REMARKABLE CURE OF RHEUMATISM

Supt. Of Sunday School In Toronto Cured By "Fruit-a-tives"

R. A. WAUGH, Esq.

TORONTO, ONT., Oct. 1st, 1913.

"For a long time, I have thought of writing you regarding what I term a most remarkable cure effected by your remedy "Fruit-a-tives". I have lived in this city for more than 12 years and am well known. I suffered from Rheumatism especially in my hands. I have spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken "Fruit-a-tives" for 18 months now and am pleased to tell you that I am cured. All the enlargement has not left my hands and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. I have gained 35 pounds in 18 months".

R. A. WAUGH,
55 DOVERCOURT ROAD.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always cure even the most stubborn cases of Rheumatism because it is the greatest blood purifier in the world and acts on the bowels, kidneys and skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2 50, trial size 25c, or will be sent 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. Sleep.
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 Barss.
Surprise Soap Wrappers—Mrs. M. Freeman.
Bulletin—Mrs. M. Freeman.
Labrador Work.—Mrs. F Woodworth.
Scientific Temperance in Schools—Mrs. G. Cutten.

Votes for Women.

Brothers, we women look around to view,
The net results of masculine decree,
A mingled reign of good and ill we see,
Where man made law seems still to favor you
We think the time has come to start anew.—
That men and women jointly should agree,
Tuning earth's music to a nobler key,
That both might purify and peace pursue.
How oft, within us, our sad hearts have burned,
Noting the flag of war and greed unfurled,
And helpless sufferers to ruin hurled.
We long to bring our aid, since we're concerned
To have the tide of evil backward turned.
Our vote shall help to make a better world!

Sara A. Mandleson

Editor's Note—The above was one of the contributions to The Montreal Witness, written in response to a request for the opinion of its readers in 100 words regarding full suffrage for women.

Mrs. Randson is the Equal Franchise Superintendent of Simcoe County in Ontario.

Why Not?

Why not make a man take out a license to drink? Have him pay $5 for it and have the government take away his license if he indulges not wisely, but too well. Make him show his license if he is found buying after hours. This would be limiting the liquor traffic and regulating it right down to the minute. In connection with the treating system, for instance, just imagine a friend calling out to you: 'Come on in and have a drink.' While you would be forced to reply: 'Sorry old scout, but I haven't a license.'—Ottawa Journal.

The Cigarette Habit.

Cigarette smoking almost invariably begins with a boyish attempt at being smart or to satisfy a boyish curiosity as to its effect.

There are three stages of the cigarette habit—pleasure, satisfaction, necessity.

The first stage is one in which the smoker feels an exhilaration the result of over stimulation of the heart.

As the habit continues the reaction follows the stimulation—depression and lassitude—and the smoker smokes again to avoid this.

Often at this point the first symptoms of physical and moral degeneration appears.

The former manifests itself in nervousness and lack of energy, and the latter in secretiveness, and often in untruthfulness. The smoker feels his weakness and often resorts to bluff in order to maintain a bold front.

He is often full of promises which he is not careful to keep.

His memory is not so good as formerly and his mind less clear. He is inclined to dream and dwadle over his work. Already the process of degeneration, physical, mental and moral, has begun.

The third stage, where the constant use of the cigarette becomes a necessity, is a pitable one. The conscience is stupified, the brain is deadened, ambition is dead. The smoker becomes a defective—mentally, morally and physically.

Boys, this is a busy world, competition is keen, and if we are to be of any use we need all the physical, mental and moral power that God has given us. We need to master our forces to keep pace with the people who are worth while. No one—not one person thinks more of us because we smoke cigarettes—and there are many whose good opinion we prize who will think less of us. Let us cut cigarettes out.

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

A Loyal Class.

An English professor who had been a fellow student and friend of Edward VII, when he was Prince of Wales was appointed honorary physician to His Majesty shortly after he became King.

The professor was very proud of this and wished his students to know of the honor conferred upon him. So he wrote upon the blackboard in his classroom, 'Prof. Biker is pleased to inform his students that he has been appointed honorary phsician to His Majesty, King Edward.'

The professor shortly left the room and when he returned to meet another class he could not understand why they should be so much amused at what he had written. Later, however, he discovered that someone had carefully added to his announcement the following:

'God save the King.'

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

GENTS,—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours, etc.,
WILFRED GAGNE.

Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 5, '04.

...ington was called upon a week or two ago by an eminent goverment official for treatment for a nervous breakdown.

'The first thing you must do,' said the physician, after an examination 'is to give up both smoking and drinking.'

Whereupon the eminent official became real peevish. 'Look here, doc,' he burst out, 'now you talking just like my wife.'

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

'My dear,' remarked Jones, who had just finished reading a book on 'The Wonders of Nature,' 'this is a remarkable book. Nature is marvelous! Stupendous! When I read a work like this it makes me think how peruile, how insignificant is man.'

'Huh' snifled his better half. 'A woman doesn't have to wade through four hundred pages to find out the same thing.'

TWO NERVOUS WOMEN

Made Well By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I had a severe case of nervous prostration, with palpitation of the heart, constipation, headaches, dizziness, noise in my ears, timid, nervous, restless feelings and sleeplessness.

"I read in the paper where a young woman had been cured of the same troubles by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound so I threw away the medicines the doctor left me and began taking the Compound. Before I had taken half a bottle I was able to sit up and in a short time I was able to do all my work. Your medicine has proved itself able to do all you say it will and I have recommended it in every household I have visited."—MRS. MARY JOHNSTON, 210 Siegel Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Bad Case.

Ephrata, Pa.—"About a year ago I was down with nervous prostration. I was pale and weak and would have hysteric spells, sick headaches and a bad pain under my shoulder-blade. I was under the care of different doctors but did not improve. I was so weak I could hardly stand long enough to do my dishes.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me well and happy and I have begun to gain in weight and my face looks healthy now."—Mrs. J. W. HOUSEKNECHT, R. No. 5, Ephrata, Pa.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

NOT A SECRET NOW

Daisy Kilrain, Stenographer, Talks to Her Typewriting Machine.

By HILDA CLIFFORD.

I really wonder if every girl feels as I do under similar circumstances. Certainly, I hope so, for I am too happy to draw a long breath. What is it that has made me so wildly joyous, oh little typewriter of mine? I will tap out the story on your keys, for you are indirectly responsible for it all.

First, do you need an introduction to me? If so, I am Daisy Kilrain, stenographer, and happiest girl in the world, just nineteen. Yesterday I could have said nineteen and never kissed, but today, well, typewriter, I'll tell you all about it. I've had several other places, but came here six months ago, and am the only girl in the business, the other employes being all men and boys, from the Head down to Kit the office boy. Of course my work was taking the letters of the Head, and occasionally ones from the rest, although they talk so slow that I can write them right off on you. The Head can rattle them off so fast that it keeps my pencil flying to keep up. It's hard to tell you just what the Head looks like, for you aren't a girl with eyes in your head; but he's great and big and such a man! His eyes look right into yours, and woe is me if you ever tell even a tiny fib; but I never have. There is something about such a man that inspires confidence, and, yes, love; I might as well write it and get it over. Some of the fellows in the outer office said that he was a woman hater, but I never believed that, for there are kind lines about his mouth, and when he smiles his whole face lights up, and you feel better and stronger for having known him. There is a lot of work here, but I like to work and keep busy, so I didn't mind, until the bookkeeper began putting off some of his work on me. He found out that I can add better than he, and then he kept on giving me more and more of his figuring to do, so that I had to stay overtime every night. At first I said nothing; then I thought I

"Is It Possible You Can Care for an Old Crusty Fellow Like Me?"

was entitled to dinner money, and spoke about it. He smiled, a rather unpleasant smile, and said:

"Righto, Miss Daisy, you shall have your dinner, but I'll pay for it," and of course that ended dinner money for me, because I wouldn't have let him pay for anything for me, not if I starved.

Some one once told me that no girl ever married her employer unless she was fearfully in love or wanted a home very much indeed. Perhaps she is right, but I wonder why. Of course a man's stenographer does know him better than his home folks, in a way, but when he has only nice traits of character to show, why shouldn't she love him all the more? When a girl sees a man bear up under misfortune, keep his temper, show consideration under circumstances that would make a saint long to break all ten of the commandments, why, that tends to show how awfully nice he is, doesn't it? I think so. At last, yesterday morning, things came to a climax. The bookkeeper had piled things up on me the day before so that it was nine o'clock before I left the office, and I had not stopped for dinner. I left the work on the desk ready for him, but when I came down in the morning I found Kit the office boy nearly frantic because he had spilled ink all over all that carefully tabulated stuff, and I knew I would have to do it all over. This upset me so (though I didn't say a word to Kit; poor little chap, he couldn't help it) that my hands were shaking when I went in for dictation, and everything looked blurred before my eyes.

The Head began, speaking in his usual rapid way, but it really seemed to me that he, too, was nervous. Suddenly I found that he was beyond me, and I said, my voice trembling:

"Excuse me, but you are talking too fast."

He stared at me, and no wonder, for it was the first time I had ever asked him to speak slower.

"What's the matter?" he asked kindly, and I broke down. Just think of it, I cried like a baby, and all the time he was patting my shoulder with the ruler which he had snatched up in his excitement, not knowing what to do with a sobbing girl. I kept on crying harder and harder, and he kept on patting my shoulder with renewed force, until at last I couldn't stand it any longer, and so I gasped out:

"Please don't hit me any more, you're fairly pounding me," and then he looked at the ruler and realized what he was doing. He gave a gasp himself, and said kind of breathlessly:

"Why, bless my soul, what have I been doing?" and gazed at me, as I could see through my fingers, for my hands were over my face.

"I didn't mean to do this way," I began to apologize.

"And I never meant to pound you," he explained, still holding the ruler and looking from it to me and back again. The funny side of it struck me and I began to laugh through my tears, and then to cry again, and then it all happened so suddenly.

He bent nearer, asking in that kind, nice way of his: "My poor little girl, what is it? Who has been imposing on you? Bless me, I can't bear to see a woman cry."

"My dear Miss Kilrain, I am going to ask you a very strange thing."

"Yes," I said encouragingly.

"I am wondering if you would feel hurt if I asked for your resignation," he blurted out.

"Why?" I asked simply.

He turned towards me, and caught my eyes. I did not try to hide my secret any more. There was no need. The dear reached forward, caught my hands in his own, asking eagerly:

"Tell me, little girl, if it is possible that you can care for an old crusty fellow like me?" Dear typewriter, he is only thirty-five, and to call himself old!

"It not only is possible, it IS," I said, rather mixed up as to words, but certainly not as to meaning; and then I ceased to belong to the unkissed, and this is my last day here. The poor dear thought it his duty to send me away because he feared his love for me might disturb me. Do you wonder, typewriter of mine, that I am the happiest girl in all the world?

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

MARRIED AND DIDN'T KNOW IT

New Indian Agent Got Into Predicament Through Ignorance of a Native Custom.

On the old Rosebud Indian reservation, in South Dakota, they still laugh over the peculiar predicament into which a new Indian agent once got himself.

The agent, an unqualified "tenderfoot," was inspecting an Indian school. Noticing that as soon as he entered the room every girl present brought her hair forward over her face, he asked the teacher to tell them to throw it back so that he might see their faces. But this they refused to do, until, after much urging, one girl did finally uncover her face.

After school was over, the agent wondered at the strange actions of the girl who had uncovered her face. She followed him to his house, entered after him, and set about getting his dinner in silence, nor could he get no explanation from her.

Finally, to his relief, the teacher rode up. Shaking with laughter, he asked the agent how he liked his new wife! Then the latter understood what he had done. In certain tribes of the Sioux Indians all a man needs do in order to get a wife is to induce a girl to uncover her face. The agent had proposed in the usual way—and been accepted.

In vain did the agent plead that he already had a wife in the east; there was only one way to get out of it. It cost him the equivalent of fourteen ponies to persuade the Indian girl's father to take her back again.

KNOW WHAT YOUR IDEAL IS

First Step to Real Success, Though Few Seem to Realize Its Importance.

Several years ago when I filled a position which brought me many visitors each day, and many more letters in the same time, I was overburdened with requests for advice from persons who wished "to succeed;" "to accomplish;" "to attain." But, as strange as the statement may seem to you, I can truthfully say that not one per cent.—not one in a hundred of these earnest seekers was able to state exactly what he or she really wanted.

They were dissatisfied and discontented, and felt the vague urge of unrest pushing them forward to further endeavor and attainment—but it stopped right there. Ninety-nine out of every hundred did not know what they wanted. They asked not only for advice regarding the means of accomplishment and attainment, but also for information as to what they should really desire.

"Silly," you exclaim. Not a bit of it. I venture to say to you—yes, you who are now reading these lines, are not much better off regarding clear-cut ideas and ideals. You want, and want and want, of course—but just what do you want? Have you a clearly defined idea, and a clear-cut ideal of the object of your desire? Honor bright now, have you?—William Walker Atkinson, in the Nautilus.

World's Rubber Production.

About one-half the world's supply of rubber comes from the Brazilian sections of Ceara, Manaos and Para. Their product sets the price for the raw material in the consuming markets. The trees grow wild. No systematic preparation of the ground has ever been necessary, and the entire care of the rubber gatherers has been given to obtaining only the juice from the rubber tree and getting it to market.

James K. Hackett, the actor, tells the story of a merchant who had been travelling some months and upon his return was informed of the death of a valued friend. A few days later he called on the bereaved widow to offer his expressions of sympathy. During the visit he remarked: 'I was a good friend to your husband. Is there not something of his which I could have as a memento of him?' She raised her velvety brown eyes to his, which a few moments before were moist with tears, and said, 'How would I do?'

If the flour mills of Canada were operated to their capacity, they could produce flour enough for 30,000,000 people.

Against Advertising.

Why don't you advertise? asked the editor of the home paper. Don't you believe in advertising?'

'I'm against advertising,' replied the proprietor of the Hayfield Racket Store.

'But why are you against it?' asked the editor.

'It keeps a feller too darn busy,' replied the proprietor. 'I advertised in a newspaper one time about ten years ago, and I never even got time to go fishing.'

TO LET.—A well furnished house on Central avenue, one of the most sightly locations in Wolfville. Contains seven rooms with modern conveniences, rent reasonable. Apply to L. W. ARCHIBALD.

Who does not hate to Iron in a hot kitchen these warm days? You can keep cool by using a Self heating Flat Iron. H. P. DAVIDSON, Agent.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Note the Color of *your* flour—
And the Bread it makes for you.
Delicately *creamy* is FIVE ROSES flour.
Because it is *not bleached*, don't you see.
Clear—Immaculate—Desirable.
A *pure* Manitoba wheat flour—FIVE ROSES.
And the healthy sun-ripened spring wheat berries are *naturally* of a *golden* glow.
And the *meaty heart* of the polished kernels is *creamy*.
Milled from this season, FIVE ROSES is definitely "creamy".
The only *natural* flour from Manitoba's prime wheat.
Which gets whiter and whiter as you *knead* it.
And your bread is most appetizing, consistently attractive in appearance.
Looks good.
And is good.
Make this purest unbleached flour.

Five Roses Flour
Not Bleached — Not Blended

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING COMPANY, LIMITED, MONTREAL

FOR ALE BY WM. C. BLEAKNEY

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY
& STEAMSHIP LINES
TO ST. JOHN via DIGBY
AND TO BOSTON via
DOMINION ATLANTIC RY to YARMOUTH Thence Steamers of the BOSTON & YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP Co'ptns
— — 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.

Flying Bluenose from Yarmouth 5.38 p.m.
Flying Bluenose from Halifax 11.25 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 03 a.m.
Accom. from Halifax 1.45 p.m.
Express from Halifax 5.49 "

These trains 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.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Harbour Improvements at Windsor, N. S.," will be received at this office until 4 p. m., on Friday, July 31, 1914, for the construction of an extension to the Government Wharf at Windsor, Hants County, N. S.

Plans and forms 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 Windsor, Hants 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 ten per cent. (10%) 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.

The attention of the tenderers is called to the fact that the actual construction of the works must be commenced by the Contractor within six weeks from the date of the notification of the acceptance of tender.

NOTE—Blue prints can be obtained at 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,

R. 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.—53055.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and is usually sufficient to cure a case of Piles. Druggists, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c stamp to pay postage.

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

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.

AUTOMOBILE For Hire!

Careful Driver and Moderate Prices.

Phone 83-3.

G. H. Ruffee,
Wolfville, N. S.

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 5.00 p.m. for Boston. Leave Boston daily except Saturdays at 2.00 p.m. for Yarmouth.
Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office.
A. E. WILLIAMS, Agent,
Yarmouth, N.S.

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 .....

Advertise in "THE ACADIAN"

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.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. BRAINERD,
Wolfville, April 22 Manager.

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

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, Pictou, Hard Coal, Kindlings.

Burgess & Co.