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. XXXIV. WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1914. NO. 13

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. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HORTON.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7.00 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.
H. 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, men'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. WALSON, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.00 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

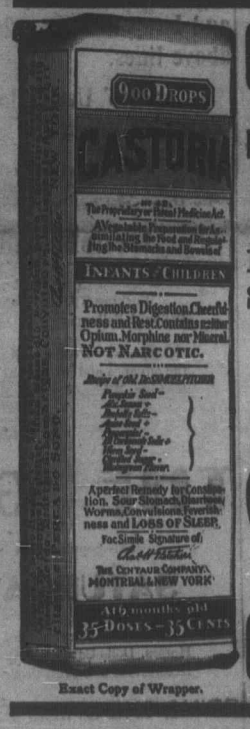
Court Blomidon, I. O. F., meets in Pauquenacs Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

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)

Green Feed for Cows in Winter.

One of the great difficulties in keeping cows upon flow of milk in the winter is lack of succulent feed. Turnips are excellent, but it is difficult to raise and store enough to feed a large herd all winter.

At the Nova Scotia Agricultural College they have been conducting some very interesting experiments along this line, and believe they have struck upon a silage that comes fully up to the requirements of the Nova Scotia farmer. In this Province the silo has never made much headway, on account of the uncertainty of the corn crop. At the Farm they are feeding their fine herd this winter with excellent results on an oats, peas and vetch sillage. Here is the story of the crop:

The seed was put in the ground early in May, and the crop was harvested in August. It was cut when the oats were just beginning to come into the dough stage and yielded over eleven tons per acre. It contained 26 per cent of dry matter when put into the silo, and thus furnished 5720 pounds of dry matter per acre, equal to the amount to be found in a little less than 3½ tons of good hay. Further, this feed contains a higher percentage of protein than ordinary mixed hay and comes out of the silo in a succulent, palatable condition much relished by the cows.

It is believed by those at the College Farm directing these experiments that the find is one of inestimable value to the farmers of the Province, and one that should particularly engage their attention. It is pointed out that the oats, peas and vetch are all hardy plants and well suited to Nova Scotia growth and offering in yeild a crop highly profitable.

This interesting and important phase of the farming, which especially appeals to Nova Scotia, will be one of the subjects thoroughly discussed at the Short Course to be held at the College in Truro from Jan 5th to 15th. It is anticipated that the coming Short Courses will excel in interest those previously held.

These courses are absolutely free, no tuition of any kind. Full particulars can be obtained by dropping a postal to Principal Cumming, Agricultural College, Truro, N. S.

The Flag That Never Comes Down.

The sword of Right that cannot rust,
That sword is ours—the English sword.
We were not born to bite the dust
Or yield to any German horde.
Our sailor sons are on the sea,
And on the land our soldier sons,
To keep our British Empire free,
And man the guns, and man the guns.

Chorus:

March, march, marching out to War,
Out from the village and the town,
For the country that we love,
And the dear old flag above,
To fight for our old Renown.
Left—Right! Now we're out to fight,
God give the battle to the Right
'God save the King' with all our might,
And the flag that never comes down.

In London Nelson lies asleep,
And 'neath a distant sea lies Drake;
They fought and died upon the deep;
They fought and died for England's sake.
And in our blood their courage runs,
Our arms are strong as theirs were strong;
Their spirit lives in England's sons,
Who strike for Right, who strike at Wrong.

With flaunting pride, with braggart boast,
A gauntlet was at Britain hurled
By him, who, with his barbarous host
Would rule the world, would rule the world.
But we for Peace and Honour fight.
With Justice blazoned on our shield,
With sword to strike dishonored Might
We take the field, we take the field.

—Raymond Coulson.

Ambition.

Everybody has ambition of some kind or other, and is vexed when that ambition is disappointed—the difference is that the ambition of silly people is a silly and mistaken ambition; and the ambition of people of sense is a right and commendable one. The ambition of a silly young man would be to have fine clothes, and money to throw away in idle follies; which would be no proofs of merit in him, but only of folly in his parents, in dressing him out like a jackanapes and giving him money to play the fool with. The ambition of a silly fellow is to have a fine equipage, a fine house, things which anybody that has as much money may have as well as he. They are all to be bought. But the ambition of a man of sense and honor is to be distinguished by a character and a reputation of knowledge, truth and virtue—things which are not to be bought, and that can only be acquired by a good head and good heart.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Length of the War.

All sorts of periods have been set by prophets in foretelling the length of the war, from three months to three years, but it is worthy of notice that the most competent observers agree that the war will be a lengthy one. A note of optimism is prevalent in France and Russia that their efforts will be crowned with success when the winter finally sets in. Critics on the German and Austrian side give 1916 as the limit with successes for their arms. The Swiss view likens Germany to a salmon netted, exhausting itself in savage efforts to escape the inexorable closing meshes. The London Standard says:

'The foolish talk of the war being practically ended and the Germans already hopelessly beaten is unworthy of brave and intelligent people, and should be severely discountenanced. Germany is still (unfortunately for the world) possessed of the most formidable war machine that has ever existed.'

The London Daily Chronicle publishes an interesting article by an American, long domiciled in Germany, who says:

'I have every reason to believe that the supply of gunpowder is causing the general staff the gravest anxiety. They lack the saltpeter and nitrates necessary for its manufacture. I do not mean to imply that there are not still immense reserves of ammunition in Germany, but for this reason alone they will be unable to carry on the war after next June. I am sure that the most vital considerations of this struggle are Germany's lack of copper and gunpowder.

Take One Tonight
—If you feel bilious, "headachy" and irritable—for that's a sign your liver is out of order. Your food is not digesting—it stays in the stomach a sour, fermented mass, poisoning the system. Just take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets—they make the liver do its work—they cleanse and sweeten the stomach and tone the whole digestive system. You'll feel fine in the morning. At all druggists, 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto 14
CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

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. H. BEARDSLEY, Provincial Manager
WOLFVILLE, N.S.

Every Man's Duty.

Self protection is the principle of public defence in British communities. John Bull has always been his own champion as well as the champion of his dependencies, and of weak neighbors He has never sunk into dependence upon mercenary troops, nor has his prowess ever shrunk into any single streak of his nature. Whenever the State was threatened from without, its whole manhood rallied to its defence. All classes were animated by the same spirit of devotion to the nation. If Britons never paid the swordsmen of other lands to guard them from danger, neither did any classes of British people ever throw upon any other classes the whole task of public defence. The humblest citizen as well as the proudest aristocrat were of one mind and of one spirit in the hour of Britain's danger.

And so it is to day. The men who form the British army that is now fighting in Flanders are from all classes of British society, and the men who are recruiting the army so rapidly at home are likewise representative of the common citizenship. The simple, manly youth of lowly lot and the simple, manly youth of high lineage, finished education and brilliant prospects go to the service of their country with the same sense of duty and with the same noble feeling that, whatever may befall them on the field of battle, their country's honor and greatness must be sustained there. The great body of the gallant fellows whose lives and the welfare of whose families are being placed at the service of the State are men who in times of peace are not deeply cogitating upon public affairs. They are young fellows to whom life is dear, who enjoy it to the full, but when it comes to facing the common danger they are the true lion's cubs. In the hearts of these little experienced, tender-faced lads there is the spirit that has kept Britain great throughout the ages.

The men of the dominions are of like spirit. When fightiug is to be done for the common defence, their part of it will be done in their own persons. They will not leave it all to the virile sons of other States in the [illegible] are now coming forward to fill the ranks of new expeditions bound for the field of war. They are doing their own thinking. They are not being urged on by recruiting sergeants, or by public influences of any kind. They are going of their own volition and under no illusion. They know the danger. They are consecrating themselves to the service of the Empire.

The Finishing Touch.

A Christmas gift is not really finished until it is wrapped, for really the festive wrapping means much to the success of the gift. The first impression comes from the wrapping, and the first impression goes a long way.

The shops are full of attractive boxes, decorated with Santa Clauses, holly, mistletoe, Christmas bells and other emblems of the happy season These can be used to hold Christmas gifts of almost any kind, from handkerchiefs to umbrellas. Then there are the dainty little cards, inscribed with fitting sentiments and embellished with fitting emblems, that go in the box to bear the name of the sender and the receiver. Next comes layers of tissue paper, tied daintily with ribbon—holly covered, red and green striped or tinsel ribbon. Instead of the tissue paper heavier paper decorated with holly can be used. It is a pretty custom to tuck a sprig of holly or mistleto somewhere under the ribbon that wraps the package or to tie it to the ends of ribbon. The little Christmas seals can be used to help hold the paper in place or to keep the ribbon from slipping.

After all the wrapping described, there remains nothing but a safe outside box or paper. If the package is to go through the mail or express service, this outside wrapping must be clearly marked with your own name and the name of the person to whom the gift is sent. And it must be tightly tied with string, not ribbon. But it, too, can carry a bit of Christmas spirit with it, for it can be thickly pasted with Christmas seals of various sorts, and it can bear on its face one of the little pasters that warn the recipient not to open until Christmas.

A good story is going the rounds with reference to the habit of undue familiarity. One of these ill mannered people called on the British War Office the other day, and in the course of an interview with the war minister inquired: 'What do you think, Kitchener?' Lord Kitchener assumed a sardonic smile and blandly remarked: 'Don't be so beastly formal. 'Call me Herbert.'

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Christmas Cooking.

In buying your Christmas supplies be sure the fruit you get is fresh; that the flour is dry, the bread crumbs from a loaf at least three days old, and especially see that the suet is fresh and sweet. Above all, be sure the eggs you use are fresh. Better an eggless pudding or cake than one permeated by the flavor of an egg that is not fresh.

In making cake, accuracy in proportioning the ingredients, good flour, fresh eggs (the yolks and whites should be beaten separately—the yolks to a thick cream, the whites to a stiff froth) are necessary Sift the flour well and mix it thoroughly with the cream of tartar or baking powder; roll the sugar and then sift it. Butter must be placed where it will become moderately soft, but it must not melt. A cake will become sodden and heavy when made with butter which has melted. Spices should be ground or powdered; raisins and other fruit carefully looked over and prepared Currants especially should be carefully examined so that no pieces of grit or fine sand be left among them. These should be thoroughly dried, as the cake will become heavy if they are added when damp. Much of the success of cake making depends on the way the ingredients are mixed.

Hardwood Floors.

Harwood floors are exceedingly popular because of their beauty and sanitary qualities. Many fine floors have been spoiled because of improper finishing. The following method has stood the test of time. After the floor is down and thoroughly scraped and sandpapered, do not allow walking on it as it raises the grain of the wood. Apply at once a good liquid floor filler tinted just enough to take away the raw look of the wood. Floors darken with time and show the dust when they are dark, so finish as light as possible. Allow to dry twenty-four hours. Sandpaper lightly with a fine sandpaper.

Go over the entire surface with a soft cloth to remove the dusty surface, then oil with boiled oil, applying with a paint brush. The oil feeds the filler and prevents it chipping out of the grain of the wood. Allow to dry forty-eight hours.

Next give a heavy coat of guaranteed hot water resisting varnish, spreading evenly. Allow this to stand twenty-four hours. The varnish will hold the filler in place and protect the wood so that stains will not penetrate.

The quality of varnish used must be high grade so that snow, umbrella drippings, etc., will leave no mark and the color will be elastic to resist heel marks.

When the varnish is set, sandpaper again with fine sandpaper and wax with a good floor wax, using a weighted brush. Re-wax once a month.

The surface will last twenty years and is free from many of the objections urged against hardwood floors.

An Alphabet.

A was an Allemand who went out to slay,
B the brave Belgian that stood in his way,
C was the culture he thought to impose,
D were the duffers he lead by the nose.
E was the eagle turned into a vulture,
F was the fruit of that sort of culture.
G were the Germans, once men of good fame,
H were the Huns which they quickly became.
I the Imperial bully and boss,
J is John Bull who gave him a toss.
K is the Kaiser whose rage knows no bound,
L poor Louvain, which he razed to the ground.
M stands for many a braggart bad man,
N stands for Nietzsche a wicked madman.
O the old prigs who put darkness for light,
P the professors who teach black is white,
Q is the question, 'What moved them to do it?'
R is the road by which they will rue it.
S is the superman, haughty and high,
T stands for Treitschke who taught him to lie,
U were the Ulans 'mid heaps of the slain,
V were the victims who pleaded in vain,
W the war-lord, his crest in the air,
X is the exit, crestfallen and bare,
Y the poor youths he beguiled to their fall,
Z stands forever the end of it all.

Friend—When you delivered your lecture on Browning in that little Western town, you said you were going to last summer, did the audience seem to follow you?

Lecturer—Oh, yes, they rose as one man and followed me to the nearest freight train.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

To a False Patriot.

He came obedient to the Call;
He might have shirked like half his mates,
Who, while their comrades fight and fall,
Still go to swell the football gates
And you, a patriot in your prime,
You waved a flag above his head,
And hoped he'd have a high old time,
And slapped him on the back and said:
'You'll show 'em what we British are.'
Give us your hand, old pal, to shake,'
And took him round from bar to bar,
And made him drunk—for England's sake.
That's how you helped him. Yesterday,
Clear eyed and earnest, keen and hard,
He held himself the soldier's way—
And now they've get him under guard.
That's doesn't hurt you; you're all right;
Your easy conscience takes no blame;
But he, poor boy, with morning's light,
He eats his heart out, sick with shame.
What's that to you? You understand
Nothing of all his bitter pain;
You have no regiment to brand;
You have no uniform to stain.
No vows of service to abuse,
No pledge to King and country due;
But he had something dear to lose,
And he has lost it—thanks to you.

—Sir Owen Seaman, in Punch

A Word of Gratitude.

'In justice to humanity I want to tell you that I was a great sufferer from itching piles and have found Dr. Chase's Ointment the best treatment obtainable,' writes Mrs. Fred Hins, Brodhagen, Ont. 'It gives instant relief and I can recommend it to any sufferer from this dreadful disease.'

The truth about the war is gradually permeating Germany. The authorities are taking drastic measures to prevent the people from discussing too freely the events at the front. The commander-in-chief at Munich, General von der Tann, has issued the following decree in order to suppress the alarming reports which are recurring with ever increasing persistence: 'I decree that anyone who spreads reports of a nature likely to alarm the population shall be punished with one year's imprisonment.'

An exchange makes the following pertinent comment: A farmer who was carrying an express package from a city mail order house, was accosted by a local merchant: 'Why didn't you buy that bill of goods from me? I could have saved you the express and besides you would have been patronizing a home store, which helps pay the taxes and build up this locality.' With characteristic frankness, the farmer asked: 'Why didn't you patronize your home paper and advertise? I read it and I didn't know you had the goods I have here, nor did I ever see your name in the paper inviting one to come to your store.'

Nothing Like It for Colds.

'Mrs. Holland Ferguson, Sheffield, N. B., writes: 'Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has cured my children and myself of severe colds. We are never without it in the house. There is nothing like it for colds and throat trouble; and it is so soothing and pleasant to take, my children would drink a whole bottle if they were permitted.'

A little girl about six years old told about in Harper's was visiting friends, and during the course of the conversation one of them remarked:

'I hear you have a little sister.'

'Yes,' answered the little girl, 'just two weeks old.'

'Did you want it to be a little girl?' asked the friend.

'No, I wanted it to be a boy, but it came while I was at school.'

No Increase in Price

Royal Baking Powder, made of pure Cream of Tartar and soda, the greatest bake day aid to the housewife, has not advanced in price, notwithstanding the shortage of the raw materials from which it is produced.

Give Him a Chance.

One of the unfortunate facts of life is that the world in general regards business principles as something entirely different from the code of morals which govern the other relations of human beings—a code into which love and charity freely enter. It took a ragged little newspaper boy to prove, the other day, that certain old-fashioned Biblical precepts are not out of place in the practical working world. A newspaper tells the story:

A gentleman hurring down town, stopped for a paper.

'Can't let you have one,' said the boy.

'Why not? I heard you crying them.'

'Yes, but that was down the other blocks where I hollered.'

'What does that matter? Come, I'm in a hurry; no fooling.'

'Couldn't sell you a paper on this block, mister, 'cause it belongs to Limpy. He's up to the furdest end just now. You'll meet him.'

'Who is Limpy, and why does he have this block?'

''Cause us other kids said we'd let him have it. You see, it's a good run 'cross of the office alone, and the poor chap is that lame he can't go round lively like the rest of us, so we agreed the first one caught sellin' on his beat should be thrashed. See?'

'Yes, I see. You have sort of a brotherhood among yourselves?'

'Well, we're going to look out for a little chap what's lame, anyhow. There comes Limpy now.'

The gentleman bought two papers of him and went on his way down town wondering how many men in business would refuse to sell their wares in order to give a weak, halting brother a chance in the field.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A Wolfville Boy's Composition on "Girls."

Girls are horrid things. They only think of themselves, their hats and the latest styles from Paris. Their hats are a disgrace, ranging from an apple basket to a palm leaf. On account of their hobbles they can only take a six-inch stride, in a year they will have to be wheeled around. When war was declared, girls stood around in groups of five and six, looking sad and pale. Indeed, some could not sleep at night. Naturallay, we boys thought they were appaled at the danger which threatened our land, but recent investigations showed that they were worrying about where the styles would come from if Paris was taken. Girls like to stand in groups and order the boys off. Girls like to make believe that they want to be escorted home, and then when a fellow inconveniences himself to escort them, they give him the mitten. On the whole girls are disagreeable, but there are exceptions. One fellow generally finds one exception, but never two.

Constipation, Indigestion and Horrible Backaches

Searched for a Cure for Years—Advised to Try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Was Cured.

Where there is poison there is pain. This is a provision of Nature to warn you against conditions that are likely to prove serious.

Constipation of the bowels is undoubtedly the greatest source of disease and suffering. By using one of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills at bed-time as often as is necessary to keep the bowels regular you can cure constipation and the consequent indigestion, and remove the cause of backache, rheumatism and other painful diseases.

PROF. SMITH.

"Daily movement of the bowels" is the greatest law of health. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will help you to form this habit, add to your years, and bring comfort in old age.

Professor A. T. Smith, 1 Mt. Charles street, Montreal, and formerly of Boston, Mass., writes:—'I suffered for many years from bad digestion, constipation and horrible backaches. I have been treated by many doctors, without any results. One day a friend in Boston advised the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. After using two boxes I noticed great improvement, and after the fourth box I was completely cured. My digestion is good. I never feel any pain in the back. My head is clear, and I feel like a young man. I think Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are one of the best medicines on earth."

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