

### Gleaned by the Way.

Trouble comes natural to some people, just like freckles or curly hair.

Any man who can get used to drinking poor coffee can get used to being married.

Clara—She puts lots of feeling in her singing, doesn't she?  
Ferdie—Yes; but it must be awful to feel that way.

**Kidney Disease on the Increase.**  
Recent reports from the New York Board of Health show that kidney disease is greatly on the increase. Bright's disease as well as the other dreadfully painful forms of kidney disease can always be prevented and usually cured by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney Pills, which have a direct and combined influence on the liver and kidneys.

Hotel Proprietor—Has not the man in number 15 received his bill yet?  
Head Waiter—Certainly! Fifteen minutes ago.

Stranger—I hear him singing in his room.

The small boy had been very ill, but he was on the convalescent list, to the family's great joy, and this is how they knew. When the doctor came in the other morning the lad piped up: "Say, I want something to eat. I'm tired of taking nourishment."

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Little*

Farmer—My boy is a baseball pitcher; he has been defeated only twice this season.

Visitor—How many games has he played?  
Farmer—To-morrow will be the third one.

**What a Joy to Feel Well.**  
Do you know what it is to feel well—to feel young, hearty and vigorous—to enjoy work and to look forward with hope to the future. This is the way you will feel if you utilize your wealth of depleted nervous system by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Not in any miraculous way, but when your system has been gradually built up by this great restorative treatment.

"Come, Gwendolen. We'll never get half through this collection if you stop so long at each paragraph."  
"But, mamma, this is a picture of Eve, in the garden of Eden, and her hair is arranged in the most beautiful Marled waves you ever saw!"

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE**  
Is sent direct to the diseased organs by the Improved Flower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blows from the Almonds of Dr. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

An Irishman was displaying a full line of samples of dress materials, and the prospective buyer had handled and re-handled them, discussing their merits and demerits ad nauseam, asking finally, "Are they fashionable?"

"They were when I first began to show them to you," replied the traveler, but I'll be hanged if I can tell you now."

"Even with flattery," said Mark Twain at a dinner, "you can't please a reporter in Virginia City there was a doctor I liked—I had camped once on Lake Tahoe with him—and in an obituary I decided to give him a card. I wrote, 'Dr. Sawyer was called in and under his prompt and skillful treatment the patient died Monday.' But Dr. Sawyer, somehow wasn't pleased."

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Little*

A man went to the boxing instructor and asked him how much he would charge him for 25 lessons. The instructor told him his terms, and the lessons commenced. After two lessons the pupil, who was somewhat the worse for wear, remarked to the professor: "You see, I wanted to take enough lessons so that I could learn enough about the manly art to lick a min." "I've changed my mind now. I guess I will send the fellow down to take the rest of the lessons."

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Little*

The clerk was most obliging, but the young woman customer was hard to please. Koll after roll of blankets did he patiently take down and show to her, nothing suited.

For some fifteen minutes this mock sale went on, then the young woman said, condescendingly: "Well, I don't intend to buy. I was just looking for a friend."

Wait a moment, madam, cried the clerk. There is one more blanket on the shelf. Maybe you will find your friend in it.

**MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.**  
CONTESTATION—In June, '94, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly injured by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the doctors refused to treat me until I gave up. I was then cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I bought of a friend. The effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased and in ten weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,  
A. E. ROY,  
Carriage Maker.  
St. Antoine, P. Q.

Recently a very suspicious countryman went to New York to see the sights. Coming to the Metropolitan Museum, he was amazed to find that the admission to this splendid building cost nothing. He mounted the steps and entered.

Now, umbrellas, said a uniformed official, extending his hand.

The countryman jerked back his umbrella, laughed scornfully, and turned on his heel. I knowed that you were here, said about it when you got in, from his chest.

### A Ready Explanation.

A Washington man one day went out of town for a day's fishing, taking a luncheon with him. When he had reached the stream where he intended to enjoy his sport he discovered that he had dropped his luncheon somewhere on the way. He hastened back to look for it. Presently he met a burly dandy, who seemed very well pleased with himself, and who was in the act of brushing crumbs from his lips with his sleeve.

"Did you pick up anything in the road as you came along?" asked the Washingtonian, with a suspicious glance at the negro.

"No, sah," promptly returned the colored man. "I didn't pick up nothing." "Couldn't a dog have found it an' eat it up?"—Woman's Home Companion for August.

**Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Better Than Three Doctors.**

"Three years ago we had three doctors with our little boy and everything that they could do seemed in vain. At last when all hope seemed to be gone we began using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and in a few hours he began to improve. To-day he is as healthy a child as parents could wish for."—Mrs. B. J. Johnson, Linton, Miss. For sale at Rand's Drug Store.

**Women Who Cook.**

Knowledge of how to cook palatable dishes is no longer despised by women active in society. President Grant's attractive grand-daughter, who was Miss Vivian Sartoris, now Mrs. Roosevelt Scoville, is winning fame for the American-bred girl by her delicious little dinners in her Dresden home.

Mrs. Scoville rarely asks more than six to her feasts and usually she prepares every detail of the menu herself. Her salads are the pride of her friends, and her pastry would win praise from a French chef.

Mrs. Francis King Wainwright, the daughter of Senator Foraker, has a wide reputation in Philadelphia for her culinary accomplishments. Mrs. Wainwright, as Miss Julia Foraker, could make delicious candies and desserts. Mrs. Knox is noted for her fine preserves, and Mrs. Roosevelt superintends the making of that famous yellow pickle from a recipe which is 200 years old in the Roosevelt family.

**Remedy for Diarrhoea Never Known to Fail.**

"I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past twenty-five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York county and have never known it to fail to effect a cure in any instance. I feel that I cannot say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world."—S. J. Jensen, Spring Grove, York County, Pa. This remedy

Smith—Had my fortune told last night.

Brown—Yes, same old story I suppose. She told you that you would marry a beautiful wife with lots of money, and would never have to work any more.

Smith—No! Better than that.

Brown—And what in the world could be better than that?

Smith—She said I would probably never marry, and that I would never have any money until after I was forty, by which time I would be so used to it that I wouldn't care.

**Had an Awful Time.**

BUT CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY CURED HIM.

It was with pleasure that I give you this unqualified testimonial. About a year ago when I had a severe case of measles I got caught up in a hard rain and the measles settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and had it not been for the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have possibly lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy I am now strong and well. I have written the above through simple gratitude and I shall always speak a good word for this remedy.—Sam. H. Gwin, Concord, Ga. For sale at Rand's Drug Store.

First Stranger (on train)—Do you ever quarrel with your wife?  
Second Stranger—Never.

First Stranger—Have any trouble with the hired girl?  
Second Stranger—Not me.

First Stranger—Don't your children worry you at times?  
Second Stranger—No, indeed.

First Stranger—Say, I don't like to call you a liar, but—  
Second Stranger—Oh, that's all right. I'm a bachelor.

**Doubled up with Cramps.**

Stomach feels like an infernal machine and you want relief mighty quick. Nothing does the work half so soon as Polson's Nervine. Why it kills the empty gut another to-day. Nervine keeps the doctor bill small because it cures little ills before they grow big. Nothing for indigestion, heartburn and cramps like Polson's Nervine. Large bottles for 25c.

What do you mean here, by bbg, sta.

Setting out the very root and branch to short order. No pains, no after effect, just clean wholesome cure.

—That's Patson's.

**Your Painful Corn.**

What it wants is the soothing attention of Patson's Corn Extractor, which lifts out the very root and branch to short order. No pains, no after effect, just clean wholesome cure.

—That's Patson's.

### A Selfish Man.

He regarded his children as nuisances. He did all his courting before marriage.

He never talked over his affairs with his wife.

He doled out money to his wife as to a beggar.

He looked down on his wife as an inferior being.

He never dreamed that there were two sides to marriage.

He had one set of manners for home and another for society.

He never dreamed that his wife needed praise and compliments.

He never made concessions to his wife's judgment, even in unimportant matters.

He thought the marriage vow had made him his wife's master, instead of her partner.

He thought he had a right to smoke and chew tobacco and drink liquor and be as boorish and brutal to his family as he chose regardless of the effect on them. Surely such a man needs regenerating to be fit to live with anybody.—Word and Work.

### Nerves Unstrung

You Feel Limp  
Loaded With Worry  
Unable to Sleep  
Tired and Excitable.

YOU'LL GROW STEADILY WORSE UNLESS THE SYSTEM IS BETTER NOURISHED.

Nothing will build you up with the certainty of Ferrozene. Thousands it has cured who never hoped to be well—and here is ample proof—substantiated by one of Nova Scotia's prominent clerics.

"Before taking the first box of Ferrozene," writes Mrs. Annie Jeffry of Sandy Cove, N. S., "my condition was deplorable. Though I employed the most skillful medical aid I grew steadily weaker. In fact, I was in such a low condition that it was impossible for me to walk across the room. My heart was very weak, and I suffered from terrible palpitations, which the doctors said were from troubles peculiar to women. Friends urged me to try Ferrozene, and I bought six boxes. When I had used the third box my old-time vigor and strength returned. The palpitation ceased, my appetite increased, and I got a good, rosy color in my cheeks. It would be impossible to speak too highly of Ferrozene. All weak women should use it. I hope many suffering sisters will use Ferrozene, for it will surely cure them."

Rev. J. C. Morse, D. D., pastor of the Baptist church, Sandy Cove, bears witness to the recovery of Mrs. Jeffry. "This is to certify that Mrs. Annie Jeffry is a lady upon whose word you can depend. I have known her since childhood, and believe her to be a truthful, honest woman." This adds additional force to the testimony of Mrs. Jeffry, and gives assurance to other sufferers that Ferrozene is a reliable remedy.

Three weeks treatment costs 50c, or six boxes for \$2.50 at all druggists.

A story is current concerning a professor who is reputed to be absent minded. The learned man had arranged to escort his wife one evening to the theatre.

I do not like the tie you have put on. I wish you would go up and have another, said his wife.

The professor tranquilly obeyed. Moment after moment elapsed, until finally the impatient wife went up stairs to learn the cause of the delay. In his room she found her husband undressed and getting into bed. He had been too much for him when he took off his tie.

**Let the Stomach Alone.**

You can't cure catarrh by dosing the stomach. The disease is in the throat, nose and bronchial tubes. Inhale Catarrh Remedy to the spot where the disease really is—it clears away all foul secretions, stops discharges at once, purifies and heals the passages, literally annihilates every trace of catarrh. Nothing else is so direct and certain as Catarrh Remedy. Results guaranteed. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00 at all dealers.

A nourishing dish may be made from cooked meat by stewing it very slowly in really good stock or gravy for an hour and a half.

**WHEN YOUR STOMACH TROUBLES YOU**  
and you are afraid to eat because of the suffering you know must follow, when you are plagued with wind, headache, pains in the stomach or back, flatulences or constipation.

**TAKE MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP**  
Polson's Nervine and Catarrh Remedy  
A. J. WHITE & CO., MONTREAL

**TO RENT**  
That pleasantly located property known as "The Lindens," in Wolfville. Large and comfortable house and garden.

Apply to  
**GEO. A. PRAT,**  
in Wolfville.

### ITS MERIT IS PROVED

**RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE**

A Prominent Montreal Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Completely Cured Her.

The great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many leading scientists, and thinking people generally.



The following letter is only one of many thousands which are on file in the Pinkham office, and go to prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound must be a remedy of great merit, otherwise it could not produce such marvelous results among sick and ailing women:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—  
"Soon after my marriage my health began to decline. My appetite failed me. I was unable to sleep, and I became very nervous and had shooting pains through the abdomen and pelvic organs, with bearing-down pains and constant headaches, 'cups' and much misery. The monthly periods were more and more painful, and I became a burden and expense to my family instead of a help and pleasure. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me within three months. Soon after I began using it I felt a little better, and at the end of the first month I noticed a great difference in the pain gradually diminished until I was well. I am stronger and lovelier than I did before I was married, and there is great rejoicing in the house over the wonders your medicine worked." Mrs. M. C. Letellier, 732 Cadieux St., Montreal, Quebec.

If you have suppressed or painful periods, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, pelvic catarrh, nervous prostration, dizziness, faintness, "don't-care" and want-to-be-left-alone feeling, excitable, backache or any of these, these are sure indications of female weakness, or some derangement of the organs. In such cases there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

### DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

and Steamship Lines to  
St. John via Digby, New York and Boston via Yarmouth.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE.

On and after June 24, 1907, Steamship and Train Service of this railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted.)

Flying Bluenose from Yarmouth 2:35 p.m.  
Flying Bluenose from Halifax 10:27 p.m.  
Express from Kentville..... 6:55 a.m.  
Express "Halifax"..... 9:28 a.m.  
Express from Yarmouth..... 4:25 p.m.  
Express from Halifax..... 6:18 p.m.  
Accom. from Richmond..... 12:40 p.m.  
Accom. from Annapolis Royal 11:55 p.m.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted.)

Flying Bluenose for Halifax 2:35 p.m.  
Flying Bluenose for Yarmouth 10:27 p.m.  
Express for Halifax..... 6:55 a.m.  
Express for Yarmouth..... 9:28 a.m.  
Express for Richmond..... 4:25 p.m.  
Express for Kentville..... 6:18 p.m.  
Accom. for Annapolis Royal 12:40 p.m.  
Accom. for Halifax..... 11:55 p.m.

### Midland Division.

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 7:49 a.m. and 5:30 p.m., and from Truro for Windsor at 6:35 a.m. and 2:40 p.m., connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Royal and U. S. Mail Steamships

"PRINCE GEORGE"

"BOSTON"

"YARMOUTH"

LEAVE YARMOUTH

Daily, except Sunday, on arrival of Flying Bluenose and express trains from Halifax, arriving in Boston next morning. Leave Prince George and Boston leave Long Wharf, daily, except Sunday, at 2 p.m. S. S. Yarmouth at 12 noon, Tuesday and Friday.

Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert.

Daily Service (Sunday excepted) leaves St. John at 7:45 a.m., arrives in Digby 10:45 a.m.; leaves Digby same days on arrival of Flying Bluenose from Halifax.

### NEW YORK SERVICE.

S. S. Prince Arthur  
In commission from Yarmouth every 5 days until Sept. 30th.

S. S. Prince Albert makes daily trips, (Sunday excepted) between Wolfville and Farnborough, calling at Kingsport in both directions.

Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily (except Sunday) on Flying Bluenose trains, between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Trains and Steamers are run on Atlantic Standard Time.

P. GIFFENS, General Manager,  
Kentville, N. S.

### F. W. WOODMAN,

(Successor to Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.)  
DEALER IN

**Hard and Soft Coals**  
of all kinds.

**HARD & SOFT WOOD, KINDLINGS, &c.**  
Building Material of Every Description.

Agents for:  
Haley Bros., St. John, N. B.  
Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston

**WOLFVILLE.**

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Little*

**900 Drops**  
**CASTORIA**  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of Infants and Children.  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Little*  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS.  
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**ASK?**  
TO SEE OUR NEW  
**WALL PAPERS!**  
They are handsomest ever shown in Wolfville!

**A. J. WOODMAN.**

**Not a Speculation**  
But a sound business proposition and one sure to bring generous returns is  
**AN HONEST ADVERTISEMENT**  
when judiciously written, honestly stated, backed up with the goods and inserted in the columns of

**"The Acadian," Wolfville**  
Try it and be Convinced....  
Rate Card on application

**Boy Dying from Cigarettes Makes Appeal to Playmates on Deathbed.**  
"Oh, I wish that God would let me live just long enough to save one hundred cigarette victims. I would ask nothing more."  
This was the dying wish of Herbert Secrest, sixteen years old. The fulfillment of the wish was denied to him in life, but it bore fruit a few hours after he breathed his last.  
Boys to the number of far more than one hundred who had known Herbert in life, boys who had been members of the gang with him, and with him smoked into unnumbered places to smoke, filed past his coffin as it lay in his father's home, and solemnly vowed never again to touch the soul and body-destroying cigarette.  
Secrest was a normal boy up to his ninth year. His father is a strict Presbyterian and all his surroundings were of a wholesome nature. At school he was foremost in his classes. Then he acquired the cigarette habit, taking unusual precautions to prevent the knowledge from reaching his father and mother.  
The habit got such a fixed hold on him that he felt behind in his studies and soon gave up school altogether.  
His father tried to get him to go to work, but he was listless, weak, and couldn't stay at the thing long.  
He commenced to grow thin and ill looking, and his people thought he was going into a decline. They sent him to a farm many miles from town, but even there he managed to get the baneful cigarettes and came back no better than he went away.  
Then Herbert was compelled to take to his bed, and the doctor came. "It's cigarettes," the boy whispered to the doctor, "I smoked as many as forty of them in a day. Is there no hope for me?"  
The doctor gently told him there was none.  
"Then I wish I could see all the fellows and tell them to give up smoking," he said. "I've smoked for seven years. The folks never knew. Now everyone will know. I'm just like an elevator whose cable has been cut. I know I've had the chance to rise and now I only want to live that I may warn the other boys."  
Just before he died he called his brother Frank, 15, to his bedside and said:  
"Frank, I want your promise that you will never again smoke a cigarette."  
The brother tearfully promised.  
A post mortem revealed that half his heart had been diseased by the cigarettes he smoked; and that the remaining half was in bad shape.—Detroit State Journal.

**For God and Home and Native Land.**  
Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.  
OFFICERS.  
President—Mrs. Mitchell.  
1st Vice President—Mrs. Jones.  
2nd Vice President—Mrs. Thompson.  
3rd Vice President—Mrs. Chambers.  
Cor. Secretary—Mrs. Murray.  
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Caldwell.  
Auditor—Mrs. Brown.  
SUPERVISOR.  
Lafayette Work—Mrs. D. Witt.  
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. Hickman.  
Mothers' Meetings—Mrs. L. Eaton.  
Evangelistic—Mrs. J. Baker.  
Flower Mission—Mrs. J. Baker.  
Narcotics—Mrs. M. P. Frohman.  
Press Work—Miss Bates.  
Temperance in S. S.—Mrs. Chispolm.  
The regular business meeting will be held in the Board of Trade rooms on the 1st Thursday of each month at 3:30 o'clock.  
**Saved His Drink Money and Gave it to the Children.**  
The Lord Mayor of Leeds, Mr. Joseph Heworth, in returning thanks for his election said: "All my life I have been a teetotaler. I have carried my convictions steadily in public and private life. There are certain social customs I will not attempt to describe in even measured terms with which I do not agree; and to those customs I cannot yield. I do not apologize for my conscientious beliefs—I simply state them. I may add, however, that any lack of hospitality in some direction, as some may consider it, may be made up in another way. I propose to entertain some of the children of the city, who will be all the better for a little consolation. The gentlemen of the city have had a fair turn this last ten or twelve years, and I do not think any of them will object to the children having a look in. We cannot spend rates to help the poor children, and the money must be raised by voluntary subscription. I intend to hand over £500 to my friend, Mr. Kinder, the chairman of the Education Committee, to help in this good work during the winter. From my heart I thank you for this great honor. I cherish your wishes for myself and my good wife. I fear I shall show many shortcomings; but with your kind promises of support, and with the help of the Lady Mayor, and my daughters, I shall endeavor to fulfil the duties of this post as long as my judgment and ability permit."  
At the close of his speech his Lordship handed to Mr. Kinder a cheque for £500, and in reply Mr. Kinder observed that he need hardly say the money would be used in the way indicated by the Lord Mayor. "I am not a teetotaler myself," Mr. Kinder went on, "but I shall have pleasure in feeling when I am Mr. Heworth's guest, and perhaps drinking soda-water instead of whiskey and soda, that for every time I miss a drink some poor little child is getting a meal."  
This excellent example has been followed by many other abstaining mayors.—"Lincoln's Magazine."

**THE WHITE RIBBON.**  
"For God and Home and Native Land."  
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**Almost Crazy With Headache**  
Mrs. R. W. Edwards, 32 McMurray street, Brantford, Ont., writes:—"For five years I suffered more than words can tell from nervous headaches, nervous dyspepsia and exhaustion. The pains in my head would at times almost drive me crazy. I could not sleep nights, but would wake the floor in agony until I fell exhausted and unconscious. I was pale, nervous, irritable, easily exhausted, was reduced to a mere skeleton of skin and bone, and my heart would palpitate. All of this was in spite of the best efforts of three leading doctors.  
"For the past nine months I have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and for a considerable time I have not experienced a headache, or any of the symptoms mentioned above. From a mere skeleton this medicine has built me up in flesh and weight, until now I am strong and well and am thoroughly restored to health."  
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 80 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**An English Specialist.**  
"Do you know how many hours a day Dr. R. works?" a hospital nurse asked me the other day.  
"No," I answered, "if, as you say, he is making several thousand pounds, I suppose he is taking things easily."  
"Easily?" she exclaimed. "Do you know he never does less than sixteen hours a day, counting railway journeys. Operation follows operation; and I have seen him start off by a night train after twelve hours here, and get home next morning, after attending a case in the country, ready to go to his usual rounds. And," she added, "he will tell you his secret is never to take any stimulants."  
The next day I asked him for myself, and his answer I shall not forget. "But for my habit of abstinence, I could not do half the work I can now manage without fatigue of brain and body."—Selected.

**DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.**  
I'll stop your pain free. To show you first—before you spend a penny—what my Pink Pain Tablets can do I will mail you free, a Trial Package of them—Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Period pains, etc., are due alone to blood congestion. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets simply kill pain by coaxing away the unnatural blood pressure. That is all. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by A. V. RASCH.

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The habit got such a fixed hold on him that he felt behind in his studies and soon gave up school altogether.  
His father tried to get him to go to work, but he was listless, weak, and couldn't stay at the thing long.  
He commenced to grow thin and ill looking, and his people thought he was going into a decline. They sent him to a farm many miles from town, but even there he managed to get the baneful cigarettes and came back no better than he went away.  
Then Herbert was compelled to take to his bed, and the doctor came. "It's cigarettes," the boy whispered to the doctor, "I smoked as many as forty of them in a day. Is there no hope for me?"  
The doctor gently told him there was none.  
"Then I wish I could see all the fellows and tell them to give up smoking," he said. "I've smoked for seven years. The folks never knew. Now everyone will know. I'm just like an elevator whose cable has been cut. I know I've had the chance to rise and now I only want to live that I may warn the other boys."  
Just before he died he called his brother Frank, 15, to his bedside and said:  
"Frank, I want your promise that you will never again smoke a cigarette."  
The brother tearfully promised.  
A post mortem revealed that half his heart had been diseased by the cigarettes he smoked; and that the remaining half was in bad shape.—Detroit State Journal.

**For an Imp**