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, MARCH 11, 1910. NO. 26

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.

Running notices and local notices per line for 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 6.25 a. m.
Express west close at 9.55 a. m.
Express east close at 3.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.15 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 7.00. 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 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.

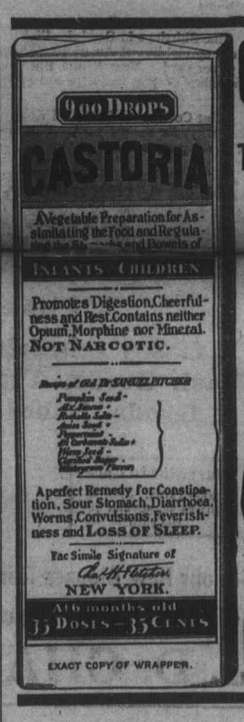
Court Blomidon, I. O. F, meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7 30 p. m.

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. 23
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.

A Winter Twilight.

Slow moves the year 'midst frozen days,
The fire is creeping into flame;
Gently I call my comrade's name,
And silent both we sit at gaze.

His head is pressed against my knee,
My hand upon his brow is set;
The flames spring upward, and we let
Our fancies play with all they see.

I see the face of one who died
Ere she had heard the whisper sweet
That I was minded to repeat,
And win the maiden for my bride.

He sees a strange enchanted land
That wanes and waxes with the flame;
He does not sense himself the same,
And dimly deems I understand.

My listless form yields slowly down,
Headen droops with half-closed eyes,
Yet with a mute regard that tries
To feel his master's smile or frown.

On her dear face, a pensive smile;
The fire sinks low and I repose:
The mystery of Wyrd who knows?
Are these real hours we beguile?

I cannot answer, yet am blest,
And from the hearth he turns his eyes
Till they meet mine in trustful wise
And so he dreams himself to rest.

—George Herbert Clarke, in the Canadian Magazine for March.

The Relief Force.

Across Waterloo Bridge the wind was strong and bitter, and the colonel must hold his battered old hat on his head. There was the dark river, the last refuge of the waste of life, hurring on its way; but no, not that, little Marie waited his return, perhaps crying in her loneliness and pain. The colonel raised his dim eyes to the dark, gray sky in a mute appeal A man crossing the road hurriedly struck against him and sent him reeling against the stone parapet of the bridge. The colonel's hat fell off. The man was of robust figure and was well dressed.

'I beg your pardon,' he said heartily. 'I am afraid it was entirely my fault.' Then he uttered an exclamation and drawing himself up, raised his hand to his hat, 'Colonel Marden,' he said respectfully.

The colonel recovered his hat, and peered at the stranger through the gathering gloom.

'You don't know me Colonel?'

'My eyesight fails me a little. No, I don't know you.'

'Webb, sir, George Webb, Capt. Singleton's troop.'

'Aye, I remember you. Very glad to see you, Webb. I hope you are doing well,' said the colonel kindly.

Webb looked at his old C. O. with a pitying eye. He could read the marks of famine in the old man's face. He knew why the shabby frock coat was so closely buttoned up. 'Yes, sir,' he replied, 'I am doing very well indeed, thank you,' and on the impulse of the moment he held out his hand.

A faint smile flickered over the colonel's worn face. 'You are an honest man, Webb,' he said. 'You know what they say about me, can you take my hand?'

'Take it, Colonel! God bless you, sir, I'm only too honored,' and he gave the colonel's hand a grip that hurt. 'No man of the old regiment that I ever met thought it was your fault, sir. An officer is no match for those city sharks. Your mistake, sir, in having any truck with them. Take my arm, sir, if you don't mind. I see you're tired. My way shall be yours.'

'Thank you, Webb. I live close by, in a street just off the road. I'm a little dizzy and faint, liver troubling me again, the old complaint. Very glad I met you. I think they were rather hard upon me. The men knew me better, Webb, the men knew me better.'

Webb was silent, pondering many things. He was a bluff, good hearted man, sadly lacking the polish of high society; but he was dreadfully afraid of hurting the colonel's feeling. It was evident the poor old man was starving, yet how was it possible to help him?

They turned into the narrow, miserable street where the colonel lived. 'No. 6, Webb,' said the colonel, 'the other side, not far up. My eyesight is bad in the failing light.'

'Right sir, No. 6, here it is.'

'Thank you. I am at home now. I wish you a good afternoon, Webb, and all good fortune.'

Webb lingered at the door. 'All alone, sir?' he asked softly.

'No, no, not alone; my little granddaughter lives with me.'

'I don't wish to intrude, sir, but I should very much like to see her. I remember Mrs. Marden and Miss Sybil, sir. I should like to see Miss Sybil's child.'

'You would?'

'Yes, sir. I am very fond of children. I have half a dozen of my own.'

The pride of this patrician soldier was high even now. Colonel Marden had been born and brought up under a system of caste almost as rigid as the castes of India. There was a gulf between him and the man who had served as a trooper in his regiment. But for all that, he wavered.

'Let me, Colonel. It would give me great pleasure to see her.'

'You are a good fellow, Webb. I am afraid you don't understand. I am not receiving visitors just now. My arrangements you know—' he stammered.

'It's a liberty, I know, sir; but you won't refuse an old soldier. You used to say you owed me something for what I did at Omdurman.'

'Aye I remember. Not sure I don't owe you my life, Webb. You ought to have had the V. C., but there were others. Come up stairs, you'll have to mount a good way.'

They ascended the dark, rickety staircase of the old house. On the third landing the colonel took out a key and opened the door. It was almost dark in the little room.

'Marie,' the colonel called.

No answer.

'Marie,' he uttered the name again, with a strange note of terror in his voice; and bent over the child's cot.

'Yes, grandpa,' said a feeble little voice. 'I've been asleep and dreaming of roast beef. Oh, I'm so dreadfully hungry! What have you brought grandpa?'

'I have brought some one to see you, Marie,' said the colonel hoarsely, 'a brave soldier, who was with me in India and Egypt. Look up. Come in, Webb, and close the door.'

Webb came in bare headed. It was gloomy, but quite light enough for him to read the story of the room. 'How are you miss?' he said, approaching the cot. 'I am very glad to see you. I remember your mother, and a beautiful young lady she was. He took the little hand in his and kissed it.

'What is your name? I didn't quite hear,' asked Marie.

'George Webb, miss.'

'I am pleased to meet you Webb,' said the little lady.

Webb lifted her up and carried her to the window. 'Why, you'll be a rare beauty one of these days, miss, just like Miss Sybill,' he said.

Marie laughed at him, and pulled his mustache. 'Do you belong to the relieving force, Webb?' she asked; 'and have you got through your supplies? We can't hold out much longer.'

'Yes, miss,' he said huskily, 'I belong to the relieving force.' He was very glad the room was dark. He laid the child gently in her cot again, then turned to the colonel.

'Colonel Marden,' he said in a low voice, 'God knows I don't wish to offend you; if I do, perhaps you'll forgive me for the sake of old times. I ask you if you will so far honor me and my wife as to come home with me now. I shall be very proud to show you my house. I live in the Clapham road, the car will take us there in a few minutes. I know it's a liberty, but—'

The bonds of caste were broken. The patrician soldier, and the lowly born man of business could not see each other's faces distinctly. They stood there and clasped hands in silence, and walked to the window.

'Come along, miss,' said Webb cheerily, 'get up and put on your things; you and your grandfather are coming to my house. It's getting near our tea time and you shall have a grand time with my little girls. The seige is over, the relief column has come up, and the enemy is in full retreat.'—Cassell's Journal.

Have One Doctor

No sense in running from one doctor to another. Select the best one, then stand by him. Do not delay, but consult him in time when you are sick. Ask his opinion of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. Then use it or not, just as he says.

Ayer's
We publish our formulas. We watch alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor

Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. Just one pill at bedtime, now and then, will ward off many an attack of biliousness, indigestion, sick headache. How many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him all about them.
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Two Good Recipes.

Pumpkin Marmalade —Take one eight pound pumpkin, cut out the ribs, take out seeds, then pare, then cut in thin slices. After all is pared it will weigh about seven pounds. Place in preserving kettle, add five pounds granulated sugar, four lemons sliced thin, five cents' worth ginger root; mix thoroughly; let it stand over night; in the morning place on the stove, let it boil slowly for two hours and one-half, or until the syrup is thick. Put in glass jars when cool. Delicious. Try it.

Russian Rocks. —One and one-half cupfuls of brown sugar, one cupful of butter, three eggs beaten separately, one tablespoonful of soda dissolved in boiling water, two and three fourths cupfuls of flour, pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one third pound of nut meats (English walnuts), three-fourths pound of seeded raisins; fill teaspoon and drop into buttered pans.

Minister and Zam-Buk.

CURED HIM OF A BAD SORE WHICH DEFIED ALL OTHER REMEDIES FOR TWO YEARS.

Rev. Charles E Stafford, of Bridgeburg, Ont., says: 'I had been much troubled for over two years with a sore on my left cheek. I tried all kinds of salves and lotions, but nothing I procured seemed to have the least bit of effect towards healing the sore. Hearing of Zam Buk, I decided to give it a trial, and see if it would bring about a cure, as so many other things had failed. I purchased a supply, and commenced with the treatment. After several applications, to my great joy, Zam-Buk has effected what for two years I tried in vain to bring about—a complete cure.'

Case after case could be quoted, in which, as in the above instance, Zam-Buk has worked cures when everything else tried had failed. There is a reason for this Away back in the days of Roman gladiators, secret balms were used for the healing of cuts and injuries sustained in the arena and in battle. There came a period during which external balms were neglected, followed by a period in which all the salves and embrocations had as their base animal fats and oils. Zam-Buk marks a new epoch. It is absolutely devoid of all animal fats, all mineral coloring matters, and is composed entirely of rich medicinal herbal extracts.

Skin diseases, such as eczema, ringworm, salt rheum, and prairie itch, are speedily overcome by it. For piles it is fine!—easing the pain and inflammation, and hastening a cure. It also cures burns, scalds, cuts, ulcers, children's sores and eruptions, blood-poisoning, scratches, old wounds,, varicose ulcers, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c a box, or post free, for price, from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

The Wise Buyer.

The wise buyer does not get things just because her neighbor has them.

She does not get a thing because it is cheap, nor does she think that cost means beauty.

She does not buy things just because they are in the height of style.

She purchases neither more than she needs nor less. Both methods are spoilers, the former of goods, the latter of one's temper.

Nor does she get into the habit of buying hastily with thought of the exchange desk. This is unfair to the shopkeeper and to herself.

She does not buy more than she can see her way clear to pay for. To make purchases with no money in sight may not land you in jail, but it will ruin your credit and make you a professional dodger of duns.

Lots of fellows always want to have a finger in the pie, but the average waiter seems satisfied to have his thumb in the soup.

Must Call a Halt To Pneumonia

Every cold must be taken seriously, and cured by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

While consumptives are being taken care of and tuberculosis is being conquered who is going to fight pneumonia, which seems each year to claim more and more victims.

While the doctors are experimenting with cures why not do all we can to prevent this dreadful ailment by taking every cold seriously and using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to allay the inflammation of the bronchial tubes, to aid expectoration and to keep the cough free and loose.

This great medicine has a thorough and far-reaching action, which is not obtained from ordinary cough medicines, and this is why three bottles of it are sold for one of any similar treatment.

Mrs. F. Dwyer, Chesterville, Ont., writes: "My little girl had bronchial pneumonia and we thought she was going to leave this world, as her case resisted the doctor's treatment. After the first two doses of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine the child began to get better and we are thankful to say is now well again after seven weeks' sickness." 25 cts. a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

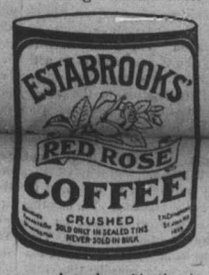
Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

To Sit Down.

You know how?
That's fortunate.
But are you sure?
Ever so many do not know how.
Some persons drop a dead weight.
Others actually flop, landing any how.
And it isn't all in letting oneself gracefully down.
One should sit well back on the chair, else one works down on one's spine.
One movement of the body, once one is seated, should come from the hips—not from the waist line.
Persons who sit in dumpy fashion can't imagine how much more bright and better they would appear if they sat and breathed properly.

The new Crushed Coffee as compared with Ground Coffee

Merely to look at it you will see how very different it is; Crushed Coffee being in small even grains, totally free of chaff or skin while ground coffee has the appearance of being mashed; large and small grains with chaff or skin mixed together.



Red Rose crushed Coffee, being free of the chaff, can be made as easily as Red Rose Tea. Settles clear and bright. No egg or anything required. Just look at our crushed Coffee and see how correctly we describe it.

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

Estabrooks'
RED ROSE
Coffee
ORDER A TIN IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST
15

Life's Sunny Side.

An old sage used to say that 'The habit of looking on the bright side of things was worth hundreds of pounds a year to a man.' A witty woman recently wrote a verse in which she asserted that having come to the conclusion that dark clouds have silver linings, she had determined to turn her clouds inside out and wear them that way. There certainly is a sunny side in life, and it is the side to be sought. There is no religion in gloom, and for that matter there is no gloom in religion. Life is not a jest, but on the contrary, a serious reality. The Author of our being does not intend that we should spend our days in a senseless, thoughtless round of frivolity, but all that is light and bright in nature suggests that we should seek light and shed light, and make our own lives and those of others as bright as we may. The song of the birds, the ripple of the brook, the roar of the sea, the hum of the insects, the music of the trees, those harps of the wind, are invitations to joyfulness. It is a sin to be unduly sad. The bitterest grief of our lives should not be permitted to eat as a canker into the soul. God intends men to take life thoughtfully and soberly, but he does not mean that they should go through life with heads down and hearts weighted as with lead. The burdens of life are not intended to weigh us down. They make good ballast without which our ships could not ride steadily over the waters. The world is too full of sighs and groans. Some one has said that the sighs which the world heaves in a day would keep the world's wind mills going for many a month. The useless and silly tears which the world sheds in a day would fill many a pond. Man is intended to be reasonably joyous. He is by nature a singing animal. On the wings of faith and hope he should rise above the deadening influences that may seem to beset him. No circumstances can justify hopelessness, for however dark a man's environment, he should seek to be master of circumstances. He should put the harness on his worst calamities and made them drive him.—New York Observer.

Colors in Poetry.

As to color, Grant Allen maintained in an 'Essay on the Color Sense' that only eight colors are recognized by the popular mind—black, white, red, blue, green, yellow, gray and brown. Educated people speak of scarlet, crimson, lilac and purple only under exceptional circumstances. In a prosaic hour Grant Allen went through 'Poems and Ballads' on the quest for color and found that Swinburne used the word red 151 times, rosy and crimson once each and sanguine, ruddy and scarlet twice each. Gold is mentioned thirteen times. Blue reaches twenty-five. And the prosaic conclusion is 'to adopt the statistical form, we might say if we choose to reckon the unreckonable, that red is 500 per cent. more poetical than blue.'

No substitute for 'The D. & L.' Menthol Plaster, recommended by everybody for stiffness, pleurisy, &c. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

From a Shadow To Robust Health

Is the Change Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Made in a New Brunswick Woman.

Anaemia—bloodlessness—is a trouble confined largely to women and growing girls. Its victims are pale; they lose all strength—the least exertion greatly fatigues them and they suffer continually from headaches and depressed spirits. Nothing will cure anaemia so quickly or so surely as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—they have cured thousands of cases, not only in Canada but throughout the whole world. They do this because they make good blood. Among those cured by these Pills is Mrs. T. Chalmer Hartley, East Florenceville, N. B., who says: 'At the age of sixteen I fell away to a mere shadow. I had scarcely any blood and suffered from all the distressing symptoms of anaemia. Doctors did not help me in the least, and acting on the advice of a friend I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They effected a remarkable change in my condition; indeed I really believe they saved my life, as I have been well and strong ever since I took them. I also recommended the Pills to a neighbor's daughter who was similarly run down, and they also completely restored her to health.'

Every woman and growing girl should take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills occasionally. If you are ailing from any of the many troubles which afflict your sex they will cure you; if you are not ailing they will protect your health and keep you well and strong. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or direct at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

'I want a man who knows all about aeroplanes and is sober.'

'I'm just the man you are looking for sir. Haven't taken a drop in three years.'

WHEN
APPETITE FAILS
It is because your food does not digest properly. Your stomach, liver and bowels need strengthening. Don't neglect the danger-signal
TAKE MOTHER
SEIGEL'S
SYRUP Sold Everywhere
A. J. WHITE & CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

Try this Sure Way To Dye Your Clothes
DY-O-LA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS.
You don't have to know what KIND of cloth your Goods are made of. SAME Dye for ALL. No chance of Mistakes. All colors to choose from, your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, Que.