurity about her version. Whatever printed version of the Bible I may study, my mother's is always the one that clears up my difficulties."

A SILENCING INQUIRY.

The leader of the Baptist Mission in France, Pasteur Saillens, who has lately been visiting this country, relates the following incident:

He was recently delivering an anti-infidel lecture in a large hall near Paris, when an infidel came forward and said:

"If there is a God, He is not a good Father, for while half of His children do very well, He leaves the other half to starve."

"Ah!" shouted a woman in the audience, "but what about your own wife and children?"

And it turned out that the man had basely deserted his own family, leaving them to get on as best they could.

FOR UNION.

Bishop Pinkham, of Calgary, declared recently that he regarded the Church Union movement with feelings of the most intense satisfaction, especially as it was a great step in the direction of another union for which he had been praying for years. "I have no question in my mind," he said, "but that the proposed union of the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational churches will materialize, and that this will eventually lead to a union between ourselves and them."

The secret of success in giving is not to give what we like, but what the recipient likes. Especially, in giving to God, the gift must be not what we find it easiest to give, but just the thing he wants to receive at our hands. Indeed that is the only thing he permits us to give him.