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. XXVIII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1909. NO. 38

THE ACADIAN.

ublished every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1 00 a year in dvance.

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 [illegible]

RULES

Copy for new advertisements will be eceived 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 n 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 6.30 a. m.
Express west close at 9.40 a. m.
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.15 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 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. Woman's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Woman's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday o 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. E. B. Moore, Pastor Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., on Wednesdays.

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. Martin Carroll, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE,—Rev. A. Cohoon, D. D., 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.

## At Wolfville.

Building Lots for sale on the Randall Hill, fronting on Victoria Avenue and the new street, running east and west across the hill (King street).

The lots are conveniently and beautifully situated in the centre of the town.

Land good. Air and views delightful. Apply to

MRS. ED. COGSWELL
Wolfville.

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 Surgery. Office in [illegible] Harris Block, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9—1, 2 5.

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. 23
Telephone connection at office and residence.

WANTED!
Will give $10.00 to $20.00 each for Old Mahogany Carved Clawfoot Sofas like this cut. Also want Old Mahogany Furniture.
W. A. KAIN,
116 Germain St., - St. John, N. B.

F. J. PORTER,
Licensed Auctioneer,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Will hereafter accept calls to sell in any part of the county.
Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Children's Colds Must be Cured
There will then be less weak lungs and consumption in later life.
Did you ever think of it in this way? It is the neglected cough and cold that leads to the dreadful lung diseases sooner or later. From repeated attacks the lungs are weakened and there comes pneumonia or consumption with their dreadfully fatal results.
Because it is prepared from linseed, turpentine and other simple but wonderfully effective ingredients, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is particularly suitable as a treatment for children's coughs and colds.
Croup, bronchitis and even whooping cough yields to the influence of this great medicine.
[illegible] writes: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine cured my little girl of whooping cough when the doctor had given her up and since then we always keep it in the house as a treatment for coughs and colds. It is the best medicine we ever used."
There is no getting round statements such as this. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed & Turpentine, 25 cts. a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

$10 REWARD!
As we are under considerable expense in repairing street lights that are maliciously broken, we offer the above reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the guilty parties.
Offenders will be prosecuted to the ull extent of the law.
ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

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.

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

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

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

For Results
advertise in the ACADIAN

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Rates quoted and tickets issued from
ANY PLACE EAST TO ANY PLACE WEST
And Vice Versa.
OCEAN TO OCEAN
Full Information on Application.
W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

SCOTIA FARM DAIRY
J. Rufus Starr, Proprietor
BEST QUALITY MILK AND CREAM.
Leave orders at Mrs. Hutchinson's telephone exchange, or telephone No 13 at Port Williams 22

REWARD!
A reward of $20.00 will be given for information leading to the conviction of the person or persons who on the night of the 17th inst. maliciously cut a square out of the covering of the fountain on my lawn.
RODMAN PRATT.
Wolfville, March 18th, 1909. 27

Catarrh
To prove unquestionably, and beyond any doubt, that Catarrh of the nose and throat can be cured, I am furnishing patients through druggists, small 50c. (2 mo.) Boxes of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure. I do this because I feel so certain that Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure will bring actual substantial help, leaving curatively, also convincing as a physical test of any article of real genuine merit. But that article must possess true merit, else the test will condemn, rather than advance it. Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure is a snow white, healing antiseptic balm, put up in beautiful nickel capped glass jars at 50c. Such soothing agents as Oil Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., are incorporated into a velvety, cream like Petrolatum, imported by Dr. Shoop from Europe. If Catarrh of the nose and throat has extended to the stomach, then by all means also use internally, Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Stomach distress, a lack of general strength, bloating, belching, biliousness, bad taste, etc. amply call for Dr. Shoop's Restorative.
For uncomplicated catarrh only of the nose and throat nothing else, however, need be used but
Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure
A. V. RAND.

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.

E. W. FOX
Painter & Paper Hanger.
Address P. O. Box 345,
35 WOLFVILLE, N. S.

## Alone.

Alone, yet not alone am I,
Beneath the calm and silent sky;
'Tis still as mountain solitudes,
Where voice is not, nor step intrudes;
No heart throbs here, gleams out no eye—
Alone, yet not alone am I.

A Presence actual as the heart
From whence my own life-motions start;
A Being real though unseen,
More true than trace where form hath been;
A spirit to my soul is nigh—
Alone, yet not alone am I.

I ask no favor feel no want,
Content with bliss nor poor nor scant;
Serene, submissive, waiting still
The motion of a sovereign will—
Attended less if crowds were nigh—
Alone, yet not alone am I.

[illegible]

Oh, thus, all other joys above,
To know that power is only love!
My lowly heart, how blest to cry,
Alone, yet not alone am I.

## A Prophet in Babylon.

BY W. J. DAWSON.

Continued.

On a certain evening Jordan had entertained at his house a number of his clerical friends, who called themselves satirically the S. P. Club, or the Club of the Superior Persons. The club met once a month, nominally for the discussion of theological questions, really for the purpose of comradship. At the dinner table that evening Gaunt and his doings was the theme of conversation. It was soon apparent that not a single member of the club was friendly to him. He himself and his work were the subject of much humorous derision, but behind the humour there rankled an element of acrie hostility.

'He's quite mad,' said Jordan. 'I saw the signs of it long ago, and warned him. He'll end where most charlatans end, in a mad-house.'

'If it were only madness,' said one of the party. 'For my part I can't stop at that verdict. He has the disastrous sanity of the anarchist.'

'Oh, he's sane enough in the ordinary sense, I suppose,' retorted Jordan. 'He, at least, knows how to play for popularity.'

'Father, is that quite fair?' asked Olivia in a voice that trembled.

'Why, what do you know about it, my child?'

'I may not know all that you know, father, but I am sure that Mr. Gaunt is honest.'

Jordan flushed angrily.

'The worst men in history have thought themselves honest,' he retorted.

'And surely the best too,' she rereplied in a low voice.

There was a long silence, and then Jordan turned the conversation with a laugh.

But it was clear that he was both angry and disconcerted.

'I think you had better go to your mother, Olivia,' he said a moment later. 'She may be wanting you.'

Olivia flushed and left the room.

Two hours later, when the meeting of the club was over, Jordan called her. He was in a good humor now, as he usually was after a club night, when he had been strengthened in his own opinions by hearing them expressed by others.

'And so my little girl has become a controversialist,' he said, with a smile. 'Sit down, my dear. I want to talk to you.'

Olivia silently obeyed. Her face was pale, and she could scarcely control the nervous movement of her hands.

'I suppose, my dear, it's quite natural that you should have been impressed by Gaunt's speech in Madison Gardens. I own it was effective. But do you think it was quite nice of you to contradict me so flatly at my own table in the presence of others, my child?'

'No father, it was not nice of me at all. I am sorry that I did it, for I saw that it upset you.'

'Well, my child, that's enough said. It's all I expected you to say, and I was sorry less for myself than that those who heard you should have a bad opinion of your judgment. So now we'll forget all about Gaunt, and talk of something else.'

Olivia sat silent for some moments. Then she said in a low voice. 'But, father, I want to talk to you about Mr. Gaunt. I've wanted to for a long time but I've been afraid. I am sorry that I spoke when I did. I did mean it, and I mean it still. I think Mr. Gaunt is a very noble man, and I can't think you are quite just in the way you talk of him.'

Jordan's face hardened at the words.

'Do you mean to tell me you believe in a man whom I have every reason to dislike and condemn. In other words, do you prefer your judgment against mine?'

'But why do you dislike and condemn him father? Do you condemn him only because you dislike him?'

'That is not a question you ought to put to me.'

'But father, I can't understand your feelings. And I'm dreadfully afraid you are wrong. O, it hurts me to say it, but I must say it. I have always taken your word for law. I have done so sometimes against my own judgment. But I am no longer a child, father. There are matters on which I must think for myself, matters of right and wrong, and this is one of them.'

'And since when have you commenced the dangerous process of thinking for yourself?'

'Father, please don't speak like that. I cannot bear satire from you.'

She left her seat and knelt beside him. The action so gentle and dutiful, touched Jordan. He laid his hand on her head and said in a gentler voice, 'Well, speak to me freely. I will try to listen patiently. What are the thoughts that trouble you, Olivia?'

'They are thoughts that have grown up in my heart ever since you took me with you to hear Mr. Gaunt in Madison Garden, father. I have struggled against them. O believe me I have struggled day and night, because I feared they would offend you. But they have become too strong for me. They rise out of myself, they will not be denied. That night when I heard Mr. Gaunt, I felt that he spoke to me, that what he said was the voice of my own soul—I felt that I had never been truly religious. I didn't understand what it meant, [illegible] denly that the path we trod was the path of truth. I tried to laugh away the impression. I heard all that you said against him, but still his voice called me, and I saw him beckoning me to the path he trod. There are some things which we learn from the inner voice. That night the inner voice spoke.'

'Well,' said Jordan, 'go on. You have never understood religion. Do you know what that means in relation to me? I am not only your father, but your minister. Do you wish to tell me that I have failed to interpret to you the meaning of religion?'

'No I dare not say that, father!'

'Then what is it you have to say?'

'I don't know how to put it father. It's not that you have not taught me a great deal, but it is as though I had suddenly seen a fresh light. It's like turning a corner in a road, all at once you get a new view which you did not imagine to exist. I see now that religion is self-sacrifice and service, it's not thinking about things, but doing them. That is where it seems to me that Gaunt is so right.'

'And I am so wrong, I suppose?'

'Father, don't make me say that.'

'You have already said it by implication.'

Jordan rose from his chair, and began to pace the room. A harder heart than Olivia's might have pitied him in that moment. His face had grown pale and set, but it was less with anger than dismay. He had lost one child through the harshness of his temper; was he to lose another? A great fear clutched his heart. But it is characteristic of men like Jordan that the harsh egoism which has been the habit of years cannot be set aside even when it threatens total disaster. It must be gratified at the price of tragedy. For some moments his mind wavered. He knew that his daughter was now a woman, and had a right to her own opinions. He would have granted that right on any other subject but her approval of Gaunt. But in this subject his mind was inflamed, his temper was exacerbated. He had made himself the public opponent of Gaunt; what a position of ridicule would he occupy if his own daughter should espouse Gaunt's cause! And at that thought self love turned the scale in his contending mind And with self love came a gust of angry pity for himself, a swift agonized perception that in someway life had gone wrong with him, and would continue to go wrong. With some men such a vision might have proved corrective. It might have suggestive caution, it might at least have been a warning against rash and angry action. But its only effect on Jordan was to harden his heart, to render the will more obstinate, to call forth in the name of self-respect that assertion of authority which had already wrought so much havoc in his life.

He spoke suddenly and sharply.

'Olivia,' he said, 'let us understand each other.. Is there anything else in your mind on this painful subject which you have not expressed?'

'Yes, father, there is.'

'What is it?'

'I want to join the League of Service, father.'

'Then understand once and for all that I forbid it.'

'But why, father? You cannot deny that it does good. You surely would not forbid me doing good in a way that seems possible to me.'

'I do deny that it does good. I regard the League of Service as ridiculous and fantastic, and Gaunt as an imposter. I have taken my side, and I will not allow myself to be made ridiculous by my daughter taking the opposite side. You can find plenty of ways of doing good without joining Gaunt's fanatical movement if you wish to. Go, and work in any way you will; do anything you like; I will not complain. But this thing I forbid you to do.'

Olivia has risen from her knees now. She stood very straight and pale, her hands clasped before her. Her face and figure, her fair hair gathered in a simple knot, her clear brown eyes, her white dress, conveyed an indelible impression of virginal strength and purity.

'Then I must disobey you father. I have obeyed you all my life, but here my obedience must end.'

'Olivia, do you understand what you are saying?'

'I understand.'

'Do you understand that if you join the League of Service you can no longer live in this house? I could not bear that.'

Continued next week.

A Hair Dressing
If you wish a high-class hair dressing, we are sure Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will greatly please you. It keeps the hair soft and smooth, makes it look rich and luxuriant, prevents splitting at the ends. And it keeps the scalp free from dandruff.
Does not change the color of the hair.
Ayer's
Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says
At the same time the new Ayer's Hair Vigor is a strong hair tonic, promoting the growth of the hair, keeping all the tissues of the hair and scalp in a healthy condition. The hair stops falling, dandruff disappears. A splendid dressing.
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—
Ask for Minard's and take no other.

## Overtaxed Nerves A Distress Signal

The Trouble Can Only be Cured by Enriching the Blood Supply.

When your nervous system is exhausted the trouble makes itself evident in many ways. You feel always fatigued and unfit for work. Severe headaches distract you; your back is weak; you sleep badly; your appetite is uncertain; you are nervous and irritable and perspire excessively. If the trouble is not checked your case goes from bad to worse until you feel that your condition is hopeless and that insanity is threatened.

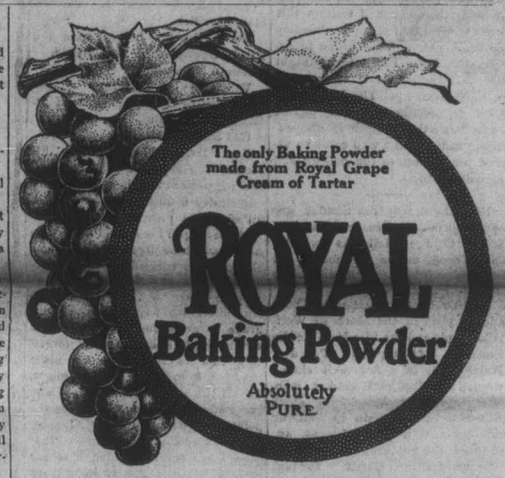
Your nerves are calling for help. They are starved because they demand from the blood more nourishment than it can supply. New rich blood is the secret of nerve strength and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cure nervous disorders because they feed the weak, exhausted nerves with rich red blood. The case of Mrs. Emma Hall, of Hamilton, Ont., furnishes proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure even the most stubborn cases of nerve exhaustion. Mrs. Hall was left a widow and was forced to work in a mill to maintain herself and her two little children. She bravely faced the battle of life, though she had never had to conform to such conditions before. Notwithstanding the splendid spirit she displayed the work played havoc with a delicate constitution, and some years ago Mrs. Hall noticed signs in herself of a nervous collapse. She consulted a doctor who gave her some medicine and told her she 'would be all right in a few days.' But relief did not come and it was finally a daily occurrence for her to faint at her work. These fainting spells quickly developed into pronounced hysteria and chronic irritability, and Mrs. Hall says that death would have been a relief. She consulted several doctors but got no help, and she felt that she was almost bordering on insanity. In this condition she was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Grasping at even the possibility of help she decided to do so. After taking three boxes she actually found some improvement, and from that time on this improvement was steady and increasing daily until after a few months she felt the cure was complete. She says:—'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done what doctors failed to do and what I myself thought was impossible. They have freed me from the terrible trouble I suffered and my old joy in life has been renewed.' When Mrs. Hall began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she weighed only one hundred pounds while under her renewed health her weight has increased to one hundred and thirty pounds.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills can be had from any dealer in medicines or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

'My dear,' remarked a gentleman, opening the dining-room door, 'the girl has left the vegetables on the hall table.'

'Don't be so stupid,' exclaimed the wife. 'That is my new hat.'

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.




## The House Fly.

With the return of the warm weather, again revives the hum of the house fly, and the question of what to do with him.

There was a time when it was taught that for the proper purification of the air, it was necessary that there should be as large a number of flies around as possible. Now it is positively known that the common house fly is a rather dangerous little animal, particularly in his role as a distributor of dangerous diseases. Its habits are essentially filthy. It breeds in stables and garbage pails, and carries the filth it revels in and the tracks of it across sugar and butter and beefsteak, and brings with it the possibilities of typhoid fever and cholera infantum and other maladies. It paddles its feet, grummed with the vilest rotting matter conceivable, over the snowy table cloth, the food and utensils in the kitchen, and through the baby's milk.

There is a sure and effective method of dealing with the common house fly. The remedy lies not with the screen door so much as with the clean yard.

The absence of a suitable place for flies to breed will go further to make their scarcity than anything else. Keep the yard around the house absolutely clean and sweet, and there will be a very marked scarcity of flies. Remove every trace of garbage, of decayed matter, and see that corners are kept clean. Around the barns, if manure is allowed to lie no more than a week in any place, there is little danger of flies breeding in it. By taking a few precautions, the flies will not probably be exterminated but their numbers will be greatly lessened, until they cease to annoy, and with ordinary precautions, the danger of their contaminating food and household generally with the unspeakable filth which they carry with them, will be obviated. Cleanliness appears to stand closer in rank to Godliness the longer one looks at it. It will soon be considered to be no mark of cleanliness, to observe the atmosphere around the residence or barn, swarming with the filthy little fly.

## Women Should Study Color.

The value of color is something that a clever dressmaker understands fully. Two dresses can be cut alike, line for line, but in different shades of the same silk, and one of them will make a woman look slender, straight and supple, and the other will give her an unaccountable dumpy, round-shouldered, square-cut figure. All women ought to make a careful study of colors whether they have a professional interest in the matter or not. It is especially important for women of small means who have so few gowns that they must live with these of their choice very intimately. A woman who can buy twenty or thirty dresses a year can afford to make an occasional mistake when her fancy for a trying color or a too daring line carries her away for a moment. She can hang an unsuccessful dress in a closet and forget about it, and it does her no harm—helps her perhaps, in choosing more wisely in the future. She does not suffer from her folly. But a woman of small means who meets with a mishap in her choice of her one new gown must wear it whether or no—a harsh commentary on her vanity, her poor judgement or her bad taste. These mistakes are so easy to make—so cruelly hard to pay for. Yet one can only tell her to choose carefully and buy slowly.

Old Dr. Rudge possessed a fund of common sense and dry humor as valuable as his medical knowledge. One frosty morning he met a business friend who innocently remarked:

'Doctor, when you have a bad cold what do you do?'

'Why, I blow my nose and cough.'

## Knitting on Steamships.

The old fashioned habit of knitting with steel needles is coming into vogue on the passenger steamships operating between Boston and European ports, and the stewardesses, mostly buxom Englishwomen, are engaged in the homely work with commendable zest.

Thick woollen socks under their busy fingers take form for some brother or sweetheart in Liverpool, or other seaport of the British Isles; for these stewardesses as a rule come from families of seafarers. Heavy mittens and tippits are also the product of their spare moments.—Boston Herald.

## Shrewd Chunklets.

It's easier to pay compliments than bills.

When a woman means 'yes, her 'no' is not strenuous.

After a girl is engaged her mother ceases to revise her letters.

Many a self-made man expects his tailor to make the most of him.

An ounce of seeing it yourself is better than a pound of hearing others tell it.

Many a young man who thinks he is throwing a girl is only courting a throw-down.

Men who say they were driven to drink would doubtless have arrived sooner or later anyway.

And old toper says its a shame the way society women waste good alcohol by burning it under a chafing dish.

And sometimes when opportunity knocks at a man's door he is so busy using his little hammer on his neighbor that he doesn't hear it.

PILES
FOR FOUR YEARS

Only those who suffer from Piles can know the agony, the burning, throbbing, shooting, stabbing pains which the ailment causes, and the way it wrecks the sufferer's life.

"Zam-Buk is blessed by thousands who used to suffer from piles, but whom it has cured. One such grateful person is Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, of Greenwood Avenue, Toronto. She says:—"For four long years I suffered acutely from bleeding piles. During that time I spent an immense amount of money on 'remedies' and doctor's prescriptions but got no ease. Zam-Buk was different to everything else I had tried, and it cured me. I am grateful for the cure, and as I have never had piles once since, I know the cure is permanent."

Another thankful woman is Mrs. E. A. Gardiner, of Catalina, Trinity Bay. She says:—"In my case Zam-Buk effected a wonderful cure. For twelve years I had been troubled with blind, bleeding, and protruding piles. I had been using various kinds of ointments, etc., but never came across anything to do me good until I tried Zam-Buk, which cured me. That this may be the means of helping some sufferers from piles to try Zam-Buk, is the wish of one who has found great relief."

Zam-Buk is a purely herbal balm and should be in every home. Cures cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, ulcers, blood-poisoning, prairie itch, sunburn, blisters, sore feet, summer sores, and all diseases and injuries of the skin, etc. All druggists and stores at 50c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Zam-Buk

## For Sale.

A number of Team Waggons at a bargain to clear out.

G. W. Baines,
GASPEREAU, (near bridge.)