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. XXIII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1904. NO. 33.

## THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1.00 a year in advance.

Newsy communications from all parts 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.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

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.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

OFFICE HOURS, 8.00 a. m. to 8.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows;

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.35 a. m.
Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.30 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.10 p. m.

GEO. V. RAND, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. D. Morse, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.45., and Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Woman's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 3.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. E. M. Dill, B. D., Pastor. St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Chalmer's Church, Lr. Horton: Public Worship on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Geo. F. Johnson, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., on Wednesdays.

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.
Robert W. Storrs, Frank A. Dixon, } Wardens.

ST. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. N. Crandall, Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday School at 2.30 p. m., Gospel service at 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

MASONIC.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.

I. B. OAKES, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

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

REPAIRING STATION.

Bicycles repaired and cleaned. Lawn Mowers put in order. Locks repaired and keys fitted.

Bicycle Findings.

Alfred Suttie.

Fred H. Christie
PAINTER
....AND....
PAPER HANGER.

Best Attention Given to Work Entrusted to Us.

☞ Orders left at the store of L. W. Sleep will be promptly attended to.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT
—OF ALL KINDS OF—
PLANTS!
AT
Freeman's Nursery,
WOLFVILLE.

Roses, Carnations and Other Cut Flowers.

Wedding and Funeral Designs
Freeman,
WOLFVILLE.

$10 REWARD!

As we are under considerable expense in repairing street lights that are maliciously broken, we offer the above reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the guilty parties.

Offenders will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

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

Edwin E. Dickey, M.D.,
Wolfville, N. S.

Office: Two doors east of Manual Training Hall. Telephone No. 5.

Ayer's

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald. Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will

Hair Vigor

grow, and the scalp will be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich?

"My hair nearly all came out. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and only one bottle stopped the falling. New hair came in real thick and just a little curly."—MRS. L. M. SMITH, Saratoga, N. Y.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

J. C. AYER CO. Lowell, Mass.

for

Thick Hair

THE MIDLAND RAILWAY CO.

ON AND AFTER OCTOBER 12th, 1903, trains will run as follows, connecting at Truro with I. C. R. trains and at Windsor with trains of the D. A. R.:

Leaves Truro at 7.00 a. m., arrive in Windsor 9.05 a. m.
Leaves Truro at 3.15 p. m., arrive in Windsor 5.25 p. m.
Leaves Truro at 5.15 a. m., arrive in Windsor 9.00 a. m.
Leaves Windsor at 7.55 a. m., arrive in Truro 10.10 a. m.
Leaves Windsor at 10.45 a. m., arrive in Truro 2.45 p. m.
Leaves Windsor at 5.45 p. m., arrive in Truro 7.55 p. m.

H. V. HARRIS,
General Manager.

20 YEARS

In the business of

SELLING and REPAIRING of WATCHES.

WATCHES GOLD, SILVER & NICKEL
From $1.25 upward.

J. F. HERBIN,
Optician and Jeweller.

what of the future?

Do You want to be better off than you are now?
In your old age do you wish to live in ease and comfort?
In the event of your death do you wish your family to enjoy in some degree the comforts you can now provide for them?

IF SO Apply at once for a policy with THE ROYAL VICTORIA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

TO-DAY you are in good health:— BUT

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

JOHN T. PURDON,
General Agent - Wolfville, N. S.

C. M. VAUGHN. F. W. WOODMAN.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, Etc.

Also Brick, Clapboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds

AGENTS FOR
The BOWKER FERTILIZER CO.,
BOSTON.
And Haley Bros., St. John.

Do You Want Money?
The Nova Scotia
BUILDING SOCIETY.
Can supply you at the lowest rates and on most advantageous terms.
95 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX.
C. H. LONGARD, Sec. Treas.

W. F. PARKER,
AGENT,
Wolfville, N. S.

Dentistry.

Louis Saunders, D. D. S.,
GRADUATE AND LATE DEMONSTRATOR OF UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND.
Crown and Bridge work a Specialty.
Anaesthetics administered for Painless Extraction.
Will be at Wolfville Friday and Saturday of each week.
Office one door east of Dr. Bowles.

SINGLE OR DOUBLE
HARNESS
for light driving or heavy hauling, can be obtained here at prices that will please. The man who buys Harness here is always satisfied with his bargain. Each set is made of extra good stock, stitched By Hand, and the mountings are of superior grade.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER.

HOUSE TO LET.

ON Central Avenue, six rooms, comfortably fitted up with all the modern improvements. Bath room, Furnace, &c.

Apply to C. S. STEWART.

## After Many Years,

BY BARBIE THE EGYPTIAN.

The glory of the setting sun touched the face of the woman who lay upon a couch on the verandah of the old farmhouse of Braeside. It was a peaceful face, although the deep lines and hollows under the eyes recorded that there had been woe and suffering in the experiences of its owner.

Just now the brown eyes were soft with the wistfulness of a soul which has reached the limit of its earthly [illegible] known with a keen, personal interest.

The estate of Braeside was correctly named. Down below the house the green, pastoral meadows sloped very gradually toward the public highway. On both sides and at the back, the trees of the old orchard clustered, and their rich, varied foliage did much to perfect the picturesque beauty of the rambling homestead.

Viewed in the mellow light of the evening hour, the old place was a very desirable possession. But it was not of her home that the mistress of Braeside was thinking—things seen had assumed a very insubordinate position in her estimation, and the unseen held her attention.

Suddenly a man's step, slow and slouching, sounded on the floor of the wide hall, which extended the whole length of the house, and Robert M'Leay appeared in the doorway. For an instant his eyes rested upon the frail form of his wife with a deep tenderness; then as she turned her face toward him the tender light died away, and the wonted inscrutable expression took its place.

'It is time you were in, wife,' he said, advancing, still with the slouching gait peculiar to those who have spent their lives tilling the soil.

'Is it?' she asked indifferently. 'Leave me here a little longer. Bring that chair nearer the couch, and sit with me a little while.'

M'Leay complied with her request although, wondering at the reason of it. Of course between many married people such a request might have been a perfectly natural one; but between them it was strange. Ever since that night, fifty years ago, when he had spoken the harsh words that sent his only son away from home there had been a barrier between them. The man's heart burdened with the sense of injustice which came to him as he remembered her willingness to believe her son innocent of anything but boyish folly and he, her husband, guilty of unjust harshness. If only she had trusted him more; but he could not tell her the truth unasked, and she never asked him. Ah, well! better for her to keep faith in the son whom she loved than to have it in her husband whom she did not love. Thus the man reasoned within himself, and something of the great bitterness which possessed him was visible in his face.

Marion M'Leay caught his expression during one of the half-shy upward glances which she stole. Her heart ached in sympathy, with his pain as it had not ached for five long years.

A vision of the past came before her. She caught a glimpse of her husband and herself as they were at courting time. They were wandering along a green country lane; upon his face were depicted love and admiration for the pretty maid who clung to his arm so confidently. Upon hers was a mixture of shyness, fearfulness, and trust.

The scene was changed. Inside of a low cottage a young mother sat, in her arms a pretty, cooing child. The door was open, and presently a man entered through it—the husband of that mother, the father of that child.

With a fond, hasty gesture he kissed his wife, and took his babe from her. But ever and anon his eyes sought the face of his dearest possession, she whom he had sworn to love and cherish, and a look of perfect comprehension passed between them.

Again the scene was changed. Two men, father and son, were facing each other in a room of the comfortable farmhouse which now occupied the place of the cottage of earlier days. Hot, angry words were being exchanged, and at last came the end. The son—their only one—turned his back on his father's house and went away.

[illegible] husband's strong, pain-lined face, and a great desire filled her to bridge the gulf which separated them. For the first time since that black day she remembered the unfailing love of her husband previous to their estrangement. Surely there must have been some good reason for the dire anger he had shown that day. There must have been something of which she knew nothing.

'Bertie,' she said softly.

The man started, scarcely daring to believe his senses.

'Bertie.'

Again that name which called into life a thousand tender associations. The man's frame shook as he bent over the couch and waited for her next words.

She stretched out her hands and caught his.

'Bertie, I have been wrong, forgive me.'

The words were spoken with an effort, and she waited breathlessly for his answer. For a few moments none came; the man's parched lips refused to frame the words he wished to speak. He sank down on the floor and pressed the frail little fingers to his face. She gently disengaged them, and then stroked his face tenderly.

The caressing touch gave him the power of utterance.

'I forgive you, Marion; my maid Marion.'

Then he pressed his face to the pale one on the pillows, and as the shadows lengthened they came into the state of perfect union which had been theirs in bygone days.

After a time M'Leay raised his face and looked steadily into his wife's [illegible] contentment.

'Yes,' just the one word, but uttered so fully and freely that he was satisfied.

'Shall I tell you everything?' he asked; 'will it pain you to hear it?'

'Tell me,' she replied, strengthened by the strong clasp of his hands.

Then he told her all that had led up to that stormy interview, which she had thought to be their only quarrel. She listened with tear-filled eyes. How she had wronged her husband, and how her boy had deceived her!

'He was only a headstrong lad, and I was hard; but, Marion, I was hard because I knew that the knowledge of his sin would hurt you even more than it did me. Your pure soul is soiled by the mention of such sins and I wanted to guard my wife. He would not mend his ways, and I was angry. Perhaps I was too hard,' he concluded sadly.

The last sentence was almost a question, and the wife understood it as such. She drew the grey head down and kissed him.

'No, you were too good to me, as you always have been.'

'Do you really think so?' he asked, with an eager hope in his eyes—'always?'

Her thoughts travelled back through the years to the scene in their first home. Again she caught the loving glance which he threw her as he played with their baby boy. A sob struggled in her throat as she realized that all through he had loved her most.

'Yes, Bertie, my husband. God forgive me for treating you as I have done during the last few years.'

'Hush, dearie. You must not remember that. We are still together, and we'll find our boy,' he said, kissing her tears away.

A deep hush fell between them, akin to that which is felt in the first rapturous certainity of mutual love. Then Robert M'Leay whispered a question which dyed his wife's pale face with a lovely blush and caused him to see in her the half-shy maid Marion of long ago.

What that question was I shall not tell you, but as the answer is recorded, you may be able to guess.

'Yes, dear, more now than I ever did. Dear Bertie you are so good.'

Afterwards he talked hopefully of the future, and his wife listened with tired, happy face. She shall nothing of the doctor's verdict, given that afternoon; it would only worry him, and nothing must mar the happiness of their reunion. For her own part, she was quite ready to go after she had seen her boy return. And God would grant that wish of her heart before He took her to Himself. Of this she was convinced.

Two months have passed away since the second courting of Robert M'Leay and his wife. Two happy months, during which the hearts of both parents have sent up petitions to the Almighty One that He will send their son back to them.

To-day Marion M'Leay is on the verandah just as we first saw her. She is straining her eyes in the effort to recognize the two figures who are climbing the green slopes which stretch below her. A familiar something in the walk and figure of one of the approaching figures and pause her. Who can he be? Then her eyes fall on his companion, and her wonderment is increased. Who is you pretty woman who climbs the hill so eagerly?

For a moment her eyes are blinded by the sun, and then as the watcher looks again, a cry of joy breaks from her.

'My son! My son!'

The slight breeze wafts the words to the young man, and taking his companion's hand, the two run quickly over the remaining distance.

'My mother!'

The strong young arms are about her, and his face is close to her's. The mother looks steadily into the prodigal's eyes, and, seeing there a new manliness, is content.

'My son,' she answers, and the two are silent.

In the meantime the young lady stands apart, with her face averted. Her time is coming; but she does not like to intrude. The man has not forgotten her, and in a little he rises and draws her nearer.

'This is my wife, mother. Love her for my sake; she has made a man of me.'

Truly a mother's love is beyond selfishness! After the first dismay, Marion M'Leay drew her son's wife's face down and kissed her as tenderly as she had kissed her son.

A year has passed since the return of Fergus M'Leay. During that time his mother has regained much of her old strength. A new doctor had been called in, and the hopeless verdict of the country one set aside.

Joy reigns in the old homestead. Robert M'Leay and his wife are truly happy, and people inclined to a sedentary life. I can recommend it to such.'

Ferrozone is endorsed by prominent people in every walk of life, because it never fails to bring the good health that sick folks are looking for.

You must be sure to get Ferrozone and flatly refuse any substitute. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50, all druggists or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Love laughs at locksmiths because they are not so desirable as millionaires.

Constant Dread of Paralysis

Left arm got numb—Doctors said nervous exhaustion—Remarkable cure by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

MRS. CHAS. S. CRAVEN, North Gower, Ont., writes: "I do not hesitate to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and would not begrudge fifty dollars for the good it has done me. For six years I suffered with severe pains in my right shoulder and numbness in my left arm. No tongue can tell what I suffered. The doctors said the trouble was from the nerves but their medicines proved of no avail so I resolved to give Dr. Chase's Nerve Food a trial. After using six boxes of this medicine my health was so greatly improved that I got more and I used in all twenty-eight boxes with the result that I am completely cured. I do not feel that I can use strong enough words in recommending this medicine to all who suffer as I did."

MRS. CRAVEN

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50 cents a box. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

### She Bowed Him Out.

A certain young society man decided to propose to a certain Christian girl. He felt that he was conferring no little honor upon her, and was confident of a favorable answer. He cautiously prefaced his declaration, however, with a few questions; for he had no intention of 'throwing himself away.' Did she love him well enough to live in a cottage with him? Was she a good cook? Did she think it a wife's duty to make a home happy? Would she consult his tastes and wishes concerning her associates [illegible] onical? Could she make her own clothes? etc. The young lady said that before she answered his questions she would assure him of some negative virtues she possessed. She never drank, smoked or chewed; never owed a bill to her laundress or tailor; never stayed out of nights playing billiards; never lounged on the street corners and ogled giddy girls; never 'stood in' with the boys for cigars or wine suppers. 'Now,' she said, rising, indignantly, 'I am assured by those who know you that you do all these things, and it is rather absurd for you to expect all the virtues in me while you do not possess any yourself. I can never be your wife.' Then she bowed him out.—Epworth Herald.

GREATLY ALARMED

By a Persistent Cough, but Permanently Cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr H. P. Burbage, a student at law in Greenville, S. C., had been troubled for four or five years with a continuous cough, which he says, 'greatly alarmed me, causing me to fear that I was in the first stage of consumption. Mr. Burbage, having seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised, concluded to try it. Now read what he says of it: 'I soon felt a remarkable change and after using two bottles of the twenty five cent size, was permantly cured.' Sold by G. V. Rand.

'Why ain't you at school, little boy?'

'I stayed away on account of sickness.'

'Who is sick?'

'The truant officer.'

Theodore—What are the illusions of courtship?

can buy her all she wants, and her idea that she won't want anything you can't buy her.

You May Have Kidney Trouble

If your back aches and you suffer from dragging pains it is an evidence of diseased kidneys. Get Ferrozone at once and take it regularly. Ferrozone makes kidney sufferers feel better at once. 'I was bothered a great deal with my kidneys last year,' writes S. G. Denton of Everett 'but got quick relief from Ferrozone. My trouble manifested itself by pain in the back, dull heavy feeling and constant headache. I quite recovered after using a few boxes of Ferrozone which has given me more strength and better health than I ever had before. I can recommend Ferrozone as a positive cure.' Price 50c. at all druggists.

### The Important Comma.

A Philadelphia business man thinks he has an exceedingly bright office boy, and nothing pleases him better, says the Philadelphia Telegraph, than to tell how he acquired the youngster's services. A short time ago he posted in his shop window a notice which read as follows: 'Boy wanted about fourteen years.' A lad of that age, with little that was prepossessing in his appearance, came into the office and stated that he had read the notice.

'Well, do you think you would like to have the position, my boy?' asked the merchant, gazing patronizingly over the rims of his spectacles at the unabashed-youth.

'Yes,' came the prompt answer, 'I want the job, but I don't know that I can promise to keep it for the full fourteen years.'

Then the merchant remembered that he had left out a comma on his sign, but he told the boy he might have the position.

Nature Sounds A Warning Call

To everyone in poor health. Now is the time to get strong, build up, and increase your weight. Use Ferrozone the Great Food Tonic.

Most of us make the mistake of neglecting the first message that comes from our tired body demanding more strength and less nervous strain.

When any organ of the body becomes feeble, when the brain wearies and the nerves rebel against work, it's time to take Ferrozone and build up. The purpose of Ferrozone is to stimulate appetite, improve digestion, convert food into nourishment and supply the kind of blood and building material that fortifies the nervous system and strengthens the whole body.

Ferrozone is not an unnatural stimulant, but a food medicine combining the most strengthening elements known to science. Unlike sickly cod liver oil mixtures and bitters, Ferrozone is prepared in tablet form, convenient to take and always of uniform strength. Its health-giving properties are at once felt, and it is sure to help you quickly. Striking proof of its merits is found in the letter of Mr N. W. Burke, a well-known lawyer in Meriden, who says: 'When I first took Ferrozone I was in a nervous run-down condition, almost sick enough to give up work. I lacked strength and felt as if I could not get down to work. Ferrozone at once gave me a good appetite and drove away the nervous apprehensive feelings that formerly made my life miserable. As I continued the use of Ferrozone I grew stronger and am glad to say it has brought me back to perfect health. I know that Ferrozone is an excellent tonic for business men, and people inclined to a sedentary life. I can recommend it to such.'

Ferrozone is endorsed by prominent people in every walk of life, because it never fails to bring the good health that sick folks are looking for.

You must be sure to get Ferrozone and flatly refuse any substitute. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50, all druggists or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Love laughs at locksmiths because they are not so desirable as millionaires.

When The Bowels Are Constipated

The whole digestive system is deranged and the system poisoned.

By their direct and combined action on kidneys, liver and bowels Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills overcome disorders of these organs, cleanse the system, purify the blood and prevent and cure serious disease.

MR. B. H. BARNABY, painter in the D.A.R. shops, Kentville, N.S., states:—"I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for a number of years whenever I would get constipated and suffer from kidney pains and derangements of the digestive organs. I have also used them for similar troubles. I can join with others in pronouncing them an excellent medicine. When constipated I find one pill sufficient to set me right, and am never without a box of these pills in the house. I consider them the best medicine I ever used."

MR. BARNABY

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt-book author, are on every box.

Dr. Chase's Backache Plaster conquers pains and aches, lumbago and rheumatism.

### Sixty Years Ago.

Our grandfathers built a stone chimney of about ten feet square, in the four sides of which were built fire-places of about six feet in breadth, in which supported on andirons the fire was built, over which the family cooking was done by means of a crane fastened in the masonry of the chimney and provided with crooks of different lengths in form like the letter S. Suspended on these were the different pots and kettles necessary for cooking. Bread was baked in an iron oven suspended in like manner and provided with a hollow-top lid or cover filled with hot coals in order to cook the top of the loaf.

This cumbersome method gave place to the modern cooking-stove, better known to the present generation; an article doing similar work with one-half the expense and labor.

But it has remained for the inventor of the present century to bring in to practical utility. 'The Steam cooker,'—an article combining the maximum of efficiency with the minimum of expense and labor.

In this neat little device taking no more room than an ordinary stove pot may be cooked all at one time, and bread sufficient for an ordinary family, without the possibility of burning or boiling over. Only two quarts of water being necessary to furnish the steam.

Food cooked by this method is better flavored and more easily digested, as there is no escape of the natural juices by evaporation. It is also claimed with a strong show of reason that five pounds of beef cooked by this method is equal to six cooked by the old method of boiling or roasting, while other foods maintain an equal ratio.—Retlaw.

To Quickly Cure Billiousness

Use Dr. Hamiltons Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. They cleanse the stomach and bowels, assist the liver in removing bile, and cure thoroughly. Use only Dr Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

Husband—'What! A hundred dollars for an opera cloak? Why, it is perfectly ridiculous, my dear.' Wife—'Yes, I know it is; but you said you couldn't afford an expensive one.'

She—'Your dog was trying to bite me, sir!' He (raising his hat)—'Yes' madam; he has a sweet tooth!'

Hope, deceitful as it is, carries us agreeably through life.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

EVERYBODY SHOULD READ THE ACADIAN.
IT GIVES ALL THE NEWS.