THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs R. V. Jones.
Vice-Presidents—Mrs Hale, Mrs R. Reid, Mrs A. Johnson.
Recording Secretary—Mrs Crandall.
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Flower Mission—Mrs Woodworth.
Social Purity—Mrs R. Bishop.
Benevolent Work—Mrs Fitch.
Narcotics—Mrs Vaughn.
Health and Heredity—Mrs Trotter.
Work among Lumbermen—Mrs Geo. Johnson.
Mother's Meetings—Mrs Hemeon.

...Next meeting in Temperance Hall Thursday, May 21st, at 3.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members.

The Church vs. the Saloon.

BY JOHN G. WOOLEY.

[Extracts from a speech delivered in Boston before the Convention of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor, July 11th, 1895.]

Away back at the sky line of history, limmed in heroic outline on the flushing East of legendary time, whoever looks may see a glorious crank, or, in theological language, a minor prophet. And like a bugle blast of some blenched and horror stricken but unflinching Titan, sounding a challenge to perdition's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary, his voice splits the great deep of twenty-five centuries of cruelty, and scandalizes the "good form" of decorous and perfunctory litanism, halloing, "Wee unto them that supply drink to other men!"

Voices of his critics do not survive, but doubtless, prude "per diem" orthodoxy shrunk aghast into its gabardine and said, "this Prohibitionist is a nuisance and a seditionary. You cannot make men sober by law, statutes should never be in advance of public sentiment. That was the blunder of the Golden Rule, the weakness of the decalogue, the farce of Sinai. I am as good a Prohibitionist as he is but not third party. He is throwing his influence away. He is setting the cause back twenty years. He wants an office. He is a sore head. He is in it for money. He is paid by Babylonish gold. The best we can do now is to work vice on shares and confine it to the tenement districts. Why does he not content himself with scotching sin in general, or tweaking the nose of heterodoxy as the major prophets did." * * *

But he said, "There is no muzzle in Palestine that will stop my mouth. I will wear no armor that does not fit me, I will worship no book nor retrogress to any other man's ideal; I refuse to be careful for anything, but in everything, by prayer and thanksgiving, let my wants be made known unto God; I will stand upon my watch tower and see what *He* will say unto me."

So I, least of the prophets of the great reform, a fugitive from the black galleys of the pirate ship of drink's despair, with the purple welts of a thousand whippings on my heart and whom it is as lawful for any drinkseller to entrap and damn, as it is to kill a rat, have come again, dead spent with toiling up and down the land, to tell you, in the name of the transcendent citizen who threw his vote away on Calvary, what God has been saying to me in the swish of the cat-o'-nine-tails of two hundred and fifty thousand licensed bastinadoes in this Christian land. Expect no soft, sheeny sentences from me to-night. Let no sleek politic doctrinaire admonish me to be careful. The white faces of my dead father and mother came to me this morning before the dawn and said, 'Get up and curse the saloon!" O friends, O father, O mother, O graves of my dead, O my country, O Heaven, O God, hear me! If I held here in a crucible, white hot, the most scalding, corroding and consummate curse of God I would pour it out upon the liquor traffic with a steady hand!

But stop! Who knows how far the curse would burn its way? Who is it, in the great white dominion and in these states, that keeps the drink on sale.

***

I have no word to utter here against the distiller, the brewer or the drink seller. The public virtue was for sale, they bought it at its own price, and paid for it in hard cash, bloody dimes wrung from the hands of folly, poverty and toil, and while they own it they have a right to enjoy and profit by the usufruct. My voice is to the voting church, "Awake, thou that sleepest, arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light. Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O arm of the Lord. Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem. Shake thyself from the dust. Arise, loose thyself, O captive daughter of Zion, for ye have sold yourselves for naught, and ye shall be redeemed without money!"

***

Take a vote upon the various propositions that have come up in this reform and there is just one that can command the universal sympathy of Christians and that is, that "the saloon ought to die."

Then why not kill it? Why have we not voted it to death long ago? The answer is very simple and brings me at once to the gist of this argument. We have not voted the saloon to death because the ruling politicians would not let us. How could they prevent? Are Christian men slaves? Yes; abject, motley slaves, contraband of machine statesmanship and annually put up and sold upon the auction block of party.

***

If we believe it to comport with Christian profession to keep silent about the saloon at general elections, or that it is indifferent what we do about it there, we ought to expunge our top-lofty resolutions like honest men, and stop the braggart lies that have been published in our name. Be patient with me! I know you will scorn to take such action. Well, then, for the sake of the chivalry of your manhood, the luxury of self-respect, the strength of your youth, the truth of the church, stand up like brave men, and make your resolutions good.

***

Oh, my friends, come up where the church stands like an impregnable fortress upon the crown of the rock of ages. Come up where the air is better, the horizon wider and where in the skyward silence you can hear God speaking. Let the unclean parties know of you what they know of Francis E. Clark, John Willis Baer, William Shaw, Wilbur Chapman, Ballington Booth, Bishop Fitz-Gerald, Joseph Cook, DeWitt Talmage, and some two hundred and seventy thousand others in the states alone, that though their citizenship go mute and inglorious forever for want of a party, their vote cannot be had, on any terms, for a man or a party that does not say, in the platform, "Down with the saloon." Join every one of you to-night in the pledge of Habakkuk, "I will stand upon my watch tower and see what God will say unto me."

HOPE WAS ABANDONED.

The Peculiar Case of Mrs Hill, of Winchester.

The Doctor Told Her That Her Trouble was Consumption of the Bowels—There Was no Hope of Recovery—But Health Was Almost Miraculously Restored.

From the Morrisburg Herald.

Mrs Hill, wife of Mr Robert Hill, of Winchester, not many months ago was looked upon as one whose days were numbered. To-day she is a handsome, healthy woman showing no traces of her former desperate condition, and it is therefore a little wonder that her case has created a profound sensation in the neighborhood. To a reporter who called upon her Mrs Hill expressed a willingness to give the story of her illness and recovery for publication, and she told it with an earnestness that conveyed to the listener better than mere words could do, her deep gratitude to the medicine to health and strength. "I feel," she said, "almost like one raised from the dead, and my case seemed to me little short of miraculous. About a year ago I was confined, and shortly after I was taken with canker in the mouth, and suffered terribly. Although I had good medical attendance I did not seem to get better. In fact other complications set in which seemed fast hurrying me to the grave. I grew weaker and weaker until at last I was confined to bed, where I lay for three months. My bowels were in a terrible condition, and at last the doctor said he could do no more for me as with other complications I had consumption of the bowels. My limbs and face became terribly swollen, my heart became weak and my blood seemed to have turned to water. I became simply an emaciated living skeleton. At last the doctor told me that I was beyond the aid of human skill, and that further attendance on his part would do me no good. One day sometime later my friends stood around my bedside thinking every moment to see me breathe my last, but I rallied, and at the earnest solicitation of a friend it was decided at this apparently hopeless juncture to give Dr Williams' Pink Pills a trial. In less than two weeks a slight improvement had taken place, and from that out I slowly but surely progressed toward recovery, until, as you can see for yourself, I am once more a healthy woman. It is impossible for me to express how grateful I feel towards Dr Williams' Pink Pills, which, under God's blessing have restored me to health and family and friends. I feel that the world should know my story, so that some other suffering sister may be able to find health in the medicine which I believe will never fail."

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who, for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

An Editor's Relation to the Public.

There are many people who believe it is the duty of an editor of a newspaper to try to punish and expose those who, in their opinion, do not conduct themselves properly. When they see the law violated they are too cowardly, frequently, to themselves lodge the complaint before the proper legal authorities, but at once rush to the editor and demand that he shall become the judge, jury and executor to punish the misdeeds of which they complain. There are fellows who when they have a grievance or spite against anybody, try to use the editor to ventilate their ill humor and punish their enemy. What a poor idea they must have of the editor when they think he is anxious and willing to do their dirty work for them. It is the duty of the editor to publish the news, champion virtue and morality and denounce evil, immorality and wrong, but he mistakes his calling if he undertakes to become the special guardian and regulator of the conduct of every individual of the community.

The Only Help.

A Victim of Bright's Disease for Many Years—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Neepawa (Special) May 4—Mrs T. H. McKee formerly of Listowel, came here as a last resort. Had suffered ten years with Bright's disease. Reported to be past help and dying her re-appearance on the street in apparent good health, was a pleasant surprise. The explanation given was that her little boy had insisted that she should use Dodd's Kidney Pills and prophesied that they would cure her. She says: "From the first few doses I began to feel better, and after taking four and a half boxes, I say it with heartfelt gratitude, I am perfectly cured." Dodd's Kidney Pills is the only medicine in the world that has ever cured a case of Bright's Disease at such a stage.

Scraps for Odd Moments.

She (sentimentally)—What poetry there is in fire! He (sadly)—Yes; a great deal of my poetry has gone there.

Minards Liniment is the best.

Women who allow a letter to remain unanswered are as discourteous as though they refused to reply to a spoken question.

Tommy—"Paw, isn't man the lord of creation?" Mr Figg—"Most of the time. But not when house-cleaning is going on."

Minards Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

"Oh, mamma," said little Willie, as he made his first close inspection of a bicycle, "this machine has got rubbers on to keep its wheels from getting wet."

"Gibbs, do you worry about financial affairs when you are in church?"

"No; I always wear a very high stiff collar, so I can consecrate my thoughts."

Minards Liniment for sale everywhere.

Invalid—Do stay a little while with me, dear. At such a time as this, anyone, no matter how dull and stupid, is very welcome.

You may have the very article
That people dearly prize,
But how are they to know it,
If you do not advertise?

Minards Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

Simpkins, why don't you whitewash that middle fence?

Why should I? *It* I wait a few days the neighbors will get mad and do it themselves.

Papa, said little Johnny, they're not in "it."

What are not in it, my boy?

Why the other twenty-four letters of the alphabet.

Editor—"Why, this article you've written isn't sensational. It's a statement of the exact facts of the case.", Reporter—"I know it. But when it appears in our paper think of the sensation it will make!"

If your blood is vitiated, cleanse it without delay by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

A lawyer sent the following letter of condolence to the widow of an editor: "I cannot tell you how pained I was to hear that your husband had gone to heaven. We were bosom friends, but now we can never meet again."

Principal (to drummer returning from his travels)—How came you to charge such low prices to Schmidt, who is well known to be a shaky customer? Drummer—I thought to myself, if the man happens to fail we shouldn't lose so much by him.

The horn of plenty? repeated the Colonel, pressing his hand to his brow. That would be difficult to define for any and all circumstances, but I should say that five fingers was a good, average figure.

With which he didn't care if he did.

Humors of the stomach, salt rheum, and blood disorders, are cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It's poor economy to raise a good crop and then let the cattle destroy it all, because you "can't afford a good fence." It isn't always the handsomest fence that is the strongest, but ugliness is not necessarily an element of strength. A neat fence is an addition to the landscape.

Mr Olden—Your theorising is all well enough, Miss Wrights, but what do you women know about life? Have you ever come into genuine contact with the world? Miss Wrights—Have I! You ought to have seen me in contact with it when I was learning to ride my bike.

Missus, won't yer kindly give me a dime?

Why, man, you'd spend it for liquor.

No, I ain't no low-down beer drinker but my doctor sez I must take as much body as lays on er dime for me weak stummick, an' I ain't got no dime.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.

A poorly clad little village girl went into a stationer's shop the other day. She wished to buy some writing paper, and finally was shown some at 15 cents a quire.

How much will half a quire be? she inquired in a plaintive little voice.

Ten cents, replied the assistant.

If you please, I'll take the other half!

I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.

French Village. JOHN D. BOUTILLIER

I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure croup.

Cape Island. J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.

Norway, Me. JOSEPH A. SNOW.

"When a beggar stops you on the street and asks you for charity do you always preach him a long sermon on the evils of mendicancy, as you did to this one just now?" inquired the acquaintance. "I do," replied the theological student. "I'm practicing on him."

"But you gave him half a dollar."

"Certainly," rejoined the other, fiercely. "I couldn't take up a collection from him, could I?"

DODD'S

For the successful Treatment of all Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs,

Kidney

Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Paralysis, and all forms of Blood Poisoning.

Pills.

These Pills are put up in large wooden boxes at 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers—never by count or in bulk, and never under any other name than DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The Dodd's Medicine Co., Toronto.

Gentlemen—A new medicine called Dodd's Kidney Pills has been recommended to me by my physician, and, by his advice, I send one dollar, the price of two boxes. Please send them without delay.

Yours truly, ANDREW FILKINS.
Canton, McPherson Co., Kansas.

DR. BARSS,

Residence at Mr Everett W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining Acadian office.

OFFICE HOURS: 10—11, a. m.; 2—3, p. m.

Telephone at residence, No. 38.

W. J. Balcom

has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell off lines of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

JOHN W. WALLACE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

WOLF VILL N. S.

DENTISTRY.

DR H. LAWRENCE will be at his office in Shaw's building, opposite American House, every day, in future.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower sets of teeth.

March 20th, 1895. 29

Livery Stables!

Until further notice at "Bay View."

First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all! and you shall be used right. Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

W. J. BALCOM,
PROPRIETOR.

Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

W. W. HOWELL & CO.,
121 LOWER WATER ST.,
Halifax, - N. S.
Mechanical Engineers, Machinists, Builders of Marine, Stationary and Hoisting Simple and Compound Engines. Mill and Mining Machinery. Steamship Repairs. 30

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

The property owned and occupied by Mrs E. B. Shaw, on Main street, Wolfville. This property consists of one dwelling house, one store, one barn and waggon house, also small orchard. Buildings in good state of repair. Is situated in the best business part of the town, which makes it a very desirable business stand. Part of the purchase money may remain on mortgage if wished. Property can be seen and inspected by any wishing to purchase, and all information given by applying to

MRS E. B. SHAW.

Wolfville, Nov. 21, 1895.

PHOTO. STUDIO.

LEWIS RICE & CO.,
WINDSOR AND WOLFVILLE.

The Branch Gallery at Wolfville is open as follows:—

First Monday of each month, to remain one week. April 6—11; May 4—9; June 1—6.

NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

—QUESTION!—

How is it that you can buy your Horse Rugs and Goat Robes, also Harness of all kinds, so cheap at Regan's Harness Shop?

Will give the answer next issue.

134 Main St., Wolfville. **WM. REGAN,** HARNESS MAKER.

NOW IS A GOOD TIME

To send in your orders for

HARD AND SOFT COALS

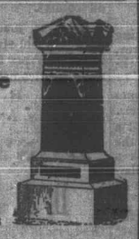
A Full Stock onstantly on Hand!

Have in stock a quantity of SPRUCE SHINGLES which are offered for sale low.

TELEPHONE NO. 26. **F. W. WOODMAN,**
Wolfville, Sept. 19th, 1895.

MONUMENTS

In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble.



Strictly first-class Work.

GRIFFIN & KELTIE,

323 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX. 33

It Isn't . . .

Your Foot's Fault

—if it cries out to your nerves from a prison house of leather. Ill-fitting shoes would spoil the temper of a saint. But when you buy the Slater shoe, you get $5.00 worth of comfort with every $3.00 pair of shoes. They are made to fit feet—made from best imported calf-skin, in black or tan, by the Goodyear Welt process, which is identical with the hand-made. Eight shapes—many widths—Stamped on the sole $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 per pair.

The Slater Shoe (for Men.)

MONTREAL

For sale by C. M. Borden, sole agent for Wolfville.

PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures
COUGHS and COLDS

In a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCourtes & Son, Rouchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Gatreau of consumption, in chronic and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McCumber of a long-standing cold.

Mr. J. H. Hutty, chemist, 338 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung cure Pyny-Pectoral is a most delicate preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young. Your statement of the facts is the sole with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.
Sole Proprietors
MONTREAL

ROBERT STANFORD,

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

Fine Tailoring.

154 and 156 HOLLIS STREET,
Halifax, N. S.

My ladies' department is under the supervision of Mr Edward Dirmer, late cutter with Yorkstock, of Paris.

Nov. 29th, '95. 1 yr

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE

On and after Monday, 24 March, 1896, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted).

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.

Express from Kentville		5 35	a m
Express "	Halifax	9 10	a m
Express "	Yarmouth	4 21	p m
Express "	Halifax	6 05	p m
Accom. "	Richmond	11 30	a m
Accom. "	Annapolis	11 25	a m

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.

Express for Halifax		5 35	a m
Express "	Yarmouth	9 10	a m
Express "	Halifax	4 21	p m
Express "	Kentville	6 05	p m
Accom. "	Annapolis	11 35	a m
Accom. "	Halifax	11 40	a m

Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert Daily Service.

St. John and Digby.

Leaves St. John, 3.30 a. m.; arrive in Digby, 11.15 a. m.; arrive in St. John, 3.45 p. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time.

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager.
K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

FOR SALE.

An English Dog Cart, in good condition. Apply to

MRS. DENOVAN.

THE 1896. 1896.

Yarmouth Steamship Co.
(LIMITED)

The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

STEEL STEAMERS
"YARMOUTH"
—AND—
"BOSTON,"

UNTIL further notice, commencing April 15th, one of these steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS after arrival of the Evening Express from Halifax. Returning, will leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, every MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY at 12 noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic Ry. and Coach Lines for parts of Nova Scotia.

Regular mail carried on steamer. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific Ry., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New England and Boston and Albany Rys.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, I. C., and Central Railway Agents or to

W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.

Yarmouth, April 10th, 1896.

NEW BAKERY!

The subscriber having opened a first-class Bakery at the Wolfville Hotel is now prepared to supply to customers

White and Brown Bread, Cakes and Pastries of all kinds!

All orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction assured.

Mrs. Eastwood.

Wolfville, May 14th, 1895. tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against the estate of Joseph B. Davison, late of Wolfville, in the county of Kings, Esquire, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within one year from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MARGARET A. DAVISON, EXECUTRIX.
AVARD L. DAVISON, EXECUTOR.

Wolfville, N. S., Oct. 16th. 1895.

THE

'White is King of All.'

White Sewing Machine Co
Cleveland, Ohio.
Thomas Organs

—FOR SALE BY—

Howard Pineo,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

N. B. Machine Needles and Oil, Machines and Organs repaired. 25

DENTISTRY.

The subscriber will be at his office in Wolfville every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

J. E. Mulloney.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S PHOTO

Given Away by the Manufacturers of Diamond Dyes.

The manufacturers of Diamond Dyes are sending their elegant full sized cabinet photo of Her Majesty Queen Victoria to thousands of families on this North American continent.

The happy arrangements made with the publishers of *Our Home*, Canada's popular monthly paper, are as follows:

"An elegant full cabinet photo (from a recent copy taken by royal command) of Her majesty Queen Victoria; a four-page pamphlet giving dates of births, marriages and deaths, and other items of interesting and useful information relating to the royal family, that but few people have access to; six Diamond Dye dolls with six extra dresses; and a card of forty-five samples of dyed cloth, showing colors of Diamond Dyes, sent free to every man, woman and child who will send in 25 cents in money or stamps for one year's subscription to *Our Home*, a paper that thousands declare to be worth a dollar."

This wonderful offer cannot last much longer, as the stock of photos is being rapidly exhausted. Hundreds of correspondents write us about the premiums and say the photo is well worth 50 cents.

Please note: *Our Home* for one year, cabinet photo of the Queen, and other premiums as promised above, all for 25 cents. Address Wells & Richardson Co., 200 Mountain Street, Montreal, P. Q.

Militia Camps.

It is stated that the militia authorities propose with respect to the Nova Scotia rural militia to have all the country battalions, eight in number, go into camp during September of this year. The battalions are as follows:—68th, Kentville; 69th, Annapolis; 75th, Lunenburg; 78th, Pictou; 93d, Cumberland; 94th, Cape Breton, and the Kings County Hussars. These battalions number about 2000 men. There will be two camps, one following the other, and both will be at Aldershot.

Canada's Railways.

There were 16,091 completed miles of railroad in the Dominion of Canada in 1895, according to the report of the minister of railways and canals, and the length of lines under construction was 225 miles; 2023 locomotives, 75 sleeping cars, 42 parlor cars, 1778 passenger cars, 154 baggage cars and 56,968 freight cars were owned and operated by the different companies, and the total passenger earnings aggregated $13,311,440, and freight earnings, $29,545,490.

There was a girl behind me at the theatre last night, she said, indignantly, who must be a dreadfully selfish disagreeable creature.

What makes you think so? I asked her mother.

She had on a hat that was simply a monster in size.

Well—your own hat was not small. You insisted on wearing your new one, you know.

Yes. But nobody who sat behind that girl got a chance to see it.

Every month or so we have a new craze, exclaimed Howdick, who was busy and wanted to be alone.

We have had a good many.

Yes. First it was the Napoleon craze. Then came the Trilby craze and next the poster craze. And now, by way of variety, we have the cathodic rays.

He had accomplished his purpose. He was alone.

There is considerable difference in the quality of potatoes, which the great majority of people don't seem to understand. Those who make a business of growing potatoes for the market generally know what quality means in a potato but farmers who grow for home consumption don't think about it. Make a change this season and try to secure quality as well as quantity in your crop.

That Miss Dawson is a stupid-looking girl.

Yes, isn't she?

Somebody ought to persuade her to wear eye-glasses.

REARDON'S

Stained Glass Works,
16, 18 & 20 ARGYLE STREET,
HALIFAX, N. S.

ECCLESIASTICAL AND DOMESTIC ART GLASS MADE TO ORDER.

SPECIAL DESIGNS FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

PLATE AND SHEET GLASS.

Reardon's Art Store,
40 & 42 Barrington St. Halifax, N. S.

WALL PAPERS, ARTIST'S MATERIALS, PICTURES & PICTURE MOULDINGS.

Geo. A. Sanford and Sons,

Marble and Granite Works.

82 & 84 Argyle St.,
Halifax, N. S.

Everry description of emetery Work in Polished Grantie and Marble.

Designs and prices furnished on application.

H. H. HARRISON. JAS. HARRISON

TELEPHONE NO. 949.

Harrison Bros,

Agents for
Canada Stained Glass Works

Dealers in Sand-cut, Embossed, Bent and Bevelled Glass, Mirror Plates, Etc.

Plain and Artistic Painters, Importers of Wall Paper and Decorations. 31

Showrooms: 54 Barrington Street.
Halifax, N. S.