

fluid feelings are the result of  
ation of waste products in  
On the failure of the liver  
to remove these impurities  
comes filled with poisons  
which instead of aiding the  
nd to arrest them and give  
in to the limbs, backaches,  
nd tired, worn-out feelings.  
ains to be discovered a more  
ffective means of enlivening  
the action of the liver  
than Dr. Chase's Kidney-  
Liver Pills and the whole  
combined influence on the  
neys and to this double ac-  
ounts its extraordinary suc-  
cess in complicated disease  
ing organs.

all the lead-pencils come  
0,000 of them a year?  
ed cedar, which is al-  
enable for the purpose,  
eeting, all the necessary  
encil cedar is the only  
is always sold by the  
pencil increases while  
pencil awaits the man who  
a satisfactory substitu-

our pain free. To show you  
you spend a penny—what  
in Tablets can do, I will  
a Trial Package of them—  
Headache Tablets. Neu-  
ache, Toothache, Period  
do long to blood con-  
Shop's Headache Tablets  
in by looking away the un-  
the busy listening to the  
the culture advises.

sample of Dr. Shoop's  
at our store. If real suf-  
our Stomach, you'll want  
by this clever Coffee  
Shoop's closely match  
and Mocha Coffee in favor  
has not a single grain of  
it. Dr. Shoop's Health  
is made from purest com-  
erals, with Malt, Nuts,  
a minute. No tedious  
I surely like it. Sold by

of me stumbles at times,  
I us at times needs a  
stretched out to him,  
any man who will not  
at helping hand to his  
brother needs it—  
level.

paired Appetite.  
The appetite and strength-  
er a few doses of Cham-  
ch and Liver Tablets. Mr.  
of Detroit, Mich., says:  
my appetite when impair-  
ed by a United feeling and  
at and satisfactory move-  
els. Price, 25c. Sam-  
land's Drug Store.

every morning when  
you have something  
which must be done,  
like it or not.

czema.  
of those suffering with  
such trouble, I wish to  
something of that kind  
the doctor's remedies for  
served to be better than  
had tried. For sale at  
ore.

Education Committee  
appoint a dentist, who  
\$500 a year for taking  
teeth.

and certain relief from  
gic Ointment. Please  
alone for Piles, and its  
and certain itching,  
ing or blind piles disap-  
by its use. Large nickel  
50 cents. Sold by A.

you make a mistake  
w instead of the army?  
you charge there  
left of the enemy.

's Liniment in the  
ats lots of feeling into  
—but it must be awful

BERLAIN'S  
CHLORIDE  
AND  
RRHOEA

of this remedy will in-  
an ordinary attack of

is depended upon,  
ore severe attacks of  
cholera morbus, remain-  
successful for summer  
cholera infantum in  
the means of saving  
children each year.

AGENTS FOR:  
Haley Bros., St. John, N. B.  
Bowler Fertilizer Co. Boston  
WOLFVILLE.

# THE ACADIAN

Published every FRIDAY morning by the  
Proprietors.  
DAVISON BROS.,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.  
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in  
advance.  
Newspaper communications from all parts  
of the country, or articles upon the topics  
of the day, are cordially solicited.  
ADVERTISING RATES.  
\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first in-  
sertion, 20 cents for each subsequent in-  
sertion.  
Contract rates for yearly advertise-  
ments furnished on application.  
Reading notices ten cents per line first  
insertion, two and a half cents per line  
for each subsequent insertion.  
Copy for new advertisements will be  
received up to Thursday noon. Copy for  
changes in contract advertisements must be  
in the office by Wednesday noon.  
Advertisements in which the number of  
insertions is not specified will be con-  
tinued and charged for until otherwise  
ordered.  
This paper is sold regularly to subscri-  
bers until a definite order to discon-  
tinue is received and all arrears are paid  
in full.  
Job Printing is executed at this office  
in the latest styles and at moderate prices.  
All postmasters and news agents are  
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Office Hours:  
9:00 to 12:30 a. m.  
1:30 to 3:00 p. m.  
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.  
Office Hours, 8:00 a. m. to 8:30 p. m.  
Mails are made up as follows:  
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:30  
a. m.  
Express west close at 9:08 a. m.  
Express east close at 4:03 p. m.  
Kentville close at 6:52 p. m.  
Geo. V. RAND, Post Master.

CHURCHES.  
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. D. Morse,  
Pastor. Services: Sunday, preach-  
ing at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.;  
Sunday School at 10:30 p. m.;  
U. prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening  
at 7:30, and Church prayer-meeting on  
Thursday evening at 7:30. Woman's  
Missionary Aid Society meets on Wed-  
nesday following the first Sunday in the  
month, and the Woman's convocation  
on the third Wednesday of each month  
at 8:30 p. m. All saints free. Officers at  
the door to welcome strangers.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. David  
Wright, Pastor. St. Andrew's Church,  
Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday  
at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday  
School at 9:45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on  
Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers'  
Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship  
on Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday School  
at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at  
7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. B.  
Moore, Pastor. Services on the Sab-  
bath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath  
School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meet-  
ing on Thursday evening at 7:30. All  
the saints are free and strangers wel-  
comed at all the services. At Greenwood, preach-  
ing at 8 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer  
meeting at 7:30 p. m., on Wednesdays.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.  
St. John's Parish Church, or Horton.  
—Services: Holy Communion every  
Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sundays  
at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m.  
Evening 7:15 p. m. Wednesday  
evening 7:30 p. m. Special services  
in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in  
church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Super-  
intendent and teacher of Bible class,  
the Rector.

All saints free. Strangers heartily wel-  
come.  
Rev. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

St. Francis (Catholic).—Rev. Martin  
Carroll, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth  
Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Rev. A. Cohoon,  
D. D. Superintendent. Services: Sun-  
day, Sunday-school at 2:30 p. m., Gospel  
service at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting  
Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

MASONS.  
St. George's Lodge, A. F. & A. M.,  
meets at their Hall on the second Friday  
of each month at 7:30 o'clock.  
A. J. McKenna, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.  
OPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every  
Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall  
in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren al-  
ways welcomed.  
H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.  
WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 7, meets  
every Monday evening in their Hall at  
8:00 o'clock.

FORESTERS.  
Lodge Blomdon, I. O. F., meets in  
Temperance Hall on the third Wednes-  
day of each month at 7:30 p. m.

F. W. WOODMAN,  
(Successor to Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.)  
DEALER IN  
Hard and Soft Coals  
of all kinds,  
HARD & SOFT WOOD, KINDLINGS, &c.  
Building Material of Every Des-  
cription.  
AGENTS FOR:  
Haley Bros., St. John, N. B.  
Bowler Fertilizer Co. Boston  
WOLFVILLE.

# The Acadian.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1907.

NO. 1.



### A NEW SUIT

will give you much pleasure if it is  
correct in style, fit and finish.

### THE SUITS WE MAKE

are the acme of perfection in Tail-  
oring. Our Stock of new Spring  
and Summer Suitings surely con-  
tains something that will please  
you. Come in and look over the  
fabrics.

I. S. BOATES & CO.

## Professional Cards.

### DENTISTRY.

**Dr. A. J. McKenna**  
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College  
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville,  
Telephone No. 43.  
GAS ADMINISTERED.

### Dr. H. Lawrence,

**DENTIST.**  
Wolfville, N. S.  
Office in Herbin Block  
Telephone No. 45.

## Law Office of

**SHAFFNER & PINEO,**  
Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries  
Public.

### Open Every Wednesday.

Mr. Pineo of the above firm will be  
at their Wolfville office on Wednes-  
day of each week. Personal attention  
given to Probate business and Collec-  
tions as well as to all matters of gen-  
eral law practice.

## SAVE MONEY.

If you wish to save money pur-  
chasing first class

### Teas, Groceries, &c.,

for cash from a large reliable  
Wholesale Grocery House, send to  
us for our new April Catalogue.

### Wentz's, Limited,

The Big Cheap Cash Store,  
HALIFAX, N. S.

### Leslie R. Fain,

**ARCHITECT,**  
AYLESFORD, N. S.

### D. B. SHAW,

Buyer of  
Hydes, Calikins, Sheepskins, Tallow  
and Wool.  
I pay CASH. Bring your stock to me.  
Plastering hair always on hand.  
Willow Vale Tannery.  
Sept. 10, '06.

### To Rent.

A cottage on Central Avenue, Wolf-  
ville. Has bath and set range, and  
new furnace. Possession Oct. 1st.  
F. H. BEARDS,  
Upper Canard.

### H. PINEO,

**EXPERT OPTICIAN.**  
Devotes all his time and attention to  
the science and art of special fitting. Es-  
pecially interested in difficult cases. Do  
not despair till you have tried him.  
Correspondence invited. 18

## 5 Reasons Why MORSE'S

## TEA is Popular

- 1—It has greatest strength.
- 2—It has the right flavour and colour in the cup.
- 3—Its purity is universally admitted.
- 4—It is always of uniform quality.
- 5—It is sold at a small profit.

## PANDORA

## RANGE

The Pandora oven never smells close  
and stuffy, as do the  
majority of range ovens.  
Food cooked in it is more  
healthful, as well as more  
appetizing and satisfying.  
If your local dealer cannot give  
you complete information about the  
Pandora, write direct for Free  
booklet.

The woman caught her roughly by  
the shoulder and shook her. 'Of all  
the aggravating children I ever saw,  
you take the lead, Louise Darst.'  
The child flinched as if expecting a  
blow.

'For my part,' Mrs. Martin contin-  
ued, unmercifully, 'I'll be glad to  
turn you over to your stepmother. If  
she don't take some of the meanness  
out of you, I miss my guess. I've  
tried hard enough, goodness knows,  
and got no thanks for my pains. You  
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part the door, but turned to give a  
parting shot.

'Losing your ma is one thing, and  
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will soon find out.' The door slam-  
med. It had been a great  
blow to the housekeeper—this  
venture of Mr. Darst's. She found it  
necessary to vent her spite in some  
way.

Louise had kept silent through tear-  
ful respect; now she sprang up with  
flashing eyes. 'You mean old thing,'  
she cried, shaking her fist in the  
direction of the receding footsteps. All  
the evil in her nature was aroused. 'I  
hate you—I'm glad you have to go,  
Them—the thought of what must  
come—she shuddered, looked about

### The Cost of Knowledge.

Great truths are dearly bought. The common  
truth,  
Such as men give and take from day to day,  
Comes in the common walk of easy life,  
Blown by the careless wind across the way.  
Bought in the market at the current price,  
Bred in the millstone of toil and care,  
Not in the tales of derring-do of youth,  
Nor pieces even the surface of a soul.

### Professional Cards.

### WOLFVILLE Real Estate Agency.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to  
J. W. SELFRIDGE,  
Manager.  
Wolfville, April 27.

### Fred H. Christie

**PAINTER  
AND  
PAPER HANGER.**  
Best Attention Given to Work  
Entrusted to us.  
Orders left at the store of P. W.  
Sheep will be promptly attended to.  
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

### ENTITLED TO PARTICULARS

One ounce Fluid Dandelion;  
One ounce Compound Salts;  
Four ounces Compound Syrup  
Sarsaparilla;  
Mix and take a teaspoonful after  
meals and at bedtime, drinking plenty  
of water.

The above prescription has been  
found invaluable in the treatment of  
kidney, bladder and urinary troubles,  
and diseases arising therefrom, such  
as rheumatism, scurvy, leucorrhoea,  
and leucorrhoea, and we feel that the  
public are entitled to particulars  
concerning it.

A prominent physician states that  
the excellent results that have been  
obtained from the use of the mixture  
are due to its direct action upon the  
kidneys, assisting them in their work  
of filtering all poisons from the matter  
and acids from the blood and excreting  
same in the urine, and at the same  
time restoring the kidneys to a healthy  
condition.

He further states that anyone suf-  
fering from ailments of this nature  
will find it to be very beneficial, and  
suggests that it be given a trial.

### The Angel's Coming.

The bright flames flickered and  
flashed about the pine logs in the great  
old-fashioned fireplace, touching with  
a ruddy glow the brass and iron and  
massive mahogany furniture; and over  
the walls, lined with bookshelves, the  
lights and shadows played in fantas-  
tic revelry. As the blazing logs cheer-  
fully yielded up the store of sunshine  
they had been years in gathering,  
they sang a song of rippling brooks  
and rustling leaves, of whistling  
winds and circling birds—an echo,  
faint and sweet, of twilight concerts  
in the green wood in days gone by.

But for once their music was lost  
on the child crouched on a stool be-  
fore the fire, her elbows on her knees,  
and her face buried in the palms of  
her hands. For an hour she had sat  
thus looking into the blaze, conscious  
of it in an unpleasant way only. Her  
cheeks were crimson, and her eyeballs  
dry and hot.

The housekeeper came in to light  
the gas. The child paid no heed.  
She and the housekeeper were not on  
the best of terms.

Mrs. Martin was not a prepossessing  
woman. Her straight, brown  
locks drawn tightly back into a round  
bun, showed into bold relief a sharp  
nose and thin, colorless lips. Her  
check bones, and a pair of small, steel-  
gray eyes, which had a way of boring  
into one's secret thoughts. She was  
tall and angular. Her manner sug-  
gested the probability of her having  
been raised on vinegar instead of  
milk; and it is doubtful if any child  
ever lay upon her uncomforably bon-  
ny knees except for punishment. She  
believed, with Solomon, that 'the rod  
and reproof gave wisdom,' and with  
her narrow ideas of what constitutes  
a model child, she had endeavored to  
fit Louise into her mold—with indiffer-  
ent success.

To be sure, Mrs. Martin had suc-  
ceeded in brushing Louise's curls in-  
to submission; as a glossy head and  
tight braids testified, and the child's  
stiffly starched apron stood out much  
in the manner of her own, but her  
charge's spirit was unconquered, and  
at times the tightly compressed lips  
and flashing eyes filled Mrs. Martin's  
angular soul with a feeling bordering  
on despair.

As Mrs. Martin replenished the fire  
she noted not only the child's burn-  
ing cheeks, but her lips set in firm,  
hard lines. Her own lips immediately  
parted.

'Louise, don't you know better than  
to sit there and roast your brains out?  
The child knew an answer was ex-  
pected. She gave the shortest possi-  
ble:

'Yes, ma'am.  
'Then move back.'  
Without rising the child gave a  
slight, backward jerk to the stool.  
The action had much the effect of a  
red flag waved before a bull.

The woman caught her roughly by  
the shoulder and shook her. 'Of all  
the aggravating children I ever saw,  
you take the lead, Louise Darst.'  
The child flinched as if expecting a  
blow.

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the evil in her nature was aroused. 'I  
hate you—I'm glad you have to go,  
Them—the thought of what must  
come—she shuddered, looked about

### Unhappily, and with a piteous cry

she herself face downward on the  
rug.  
'Oh, mother, mother, mother,' she  
sobbed, 'why did you go away from  
me? I want you—nobody else under-  
stands—why didn't you take me with  
you? Her sobs ceased. She lay very  
still, thinking. Her mother's cheeks  
had been hot like hers. She had gone  
to bed and stayed there a long time;  
then she became very cold, and her  
father said an angel took her away.  
She would go to bed and stay till an  
angel came for her. She would leave  
a window open till she grew cold, and  
the angel would come in that way.  
The idea seemed a very difficult  
problem. She crept back upon her stool.  
The storm of fear and anger no longer  
raged within her. She could hear the  
singing of the pine log now; it  
sounded like her mother's voice call-  
ing her. She looked about the fire-  
room, taking a silent farewell of its  
furnishings.

The Maltese kitten left his seat in  
the morris chair, and rubbed his body  
back and forth against her stockings,  
purring softly. 'Toodles'll miss me,  
I guess,' she thought sadly, and  
litted him into her lap. 'I wonder if  
he'd like to go with me.'

'Toodles,' she whispered, 'does you  
want to go to God's house with me?'  
Toodles squirmed out of her arms and  
went back to the morris chair. It was  
undoubtedly the stiff pinafore and not  
the journey that was displeasing to  
Toodles but the child construed it  
otherwise, and the great tears rolled  
slowly down her cheeks. 'Well, then,'  
she thought, 'I'll go alone, and I  
might as well start now.'

She went over to the table, and  
with much care penned a farewell note:  
'Dear Father,' it ran, 'I hate to  
my stepmother. I'm going up to  
God's house. Don't let her hurt  
Toodles and you take your own part.  
Your loving daughter Louise.'

She added a queer shaped thing she  
labeled 'a kiss,' then sealed and di-  
rected the note and laid it on the eve-  
ning paper.

On tiptoe lest the housekeeper  
should hear and intercept her, she  
slipped from the room, crossed the  
hall, and hurried up the dark stair-  
case, and slipped out of the door, and  
opened noiselessly, and fast a man's  
and then a woman's form appeared in  
the doorway; but at sight of a pathetic  
little heap under the bedcovers they  
hastily withdrew and closed the door.  
There was a whispering confidence;  
then the door opened and closed again.  
The March wind whistled around  
the corner of the house and fairly  
shrieked as it rushed in through the  
open window and made straight for  
Louise's bed. She drew the covers  
closer about her throat; and then reach-  
ing up one little, warm hand felt fare-  
well of her face. It was cold—un-  
comfortably so. Her nose was like an  
icicle. She wondered how cold she  
needed to be. She couldn't resist  
ducking her head under the blankets  
for just one moment, and when she  
drew it forth again she almost stop-  
ped breathing. There by the window  
stood a white-robed girlish figure.  
Louise closed her eyes quickly; she  
wished to be all ready when called for.

There was a sound of the gently  
lowered window sash and steps ap-  
proaching her bed; then silence—  
except for the loud beating of her heart.  
Presently she noticed a faint odor—  
was it violets? She sniffed inquiring-  
ly. Yes, it was violets. Probably  
they slept on beds of them. How  
sweet that would be! She was fright-  
ened—terribly frightened—but it  
would be delightful when it was all  
over. She wondered what an angel  
looked like. She opened her eyes just  
for one peep. A very sweet face bent  
over her.

'Are you awake, dearie?' a gentle  
voice asked.

She was not sure whether she ought  
to be awake or asleep, but she was  
truthful. 'Yes, ma'am,' she said  
faintly; then hastened to ask: 'Are

you an angel?'  
The face lighted up with a very  
pleasant smile. 'Some people say I  
am.'

'Did God send you to me?'  
'I think He did, dearie. Do you  
want me?'  
'Yes, ma'am, I've been looking for  
you. Am I cold enough?'  
A hand was laid softly on her fore-  
head.

'Why, you are cold—and no won-  
der with that window open. Let me  
get in with you.'  
Louise tremblingly made room for  
the violet-scented messenger from God.  
'Is heaven a pretty place?' she asked,  
as soon as they were comfortably  
tucked in.

'Yes, dear, more beautiful than you  
can imagine.'  
'Is it very big?'  
'Oh, very!'  
Louise gulped down a sob. 'Did  
you ever see my mother?'

'No, I never did. Tell me about  
her.'  
The child undertook the task with  
eager haste. It was so very necessary  
for the angel to have a clear mental  
picture before they started on their  
journey.

'And I've been so lonesome with-  
out her,' the child ended sobbingly.  
'I want to see her so much—I can't  
tell you.'  
Gently the tears were wiped away  
and Louise's cheek was pressed close  
to a soft, velvety one.

'Be a good little girl, and you will  
see her some day,' came the comfort-  
ing assurance.

'Will we start soon?' Louise asked  
anxiously.

'Not very soon I think. I have  
come to stay with you. Won't that  
be better?'

The child struggled between candor  
and politeness. 'You are real sweet,'  
she said softly, 'but I want to go to  
my mother. Do you know who is  
comin' to our house?'

'Who, dear?'

'An awful ugly woman that's worse  
than Mrs. Martin; and she'll scold me  
and whip me, and—oh dear! I want  
my mother,' she wailed.

The angel drew the child closer  
in her arms, patting her caressingly.  
'There, there, don't cry. Whoever  
told you such things didn't know.  
She will be very good to you and love  
you very dearly.'

'And she won't pour hot water on  
Toodles and lead father a life?'

'The angel laughed. 'Who told you  
that, dear?'

'Mrs. Martin said so; and she said  
she'd take the meanness out of me.'

'Poor baby, the angel' said pity-  
ingly. 'What you need is to have the  
goodness brought out of you. Louise,  
look at me. Would you think me  
very cross?'

'No, you're a dear. I love you.'  
'Would I do for a new mother?'

The child threw her arms about her  
visitor's neck. 'I should say you  
would, she exclaimed, delightedly,  
then remembering, she added with  
profound disgust, 'but father's got  
one already.'

'Dear, I am the one your father  
brought.'

'Yes, really?'

The child sprang up in bed. 'Real-  
ly?' she exclaimed incredulously.  
'O you sweet thing!' and her lips  
sealed the compact of eternal devo-  
tion.

Half an hour later Rachel Darst—  
stepping softly that she might not  
awaken the sleeping child—crossed  
the room and opened the door to the  
hall. Outside sat her husband, anx-  
iously waiting.

'The rebellion is over,' she said,  
laughingly.  
Mr. Darst drew her into his arms.  
With a lover's tenderness he turned  
her to his and looked long and earnestly  
into her eyes.

'Dearest,' he said softly, 'she needs  
you as much as I do. I give her in-  
to your keeping.'

## Hay Fever Germs are Now Floating About.

They are in the air everywhere, too  
minute to see, but just waiting for a  
chance to get into your lungs. Then  
they will play havoc with your breath-  
ing apparatus, and you will wonder  
what to do. The doctor will say you  
had better inhale Catarrhose for it  
kills Hay Fever germs and moreover  
is dead certain to reach them. Cat-  
arrhose cures every time, and ab-  
solutely prevents the disease from re-  
turning. You inhale Catarrhose  
with the air breathed; it goes directly  
to the source of the trouble and cures  
it by removing the cause. At drug-  
gists, or sent with guarantee of cure,  
to any address for \$1.00 forwarded to  
Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

## For Thin, Poor Blood