WORLD'S GREATEST KIDNEY REMEDY

"Fruit-a-tives" Have Proved Their Value In Thousands of Cases

WONDERFUL RECORD OF A WONDERFUL CURE

Only Remedy That Acts On All Three Of The Organs Responsible For The Formation Of Uric Acid In The Blood.

Many people do not realize that the Skin is one of the three great eliminators of waste matter from the body. As a matter of fact, the Skin rids the system of more Urea (or waste matter) than the Kidneys. When there is Kidney Trouble, Pain In The Back and Acrid Urine, it may not be the fault of the kidneys at all, but be due to faulty Skin Action, or Constipation of the bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures weak, sore, aching Kidneys, not only because it strengthens these organs but also because "Fruit-a-tives" opens the bowels, sweetens the stomach and stimulates the action of the skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM.—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

MOTTO—For God and Home and Native Land.

BADGE—A knot of White Ribbon.

WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President—Mrs. L. W. Sharp.
1st Vice President—Mrs. J. Kaye.
2nd Vice President—Mrs. Fitch.
Recording Secy—Mrs. W. Mitchell.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs. John Coldwell.
Treasurer—Mrs. H. Pineo.
Auditor—Mrs. T. E. Hutchinson.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic—Mrs. G. Fitch.
Lumbermen—Mrs. J. Kempton.
Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. J. Reid.
Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Mrs. (Dr.) Brown.
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. (Rev.) McGregor.
Press Work—Miss Margaret Bass.
Surprise Soap Wrappers—Mrs. M. Freeman.
Bulletin—Mrs. M. Freeman.
Labrador Work.—Mrs. F. Woodworth.
Scientific Temperance in Schools—Mrs. G. Cutten.

Sowing an Act.

You never can tell, when you do an act,
Just what the result will be;
But with every deed you are sowing a seed,
Though the harvest you may not see.
Each kindly act is an acorn dropped
In God's productive soil.
You may not know but the tree shall grow,
With shelter for those who toil.

A Mighty Change.

THE RESOLUTION OF MEDICAL THOUGHT ABOUT ALCOHOL.

Men who have died within the easy memory of most of us remembered the time when the only physician in England known to be a total abstainer was almost an outcast among his professional associates, because of what they regarded as heresy. What a change has taken place is indicated by a volume of addresses recently published in England. The addresses were delivered in the city of Birmingham, by fifty members of the British Medical Association, each physician being free to express any opinion which he might choose.' 'The Journal of Inebriety' quotes the following passages as the leading thoughts of the addresses:

That alcohol does not quench but awakens thirst.

That alcohol is of no value when work is to be done.

That alcohol diminishes the quality and total output of manual work of all kinds.

That alcohol blunts perception and feeling, impairs moral sense, and impedes intellectual processes.

That alcohol, when taken by children, checks growth and development, both mentally and bodily.

That alcohol weakens the powers of self-control, thus leading to immorality and crime, poverty and misery.

That alcohol has a narcotic poisonous action and must be classed with chloroform and ether.

That alcohol is now known to be one of the most important factors in rendering patients more susceptible to the attacks of tubercle bacillus and so to tuberculosis.

That in pneumonia and typhoid fever alcohol does more harm than good.

That alcohol hastens the end in a fatal illness, but prolongs the duration of the illness in those cases in which the patient recovers.

That alcohol predisposes to heat-stroke in hot weather.

The boy who goes away from home to get an education has a serious problem to face. The question is not merely how shall he become a man, but what kind of a man shall he become. His training in certain liberal arts and exact sciences is important. If he shirks it, he turns his back on his first duty; and the failure here is very likely to give a lazy and shifty quality to his whole character. But the finest of the arts is the art of living, and the highest of the sciences is the science of conduct. The true success of student life does not lie in the attainment of scholarship alone, but in the unfolding of an intelligent, upright, fearless, reverent, kind and happy manhood, ready and glad to do good service in the world.—Henry VanDyke.

General Fred D. Grant on Drink.

This famous general and son of a former president of the United States said, 'If I could by offering my body as sacrifice, free my country of this vile destroyer, drink, I'd thank God for the privilege of doing it.'

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Clearing the Line.

A young lady took down the receiver of the telephone one day, and found that the line was in use.

'I just put on a pan of beans for dinner,' she heard one woman complacently inform another.

The young woman hung up the receiver, and waited for the conversation to end. When she went back to the telephone, the women were still talking. That happened three times, says Everybody's Magazine, and then the young woman became exasperated, and broke into the conversation.

'Madam, I smell your beans burning,' she announced chrisply.

A horrified scream greeted the remark, and the young lady was able to put in her call.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

During the first four months of 1914, Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. turned out 699 342 pneumatic tires for automobiles and motorcycles. In April the company reached highest mark, producing 185 491 automobile tires and 29 565 motorcycle tires.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

When frying doughnuts, it is a splendid scheme to have a dish of boiling water on the stove. As each cake is done, lift it out with a fork and dash it quickly into the boiling water and out again.

Wire Wounds.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

P. M. DOUCET

Weymouth.

'Oh, dear, how did the baby get that dark circle under his eye?'

'That's where the parcel post stamp hit him when he was sent by mail.'

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

He (in their new home)—Do you know, I can hardly believe that we are really and truly married?'

She—Glance over these bills, dear, and you'll have no doubt whatever.

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Years, Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Canadian women are continually writing us such letters as the two following, which are heartfelt expressions of gratitude for restored health:

Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of womb and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully for years until I began taking your medicine. I also recommend it for nervousness and indigestion."—Mrs. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ont.

Chesterville, Ont.—"I heard your medicines highly praised, and a year ago I began taking them for falling of womb and ovarian trouble.

"My left side pained me all the time and just before my periods which were irregular and painful it would be worse. To sit down caused me pain and suffering and I would be so nervous sometimes that I could not bear to see any one or hear any one speak. Little specks would float before my eyes and I was always constipated.

"I cannot say too much for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, for there are no medicines like them. I have taken them and I recommend them to all women. You may publish this testimonial."—Mrs. SYLVANUS J. MARTIN, Chesterville, Ontario, Canada.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

SPOILS OF VICTORY

A Story of Intrigue and Love in the Frozen North.

By CLARICE ANTON WESTICOTT.

"Will you remember me when I am gone, Leona? Tell me!" The tone was masterful.

"Perhaps."

The man gave a sharp exclamation, and catching the girl by the wrist he said sternly:

"Don't speak that way. When you do it cuts like a knife," and his other hand fell half-unconsciously upon the hilt of the hunting knife in his belt.

"How dare you? You know, Jean Lemare, I have never told any man that I love him."

"Actions speak louder than words," the man returned coldly. "Those glorious eyes of yours say yes, when your lips form no. You have listened to my words of love and never turned away."

"They interested me as long as they were different," the girl returned, maddeningly.

"When you have something new to say, expect me to remember you; but until then I do not care to even listen," and the trapper was left alone with his rage and love. Until his departure on the following day the spoiled beauty kept out of his way, and once he had disappeared, she drew a deep sigh of relief.

Smiling a little to herself, and yet wondering if he would study something new to say to her when he emerged from the dangers of the unbroken path into the wilderness, she hummed a song he favored, and was so wrapped up in her own thoughts she did not hear the stealthy step of a man who stole upon her. Small wonder that she did not, for he was skilled in tracking down the wildest kind of game, and hiding his presence from the keen-scented wild things of the unexplored north. The first that she realized that she was not alone was when Leona felt a man's arms about her, and a man's mouth pressed to hers; and frightened almost to death she looked up into Jean's dark, flashing eyes.

"You told me to make love differently," he said, after he had kissed

For Answer the Girl Raised Her Face to His.

her breathless, "and so I have. I knew no other man has ever held you in his arms or taken kisses from your lips. Now I have put my stamp on you. I know you well enough to know that the man who kisses you will be your husband, or you will go unwed to your grave. I've staked my life on your love for me. Kill me if you wish," and he handed her the heavy revolver that kept his knife company in his belt.

The girl's face quivered, her eyes filled with tears, then waving away the proffered weapon, once more she fled, but this time threw back no laughing challenge over her shoulder.

With a heavy sigh, and yet with the light of hopeful love in his face, Jean retraced his steps, and this time fairly began his long journey. For weeks afterwards, Leona felt her cheeks burn crimson at the very thought of Jean's kisses, and yet in her heart she was not angry, for she did love him, though her untamed girlish nature rebelled at restraint. As the days crept on, she took pleasure in the thought that she belonged to this mighty hunter, and she began to plan her future as his wife. Suddenly her happiness was crushed as the tender verdure beneath the branches of the felled forest tree. After a day that had seemed unusually long to her impatience, although one of the shortest of the year, she was sitting in the chimney corner idly listening to her father, when some of his words recalled her to attention.

"I didn't think that of Jean. He ought to be ashamed of such a thing."

"What?" Leona asked.

"Marrying an Indian girl," was the careless answer.

"He never did!" she said fiercely, her eyes blazing in the firelight.

The factor nodded his head. "Yes. Long John says so. Father Acton married them at St. Pierre mission, of which she was a convert. I'm sorry, for I never have held to these mixed marriages," and then he caught his daughter as she fell forward.

For a week she lay ill, and when she finally crawled forth into the open air she loved so well she was like one smitten. All her proud, young courage was gone. She shunned the trappers who flocked to her father's store, and spent her time out in the woods where Jean had kissed her maiden lips and held her in his strong arms. Into this retreat no one dared penetrate, not even Long John Hathers. He would not give up the secret hope in his heart, and tried to court her, although he said but little. His eyes glowed a red fire that nothing extinguished. Leona at first scarcely noticed him, then hated him for the love she saw he bore her, and prevented him from speaking of it until one day when the sun was beginning to feel warm, and she was once more in the woods. Believing herself entirely alone, she began to live over once more the love scene of the fall before, when suddenly Long John stood before her, speaking madly of his love, and pleading madly with her to return it.

The girl fought like a young tiger. She knew now that he had been a witness to her last scene with Jean, and it drove her mad with rage. Finally, seeing the hateful, bearded face coming nearer and nearer, she cried aloud for help, and in providential answer to her cry it came, for suddenly Long John measured his length on the grass, and she saw Jean like one in a dream.

"Come, Leona, sweetheart," Jean said tenderly, "give me the welcome back I deserve," and he held out his arms.

"How dare you?" she gasped. "What will your wife think when I tell her?"

"What about the Indian girl?" she continued, for the man looked puzzled.

"Indian girl? Oh, you mean the one I found and took to the mission. Why, dear, she is only eleven."

Leona gave a gasp of happiness, and Long John, crawling to his feet, once more saw Leona in Jean's arms, but this time she went of her own accord.

"Let him go," said Jean merrily, as he watched the tall figure of his late adversary disappearing in the distance. "He has lost, Leona, despite the lying reports he circulated, and the spoils of victory are mine, aren't they, dear?"

For answer the girl raised her face to his, and their lips met for the second time.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

PROUD OF HIS NEW CLOTHES

Rhodesian Native, Returning From Mines, Was Scandalized By Unclad Relatives and Friends.

A town in Rhodesia is not generally a town, declares Mrs. M. L. Woods in "Pastels Under the Southern Cross." A few scattered shops, a broad road deep in red dust, down which a sudden miscellaneous herd of blacks occasionally pours, constitute a town. Of these natives, Mrs. Woods gives the following description:

They are collected from all parts of Rhodesia, from Portuguese territory, even from Nyassaland. Dressed in anything and everything, they come pell-mell, grinning and chattering, some like young colts bounding into the air as they go. These happy fellows are probably rejoicing because they are being sent to some mine where certain of their friends and relations are already working.

This is the native as he appears entering on his term of service at the mines. I once saw a group of black men who had completed their term of service and were on their way home. They were serious, dignified, conscious of clean and complete costumes, consisting of shirt and trousers and a hard straw hat. Each had his neat bundle and his gaily painted wooden box.

We were once appreciative witnesses of the home-coming of such a minor at a wayside station. A party of relatives and friends had come from the kraal to meet the returning one, all innocent in their nakedness and rags. The plutocrat surveyed them with a scandalized eye; coldly he waved their salutations and endearments, obviously too shocked and pained to appreciate them. Then he withdrew from the platform to the foot of a neighboring tree, and beckoned his bewildered friends to approach. In a few minutes, before the eyes of the passengers in the train, he had clothed his whole party with decency, and surely, in their eyes with splendor. Then, and only then, did he condescend to return their greetings; and, exceedingly joyful, all marched off together in the direction of their kraal.

The Hohenzollerns.

The house of Hohenzollern, of which is the present emperor of Germany, had its origin in Thassilo, who built the castle of Hohenzollern about the year 300. In 1417 Frederick of Nuremberg, his descendant was made Elector of Brandenburg. The Prince of Hohenzollern abdicated in favor of the King of Prussia in 1849. Charles, son of Charles Anthony, was elected Prince of Roumania in 1866. His brother, Leopold, was nominated for the throne of Spain in 1870, but withdrew on account of the excitement of the time, brought on by the Franco-Prussian difficulty.

Tolerably Well.

The last pig-tail has disappeared from the Chinese embassy in London. It belonged to the majordomo of the Chinese ambassador, and it is now on its way to China as a present to that functionary's wife. A story is going the rounds that at an official reception recently a member of the Chinese embassy was presented to a well known lady.

"We no talkee Chinee velly well," she said.

"Never mind, your ladyship," was the smooth reply, "I can converse tolerably well in English!"

Cash Store.

BARGAINS IN
CANNED GOODS
THIS WEEK

Get my prices. You will be sure to buy. I want the money, and you want the goods.

C. W. STRONG
Wolfville.

AUTOMOBILE
For Hire!

Careful Driver and Moderate Prices.

Phone 83-3.

C. H. Ruffee,
Wolfville, N. S.

If You Ride Horseback,
or drive in a carriage, see before you make a start that the Trappings of
HARNESS
are in good order.
Repairs executed promptly. All work will prove highly satisfactory.
We carry a full line of Harness Dressing, Axle Grease, Whips, etc.
Also Buckles, Straps, Bridle Punches. You'll not find our prices too high.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER,

Let's make a Jelly Roll—
With FIVE ROSES flour.
Its *Strength* and *Fineness* hold your batter together in the long well-greased pan.
Bakes *evenly*.
Smooth Texture—soft, golden Crumb, spongy, porous, yielding.
No holes, nor lumps to *vex* you.
And when you turn it out on the damp napkin hot and *savory*, and you spread the under side with "jell"—
It doesn't get *soggy* nor crumbly.
Roll it gently, carefully.
Not a *crack*—not a *break*.
Perfect Smoothness—a Perfect Roll—*Yours*.
Bake anything, make anything.
Use FIVE ROSES—*bread and pastry*.
Melting puff paste—flaky pie crust—crinkly fritters—tooth some rolls.
FIVE ROSES *for anything—everything*.
No flourishes.

Five Roses Flour
Not Bleached — Not Blended

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING COMPANY, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

FORSALE BY WM. C. BLEAKNEY

—When a Lady buys Perfume—

—She chooses it with as much discrimination as she does her gowns and hats.

It must be distinctive in character—it must breathe refinement—and it must be of strictly high quality.

Corson's Toilet Requisites fill all these requirements, whether in Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Face Creams, or Talcs.

They are composed of the most expensive materials, carefully compounded by skilled chemists.

Corson's
Perfumes & Toilet Requisites

Corson's "IDEAL ORCHID" and Corson's "POMANDER" lines of Perfume, Toilet Water, Talcum Powder, etc., are particular favorites.

Ask your druggist for 10c. sample of the Orchid odor. 1

SOVEREIGN PERFUMES LIMITED - - TORONTO, ONT.
(Exclusively engaged in the manufacture of Perfumes and Toilet Requisites)

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Mochelle, N. S." will be received at this office until 4 P.M., on Friday, July 31, 1914, for the construction of a Public Wharf at Mochelle, Annapolis County, N. S.

Plans and form of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of the District Engineers at Halifax, N. S.; Antigonish, N. S., and on application to the Postmaster at Mochelle, Annapolis County, N. S.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. (5%) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Since this printed can be obtained at the Department of Public Works by depositing an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $10.00, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,
H. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, July 3, 1914.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—30746.

Private Sale.

Including Singer Sewing Machine, Brass and Iron Beds and Springs, Couches, Rockers, Hall and Parlor Rugs, Curtains and Fixtures, Hall Rack, Lawn Mower and all the furnishings for pantry and kitchen, Solid Oak Dining-room Furniture, Electric Lamps, everything for housekeeping, English Mahogany Bureau.

MRS. ROSE, Linden avenue.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY.
& STEAMSHIP LINES
to ST. JOHN via DIGBY
and to BOSTON via
DOMINION ATLANTIC RY. or YARMOUTH (Service Summer of 1914) BOSTON & YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP Company
— — YARMOUTH LINE — —
LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE

Wolfville Time Table

Corrected to June 29 h, 1914

LEAVING.

Flying Bluenose for Yarmouth 11.25 a.m.
Flying Bluenose for Halifax 5.38 p.m.
Express for Truro and Halifax 6.15 a.m.
Accom for Halifax 12.35 p.m.
Express for Truro and Halifax 4.15 "
Express for St. John and Yarmouth 10.03 a.m.
Accom. for Annapolis 1.45 p.m.
Express for Middleton 5.49 "
Express for Annapolis Sat. only 5.49 "

Express leaving at 10.03 a.m. connects at Kentville with C. V. Branch train for Kingsport.

ARRIVING

Flying Bluenose from Yarmouth 5.38 p.m.
Flying Bluenose from Halifax 11.20 a.m.
Express from Middleton 6.15 a.m.
Express from Annapolis Mon. only 6.15 a.m.
Accom. from Annapolis 12.35 p.m.
Express from Yarmouth and St. John, N. B. 4.15 "
Express from Truro & Halifax 10.03a m.
Accom. from Halifax 1.45 p.m.
Express from Halifax 5.49 "

Train leaves only run on week days.

Boston Service

Flying Bluenose train leaving at 11.25 a.m. for Yarmouth connects with steamers of the Boston & Yarmouth S. S. Co., Ltd., sailing daily, except Sunday, for Boston.

R. U. PARKER
General Passenger Agent,

P. Gifkins, Manager.
Kentville, N. S.

Good Salesman Wanted

For every town and district where we are not represented.

Fruits are bringing high prices, and Nursery Stock is in demand.

Make big money this Fall and Winter by taking an agency.

Experience not necessary, free equipment, exclusive territory, highest commissions paid.

Write for full particulars.

Stone & Wellington
Fonthill Nurseries
TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

We have everything you need for spring

House Cleaning

OUR WALLPAPER

Has just arrived. Call in and let us show you the newest and best line of Wallpapers in town.

— Order your —
Paints, Alabastine and Wall Papers
from us. We save you money.

F. O. GODFREY

FRAME STOCK
SAWED TO ORDER.

Also Lathes, Shingles, Sheathing and Flooring.
WRITE FOR PRICES.

J. H. HICKS & SONS
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Wentzell's Spring and Summer Catalogue is Ready

Is your name on our mailing list? If it is not you cannot afford to let another day pass without filling in, cutting out and mailing the coupon below. You'll save money.

WENTZELLS Limited, Halifax, N. S.
Without any obligation on my part send to the address below your Spring and Summer Catalogue.
Name.....
Address.....
ACADIAN

Advertise in "THE ACADIAN"

WANTED.

Old pictures President Lincoln, old historys Nova Scotia, old coin, old postage stamps used 50 years ago, old flint lock pistols, old church communion tokens.

W. A. KAIN
116 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

Boston & Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd.
Summer Service

Steamships Prince Arthur and Prince George.
Six Trips per week in each direction between Yarmouth and Boston.
Leave Yarmouth daily except Sundays at 9.00 p.m. for Boston. Leave Boston daily except Saturdays at 9.00 p.m. for Yarmouth.
Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office.
A. E. WILLIAMS, Agent,
Yarmouth, N. S.

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

R. J. Whitten & Co.
HALIFAX
Receivers and Sellers of all kinds of Farm Produce.
Consignments Solicited.
Prompt Returns.

COAL
If you want good Coal promptly delivered give us your order.
Old Sydney, Springhill, Minudie, Hard Coal, Kindlings.
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ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, N. S.

Get your Printing at this office.