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. XXXI. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1911. NO. 12

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, 20 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

RULES.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contract advertisements must be in the office by Wednesday noon.

Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified will be continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.

Job Printing is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices.

All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

T. L. HARVEY, Mayor.
A. E. COLDWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 5.00 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 6.05 a. m.
Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.25 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, Public Worship at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 3.00 p. m. Mid-week prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, at 3.30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 3.30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 3.45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. and Adult Bible Class at 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Services at Lower Horton as announced. W. F. M. S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 3.30 p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 3.30 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.—During Summer months open air gospel services:—Sunday at 7 p. m., Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Splendid class rooms, efficient teachers, men's bible class.

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. K. BARSS, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8.00 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Court Blomidon, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

To the Public:

The undersigned begs to notify the public that he is now prepared to undertake painting, paper-hanging, etc., of all kinds. Having had adequate experience he guarantees first-class work and entire satisfaction in every case. Orders may be left with Wolfville Decorating Co.

F. W. GODFREY.

Wolfville, Mar. 9, 1910. 'Phone 95.

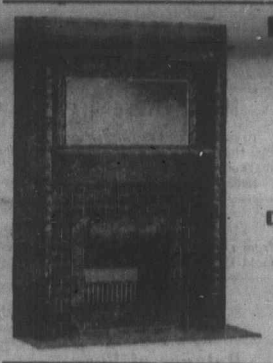
A Sprain or Cut calls for quick treatment. Don't try experiments. You are safe and sure with the old, reliable

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE Liniment

The 101 Year Old Liniment

Used over 100 years for Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Wounds. Used inwardly for Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Bowel Troubles. 25c and 50c Bottles. At all Dealers.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Parsons' Pills Best Laxative. Tone the System.



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All kinds of Tiles supplied and laid by experienced Tile Setters.

Distance no object. Telephone 1906J.

JOHN McKAY
2 and 4 Lockman Street
HALIFAX, N. S.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Professional Cards.

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
BLACK'S BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9—1, 2—5.

Dr. D. J. Munro,
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery 67
Office Hours: 9—12 a. m.; 1—5 p. m.
Barss Building, Wolfville.

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

C. E. Avery deWitt
M. D., C. M. (McGILL)
One year post graduate study in Germany.
Office hours: 8—10 a. m.; 1—3, 7—8 p. m.
Tel. 81 University Ave.

F. J. PORTER,
Licensed Auctioneer,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Will hereafter accept calls to sell in any part of the county.

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

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's friend.

Modern Residence for Sale.

7 roomed dwelling house on Gaspereau Ave. in the town of Wolfville. Building is 22 x 27 with ell and was built in 1900. Lot contains one half acre. Orchard on property of 8 apple trees, good varieties, 6 plum trees, 2 pear trees, 3 peach trees and 1 quince tree. All fruit trees are in bearing. Sufficient raspberries for home use. Also 15 rose bushes. Barn on property 16 x 24 with room for 4 tons of hay, 1 horse, cow, etc. Two thirds of purchase price can remain on mortgage if desired. Price $1800.

For further particulars apply to James R. Christie or F. J. Porter, Local Managers for McCallum Ltd.

The Best Resorts Along the South Shore

Are reached by the

Halifax & South Western Railway

Lockeport, Shelburne, Chester, Hubbards, Barrington

and al the other incomparible summer retreats for

Trout and Salmon Fishing

Caledonia is the gateway to the finest section in the peninsula—Lakes Rossignol and Kejimkujik with their unconquered and practically untouched tributary waters.

For illustrated booklets and general information write P. MOONEY, Gen. Pass. Agent, Halifax.

FOR SALE.

A Piano Case Bell Organ, eight octaves, in first-class condition, very suitable for a church or hall. Will be sold at a bargain. Also one lady's Bicycle. Apply to

MRS. JENNIE FAULKNER,
Avonport, N. S.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $2 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address.
The Schmidt Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.
Or at Rand's Drug Store.

The Fool's Prayer.

The royal feast was done; the King
Sought some new sport to banish care
And to his jester cried: 'Sir Fool,
Kneel down and make for us a prayer!'

The jester doffed his cap and bells
And mocking stood the court before;
They could not see the bitter smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool;
His pleading voice: 'O Lord,' he said
'Be merciful to me, a fool!

'Tis not by guilt the onward sweep
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay
'Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from heaven away—

These clumsy feet still in the mire,
Go crushing blossoms without end;
These hands, ensanguined, grope in the fire
Around the helpless and the friend!

'The ill-timed truth we might have kept,
Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung?
The word we had not sense to say—
Who knows how grandly it had rung?

'Our fault no tenderness we ask,
The chastening stripes must cleanse them all;
But for our blunders—oh, in shame
Before the eyes of heaven we fall.

'Earth bears no balsam for mistakes,
Men crown the knave and scourge the tool
That did his will, but then, O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!'

The room was hushed; in silence rose
The king, and sought his garden cool,
He walked apart, and murmured low
'Be merciful to me, a fool!'

Edward Rowland Sill.

Tam.

Limp and dejected Tam sat alone on the bench in one of the more secluded corners of the public park; and if he noticed the glory of the daffodils on the plot before him, he did so through a melancholy mist, without any appreciation whatever. The weather was bright and mild, but Tam's hands and feet were chilled, for he had been sitting on the bench or hanging about near it since shortly after nine in the morning and now it was early afternoon.

His young heart was full of anger, misery and dread for had not his friend Joseph betrayed him? The twain had secretly arranged to take a holiday from school that day, and each boy had informed his parents that he would eat his midday meal with his friend and not come home for it as usual. Moreover, Joseph, whose people were a trifle better off than Tam's had promised to join his chum in the morning, bringing with him provisions sufficient for both during the hours they expected to spend in unlawful but unlimited enjoyment.

But Joseph had failed to keep his appointment; as a matter of fact he had taken fright at the last moment and gone to school at the accustomed time, and the position of the luckless Tam was this, that, though desperately hungry, he dared not seek his home till after four o'clock, lest his unusually early return should arouse parental suspicions. So there he sat, with nothing in his stomach, a big lump in his throat, and a weak, wretched feeling all over him.

And the lump in his throat seemed to grow and grow till it squeezed two tears from somewhere into his eyes, and he had to wipe them away with the cuff of his ill-fitting, much bepatched old jacket. But, alas! as soon as he wiped them away more came, and at last he couldn't prevent a few from trickling down his cheeks. When one—even quite a grown person—is left all alone with an empty stomach and a heavy conscience, it isn't easy to be brave. And Tam was only nine years old.

Just as he was breaking down completely an elderly woman, garbed in rather shabby black, came slowly along the path toward him. Tam rubbed his eyes, gave a series of snuffs, and then swinging his roughly shod feet, tried to look perfectly happy and unconcerned. The newcomer's attention was so much taken up with the daffodils that she did not observe the boy until she made to seat herself on the bench, whereupon Tam slipped to the ground with the intention of departing.

Here it must be said that Tam's face, though far from clean, had something of the angel about it, and the woman was startled and attracted on the instant.

'Boy,' she said kindly, 'don't go away. Why were you crying?' She prevented him from bolting by catching his arm, and presently, in spite of sullen tugs on his part, succeeded in drawing him beside her.

'I wasna cryin',' lied poor Tam, sniffing and rubbing his cuff across his eyes.

'Well, well,' she murmured. 'Well, well,' she repeated so gently, regarding him so tenderly that Tam gave a great gulp and covered his face with his grimy paws. Having laid aside a small parcel, she produced a cheap looking but very white handkerchief. 'Come,' she said more gently than ever, 'you must tell me what is the matter if I can't help you.'

And a few minutes later Tam, puzzled, ashamed, yet strangely comforted, was sitting beside her and using her handkerchief.

She did not begin to question him immediately. She waited until he seemed to have recovered himself, when she opened her parcel and asked him, with a smile, if he thought he could eat a bun.

'Ay!' he repeated eagerly, and took what she offered him without a word of thanks.

'Why, boy, you're starving!' exclaimed the woman.

'I—I'm awful hungry,' he returned huskily, with his mouth full.

'But—you have had no dinner?' she asked glancing at his poor, decent clothing.

'Naw! It's awful good!' he said stuffing in more bun.

She opened her parcel again. 'It's a good thing I thought of taking some buns home for tea,' she said, half to herself.

'Ay,' asserted Tam, whose spirits were rising at the thought of another bun.

While he was discussing it the woman, whose sad, patient eyes never left his face, said very softly:

'Is—is your name Willie, boy?'

'Naw; it's Tam. Tam Jamieson. It's awful good!' he referred, of course, to the rapidly disappearing bun.

She sighed. 'You're so like my—' She stopped abruptly.

'Eh?' said Tam.

But she was silent, and staring at the daffodils.

'How d'ye know Tam?' she asked after a short pause.

'Naw.'

'Ah!' And she sighed again. 'And do you go to school?' she inquired.

He was swallowing the last bite of the bun and nearly choked. 'Ay,' he said uneasily.

'You'll just be getting home from school now?' she continued.

He was about to reply in the affirmative, but something checked him. 'I—I wiana at the schule the day,' he muttered, his face turning scarlet.

'Is to day a holiday?' she asked unconscious of tempting him.

'Naw,' he replied after hesitating a while.

'Oh, Tam! Have you been playing truant?'

'I wiana playin' onythin'. I was just plookin'.'

She smiled faintly in spite of herself. 'Aren't you afraid of being punished?'

'Naw; I'm no kreedin' noo.'

'Why not now? Were you afraid when I came here first?'

'Ay. I wis a wee thing leart. I wis that hungry. I—I'm hungry yet but I'm no leart.'

'Take another bun and tell me all about it, Tam.'

He obeyed the first request promptly, and the second rather slowly, but ere long she had the whole story from him.

'Oh, Tam, Tam,' she cried softly.

He sat hanging his head, expecting a lecture, but it never came, and at last he lifted his eyes, and lo! tears were running down her cheeks.

'Whit wey are ye greetin'?' he asked with a vague pain at his young heart. And then he gasped to hear her murmur:

'Oh, my boy, Willie.'

Tam began to feel extremely uncomfortable, and was sorely tempted to decamp; but it occured to him that flight would be a 'dirt shame' with which to treat the lady who had been so good to him. Wherefore he remained with bowed head and twirling thumbs until there was a rustling of paper, and the woman said quietly:

'Would you like another bun, Tam?'

Tam put forth his hand, saw it was her last bun, and drew back. 'Wull ye no take it yersell?' he said. 'Maybe ye'er hungry tae.'

'It—it's only my heart that's hungry, Tam.' And she put the dainty into his hand.

He ate slowly, for his appetite was appeased, and his mind was troubled.

When she spoke again her voice was fairly steady. 'Don't you love flowers, Tam?' she said.

'Och, I'm no heedin' muckle aboot flooers,' he replied, adding, 'Ma mither likes them.'

'But did you ever see anything so [illegible]

'Whit a that?'

'The flowers, before you.'

'O', thur yins. Ay, they're gey bounie,' he allowed.

'Wouldn't you like to have a little garden and grow them yourself, Tam?'

'If I had a gairden I wud grow apples and plums and oranges an—'

'Oh, Tam! Listen! I once had a boy like you—oh, so like you! Only he loved making flowers grow in his little garden. And he loved the daffodils best of all. I—I remember how they came up after he had gone. But he was like you, Tam, in other ways. He sometimes played truant—what did you call that?'

'Plunkin'.'

'Yes. Well, he sometimes did that. But he was a good boy, Tam—a real good boy. No mother ever had such a good boy. And I—I love the daffodils better than any other flowers. Oh, my boy Willie!' she sighed, but kept back the tears.

Tam's home life held little sentiment. His mother was an overworked woman, with a weak chested husband and a large family. Yet he knew the feeling of loving arms and the comfort of a kiss.

His mouth quivered and he pressed his face against the woman's arm.

'Is your laddie deid?' he asked in an awe stricken whisper.

'Many a year, many a year, dearie,' she replied. 'I'm all alone now.'

'I—I'm sair vexed, Mistress,' he mumbled, giving his benefactress the highest sympathy he knew.

'Dearie,' she whispered again, her arm around him, and he cried without scarcely knowing why he cried.

'I wish I had found you sooner, Tam,' she said later. 'I'm only a gentleman's housekeeper nowadays, and he's removing to the country. So I'll never see you again, perhaps. But be a good boy to you mother, and try to love the daffodils. When you see them remember the poor old woman that—that—' She broke off, kissed him twice, and abruptly left him.

Tam didn't understand it all, but he understood one thing. He wiped his eyes and for a moment watched her hurrying along.

Then he turned to the daffodils.

The woman had left the park gates some distance behind her when Tam caught up with her.

'Ha'e Mistress!' he panted, and opening his pocket produced a bundle of daffodils, some broken, and laid them in her hands that were outstretched in astonishment.

Then he fled, haunted by dread visions of the jail, but without one moral regret. After all, Tam had done his best.

The Kidneys Wear Out

But in advanced years you can keep these organs healthy by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

As old age comes on most people suffer more or less from derangements of the kidneys. With some there are years of pains and aches, with others Bright's disease sets in and the end comes quickly.

Fortunately many have learned about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and are enabled by their use to keep the kidneys healthy and active.

Mr. Richard Preston, Osborne, Lambton County, Ont., says: "Seventeen years ago I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills when my back was so bad that to stoop or rise was torture to me. The kidneys were in bad condition, but these pills entirely freed me of back pains. I have used them ever since, whenever the kidneys would get out of orders, and now, at eighty years, am well and hearty, thanks to this grand medicine."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Minard's Liniment cures Deadruff.

Have you considered that Profit earning was a point to be considered in buying

Life Insurance

Have you considered that profits were derived from
INTEREST EARNING
SAVING IN MORTALITY
ECONOMY IN MANAGEMENT
If you have considered also that in interest earning

The Excelsior Life Insurance Co.

has always been in the fore front, second to but one Company in Canada in 1910.

MORTALITY SAVING.
The average for the three years 1907, 1908, 1909 of 46 American and 3 of the largest Canadian Companies reporting to the American Insurance Department was 74.02 per cent. of the expected. The 3 Canadian Companies alone 68.41 per cent. Average of Excelsior same time 41 per cent.

Economy in Management.
Counsellor Tilley in investigation by Royal Commission complimented officers on effort to keep down expenses.

The Excelsior Life Insurance Co.
TORONTO
Capt. S. M. Beardsley, Prov. Manager
HALIFAX WOLFVILLE

Merry Christmas and What It Means.

The Christmas season is near at hand. Every boy and girl is counting the days, and many a mother, too. It is rumored that there are a few fathers who are also counting not only the days but all their spare change to see if there will be enough to go round.

Christmas is losing some of its old time characteristics which is to be regretted. To some Xmas is a nightmare, a season of terror, the demands are so great, but that need not be. To those to whom Christmas is a season of [illegible] unions, the season when sons and daughters and loved ones gather around the old fire-side, it is the same old Christmas as of yore and there is nothing but sheer, unalloyed happiness there, provided ALL come.

Christmas is the great expression of Christianity. The kind hearts of thousands go out to those not so fortunate, and from the lowly home, and the great palatial residences of the multi-millionaires there is a great human desire to do something to bring happiness to others who may not be so happily situated.

Few indeed, are the homes, however poor which are not remembered. For weeks before the event, busy and loving women are planning for the eventful day and on Xmas eve there are few homes which are missed. Even if this thoughtfulness only comes once a year it is far better than when it never comes. Once let the human sympathies be fully aroused and they never cease. The pleasure derived from the expression of joy and thankfulness which Xmas brings to so many only stimulates to greater efforts in the future. Ultimately it will extend the whole year round, as it does at present among millions of the race.

Thus does the work of the Great Teacher increase with the years, and the Divine influence which began over nineteen hundred years ago, spreads around the world softening the hearts of the great human family, and making all akin for a space.

The influences of the Christmas season do not end with the day. They radiate love and tenderness for many weeks. It is a great day for the children, to be sure, but the child can soon become men and women, and the lessons they have learned are past on in an ever increasing volume.

What a day Christmas is! What a day for reconciliations, for forgetting the wrongs, the injuries and the trials of life. In all the rush and hurry of the busy world a pause is made. For once in the year the people of the world relax, and a brief return is made to the home life with its joys and loving associations. Its worth while if only for a day.

This is crudely put, but if it has the effect of making one home just a little brighter, if it is the cause of one act of forgiveness, if it adds just one item of pleasure, or causes one child to lift grateful eyes to a thoughtful friend, then indeed THE ACADIAN will not have printed in vain.

The Magistrate's Story.

WHAT HE OWES TO ZAM BUK.

Mr. C. E. Sandford, of Weston, Kings Co., N. S., a Justice of the Peace, [illegible] the Baptist church in that place, writes: 'I have used Zam Buk for piles and found it a splendid remedy. It cured me.'

Mr. Thomas Pearson, of Prince Albert, Sask., writes: 'I must thank you for the benefit I have received from the use of Zam Buk. Last summer I had a fever, which left me with piles. I started to use Zam Buk and found it gave me relief, so I continued with it. After using three or four boxes it effected a complete cure.'

Zam Buk will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, eczema, blood-poison, varicose sores, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises, and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. You are warned against harmful imitations and substitutes. See the registered name 'Zam Buk' on every package before buying.

For That Dull Feeling After Eating.

I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for some time, and can testify that they have done me more good than any tablets I have ever used. My trouble was a heavy dull feeling after eating.—DAVID FREEMAN, Kempt, Nova Scotia. These tablets strengthen the stomach and improve the digestion. They also regulate the liver and bowels. They are far superior to pills but cost no more. Get a free sample at all dealers and see what a splendid medicine it is.

Sad will be the day for any man when he becomes contented with the thoughts he is thinking and the deeds he is doing—when there is not forever beating at the doors of his soul some great desire to do something larger which he knows that he was meant and made to do.—Phillips Brooks.

Every family has need of a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Soldby all dealers.

For Your Hair.

HERE ARE FACTS WE WANT YOU TO PROVE AT OUR RISK.

When the roots of the hair are entirely dead and the pores of the scalp are glazed over, we do not believe that anything can restore hair growth.

But when the hair roots retain any life, we believe there is nothing that will so surely promote hair growth as will Rexall '93' Hair Tonic. To prove that statement we promise to promptly return all the money you pay us for Rexall '93' Hair Tonic, should it not please you.

Rexall '93' Hair Tonic destroys the germs which are usually responsible for baldness. It penetrates to the roots of the hair, stimulating, and by promoting circulation, nourishing them.

Rexall '93' Hair Tonic helps to relieve scalp irritation, to remove dandruff, to prevent the hair from falling out and to promote an increased growth of hair. It comes in two sizes prices 50 cents and $1.00. Remember, you can obtain it only at our store—The Rexall Store. A. V. Rand.

Learn why PURITY FLOUR is unlike any other brand

PURITY FLOUR is unlike any other brand of flour. No two milling companies follow exactly the same process of milling. In fact, no two different brands of flour in the world are exactly alike in quality.

And here is another fact worth knowing: Every wheat berry contains both high-grade and low-grade portions.

The process of milling PURITY flour costs more than to mill ordinary flour. The low-grade portions are separated and excluded. PURITY is an ALL HIGH-GRADE, hard wheat flour. It has greater strength, greater absorption and greater expansion. It is a thirstier, more elastic flour. It drinks more water and expands into more loaves.

Use PURITY FLOUR for your next batch of bread. Count the loaves. You'll find you have made "MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD" from PURITY than when you've used an equal weight of weaker and cheaper flour.

PURITY FLOUR
"More bread and better bread"

IMAGINE, if you can, how much whiter, and more toothsome, and more nutritious, the bread made from such a HIGH-GRADE flour must be.

And can you imagine yourself enjoying the flaky pie-crust and the light, delicate cake?—your reward for using PURITY flour.

When making pastry, please remember to add more shortening than required with ordinary flour—for on account of its extra strength, PURITY FLOUR requires more shortening for best pastry results.

Yes, PURITY FLOUR costs slightly more than ordinary flour. But use it once and you'll say it's worth more—much more—than the difference.

Add PURITY FLOUR to your grocery list right now.

107