THE ACADIAN
One Year to Any Address for $1.00.

The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXIX. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1910. NO. 22

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.

Newsy 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, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, 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 definite 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. COLDWELL, Town Clerk.

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 8.00 p. m.
On Saturdays open until 8.30 P. M.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.15 a. m.
Express west close at 9.55 a. m.
Express east close at 3.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.25 p. m.
E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Sunday evening at 6.15, and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Women's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 3.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN 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. Chalmer's Church, Lower Horton. Public Worship on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH. — Rev. J. W. Prestwood, 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 Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF 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 Evensong, 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. Prat, J. D. Sherwood, } Wardens.

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

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. Noble Crandall, Superintendent. Services: Sunday, sunday-school at 2.30 p. m., Gospel service at 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

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. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

ORPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.

DR. E. F. MOORE, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7 30 o'clock

FORESTERS.

Court Blomidon, 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, barn, sixteen fruit trees, with good building lot on Gaspereau avenue. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to

MRS. EASTWOOD
or J. W. WALLACE.

Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

We do Job Printing of All Kinds. Try us.

Professional Carps.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 43.
Gas Administered.

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgeons. Office in HERBIN BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9—1, 2—5.

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

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, - N. S.

W. E. ROSCOE, K. C. BARRY W. ROSCOE, LL.B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, - - N. S.

E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE: Delaney's Building, Main St.
RESIDENCE: Methodist Parsonage, Gaspereau Avenue.
OFFICE HOURS: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-9 p. m.
Telephone connection at office and residence.

KING EDWARD HOTEL
Corner North & Lockman Sts, HALIFAX.
Fitted with all modern improvements, magnificently furnished. Situation and view unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five minutes ride by street cars to the centre of the city.
Terms—$2.00 to $2.50 per day, according to location.
WM. WILSON, Proprietor

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.
Voicing Regulating and Repairing Organs Tuned and Repaired.
M. C. Collins.
P. O. Box 321, Wolfville, N. S.

CLARKE'S
AUCTION SALE ROOMS
is the Oldest Established and Best in the Provinces.
WEEKLY
Sales of Horses, Wagons, Harness, Sleighs, etc.
ALSO—House Furnishings of every description.
Salesrooms: 78 & 80 Argyle St., Halifax, N. S.

To Rent.

Tenement on Main street, 6 rooms beside hall, bath room, store-room and pantry. Apply to
I. W. SELFRIDGE
or C. W. STRONG.
Wolfville, Aug. 28, 1908.

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

Property for Sale OR TO LET.
Now occupied by the subscriber in East Wolfville. Dwelling, barn, fruit-house, and shed, and ¾ acres of land, with 40 fruit trees—apple, cherry, plum and peach.
1—tf J. F. HERBIN.

TO LET.
One half the house adjoining premises of Church of England, containing five rooms, viz: kitchen, dining-room, parlor and two bedrooms. Rent moderate.
Apply to—
E. SIDNEY CRAWLEY, Agent.
Wolfville, Oct. 14th, 1909.

BUILDING PLANS.
Plans and specifications carefully prepared; estimates if required,
Apply to,
GEO. A. PRAT,
Wolfville

J. J. Ellis
Wishes to notify the public that he is now in a position to do all kinds of
TEAMING AND TRUCKING.
Gardens plowed and planted and yards cleaned.
Leave your order at J. M. Shaw's, or Regan's or at residence on Gaspereau avenue.
36 J. J. ELLIS.

H. PINEO.
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
WOLFVILLE.
Write if you wish an appointment either at your home or his.

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

Bishop & Porter,
(Successors to J. C. Bishop.)
Carpenters and Builders.
Repairing and Shop Work a specialty.
Metalic Shingles and all kinds of Inside Metalic Fittings.
Agents for all kinds of outside and inside House Finish.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

They Wait For You.

Look not, O friend, with unavailing tears
Into the Past—look to the brave young years!
Look to the Future; all there is in wait,
All that you fought for by the broken gate—
The faith that faltered and the fire that fell;
The song that died into a lonely knell.

It is all there—the love that went astray,
With bitter cries on that remembered day;
The joys that were so needed by the heart,
And all the tender dreams you saw depart.
Nothing is lost forever that the soul
Cried out for; All is waiting at the goal.

—Edwin Markham.

A Blunder and What Came of It.

The postman who had passed Miss Betty's gate rattered his stamps as he came up the walk the front door opened, to all appearances automatically. As a matter of fact, Miss Betty had been watching at the window. She had passed beyond the stage of welcoming her birthday joyfully, but it would have hurt her if Adelaide had forgotten it.

But Adelaide had not forgotten. The dainty white package was proof enough of that, though the superscription was in an unfamiliar hand. Probably Adelaide had been due at some board meeting and had called on one of the pretty young girls who were always visiting her to act as her secretary. Betty untied the cord—not for worlds would she have cut it—with a fluttering of the pulses that was curiously suggestive of youth.

In a general way, Betty felt quite sure what the parcel would contain. Adelaide selected her gifts with careful consideration of their appropriateness. As a rule they were books, such books as are recommended for Sabbath reading. Betty thought this parcel too light for a book. Then it was sure to be something practical, like handkerchiefs.

She stopped for a moment to gaze fondly at the card on which Adelaide had written, 'For Dear Betty.' Then she removed the tissue paper wrappings and blinked as it the room had been suddenly flooded with strong sunlight. Shining gossamer folds, of a delicate rose color, slipped through her fingers. She gave a little incredulous gasp.

'Oh, how lovely! But she oughtn't to have given it to me. I—I'm too old for such things. She must have forgotten.'

On second thought she knew that to be absurd. Adelaide's birthday was within three months of her own. She could not have forgotten that Miss Betty was no longer young. Moreover, Adelaide prided herself on her discriminating taste. Could it be possible—Miss Betty blushed at the thought, but found it difficult to dislodge it—could it be possible that she was not as old as she thought herself?

She went slowly to her bedroom, and in front of her mirror deliberately tried the effect of the rose colored scarf. Again the color rose in her cheeks. Really, if she were not in the forties, she would have been inclined to call it becoming. She turned her head this way and that, like an inquisitive bird, and her heart warmed with the glad truth. It was becoming. Never under any circumstances would she have bought such an article for herself, but Adelaide knew. And since Adelaide had selected it, there could be no objection to her wearing it.

With the silken scarf still over her shoulders, Miss Betty turned to the work on which she had been engaged when the approach of the postman had lured her to the window. She was ripping up the gray silk, which was one of the annual benefactions of a wealthy second cousin, preparatory to having it dyed black. But now a daring thought crossed Miss Betty's mind, and quickened her pulse. Why black? If she could wear the rose colored scarf, certainly there was nothing unsuitable in the gray silk.

'And they would look so pretty together,' thought Miss Betty, as she let the shimmering, rose colored folds drop caressingly across the gray silk.

She knew that the question was settled. She folded her birthday gift and went on with the ripping. But as she hummed a tune as she worked and she came to the conclusion that she would use the money that the dyeing would have cost in getting new lace for the front.

The breadths were all ripped by the time Mrs. Brown came.

'I can't stop but a minute,' she said as she deposited her portly frame on Miss Betty's most substantial chair. 'I'm on my way to hear that lecture about the New Japan. You ought to go, Betty. They say he's a wonderfully interesting speaker.'

'I don't know anything about the New Japan,' said Betty, quickly. 'You know all the years that I took care of mother, and did the housework and all our sewing, I didn't have time to read. And now I'm way behind everybody.'

'Way don't you make a start?' Mrs. Brown demanded. 'You have time enough now, I'm sure.' She regarded Miss Betty curiously. In her delicate face there was an unwonted tinge of color, as if the rose colored scarf had left a reflection of its own hues.

'I—don't you think I'm too old?' asked Miss Betty. The question was almost a cry. The day before she would have scoffed at the suggestion. Learning was an excellent thing for young people she would have said. If she could live her life over again, she would try to start differently. But it was only since the postman's visit that she had begun to think that perhaps it was not too late for her yet.

'Too old!' repeated Mrs. Brown, indignantly. 'If you were a man you wouldn't think you were too old to do anything you had a mind to. Get your hat, Betty.' And Miss Betty ran up the stairs with a sense of exultation which was not due altogether to her anticipation of the lecture on the New Japan.

When Miss Betty took out a card at the public library, the wrinkled librarian, who knew the whole town by name, regarded her with interest. 'This is your first card, isn't it, Miss Betty? Singular you haven't patronized us before.'

Miss Betty blushed vividly, and blushingly. 'For a long time,' she replied, 'I didn't have the time to read, and when I had the time I didn't know some.' 'You can't tell how you will like it,' and I'm going to start.' The librarian's eyes followed her as she moved away, and he was not too absorbed to notice the effect of the knot of bright color showing at her throat. 'She's grown better looking in the last ten years,' the old man reflected. 'And upon my word, I believe she's getting to look younger.'

About the time Miss Betty was undergoing her first qualms over the possession of the rose-colored scarf, Caroline Westcott received a dainty package directed in an unfamiliar hand. It was one of a number, for Caroline was a popular girl, and her birthday was remembered by many friends. The table before her was strewn with a number of pretty trifles, when she with leisurely fingers, unwrapped a package that was evidently a book, and disclosed the card, across the face of which was written, 'For dear Caroline.'

But the book was a surprise. It was not a novel, nor a volume of poems exquisitely bound. She turned the pages thoughtfully. Why had her friend made this selection for her? 'I guess she must think I need a little lecturing,' thought the girl. Though several packages lay unopened on the table, and the box of flowers beside her had not been examined, she turned to the first page and began to read.

It would all have been an old story to Miss Betty. The beauty of service, the satisfaction of self-denial, she had demonstrated in her life years before. But to the girl of 20 the message came with the freshness of a new revelation. The chances are that if the book had come into her possession in any other way she would have left it unread. But Adelaide Bailey's methods were too well known to her friends to admit of any doubt that the volume had been selected with especial reference to the recipient. 'She must have thought I needed it,' Caroline told herself more than once. And unconsciously she thrilled with a certain pride in the thought that hitherto unsounded depths in her nature would respond to so noble an appeal.

'There's been an extraordinary blunder,' Adelaide Bailey said to her husband at breakfast two weeks later. 'I got Amy to direct some packages for me, one day when I was in a hurry, and she sent the present I designed for Betty Proctor to that little frivolous Caroline Westcott, while Betty received Caroline's scarf. And the strangest part is,' she continued, spreading two notes of acknowledgement before her, and studying them judiciously, 'that each one seems delighted with my choice. Betty, who is the prettiest little Quaker you ever saw in your life, is telling how well the pink looks with her new gray silk, and how she was complimented when she wore it to the minister's pound party. And, stranger still, here is Caroline, who never had a thought for anything but dress and vanity in all her days, talking about trying to do something for other people. 'It's really mysterious.'

Her husband looked thoughtful. 'We're very likely to think, aren't we, that people need what they are accustomed to have, when the chances are that they don't. Your friend Betty, who has been sacrificing all her life, didn't need the appeal to self-denial, while Caroline did. And possibly the pink scarf, which would have only fostered Caroline's weakness, acted as a sort of tonic on poor, suppressed, stifled Betty. On the whole, Amy's blunder doesn't seem anything to regret.'

Colds on the Chest
Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis." Ask him if it is ever serious. Lastly, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep in close touch with your family physician.
Ayer's
We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.
When you tell your doctor about the bad taste in your mouth, loss of appetite for breakfast, and frequent headaches, and when he sees your coated tongue, he will say, "You are bilious." Ayer's Pills work well in such cases.
Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Saved Her Hair.

ZAM BUK CURED SCALP ECZEMA.

If you have eczema, ringworm or any scalp sore, do not permit your hair to be cut off without first trying Zam-Buk. Mrs. David Monteith, of 93 Bertrand street, Norwood, Winnipeg, says: 'My daughter contracted eczema of the scalp, and this broke out regularly for three years in succession. It would probably have been recurring yet each season had it not been for Zam-Buk. The eczema first started with an outbreak of little red, watery pimples, which turned into large sores. We consulted a medical man, and tried lotions, powders, salves and all kinds of things but in vain.

Each time the disease appeared her hair had to be cut off. When this had been done three times a friend suggested that, as other things had failed, I should try Zam-Buk, instead of again consulting a doctor and going through the old and ineffective programme. I acted on this advice, and obtained some Zam-Buk. Almost as soon as this was applied the child experienced relief. The itching and irritation seemed to be soothed, and in several places, after some day's treatment, there appeared marked signs of improvement so we thought we would not this time cut off the hair.

'We kept on applying Zam-Buk, until in a few weeks it was very evident a complete cure was being effected. In the end all the sores were healed, the hair over the affected parts had grown again, and at the present time her scalp is healthy and quite free from every trace of sore or eczema.' The same healing virtue is responsible for cure of ulcers, abscesses, running sores, cuts, cracks, scalds, burns, piles, abrasions, etc. For children's rashes there is nothing to equal Zam-Buk, as it is so pure. All druggists and stores at 50 cents box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Longest Telegraph Circuit.

Persia and its capital, Teheran, have been very much before the public lately, but probably few people are aware that the news which has come through to London has passed over the longest telegraph circuit in the world.

The distance between London and Teheran by wire is 4,000 miles, and the operator in Teheran communicated direct with the operator at the London end, automatic repeaters taking the place of operators at 10 places along the circuit.

The first repeating station from London is at Lowestoft where the wires enter the North Sea, beneath which they run for 200 miles to Emden, Hanover, where the second automatic repeater continues the message.

Thence it is flashed to Berlin, Warsaw, Ronno, Odessa, Kertch, Sukhum, Kaleh, Tiflis and Tauris, from each of which stations it is instantaneously forwarded without human intervention, the telegraphist at Teheran, who receives the message from Tatris, being the first operator to handle it since it left London. From Teheran the line then extends to India, but nowhere else is there a circuit so long as that between Teheran and London.—London Daily News.

Twitching of the Nerves
Wonderful cure brought about by DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD
It is only by watching the symptoms of nervous exhaustion and applying restorative treatment that you can ever hope to ward off locomotor ataxia and paralysis.
Mrs. E. J. Vanderburgh, of Eastern Welland Ave., St. Catherines, Ont., states:—"For twenty-one years I was badly afflicted with heart trouble, nervousness and cramps in the limbs, also twitching of the nerves and nervous headaches. I became weak, debilitated and emaciated. My condition was distressing and I was made worse through worry and loss of sleep.
"I tried a hundred remedies in vain. After having used half a dozen boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my old trouble had entirely vanished, and I was enjoying better health than I had since girlhood."
Such cases as this prove the wonderful efficiency of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. It cures in Nature's way by enriching the blood and for this reason the benefits are lasting. 50 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

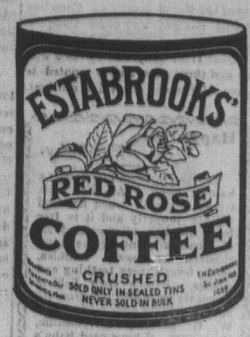
Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

EVERY statement, every claim, every guarantee concerning Red Rose Tea from the time it was first put on the market until to-day has been lived up to to the fullest degree. Its remarkable success and enormous sale are the result of this method of doing business, coupled with the all-important fact that Red Rose Tea has always been good tea.

"IS GOOD TEA"

Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee will have the benefit of the same business methods. Equal skill will be employed in its selection and preparation, and equal determination to maintain its superior quality

Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee and Red Rose Tea will form a very strong partnership, each resting on its own quality, which, in Red Rose Tea, has been so aptly described as "good."



A good combination is Estabrooks' Coffee for breakfast and Red Rose Tea for other meals.

A Great Doctor Speaks of a Great Remedy.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Strongly Endorsed by One of the World's Greatest Doctors.—Hope for the Sick.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only advertised medicine in the world that has had the public endorsation of a doctor of world wide reputation. Such an endorsation stamps this medicine as being worthy of the confidence of every person who is sick or ailing. A great doctor would not risk his reputation unless he was absolutely confident, through a personal knowledge, that Dr. William's Pink Pills will do what is claimed for them. Dr. Guiseppe Lapponi; one of the greatest physicians of modern times, for years the trusted medical adviser of the Pope, writes the following strong letter in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills:

'I certify that I have tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in four cases of the simple anaemia of development. After a few weeks of treatment, the result came fully up to my expectations. For that reason I shall not fail in the future to extend the use of this laudable preparation, not only in the treatment of other morbid forms of the category of anaemia or chlorosis, but also in cases of nuerasthenia and the like.'

(signed) Dr. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI,
Via dei Gracchi 332, Rome.

The 'simple anaemia of development' referred to by Dr. Lapponi is of course that tired, languid condition of young girls whose development to womanhood is tardy, and whose health, at the period of that development, is so often imperilled. His opinion of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at that time is of the highest scientific authority, and it confirms the many published cases in which anaemia and other diseases of the blood, as well as nervous diseases, have been cured by these pills, which, it need hardly be mentioned, owe their efficacy to their power of making new blood, and thus acting directly upon the digestive and nervous system. In all cases of anaemia, decline, indigestion, and all troubles due to bad blood, and all affections of the nerves, as St. Vitus' dance, paralysis and locomotor ataxia, they are commended to the public with all the greater confidence because they have the strong endorsation of this great physician.

'Certs.'

After a man gives his word, he should try to keep it.

Some things go without saying, but a woman isn't one of them.

The man who marries in haste often has not leisure to repent it.

You are a philosopher of the best type if you don't want what you can't get.

The maiden whose face is also her fortune should be careful how she invests it.

The blindest man in the world is the man who doesn't believe anything he can't see.

If you always stand up for your rights, you will have to wait a long time for a seat.

You needn't lose your hair. Bearine will keep it strong and healthy. The Canadian Bear grease in the pomade is the effective thing. 50c. a jar.

Kitchen Helps.

A tablespoonful of thick cream added to cake icing will keep icing from cracking.

To make cabbage crisp shred and drop into a bowl of iced water an hour before using.

A common crock makes a fine baking dish for young chicken, as it keeps the meat juicy.

Mayonnaise Help—To be sure of smooth dressing add tablespoon cornstarch to beaten ingredients. Beat all well and cook in double boiler.

To make coconnut that has become hardened as fresh as new place in a sieve over boiling water and cover tightly for about five minutes.

Boiled salad dressing will not curdle, but will be smooth and light if stirred frequently while cooking in a double boiler, with a revolving egg beater.

Nine men out of ten over-estimate their importance in the world.

BILIOUSNESS AND ALL LIVER DISORDERS
ARE CURED BY
The tortures of biliousness must yield to Mother Seigel's Syrup, because this great medicine tones and strengthens the liver, regulates the flow of bile, and cleanses the whole system.
MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.
Sold Everywhere
A. J. WHITE & CO., LTD., MONTREAL.