### MISS JOCELYN'S THANKSGIVING

Miss Jocelyn sighed wearily, and ceased the steady click, click of her knitting needles for a few minutes. Dick." sure, cooked cranberry sauce. She But all this argued nothing except al streak in her nature and wanted be "like folks." She was not thankful, though she was a religious woman and honestly tried to be. All while outside there was bustle and confusion. She rose from her rocking chair and went into the back room to put the kettle on the Gre. As she paused beside the stove, she dalendar hanging over the little table Oh, if he only had some money! He didn't. and realized with a start that Thanksgiving day this year was her birthday. She walked slowly beck into her little shop room and sat down and gazed around her.

She was 38 years old, and as she looked back over her past each year seemed like the last-lonely, miserable and weary-and looking into the future, all was as desolate. Her life had always been the same. Nothing sweet and tender, which would make her heart now grow warm to think of, seemed ever to have en-

her mind was busy living. She had been born with 5 years she had been dropped by her struck with an idea. in some way injuring her mother, in some way injuring her "Ef I sing fer yer, will yer gimme spine. Thus she had been deformed a stick of that ere red candy?" he and crippled for life. years of life like other child- floor and looking up at her. Only fire short years, with no pain in her side, and no hump on her back! Sha looked down at her poor tempt.

How like a bad dream had been her girlhood! Crushed and beaten, heart had craved love and beauty The melody, sweet and clear and slice of bacon and gulp down his and pleasure, with an intensity which loud, came evenly through his part- cup of coned-he wanted to be in his She bent her poor head, streaked static expression. with gray, down upon her counter,

and lot the tears of anguish that Jocelyn. were wrung from her lonely heart "Billy Blair," replied he with his The birds would wake him up. They mile from the school house. I said with a sequent deep respiration will slowly course down her sallow mouth full. cheeks What, indeed, had she to he thankful for? Then the little bell "Ain't got pone," he answered jingled. A fat, rosy-cheeked boy carclessly, lifting up a stick and entered and demanded a stick of looking at it fondly, with one eye lemon candy. Miss Jocelyn took shut. down the glass jar and satisfied his desire.

After he left she drew her wooden

With her passionate love for teauty dinner to-day?j' she had tried in a blind way to adorn her little home. The lace to the candy. tidy was one of her efforts. It was brightness and color, such as was the candy-forgot everything, but just as much thought as the resplen- a let to be thankful for, my husband form is the publication of its produced in a let to be thankful for, my husband and a patition to form is the publication of its produced in a let to be thankful for, my husband and a patition to form is the publication of its produced in the candy-forgot everything. on the gas fixture and colored prints To live in that bewitching shop,

the day. Now they were talking singing, or selling newscapers for a they were all in their glory, very earnestly and lous about what living! He could not believe it. appeared to be a most important was huddled up together, clutching stay."

The matter stood thus: The news- fidently: boys had formed a union, and no one outside was allowed to sell pa- he had to offer in return. pers in that part of the city, so

"I ain't doin' no harm—'" Then the stick. hunchback's spirit died out, and his lip quipered pitifully.

ways, Mike. Them's mornin' papers," said another boy, jeeringly. But lemme jest tell yer, young man, yer needn't be buyin' any more paShe turned and went back to bed, before. You couldn't hurt the good see you! My! how the children do ten perish on a sea voyage. pers in this part of the town," and, and though she did not know it her fellow's feelings. Turn up your nose grow! I'd hardly know little Lucy, are heroic in their attempts not

He stood up a moment after they had gone and called bravely, "Herald, Journal! All about the murder!" in a voice which quavered piti- love the ground he walks on." Blos- pinks and cloves, and you were re- an' Sarah an' her family will all be She (scornfully): "I believe he der!" in a voice which quavered piti- love the ground he walks on." Blos- pinks and goods. How? He would not here on the noon train. We have ly married her for her money."

burn one by one, and everybody was Billy gave a sharp sob of despair, and seated himself on the platform again, hugging his useless papers. He leaned his tired head against the wooden Indian, and clasped one thin little arm around that worthy's legs. He felt a great affection for this fierce savage. "Red Hand" he called him, after a hero in "Dare Devil It had been Thanksgiving day, but to Red Hand's unresponsive anatomy As he hugged himself closer Thankegiving days were never hap he felt that this was his only friend by ones to her. She had, to be this and something also which lay this and something else which lay had even had a piece of pumpkin pie. was a wee kitten which he had pick-

that Miss Jocelyn had a convention-up to his face now, and rubbed his cheek against its soft fur, and then put it tenderly back in his pocket. Suddenly the proprietor of the was quiet within her little shop, fearing to be sent off, Billy raised store appeared in the doorway, and, himself and moved on. He paused in front of Miss Jocelyn's window and pressed his face against the pane. He was enchanted by the glittering displays there. What lovely forgot the cold, and began to choose

> the things he would buy. Miss Jocelyn moved to the window black worsted. shawl closer about her thin shoulders.

'Do you want to buy anything?' she said. He slowly shook his head. "Are you cold?"

He nodded. "Come in, then, and get warm by the stove."

As her dark eyes, in which lay a his wistful face touched her, and his world of sorrow and bitterness, deformity, so like her own, appealed roamed over each of her small pos- to her strangely. He followed her over again her sad and unsatisfied hands, while she went on knitting. in and stood warming his blue little beautiful straight body. She the jars of candy on the shelves, the He looked around with delight at

Only five asked shyly, shuffling his feet on the

"Yes: let's hear you." Miss Jocelyn laid down her knitting. He clasped his hands behind body with passionate con- him, tossed back his mass of bright. golden hair, which clung in close curls to his face, and began to sing. He was not a pretty child. His she grew up bitter, silent and mor-sace was rather old and elfish; but ose, with nothing ever to give her he had beautiful hair and gleaning

any joy, no bright spot in all her blue eyes. As he sang, he seemed alweary days. Then her mother, to most angelic. The hard, worldly whom she had always been a grief look left his face. The sullen exand a mortification, had died, and pression around his mouth vanished. Miss Jorelyn could still feel the thrill He flung back his bright hair, and, of relief which shot through her when fixing his eyes upon the stick of red she realized it. After that she had candy 'way up the shelf, he sang green shears come up. Bill worked, cooses process been enabled to set up this little like a little cherub, though his song shop. Then she had been only 20, was not exactly one that a cherub Still, her would have chosen.

frightehed her. She remembered how ed lips and drew Miss Jorelyn's heart garden' at dinner-time his bit of wistfully she used to sit on the staps to him. It was an old street song steak was allowed to get cold, keepthat he sang, but he made it beautiing company with the cabbage and the girls with their lovers. What ful. When the last note died away potatoes—he was in the garden. At inflam says will you come over missions, if necessary. The unique to her house to Thanksgivin' din-ment may also be varied by moving the feet alternately, instead of states. she never had any lover; she never questioningly. She rose and, climb- was-so long as the light lasted- ner?" A little maiden of nine years something to love, to clasp to her with trembling fingers and poured until the sun went down, . Then he by my desk saying these words one od has proved the more specifily

"What's your name?" said Miss

"Where's your father?" continued Miss Jocelyn nervously.

almost pathetic to see, scattered here Jocelyn's cheeks. She rubbed her in silence—it was all sacred to Bill, directions and a simple to expedite progression and there in the plain rooms, evi-hands together and began to talk. The merry little marigolds which "Yes." said Gran'ma soon after is, composed of native and fore the second state of the composed of native and fore the second se dences of a groping toward luxury, In his astonishment he forgot to eat were coming up so nicely received my arrival at her house, "we have women. Its first step toward in the property of the multipation of the multipation of the property of the multipation of the mult

On the corner by the old cigar which tinkled when any one came in: with the little bell over the door, store the newsboys were gathered. It with the window full of such interwas their regular place of meeting, esting things, and the crowded thought to his two rose trees, very where they settled their disputes and shelves! Never to have to go tired, discussed business and the events of hungry and cold through the streets

"Oh, ver foolin' me!" he said in-

his newspapers and looking from boy After a minute he put his hand in viewing, with a jby which pounds, to boy with a hunted expression, as his pocket, half drew the cat out and shi lings, and pence could not purif he had small hope and did not hesitated—then he pulled it quite out, chase, the result of his labors. and, putting it in her lap, said dif- nasturtiums, of such glorious golden

That night Miss Jocelyn stole into they were trying to keep the poor the next room, and, carefully shad-streaked heads on high; the blue-thirty-picht gran children and though little hunchback from disposing, of ing the candle, looked down upon 'No, it ain't no use talkin'. Gin tress, His eyes were closed. His us yer papers," said Mike Flynn, ad- mass of tangled golden hair lay on 'Yous leave me alone!''-fiercely- was still clutching a pepperment

She lifted a curl with awe, and "He can't sell them papers, any Here was something at last to love then half-shamefacedly kissed it. and to keep and to caress and to sit in-peace. Well, let's leave him alone then, burst with happiness, and kept for path with him; you had to listen to you an' the children come right in stomach with his terrible property of the cold. How said I am have burst with his terrible property of the cold. be thankful for. Her heart almost

Did you ever meet Bill? I sup, he would return to you. He would wouldn't get here, but the ose not, otherwise you would know his garden. They were simply inseparable, for Bill never met a living soul during the months of summer without giving him a privileged peep a fairyland it was!

worry about-but Bill did; a patch more desolate and forsaken. glanced up for a minute at the gaudy tops and balls and books and candy! snapped your fingers at-but Bill Not a blossom is to be seen, not of ground which you would have have all gone!

> to look out, and saw the pale face, trees, no plants which the connoiswith the bright eyes, peering in. She seur (acting under his head-garden- the stalks on which the lilies grew, opened the door, drawing her little er's orders) would point out to his the bushes where the roses bloomed garden was exactly-Bill's garden.

thinly sliced and served up with a visit to the local seedsman on Satur- bars the gato of the kingdom few spring onions !-was just made day nights. Bill is hard hit to- dreams. Any device, on the other out of an old egg-chest; his tool- night. house—with its marvellous collection of old condensed milk-tins, contain-dow: "Come to supper, William," variable forerunner of sleep) may thought of this now with a pang of slate pencils, paper, toys and other ed for a thousand and one decorative yet one more walk along the gravel insomnia. Even deep breathing the whom a child of slate pencils, paper, toys and other ed for a thousand and one decorative yet one more walk along the gravel insomnia. deep self-pity, for when a child of fascinating things, and then he was purposes—was also constructed out path, and then turns his back upon which is forced is better than of the same material in which are consigned the products of the hen. happy hobby, a thought which makes he wends his way towards the door passport to Nodland.

developing it-Bil's garden! Bill had only six dollars a week, and a wife into the bargain. Bill had to weigh up every penny before he spent it. Pennies were ponds to Bill, and his coppers were cheques. At five in the morning there he was watching the seeds showing their first signs of life, as they peeped out in all their green freshness from the earth. He spent an hour with them, stroked his chin and hoped they would get on all right. then off to work at six. Work ! He was in his garden all the time.

At eight, when he returned began to suck a stick with an ec- ture in his mind what his garden teaching.

bedroom window and "carol" him, with Mr. and Mrs. Swift and found got his watering-can and made, his the unusual distinction of being the rocking-chair, with its worn straw ilv biting off a big piece of the does not matter, but it is very post the home-coming of wall these child- of Chinese women. Tien Tsu Ill Whether Bill of the birds knew it daughters, and it seemed to me that Hoang-lio to improve the standing

to the candy.

A red spot came on each of Miss pets. He would go about his work household affections and a simple of the candy of the c dent ivy-geraniums, which were just and 1. It aint given to many paganda and a petition to foreign beginning to twine themselves round couples to live and see their 10 to aid in freeing Chinese women from the wire arch at the top of the grav-children good men an' winnen an' mortifying customs. a spe ial-indeed, an extra-specialordinary rose trees, but rich such a sweet perfume. Not for himself, though. No; his roses, when were

known as "my visitors' specials." question. This question, in the per-creduously, but when she assured him came round, and ary "special visison of a pinched little hunchback, again, with tears in her eyes, that tor" called in on a Sunday afterwas sitting wearily on the platform she meant every word, his face work- noon, he would find Bill in his Sunwhich supported a fierce Indian ed pititully, and with shining eves day best, sitting in the summerfervently, "You bet, I'll house-all home-made- at the bottom of the garden, smoking his pipe, of a big bank, but he don't feel a ference in the rhythm of Chinese pipe. color, modestly trailing along the "Here's a cat fer yer." It was all ground as though afraid to dare to glance up at the grand and gorgeous tiger-lilies, towering their crimsonbells, fox-gloves, and sweet-williams, thirty-eight gran'children, an' they'll interesting observations as to the mignonette, lobelias, and lilies of la there is room in our board for the Poles have be read to the poles for the poles have be read to the poles for the poles for the poles have be read to the poles for the po the inglomette, lopellas, and lines of la, there is room in our hearts for sea. The Polar hear, he says, which lined the edges of the gravel that many more, an' we'd make the only one that takes to the path, and even the scarlet-runners room in the house somehow. which helped to hide a very gran children all eat at a table by All others violently resent a trip ugly wall-for Bill's house was an end one—there this good fellow, this they do have ! six dollars a week wage earner who

once a glorious Thanksgiving day, what you had heard a hundred times out o' the cold. How glad I am to Horses are very bad sailors, and after a few more words which fell heart was filled with a prayer that at one of Bill's productions and you come an' kiss your old gran'ma, all give way to sickness. Elephants and he were enemies for ever. Sym- of you. An' there comes Aron an' not like the sea, but they are animal pathize with him in his labor of his folks. Ain't seen 'em for a able to medical treatment. Blossom: "Why are you going to the back and a congratulatory smile that new baby o' theirs. Willie an' We first make our habits, and the marry that old relic?" Flossie: "I on the wonderful success of his his folks an' Emma an' her children our habits make us.

out a knife, open it contemplatively, wagon, an' I reckin Silas will i and then carefully creep—for he to go along with his team, then wouldn't hurt a worm-over the so many of em. If here ain't earthy bed to one of the rose trees lie an' her big boys ! How those "visitors' specials."

derly he would cut a crimson bloom too big to kiss your old gran from the bush, look at it—yes, some so you come right along an' times regretfully, for Bill knew he her a hug an' a kiss. There's was robbing it of a little of its life, ben an' his folks just drivin over

put the rose in your buttonhole him- must be better, so. self for fear its beauty might be in thing to be thankful for. Lydin any way disturbed. Dear old Bill ! here already. She is out helping But what a change to-night. There get the turkeys ready for the he istin the garden. He is standing I'm expectin' Andrew an' his at his floral fairyland. And what just by the wire porch where the any minnit." vy-geraniums used to creep. He | And so they came gathering he Only the back garden of a little stands there still and seems to be the children an' the children's chil house a back garden with a smartly looking far away. He lets his pipe ren, greeting each other with him kept gravel path running along down go out. He nods his head despond affection, and the father and moth

the centre, which separated the two ently. All is cold and still. It is a with the tenderest love. To me stretches of earth out of which bleak November night. A few stray was a never to be forgotten That sprang and had their being God's beams from a moon struggling with giving day, and I often think of sweetest messengers. A tiny bit of the clouds only tend to make, the in contrast to the lack and love land which you would not trouble to little patch of land look all the harmony that there is in some how worry about but Bill did, a patch more desolate and forsaken. They even on Thanksgiving day.

a tiny bit of scarlet, not a sign of a There were no magnificent speci- blue-bell-nothing, nothing, save the mens from the tropics, no aristo- fast-withering leaves. There are cratic and stately standard rose the sticks up which the scarlet-runners crept.—dark and dismal looking: visitors with a suggestive smile of only a month ago. And Bill stands satisfaction that he had grown and there dreamily looking upon the reared them himself, no elaborate scene. It is a desert to him-a place hot-houses (with clusters of grapes of desolation. I think he forgets words, they have made a house drooping from the roof) fitted up that after the winter frosts have thinking about something clusters. with the latest improvements, built passed spring-time will come round and made to order by a West-end again, and the birds will once more process which might also be firm. Nothing of the kind. Bill's perch on his window-sill to wake him up-that in a few short months he all thinking, spontaneous or form His cucumber frame—and what de- will again be busy with his trowel draws more or less blood to icious cumbers they were, when and spade, and paying his weekly brain, prevents deep inhalations

his garden for awhile. He goes to purely mental attempt to win the front gate. There are the lights But if the deep breathing can be It was all homely, a working-man's of a little hostelry just near, and duced involuntarily one is sure a man all the better for nursing and leading to a room with sand-covered After several nights of experi floor. Half a-dozen of his work- to this end the present writer

"a glass o' mild." "Why, what's 'the matter, Bill?" asks one of the men seated in the corner. "'Ave yer been to a funer-

'Yes, they're all dead," he replies. He empties his glass, nods a silent "Good-night"-his mates seem to unk dexed, the victim of insomnia slide derstand-and dear old Bill strolls begin to pedal both his feet s back, going in by the door which and leads straight into the kitchen, for tirely in the ankles. The pedali he does not want to see his garden should keep time, with the nati again to-night .- London Tit-Bits.

# A FAMILY

, lifted the jar down watching each little bud and blossom in a red hood and a red jacket stood ul aneously, though the latter if poor, starved heart, to caress and the contents into his hands. He returned to the kitchen. He would day after I had closed that days ficacious in the cases known to cherish! Even the cats and dogs looked up, with sparkling eyes, and sit down quietly and think, and pick session of the country school I was writer. The explanation of the would look like in a few months Josiah Swift. She and her husband The blood is pumped from the hi lived in a square red brick house on and with the removal of brain But Sunday was Bill's great day, the bank of the river about half a sion a general, relaxation follows scenied to know Bill's great delight, at once that I would accept the in- its resulting sleep. so they would congregate outside his vitation, for 1 had spent a night The tiniest sparrow seemed to know them to be a delightful old couple, Bil's great love. Then Bill came stil young and cheerful in spirit and down, in his workaday clothes keenly alive to all that was going The birds chirruped louder as: Bill on in the world. To them belonged all-important tour of inspection, parents of 10 married sons and ald, there is a movement along sible that the cickles sang for Bill ren to keep Thanksgiving with the Society of the Natural Feet, Ain't you had any Thanksgiving and the dear fellow was innocent of old folks was a Thanksgiving inciit all.

He seldom used to speak—I think house of one's mind all of one's life. been established; its sole purpose ing the extermination of pedal ships the extermination of pedal ships the control of t

married an' livin' in homes o' their When you come right down to own an' love an' harmony prevailin' bottom of the matter it is time among 'em all. There ain't nothin' women of China were given a change sadder to see than estranged house to catch up with their western holds. It'd break my heart if any ters. There is no reason on early o' my boys an' girls didn't speak to to believe they are not naturant each other, or if there was any reas- gifted with as broad an understand on why we shouldn't all set down ing. The project, therefore, should in peace an' love to eat our thanks not be footless. If there is any giving dinner together. An' I'm thing in the old saying, "He thankful that they aint scattered so runs may read," their new footing far but they can come home to be ought to affect their education. with pa an' me at least once a year. It is not anticipated that the My oldest son, James, is president novation will mean any marked dis mite above the poorest of his broth- etry. It may, however, cause co ers an' sisters on that account. He's fusion for future anthropologists will awful good to 'em when they're in concern themselves with Chinese food trouble, an' he'll be sure to be bringin' pa an' me some fine prosonts. He will be here on the noon train with, his wife an' their two thirty-eight gran'children, an' they'll interesting observations as to the

never let a Saturday night go by in at the gate with his folks? She all. The mere sight of a ship makes that without buying a few seeds, would ran to the front door and called out him juncomfortable, and when the strength of willing serve bearing the cheerily, "Here you are! Dut here here the first of when the strength of without buying a few seeds, would ran to the front door and called out him juncoinfortable, and when hand in his trousers pocket, bring will go to meet them with the big carned it!"

boys do shoot up. But you Then be would think. Very ten none too big an you never wil for it would soon fade away and hill. The baby ain't been well die. It lived in Bill's garden. Then they was so scared that

WAGGLE TOES AND SNOR Highly Recommended Remedy

Insomnia.

Most of the mental devices for

ing sleep have failed because have nearly always tried to next to "local treatment." In will words, they have made a home thinking about something el "elimination by substitution." hand, which will make one take di

mates are there. He quietly orders cided to apply the principle adol by the masseurs, who begin manipulations "at the point fauld from the seat of difficulty," which the case of insomnia, would be feet. Lying on the right side, the the knees together, and considerally up and down, with the movement rhythm of respiration and be: tinued until it is followed by

and spontaneous breathing. Several people who have tried remedy report that involuntally deep breathing invariably begins fore they have pedalled up and don a dozen times. In obstinate ensell insomnia the patient may need "Grandma" was Mrs. sult obtained is probably simple

STOP FOOT BINDING Chinese Women Will Impr

Their Understanding.

ANIMALS AS SAILORS.

A French scientist has made son The and is quite jolly when aboard shift themselves, an' what a good time water, and vociferously give vent their feelings until seasickness brings of bisure. An advisal some silence. The tiger suffers most "There's my son Henry just drivin silence. The tiger suffers most cheerily, Here you are! Put your board he whines pitifully, his expenses

fully. No one heeded the small, missom: "Yes, but isn't there any warden. How he would not had a telegraft sayin' so. Your pa (decidedly); "Well, he has certain."

## HANKSGIVING DINNER...

coming week will be one proparation to the housewife intends giving the Thanksgiving wooks the turkeys have bee attening in the barn yard, the

pumphins have been ripening to per ection for the famous pumpkin pies he minea meat has been ener pro construction, the fruit has been made, likewise the jeller und preserves, and now everything touches, Tho best table linen and hapery be brought forth for this occasion and averything will be beautiful the dezzling whiteness. It postparty may be seated and partake and the dinger at the same time. This day for family reunion and the table is where they

al, be united. For this day prepare the very best samper that is possible even if you economize for a time after-Desorate the table in some id Mowers may not be had caves in their beautiful of grimson and gold will precharming effects.

dien r will of course begin some kind of soup. Oyster it is liked or the foldning found delicious and is calle Man three tablespoons of butter le

and add three talls. podululs cach of cut celery, turip carriet, a table poorful offin, a bay sear, blade of spig of parsley and cook duly twenty minutes. Then add gree Labisspoons of flour, bletal and ovn in goodnally three pants of mik with two tempoonful of salt, a Strain lato a turcen in had cuffel of cream coules with two yellas of eggs.

The achesories with the lose shie knows just how to prepare and make mention, and, last but by means least, comes the Hatin og without which no Trank Mr dimper is complete. We six thipe token from an exchange for plus prolding that we think would ant hay be appreciated; wallenants of milk heated and kept full on the back of the store full in mocess of mixing good on has crackers, and throw in the beat with a fork when soften all gold six fresh eggs beaten to s with, one cup said chepped the Ma poure's stoned and hound rais twof cups of amolasses, dall chapped ciron, on table Viringar, add a little each of

trix and faste. Do not per in teg they but steamed in small molds, Million Pig, Cake, White note polyups of augus, two-thirds of a hip of butter, inditinds of a cap milk, tabree cops of Low, two Mide Moonthis or baking powder, eight Egs whites; bake in lacers, told Marty-Onesiali cup of burtor, one of sgar Beaten to a pream, on hole egg and seven relas.

器事的方, gunation, clave our balt

in of misk, one and on half caps. Apur, gue tensposenful of baking pythop. Season strongly with the all night all spices of the half the blullenke into de para a diny on it Mick Blaver of Lakel igs dogs bla Blile flour and the pri on 👸 the cake god bake. Put The Rigord cacke halves the white usting between new Wal lover with frosting. Threse Fingers, Take some face

thise inches long, and one h with season very lightly with Milk and papper, dip is said of, and Party to stalk for ball to hour then Title and drop is but tooling land by until a golden brown has been quited, then drain and diversity with linely-grated choses, and two on folded hapters garrieds th sprigs, or fried parties. Serve

With Sever - A grand att Same is Billed in this win I had a tench of shipping leaves in a boxl of ice Her wash, dry and the thought Plack in a sauce hone and pour Jup, throwquarter, fall of it hineser, in which has been de-Wired the tablespooneds of sugar The sauce stiend at least an heloge using: If you wish a pariculation the swice and the and add the chopsed mist es just before servifu. hlad Dessing -Add on tersion of sugar, half a trasposabil of Intustard and with popler to Well- Faten oggs, and heat them together. Cook the mixture in do the wiler, stirring continuous il the like cream Stir into What Classing a tallespooned M The fill lastly add a fall-scon-

of viergar. Cool and asc. ONER OF UNFULT YOKE.
The engine of a mater war often
the engine of a mater war often
the construction of a material some whoels of life on board a manwisch keeps toppers sweet promotes that espirit de one in civil the exercises the 2% hours a captain and chief secutive offer, the come nder can large skip, and it that nir be exercised serioth and whithout chating the spins

bse conveoled the service is infin-Mly hore efficient . It is no use to pray for a i do no work for it

CEYLON NATURAL tively "ALL FU cious to drink as "

DECLINING ENGLISH Figures Which Show That Some

Cause Has Been at Work

For Thirty Years. But sixteen years have passed an English thinker spoke or bine terms of "the devastating tons children," the arrest of which predicted, would bring infinite ings to mankind, yet to-day where through the Angio-S world we find the thoughts of s men and publicists turning no the arrest of the hirth-rate. the far more difficult problem stopping the decline in it which

which is now beginning to he the predominance of the race writes Mr. II. W. Wilson in the don Daily Mail. President Roosevelt has

to American men and women on head in a public address; the Australian statistician, Mr. Cogni in wo ds of impassioned truth warned Australia of the future ! her unless she obeys the ald of ply"; - and in England we are coming dimly conscious that our upon South Africa depends upon power to pour settlers into country, and that with the decli the rate of increase in our point tion, this power is passing away. The fall . In the birth-rate in English-speaking countries col apparently, with a distinct in in the Leoples of the Far Eas population of Japan, after romai ing stationary | for 120 years. recently begun to expand, and

expand rapidly Authorities WEAK AND NERVOUS Thousands of Lives Made N

able by a Trouble Whall,

Overcome. Thousands of people throng this country suffer eputinually nervousness—their bldod is pos watery, their nerves unstrung troubled with headaches and ness, are exhausted with the exertion, and witten for though life were a burden. y one absolutely get new health and strength and through the use of Dr. W. Pink Pills for Pale People pills make new, rich, ried strengthen the nerves, and health, strength and happing those who use them. Daley, Crystal City, proves the truth of this. The I have used Dr. Ali hams Pills with wonderful results. using them I was weak and a my blood was poor; I was p iffered from pains in the h he heart. Now after the eight boxes of the pills my are strong; my blood is purrich; I have a good color ar

Willams' Pink Pills for then This is the vendict of All The have given the pile a h and those who are sick can new health and strength three uso of this medicine. Do a money and further enhance health by taking any substit that the full name of De Pink Pills for Pale People is on the wrapper around ex-If you cannot get the pil your dealer they will be so mail at 50 cents a box or six

for \$2.50 by writing to '11

heart action is regular.

there is no medicine can eq

Williams, Medicine Co., Bree China hold that there also o years the population is again vancing, after a long period nancy. Is it the case that, a scadio Hearn, a thinker in the est touch with the East, has gested, the Far West has evolbeing the wants of which ar many that they cannot be say in the intense race competition is the characteristic of the tweeti century world?

ENGLAND AND THE COLC The birth-rate in England to ter the great war with Frank the opening of the nineteent tury, and in 1839 Per 1,000 of population. Programmer it was only point it began to rise slowly. advanced, on the whole, su with the advance of British trade. reached its culminating point in the Years Just after the Franco-Cornage war, which were among the nest prosperous known in our trade

It was 35.8 in 1872, 36 in and 36.4 in 1876, which is the hagh st record ever touched since desereto statistics were collected in funtry. In 1874-8 the average rate the United Kingdom was 34.3. But from 1876 onwards a sharp de he set in, and this decline has condaued almost uniformly to our own From 1879 to 1883, the aver-Me. United Kingdom was 2.6; from 1884 to 1,888, 31.2; from 10 1893. 29.8: from 1874 to 39.1; and from 1899 to 1901. Thus in the period from 1874 viol the sectine was six per