

# THE QUEEN AS A BUSINESS WOMAN

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"But up to that date the Marshal was not a star at pipe smoking. He could light it all right, but after about two minutes it would begin to make strange gurgling noises, which grew louder and louder until it went out.

"The next day I brought some feathers and cotton wool, and the Marshal looked on me as a sort of a hero because each time we rested I used to clean out the pipe and dry it.

"During the time he was sitting great battles were going on and the Germans were being driven back. News was brought to him about every ten minutes. If it was good he would say 'Bon.' If it was bad he just made a strange noise by forcing air out through his lips.

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#### Among the commonest symptoms at this time are headaches, pains in the back and sides, fever-flushes, palpitation, dizziness and depression. It is well to know that these various troubles can be relieved by home treatment. What women stand in need of all their life, but never more, is a tonic for the blood and nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just what is needed at this time. Among those who have found benefit through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mrs. J. A. McLaughlin, Rhodens, N.S., who says: "I was greatly troubled with nervousness, palpitation of the heart, dizziness, and a generally run down condition. It was only with difficulty that I could do my work, and although I had been taking medicine for some time I did not improve. Finally a friend advised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a supply and began taking them. The result more than met my expectations, and I am feeling better than I have done for years. I sleep well, eat well, and do my household work much more easily. In my case the pills certainly did what you claim for them."

#### Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### The Tree.

In the great woods, one tree was by the cunning seasons builded fair. With the masonry And delicate craft of air.

Unknown of anyone She was the wind's green daughter. Her the dove Made, between leaf and sun, His murmuring house of love.

Quiet as a seemly thought Her infinite strength of shade she spread around. Peace as a spell she wrought. For that, enclosed ground.

Bred of such lowly stuff Blown seed, a sheltering day, a tender night— Now stars seem kin enough To company her height.

She knows not whence she grew, So in my heart, from some forgotten seed, The lover thought of you Towered to the lover's need. —M. L. C. Pickhall.

### Foch's Religious Side is Revealed.

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"We are praying for you." The telegram was sent but no reply was received. After the armistice, Foch, in conversation with an English statesman, confided to him that one of the things which had moved him most in the war was the receipt of an extraordinary telegram stating that the Methodists of England were praying for him.

### Towns Topped by Mines.

There are a million and a half tons of coal of very valuable quality underneath Glasgow. It was stated recently at a meeting of the city corporation. And there, it may be added, it is likely to remain, since the inhabitants of Scotland's premier city—premier that is in point of population—are hardly likely to consent to disfigure it to the extent of starting a coal mine in their midst.

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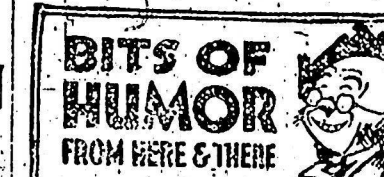
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# Uncle Tom's Cabin.

On March 20 occurred the sixty-ninth anniversary of the publication in book form of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," the best-selling story of the century. And it still lives, both in the cinema and on the speaking stage.

You know, of course, that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was