No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

The Acadian.

THE ACADIAN One Year to Any Address for $1.00.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXIV. WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1915. NO. 15

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.

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.

J. D. CHAMBERS, Mayor.
W. M. BLACK, 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 6.05 a. m.
Express west close at 9.35 a. m.
Express east close at 4.05 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.40 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. G. O. Gates, D. D., Acting 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. W. H. Rackham, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. a d 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 7.00 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.

T. L. Harvey } Wardens.
R. Creighton }

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. Fr. H. J. McCallion, 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, mon's bible class.

MASONIC.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the third Monday 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.

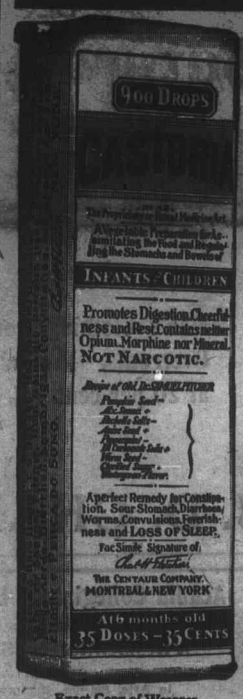
Court Blomidon, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

For Sale in Wolfville.

Carriage Factory and Dwelling adjoining, formerly occupied by Charles H. Borden. Good location and a splendid opportunity for a good man. Will sell at a bargain.

MRS. CHAS. H. BORDEN, Wolfville.

Get your Printing at this office.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria
Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 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.

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—9 p. m.
Tel. 81 University Ave.

M. R. ELLIOTT
A.B., M.D. (Harvard)
Office at residence of late Dr. Bowles.
Telephone 23.
Office Hours:—8-10 a.m., 1-3, 7-9 p.m.

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

G. PURVES SMITH
M.B.—C.M., Edinburgh
OCULIST.
Consultation Hours: 10 a.m.—12 noon. 2 p.m.— 4 p.m.
Monday Excepted. Telephone 163.
Westward avenue, Wolfville, N S.

WANTED

For fox feed. Old horses, cows and calves. Cash on delivery.
McCONNELL & MACGREGOR,
Fox Ranchers,
Phone 93—11. Wolfville, N. S.

ATTENTION!

Going To The Front

Langston's Wholesome BREAD
7c. Per Loaf.
Cakes and Pies
Fresh Daily

Acadia Bakery & Lunch Rooms
J. Langston, Prop.
(Late Baker of Acadia)

Keep a Goin'.

If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a goin';
If it hails or if it snows,
Keep a goin';
'Taint no use to fret and whine;
If the fish ain't on your line,
Just bait your hook and never mind;
Keep a goin'.
When the weather knocks you out,
Keep a goin';
If the fire burns you out,
Keep a goin';
Suppose you're out of every dime—
Getting broke ain't any crime;
Just tell the world you're feeling fine,
Keep a goin'.
When it looks like all is up,
Keep a goin';
Drain all the sweetness from the cup—
Keep a goin';
See the wild birds on the wing,
Hear the bells that sweetly ring,
And when you feel like singing, sing,
Keep a goin'.

THEN AS AN AFTERTHOUGHT.

See the British Tommies come,
Watch them chase the blooming 'Hun,'
Looks like they enjoy the fun—
Keep them goin'.
Watch them take the German Kaiser,
Chuck him in the river Yser,
Blow the Prussian Guards sky high, sir,
Keep them goin'.

The Renovation of the Neglected Orchard.

Bulletin No. 79 of the Experimental Farm is entitled 'Renovation of the Neglected Orchard.' It has been prepared by M. B Davis, B. S. A., Assistant to the Dominion Horticulturist. Special attention is given to the following practices: Heading back old trees; thinning, scraping, cleaning and tree surgery; cultivation and clover crops; systems of cultivation; fertilizing; spraying and thinning fruit. The bulletin is generously illustrated. It has been prepared with a view of showing how, by a reasonable amount of labor and care, profitless old orchards, which are a menace to the local orchard industry, may be made a remunerative part of the farm and credit to the neighborhood. Copies of this bulletin are available at the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

'That man over there is away up as a church worker.'

'What! that insignificant little fellow?'

'Yes, that's Steople Sam.'

Begin Now to Provide for Old Age.
YOU CAN OBTAIN FROM
THE EXCELSIOR LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
An Endowment Policy Maturing at Ages 40 to 70.
FULL INFORMATION GIVEN BY
CAPT. S. M. BEARDSLEY, Provincial Manager WOLFVILLE, N.S.

Never Mind.

Never mind yesterday, life is today!
Never mind yesterday, lay it away!
Never mind anything over and done—
Here is a new moment, fit with new sun.
Never mind that which was once on a time—
Tomorrow rings in with its new sheaf of rhyme;
Yesterday's shadow scarce drags down the lane
Ere silver shod morning comes dancing again.

Barbed Wire.

The war is revising the biblical injunction to turn spears into pruning hooks and swords into ploughshares, through the use being made of articles of commerce for war purposes. One of the most striking examples is the use of barbed wire. For generations this has been looked upon as an instrument of commerce, being associated largely with agricultural pursuit The barbed wire fences along the sidelines and concessions in old Ontario, and the larger ranching areas in the west enclosed by wire seem far removed from the carnage of war.

In the United States some of the heaviest orders placed for war materials have been in connection with barbed wire. The wire manufacturers are naturally delighted at the sudden increased demand for their output, following as it does a period of dullness.

In this connection it is interesting to point out that the first boom which came to the wire manufacturers occurred in the early years of the history of the industry and came from an unexpected and unlooked for source.

Wire manufacturers were finding it extremely difficult to get the public to adopt wire as a fencing material, and many of them were on the verge of financial collapse when Dame Fashion came to their rescue. The introduction of the hoop skirt provided an outlet for the manufacturers' activities, and for a few years wire manufacturing plants were deluged with orders to supply this need. This demand was short lived but it gave the manufacturers a start, and enabled them to get on their feet. Since that time wire fencing has established the industry on a sound basis, the United States alone turning out two million tons of wire per year. The demand for barbed wire from the European countries will greatly increase the output while the war lasts. Already enormous orders have been placed for it.

"Lest We Forget."

We need to be reminded quite as much as to be informed. Out of sight is apt to be out of mind.

An advertiser who relies on the memory of the public leans on a broken reed. The absence of its advertising from the newspaper has been the beginning of the end of many a firm.

A business that has achieved its magnitude or strength as the result of faithful advertising plays itself false if it suspends or ceases its advertising, on the grounds of economy. It is a poor business vision which fails to see the principal feeder of business, and fatal judgment which cuts it off or interrupts its flow. Economies may be warranted, but they had better be effected in any other department than in the sales department—the department of revenue. Any course which shoves your customer back from you or hides you from your customer is ruinous. The man with the money needs to be constantly sought. Advertising is the great discoveror of new customers, the great retainer of old ones.

If you forget the public, the public will forget you.

The workman was digging.

The wayfarer of the inquisitive turn of mind stopped for a moment to look on.

'My man,' said the wayfarer at length, 'what are you digging for?'

The workman looked up.

'Money,' he said.

'Money!' ejaculated the amazed wayfarer. 'And when do you expect to strike it?'

'Saturday,' rep'led the workman, and resumed operations.

'My husband is one of the most stubborn men in the world.'

'He can't be more stubborn than mine.'

'Oh, yes, I'm sure he must be. Yesterday I had an engagement to meet him at three o'clock.'

'Yes?'

'Well, it was nearly half past four when I got there, and he won't admit yet that the rest he got while he was waiting did him good.'

Women's Part in Agriculture.

One of the most important movements undertaken in the Province for many years has been the laudable effort to improve the conditions of the home and its surroundings, make the lives of our women folk easier and brighter, and more especially with regard to life about the farm. The means chosen toward this end has been co-operation. To perfect such co-operation an organization was in [illegible] as the Women's Institute. It was reasonably argued that the men have their associations for mutual betterment, such as the Agricultural Societies, Farmer's Parliament, and different gatherings; why not the women? With considerable intrepidation the Department took up the work, and it is safe to say that in no one branch has their efforts met with such generous response. In a word, the success of the Women's Institute in Nova Scotia during the past year and a half has been simply phenomenal. The credit is not due so much to the Department as to the women themselves. Once the wheel was started rolling it kept on gaining in velocity, until to day, with the movement only in its infancy, a splendid number of Institutes have been established throughout Nova Scotia, and they are nearly all doing an enthusiastic part to brighten conditions in their several communities.

It has been decided to hold in January next, at the Agricultural College, Truro, a series of short courses for women, similar in a measure to the short courses for the men and to terminate with the Second Annual Convention of the Women's Institutes.

The procedure will be patterned after that of last year, except that the classes this year will be on a more extended scale and much more demonstration work will be carried out.

The lectures will embrace Dairying, Poultry, Horticulture and Domestic Science, and opportunities will be given in each, as far as possible, for practical work. People who know will be in charge and on each case expert knowledge will be available. [illegible] It is hoped to find time for one or two lectures on laundry work, home nursing, and a practical demonstration in the use of commercial patterns for home dress-making.

The dairy work will include butter making, cheese-making, milk testing and ice cream making for private and commercial use.

In Horticulture, besides fruit growing and packing, vegetable growing, flower and bulb raising, attention will be paid to the beautifying of grounds at slight expense and economical planting of flower and vegetable gardens. The Poultry Course will be full of hints as to the best methods of handling these industrious inhabitants of the farm yard, and a special demonstration will be given in the best methods of preparing fowls for the table.

Competent instructors have been engaged in the classes in Household Science and a very attractive programme has been prepared.

The Institute Convention as anticipated will be a grand event. The thirty five Institutes will send two or more delegates each, and from such a gathering gratifying results are assured. Everything possible will be done at the College to further the work of the Convention, and the enthusiasm of the representative women present may be depended upon to make the meeting the most unique gathering ever held in the Province, from which untold good will result.

Full particulars can be had freely by applying to Principal Cumming, Agricultural College, Truro, N S.

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

In a hospital at Cape Town during the South African war, the keeness of certain amateur members of the nursing staff tended to aggravate, rather than alleviate, the sufferings of some of the wounded.

At last, the British soldier's native wit came to the rescue. One morning a sick soldier's bedclothes displayed a slip of paper inscribed:

'Too ill to be nursed today!'

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

She (during the argument)—You must not forget that truth is a woman.

He—Well, so is untruth, for that matter.

She—What do you mean?

He—You've often heard of Misrepresent, haven't you?

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

(Written for THE ACADIAN)

A Christmas Acrostic.

By HELEN LOUISE WHITE, aged 12 years.

C is for Christmas Day, on which
Christ was born, and was found
by the wise men, in his state so
forlorn.
H for the hay on which he was laid,
alone, unattended by servant or
maid.
R is for ringing of bells here today,
and for rejoicing that we know
the way.
I for the interest that King Herod
did show,
when for cruel reasons, our Lord
he would know.
S for the star that was shining so
bright, and guided three wisemen through the long night.
T is for troops, that came at his
birth, to offer their gifts to the
King of the earth.
M for the morning when Joseph did
flee, with the dear Infant Jesus
beyond the Red Sea
A for astronomers who first saw the
Star, and knew it hung over
India afar.
S is for the Saviour, our Sovereign
and King; to whom this glad
Christmas our offerings we bring.

Taken By Surprise.

Clatter, clatter, bang! Down the street came the fire engines. Driving along ahead, oblivious of any danger was a farmer, in a ramshackel old buggy. A policeman yelled at him:

'Hi, there, look out, the fire department's comin'!'

Turning in by the curb the farmer watched the hose cart, salvage wagon and engine whiz past. Then he turned out into the street again and drove on. Barely had he started when the hook and ladder wagon came tearing along. The rear wheel of the big truck slewed into the farmer's buggy smashing it to smithereens and sending the farmer sprawling into the gutter. The policeman ran to his assistance.

'Didn't I tell ye to keep out of the way?' he demanded crossly. 'Didn't I tell ye the fire department was comin'?'

'Wall, consarn ye,' said the peeved farmer, 'I did git outer the way for the fire department. But what in tarnation was them drunken painters in sech an all fired hurry for?'

In the chapel at Glenalmond School in Perthshire, Scotland, there is a marble slab with the stirring story recorded upon it:—

There was once in the school a pupil named Alexander Cuming Russel, who became an officer in the 7th Highlanders when only a lad of seventeen. In connection with the memorable loss of the Birkenhead he won immortal glory. The troopship struck upon a rock; the soldiers were formed in ranks upon the deck to die; the women and children were being saved in boats. Russel was ordered into one of the boats to command it, and a little way off watched with dimmed eyes the doomed ship. When she went down he saw creatures of the deep contending for his beloved comrades. Then he saw a sailor's form rise up close to the boat and a hand strive to grasp the side. A woman in the craft called out in agony, 'Save him! Oh, save him, sir! He is my husband.' But there was no room for another and the boat was laboring heavily as it was. Russel looked at the woman and then at her children, and then at those beseeching eyes in the deep, and, rising in the stern he plunged into the water and helped the sailor into what had been his own place. Then, amid a chorus of 'God bless you' from every one in the boat, the brave young officer turned to meet his death.

Bad Cold in the Chest.

'I am happy to tell you that I used Dr Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and was promptly cured of a very bad cold in the chest,' writes Miss Josephine Gauthier, Dover South, Ont. You can depend on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to relieve and cure all inflammations and irritations of the throat and bronchial tubes.

The examination of so many young men in our country during late months by military officials and life insurance examiners, has brought to light the fact that quite a percentage were physically unfit either for war or for the securing of life insurance. These examinations should prove of benefit even to the rejected by leading them to adopt such measures as will lead to the best development of their powers and to the cutting out of such habits as have impaired their physical powers. We understand that a considerable number of would-be recruits were rejected because of impaired health from the use of cigarettes. Every young man should seek to make the most and best of his physical powers and to keep himself as physically fit as possible.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Peaceful Europe.

Said Austria: 'You murderous Serb,
You the peace of all Europe disturb,
Get down on your knees
And apologize please,
Or I'll kick you right off my front curb.'

The Czar said: 'My cousin the Kaiser,
Was always a good advertiser;
He's determined to fight,
And insists he is right,
But soon he'll be older and wiser.'

For forty four summers just figures
'I've waited and watched for the chance
To wrest Alsace Lorraine
From the Germans again,
And now is the time to advance.'

Said Belgium: 'When armies immense
Pour over my boundary fence,
I'll awake from my nap,
And put up a scrap
They'll remember a hundred years hence.'

Said John Bull: 'This here Kaiser's a snob,
If I lets Belgium suffer,
I'm a blank, bloomin' duffer,
So 'ere goes for a crack at 'is nob.'

Lost—a Boy.

Not kidnapped by bandits and hidden in a cave to weep and starve and rouse a nation to frenzied searching. Were that the case, one hundred thousand men would rise to the rescue if need be. Unfortunately the losing of the lad is without dramatic excitement, though very sad and very real. The fact is, his father lost him! Being too busy to sit with him at the fireside and answer his trivial questions during the years when fathers are the only great heroes of the boys, he let go his hold upon him. Yes, his mother lost him! Being much engrossed in her teas, dinners and club programmes, she let the maid hear the boy say his prayers and thus her grip slipped and the boy was lost to his home. Aye, the church lost him! Being so much occupied with sermons for the wise and elderly who pay the bills, and having good care for dignity, the minister and elder were unmindful of the human feelings of the boy in the pew, and made no provision in sermon or song or men's sport for his boyishness, and so the church and many sad-hearted parents are now looking earnestly for the lost boy.

Grey Knitting.

All through the country, in the autumn stillness,
A web of gray spreads strangely, rim to rim;
The earnest women swiftly knitting,
Incessant, gentle, dim.

A tiny click of little, wooden needles,
Elfin amid the gianthood of war;
Whispers of women, tireless and patient,
Who weave the web afar.

Whispers of women, tireless and patient.
'Foolish, inadequate!' we hear you say;
'Gray wool on fields of hell is out of fashion,'
And yet we weave the web from day to day.

Suppose some soldier dying, daily dying,
Under the alien skies in his last hour
Should listen, in death's presence so vivid,
And hear the fairy sound bloom like a flower—

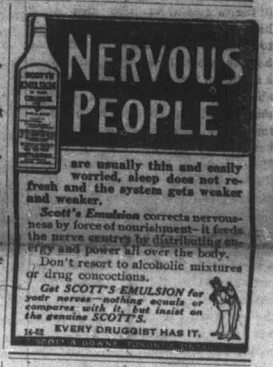
I like to think that soldiers, gaily dying
For the white Christ on fields with shame sown deep,
May hear the fairy click of women's needles
As they fall fast asleep.

Skin Soft as a Child's.

'I was a great sufferer from eczema and salt rheum for years,' writes Mr. John W. Naas, Lunenburg, N. S. 'Five years ago three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment cured me and the old trouble never returned. My skin is as soft as a child's now, and I shall always say a good word for this Ointment'

'I say, old chap, I'm in shocking luck. I want money badly, and haven't the least idea, where I can get it.'

'Well, I'm glad to hear that. I thought perhaps you had an idea you could borrow from me!'



are usually thin and easily worried, sleep does not refresh and the system gets weaker and weaker.

Scott's Emulsion corrects nervousness by force of nourishment—it feeds the nerve centres by distributing energy and power all over the body.

Don't resort to alcoholic mixtures or drug concoctions.

Get SCOTT'S EMULSION for your nerves—nothing equals or compares with it, but insist on the genuine SCOTT'S.

EVERY DRUGGIST HAS IT.

A Strong Indictment.

A Convention of American Catholics, held at Niagara Falls on August 5th recommended in part as follows:—

That liquor advertisements be not mailable and that it be a misdemeanor to ship intoxicants into prohibition territory.

That liquor dealers and others interested in places where liquor is made or sold be disqualified from serving on juries.

That abstinence from alcoholic drinks be one of the qualifications for civil service and other political offices.

That no public money be used for intoxicants outside of hospitals.

That persons of either sex convicted of drunkenness be disfranchised for five years.

That temperance teaching be more ample in private and public schools.

That we do all in our power to remind working men, that alcohol frustrates the best counsels of labor unions for social and industrial betterment, is the main cause of our two million tramps, two million of children doing men's work in factories, five millions of dependents on charity, six millions of illiterates, eight millions of women working away from home and fifty thousand innocent girls annually going into lives of shame, and under the alluring bait of personal liberty is the working man's worst enemy.

Take Notice.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

Experience.

The world was made when a man was born,
He must taste for himself the forbidden springs,
He can never take warning from old-fashioned things.
He must fight as a boy, he must drink as a youth,
He must kiss, he must love, he must swear to the truth
Of a friend of his sou', he must laugh to scorn
The hints of deceit in a woman's eye,
They are clear as the wells of Paradise!

And so he goes on till the world grows old,
Till his tongue has grown cautious, his heart has grown old,
Till the smile leaves his mouth, till the ring leaves his laugh,
And he shirks the bright headache you ask him to quaff,
He grows formal with men, sad with with women polite,
And distrustful of both when they're out of sight;
Then he eats for his palate and drinks for his head,
And loves for his pleasure—and 'tis time he was dead!

'Do you think only of me?' murmured the bride. 'Tell me that you think only of me.'

'It's this way,' explained the groom, gently. 'Now and then I have to think of the furnace, my dear.'

Gained 30 Lbs. in Few Weeks
Never Felt So Well

Was Pale, Weak and Thin, and Had Nervous Headaches Before Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

MRS. H. LAICH.

It is truly wonderful what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food does for women who are weak, weary and run down in health. New, rich blood is what is needed in nearly all such cases, and because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new blood it brings cure — not mere relief, but actual cure—in the great majority of such ailments.

With an abundance of rich, red blood coursing through the veins the nerves are strengthened and vigor and vitality are carried to every organ of the human body.

With the nerves properly nourished headaches and neuralgic pains disappear, appetite improves, digestion is good, you sleep and rest well, and gain in strength and weight.

Mrs. H. Laich, Cannington Manor, Sask., writes:—"You will remember me writing you last spring. Well, I gave up my doctor and began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This treatment cured me rapidly and I was soon myself again. I was pale, thin and weak, suffered from stomach troubles and liver complaint, and frequently had sick, nervous headaches.

"I was surprised to find that in a few weeks' time I had gained 30 pounds in weight. I never felt so strong and well in all my life. Headaches never bother me any more, and I am grateful for the cure. If people would only give this medicine a fair trial they would certainly be cured."

Everywhere people are talking about this great food cure, which cures in Nature's way, by supplying the ingredients to form new blood, and so overcome weakness and disease by an abundance of vitality. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.