

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors,
DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, \$1.50.
New communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.
\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 20 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices for one year are inserted, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

RULES.
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 continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to subscribers until a written order to discontinue 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 authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.
T. L. HARVEY, Mayor.
A. E. CROWLEY, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9:00 to 12:30 a. m.
1:30 to 5:00 p. m.
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
Office hours, 8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m. On Saturdays open until 8:30 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor closes at 6:15 a. m.
Express west close at 9:50 a. m.
Express east close at 3:50 p. m.
Kentville close at 8:10 p. m.
E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, Public Worship at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at 3:00 p. m. Mid-week prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, at 3:00 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 3:30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8:45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. and Adult Bible Class at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Services at Lower Horton as announced. W. F. M. S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 8:30 p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 5:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. W. Preston, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwood, preaching at 8 p. m. on the Sabbath.

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. Evensong, 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.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.
Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.
Geo. A. Pratt, Wardens.
J. D. Sherwood, Warden.

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

THE TABERNACLE.—During Summer months open all gospel services—Sunday at 7 p. m., Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. All classes open, efficient teachers, men's bible class.

MASONIC.
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. K. BASS, Secretary.

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

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

FORESTERS.
Clubs: Monmouth, I. O. F. meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Property Sale!
Property on Main street occupied by the subscriber. Large house containing twelve rooms, six, sixteen fruit trees, with good building lot on Gasperian avenue. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to
MRS. HASTWOOD
or **J. W. WALLACE**
Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

All Counterfeits, Imitations, and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Constipation and Flatulency. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Colic and Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Hutchinson's Express & Livery.
UP-TO-DATE IN EVERY RESPECT.
Hackboards, Barouches, Single and Double Carriages. Good Horses; Careful Drivers; Fair Prices. Teams at all Trains and Boats. Baggage carefully transferred. Boarding Stables. Telephone No. 28.
T. E. HUTCHINSON, Prop., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

The Perfect Floor Enamel

"Floorlustre" finishes a floor with a coating of the most durable enamel that won't show scratches.

It can be washed with soap and water like a piece of porcelain—and stands the hardest kind of wear.

One gallon will cover 500 square feet. It is easily applied—will dry dust free in a few hours, and hardens overnight. All colors for floors, porches, etc.

on the can is your best guarantee of quality. 75

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON LIMITED
MONTREAL, HALIFAX, ST. JOHN, TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dent. College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone 89, 43.
BY Gas Administration.

For Sale or To Let

The fine property on Acadia street known as "Hadden Hall" or F. W. Woodman property.
Possession can be given first of June.
Apply to
R. E. HARRIS & SON.

DENTIST.

Dr. J. T. Roach
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgeons. Office in Harris Block, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Office hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.

DENTIST.

Dr. D. J. Munro
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. 47
Office hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.
Barss Building, Wolfville.

ROSCOB & ROSCOE

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

C. E. Avery deWitt

M. D., O. M. (M.D. & C.)
One year post graduate study in Germany.
Office hours: 8-10 a. m.; 1-3, 7-9 p. m.
Tel. 81 University Ave.

The Best Resorts Along the South Shore

Are reached by the Halifax & South Western Railway

Lockport, Shelburne, Chester, Hubbards, Barrington

and all the other incomparable summer retreats for

Trout and Salmon Fishing

Caladonia is the gateway to the finest section in the peninsula—Lakes Rossignol and Kejimikujik with their uncounted and practically unfished trout waters. For illustrated booklets and general information write F. MOONEY, Gen. Pass Agent, Halifax.

Keep Mearns' Liniment in the house.

Why Not be Well and Strong

When weak and run down DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD will help you back to health.

This letter tells of two women who have written this:

Mrs. D. Mott, Cobourg, Ont., writes: "After recovering from typhoid fever I was left in a very low state of health. I was weak, nervous and not fit to do any work. A friend of mine, Mrs. G. M. Brown, had used DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD and told me that it benefited her wonderfully. I took courage and began the use of the medicine. After taking the first box I began to feel an improvement in health and now after using four boxes I am completely cured. I now feel like myself once more and believe that I can attribute the cure to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

"Life is too short to spend weeks or months dragging out a miserable existence of weakness and suffering. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by forming new rich blood and building up the system. You can depend on it to benefit you, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Open The Door.

Open the door and let in the air,
The wide are sweet, and the flowers are fair,
Joy is abroad in the world today.
If our door is wide it may come this way.
Open the door!

Open the door, and let in the sun;
He hath a smile for everyone;
He hath made of the sun drops gold and gems,
He may change our wares to diamonds.
Open the door!

Open the door of the soul; let in
Strong pure thoughts which shall hasten on;
They shall grow and bloom with a grace divine;
Whose fruit is sweeter than that of the vine.
Open the door!

Open the door of the heart; let in
A sympathy sweet for stranger and kin,
It will make the halls of the heart so fair,
That angels will come to befriend us there.
Open the door!

best have cleaned, her jewels, whether emeralds or diamonds or humble garnets, done over. Her hair is beautifully dressed. Her gloves are spotless. She looks like a lady—and she probably is one.

She has given a great many years of loving service that her boy may be fit to claim the title, gentle girl floating down the aisle. His father was probably too busy to contribute much to the boy's training, except when some special was made to his logic—or his long right arm!

It was a mother who carried him through the door of the heart; let in a sympathy sweet for stranger and kin, it will make the halls of the heart so fair, that angels will come to befriend us there.

His Mother.

There is one time when we men acknowledge without reservation of any sort, the superiority of the woman, it is on her wedding day. This is not because she presents such a lovely picture in her bridal robe. The tribute is paid to her courage!

Without so much as the flutter of an eyelash she faces the ceremony before which the strongest of us men quail.

For weeks she has dashed madly from about to shop, from dressmaker to milliner. She has been boned, fitted and draped. She has been photographed and interviewed. She has been lunched, dined, "showered" and afterward tea-ed. She has done more and endured more in one week than the bridegroom has in twenty; yet look upon them both as the wedding march rings through the church!

She that mere man waiting in the chance! His shoulders droop. His ashen face is averted. The shak of his craven knees is visible to the naked eye of all who through the pews. And then behold the bride, erect, serene, floating down the aisle, her white-gloved finger-tips barely touching her father's arm, her eyes downcast perhaps, but her lips parted in a fearless, tender smile. Her poise is perfect. For the scrutiny of friend or foe holds no terror. Eavy, malice and criticism cannot penetrate the armour of her composure.

And yet there is one flaw in her armour as there is one flaw in her wedding day happiness, and both are represented by an unobtrusive, unseated near the chancel—his mother!

Personally, I've never been able to understand why the average bride is jealous of her husband's mother. Is it because his mother knew and loved him long, long years before his bride ever met him? Does her unreasoning resentment rise from a feeling of loss or cut-throat of happiness in past years, or from fear of interference in the future?

So far as we men are concerned we buried the mother-in-law joke long ago. In this day and age, when girls spend ten hours in school to one in kitchen or pantry, we've learned that her mother is a pretty good sort of a person to cultivate. She has solved the mystery of range fire and patent roasters. She knows the difference between croup and bronchitis and can do a lot of effective things before the doctor arrives. And she realizes that, even though a man may come home cross and hungry he still loves his little wife, and tells her so after his body has been fed and his soul is steeped in domestic content.

Yes, decidedly—her mother is a comforting sort of a person to have around!

But his mother!

That is a different matter!

Come to think of it, girls, what is the matter with his mother?

There she sits in the iron pew with her eyes fixed on the black clad figure waiting in the chancel. Perhaps the eyes are filled with tears; but they are bright, happy tears, not the hot scalding drops of resentment or bitterness.

And she's dressed very much like her mother, in something soft and silken and shimmering. For her son's wedding day she has had her hair done.

No, he simply announced when it would happen, and then he sat down to tell her all about you, the color of your eyes and hair, the curve of your throat, the marvel of your soft, clinging hands and pink finger-tips, the books you liked and the music you played, the men who had tried to win you and failed—and how long off the wedding day seemed!

And to all this she listened, gripping the hand she had once guided, understanding him, rejoicing with him, and waiting to pour forth her own sense of loss and loneliness until she was alone with the God who had sent him to her—before you were born!

Then she took trash heart. Perhaps after all she would be gaining a daughter rather than losing a son.

Is that?

Did you ever think, little bride, that you hold the happiness of his mother in your pink-tipped hand? And perhaps along with her happiness, your own?

Let's stop right there and talk about one bride who forgot this fact and paid a heavy price for her selfishness depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

And why?

That her boy might make her a home in her old age, protect her, cherish her and provide for her smallest want?

Not at all!

His mother knew that the more quickly he acquired business or professional standing and a bank account, the more quickly he would make a home for another woman. But she did not exactly moan over this fact. Sometimes her lips may have quivered, her eyes grown a bit moist, but she would look bravely at her husband, the love of her youth, and say, "It may be a good husband to her as his father has been to me!"

Yes, that's the way his mother faced the situation long before the little bride of to day had crossed his path!

She did not think she would ever lose his love. She would just share it with his wife. And strange to say, the wife, forgetting the years of love and sacrifice, looks defiantly at the eyes of the woman so ready to divide and murmur, "No, I must have it all!"

At the end of that time, he returned to her definitely, a man freed by the courts, but bound by bitter memories.

In another case which came directly under my notice, a young and beautiful, but unreasonably jealous, bride who had been an orphan from her eleventh year, started married life firmly convinced that the office and ambition of his mother was to make trouble. She was equally sure that only her admirable tact averted domestic differences over his mother.

Then something unexpected happened. The young wife was attacked by inflammation of rheumatism. His mother closed the big house to which the bride had returned to go and settled down in the mere dove-cote the young husband had provided. Then for the first time that headstrong young woman, tasted the sweets of mother-love, found herself lifted by strong mother arms, leaned against an unfailing mother-shoulder. The physicians worked their cure slowly. Mother love performed its miracle quickly.

That was ten years ago. To-day they all live in the big house. The dove-cote is rented. And not long ago, as I sat in the husband's office, I heard him receive a telephone message from the wife he adores. It was his mother's birthday and he was not free to bring home an especially fine box of candy!

"They used to say, 'Feed the brute!'" That is not enough. You will find that holding your husband's love is a many-sided art. Try loving his mother with him. It will prove a strong tie between you and the "best man." And after all you owe her something, yes, something very big and fine indeed—him!

The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has made it a favorite everywhere. It is always be paid a heavy price for her selfishness depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

Have you ever considered that if in the course of events, your family should be deprived of your earning power by death all the thousands and all the bills that you are NOW worried about paying MUST STILL BE PAID? Are you willing that your widow or your old parents should be obliged to get the same amount of money to pay the bills, even at the sacrifice of the home? Have we eliminated all need for worry by a

SPECIAL POLICY CONTRACT IN

The Excelsior Life Insurance Co.

In which we guarantee

SUFFICIENT INCOME TO PAY THE SAME BILLS DURING THEIR LIVES
at a cost within your present earnings. Inquire and see if it is not worth consideration.

HEAD OFFICE: CAPT. S. M. BEARDSLEY WOLFVILLE TORONTO
PROVINCIAL MANAGER.

Little bride, what happened when he and you decided that you had been brought into the world just for each other?

Even when you rested in his arms for the first time, when your lips parted after that first, wonderful kiss, a thought flashed through your mind: "What will mother say?"

Do you imagine he was thinking of his mother?

"I'm afraid not! I'm afraid he was thinking of only one great and glorious thing. You had confessed that you loved him. So did your absolute bliss begin!"

And very soon after he asked you when you might be married. Did he ask his mother?

No, he simply announced when it would happen, and then he sat down to tell her all about you, the color of your eyes and hair, the curve of your throat, the marvel of your soft, clinging hands and pink finger-tips, the books you liked and the music you played, the men who had tried to win you and failed—and how long off the wedding day seemed!

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They were married in her home—far from his, and his mother was taken ill just before the wedding day. She sent her gift, a liberal check, and for the bride a personal offering in the form of real lace, but oh, how she wanted to witness the ceremony and know the bride! No one dreamed, least of all the bride, how deep was his mother's disappointment.

Then suddenly their plans for a honeymoon were changed. Business demanded that he take a trip half way across the continent, stopping at several points en route.

His mother heard of this, and as she was feeling better, suggested that she run up from her home town and spend part of the day with them. The husband was overjoyed—the bride irritated.

At five o'clock in the morning, the young husband was awakened by a telephone call. His mother had come up by boat. The purse was 'phoning to ask the son to come to the wharf. His mother was none too strong. A stewardess was helping her to dress. The young husband did not hesitate. He flung on his clothes in such haste that he did not note how quiet his wife had turned. Suddenly he caught a glimpse of her set, angry face.

"What's the matter, dear?" he asked. "She must be a very selfish, unreasonable old woman to plan her arrival at such an hour."

She did not realize that interest and love, not selfishness had planned the whole day instead of a few hours with them, and led his mother to endure the hard night trip by boat. Nor did she know how easy it is to slay a husband's love and pride with one foolish sentence.

They had been married only five days. That one speechless quarrel which the man never forgot. He found himself leaving his young wife with his mother's gift of real lace crumpled in his hand. He was a just man, but stern and proud, whose love would crown the woman who deserved it. His mother was ready to forgive, but the husband never again exposed her to the fury of his wife's ungovernable temper, the existence of which he discovered that bitter morning.

For five years he went regularly to see his mother, who would as willingly have come to see him and his wife.

But the house cleaning in the spring time has a principle in it worthy our best study. The world's daily work is not enough to keep the work in order. Something is left undone. There is a vast accumulation of defect. It must be washed away.

Do we not need in this age a new type of spring cleaning, the cleaning of the body. We are not living as our forefathers did. Sudden deaths are more common to day than formerly. Are not too many over eating and over drinking, over loading stomachs and disease is often the result. Our habits need changing to some extent in this respect. We need to make something and drinking less of an animal into an instrument of health and noble living.

Stomach Troubles
Many remarkable cures of stomach troubles have been effected by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One man who had spent over two thousand dollars for medicine and treatment was cured by a few boxes of these tablets. Price, 20 cents. Samples free at all dealers.

More Dangerous than War.
The celebration of the 4th of July in the United States is more dangerous than lots of battles in which they fought during the Revolutionary war. They had killed and wounded in the battles mentioned the following:—
Lexington, 83; Bunker Hill, 440; Fort Mifflin, 37; White Plains, 100; Fort Mifflin, 149; Monmouth, 220; Cowpens, 72. Total, 1,119.

In the "Glorious Fourth" celebration the record of killed and wounded for seven years is as follows: July 4, 1903, 4,448; 1904, 4,169; 1905, 5,176; 1906, 5,466; 1907, 4,413; 1908, 5,623; 1909, 5,307. Total, 34,603.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

JUST ONE CURE FOR ANAEMIA

It is Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

There is just one cure for anaemia—more rich, red blood. Anaemia is simply a bloodless, run down condition. Then the body becomes weak from overwork, worry or illness, an examination of the blood will show it to be weak and watery. The common symptoms are paleness of lips, gums and cheeks, shortness of breath and

of appetite. Anaemia itself is a dangerous trouble and may pass into consumption. It can only be cured by making the blood rich and red, thereby enabling it to carry the necessary nourishment to every part of the body.

It is a proved fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured thousands and thousands of cases of anaemia. They are really intended to make new, rich blood and are compounded in the most scientific manner with the finest ingredients for the blood known to medical science.

These Pills are not a cure-all. They are intended to cure only those diseases that have their origin in poor, watery blood, and starved, weakened nerves, and the record of their success in doing this is their constantly increasing popularity in every part of the world.

Mrs. R. Colton, Golden, B. C., says:—"As a matter of duty I wish to say a word in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for what they have done for my daughters, one 16 and the other 18 years of age. Both were pale and bloodless and suffered from many of the symptoms of anaemia. They would easily, suffered from frequent headaches, were easily discouraged, and often fretful. I saw in our house paper, the story of a young girl who had similarly suffered and was cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I bought three boxes of the Pills and my daughters started to take them. Before they were done they began to feel better and look better, and I got a half dozen more boxes, and by the time these were used, they were enjoying the best of health, with rosy cheeks and not fire the same girls at all. I also gave the Pills to my little boy who had rheumatism, and they completely cured him."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Spring House-Cleaning.
Talking of spring house-cleaning, no less a personage than Martin Luther who has been 365 years dead, was arrayed on the side of the ladies in connection with their annual spring cleaning. He spoke thus about his wife's work about the home. What you do in your house is worth as much as if you did it up in Heaven for our Lord God. And Luther's vindication of woman's work was perhaps one of the best sides of the Reformation.

But the house cleaning in the spring time has a principle in it worthy our best study. The world's daily work is not enough to keep the work in order. Something is left undone. There is a vast accumulation of defect. It must be washed away.

Do we not need in this age a new type of spring cleaning, the cleaning of the body. We are not living as our forefathers did. Sudden deaths are more common to day than formerly. Are not too many over eating and over drinking, over loading stomachs and disease is often the result. Our habits need changing to some extent in this respect. We need to make something and drinking less of an animal into an instrument of health and noble living.

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Kindness in us is the honey that blunts the sting of unkindness in another.—Landon.

If there is anywhere on your horizon a spot of light, fix your eyes upon it and turn your thoughts away from the clouds which may cover the rest of the sky.

Kindness in us is the honey that blunts the sting of unkindness in another.—Landon.

in tea may mean to you flavor or strength or fragrant richness. Red Rose Tea is blended with such nicety that it is the combination of all three points of merit. Will you try a package.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

"PNEUMATICA"
The magic poultice. Stops pain in one night. For sprains, bruises, rheumatism, asthma, stomach troubles, cholera infans, diphtheria, bronchitis, pneumonia, quinsy, lumbago and pains and aches of all descriptions.

PARRA-PHENIQUE
A perfect ointment prepared especially for physicians' use for chapped hands, wet rhum, sores and all skin diseases. Use it for boils, bed sores, itch, ulcers, burns and scalds, insect bites, sore lips, etc. Introduced by Miss Kristina Burgess, of Woodville. These goods at 50c each, are for sale at the WOLFVILLE DRUG STORE.

They may be had of A. L. Hardy, Kentville and Albert Harris, Canning. Try them and you will never be without them.

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