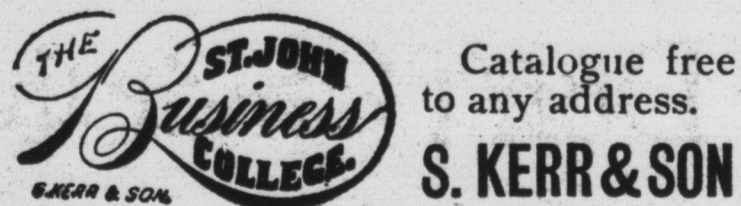


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FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

An old and well-tried Remedy.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle.

MODERATE DRINKING.

A writer in the *Sunday-school Times* tells that a few years ago a noted wild beast trainer gave a performance with his pets in one of London's theatres. He took his lions, tigers, leopards and hyenas through their part of the entertainment, aweing the audience with his wonderful nerve and his control over them. As a closing act to the performance he was to introduce an enormous boa-constrictor, thirty-five feet long. He had bought it when it was only two or three days old, and for twenty-five years handled it every day, so that it was considered harmless and completely under his control. He had seen it grow from a tiny reptile into a fearful monster.

The curtain rose on an Indian woodland scene. The weird strains of an Oriental band steal through the trees. A rustling noise is heard, and a large serpent is seen winding its way through the undergrowth. It stops. Its head is erect. Its bright eyes sparkle. Its whole body seems animated. A man emerges from the heavy foliage; and their eyes meet. The serpent quails before the man—man is victor. The serpent is under control of a master. Under his guidance and direction it performed a series of frightful feats. At a signal from the man it steadily approaches him and begins to coil its heavy folds around him. Higher and higher they rise, till the man and serpent seem blended into one. The hideous head is waved aloft above the man. The man gives a little scream, and the audience unite in a tremendous burst of applause, but it freezes upon their lips. The trainer's scream was a wail of death agony. Those cold, shiny folds had embraced him for the last time. They had crushed the life out of him, and the horror-stricken audience heard bone after bone crack as those powerful folds tightened upon him. Man's plaything had become his master. His slave for twenty-five years has now enslaved him.

In this horrible incident is portrayed the whole story of intemperance. The man who takes the first glass of intoxicating liquor has put the boa of intemperance into his bosom.

If he throttles the monster now it is easily done. But if he permits it to live, feeds and nourishes it, he may control it for even twenty-five years, but it is continually growing. And some day its destroying folds will encircle his soul and crush out all that is noble, manly and God-like. The unchangeable degrees of Almighty God is, "No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven."



VIM TEA AWARDED GOLD MEDAL.

At the recent International Exhibition in Fredericton, the highest award for tea, a gold medal, was won by Vim Tea against all competing brands. This competition was decided in as impartial a way as possible by three ladies of the city chosen by the award committee, who visited the numerous booths where tea was being served, their identity as judges being unknown to the several exhibitors. When it is considered that the only tea served at the Vim Tea booth was the grade which retails at 35 cents per lb., Messrs. Baird & Peters, the packers of this now famous tea, must feel particularly gratified at the unanimous decision in favor of their tea Vim.—Ex.

AT DEATH'S DOOR.

THE STORY OF THE RECOVERY OF MISS FALFORD OF ST. ELIE.

She says "I am Confident that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Saved my Life."—
Hope for all Weak and Sickly Girls.

To be well, to be strong, to possess a clear complexion, bright eyes and an elastic step, the blood must be pure and filled with life-giving energy. When you see pale, shallow, sickly girls, easily tired, subject to headaches, backaches and violent palpitation of the heart, it is the blood that is at fault, and unless the trouble is speedily corrected, the patient passes into that condition known as "decline" and death follows. The one sure, positive way to obtain rich, red, health-giving blood is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This medicine has saved thousands of young girls from a premature grave. Strong proof of this is offered in the cure of Miss Zola Falford, of St. Elie, Quebec. Miss Falford tells the story of her sickness and recovery as follows: "Like many other Canadian girls, I went to the United States and found employment in a factory at Woonsocket. The close, indoor work proved too much for me, and nearly ended in my death. At first I was taken with headaches, would tire very easily, had no appetite and no energy. I tried to continue the work, but grew worse and worse, and finally was compelled to return to my home. I was so much changed and emaciated that my friends hardly knew me. Two weeks after my return home I was forced to take my bed. I had a bad cough, was distressed by terrible dreams, and sometimes passed whole nights without sleep. Two doctors treated me, but without avail, as I was steadily growing weaker; in fact I could not hold my hand above my head for more than three or four seconds, and had to be turned in bed. No one expected I would get better, but I thought myself I was about to die. At this time my brother came from Montreal to see me, and strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A supply of pills was procured, and I now bless the day I began taking them. It is enough to say that before three boxes were used I began to feel better, and from that on I grew stronger every day. By the time I had taken nine or ten boxes I was once more enjoying the blessing of perfect health. No symptoms of the old trouble remain, and I am confident Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life."

Pure blood is the secret of health, and it is because every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich blood that they cure such desperate cases as that above related. These pills cure all the troubles that arise from poor blood—and that means most of the ailments that afflict mankind. Give these pills a fair trial and they will not disappoint you. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



ANOTHER.—The *Toronto News*, following the example of the *Daily News* of London, has closed its columns against advertisements for the spreading of the reputation of liquors and the booming of the liquor goods. This is a stand worthy of commendation and support.

If you like Good Tea try RED ROSE.