



The Club Man

*As home from the Club he is late
He gently smiles at the sight of late—
For he knows I have had wine and malt
As quickly banished by Abbey's Salt*

A night at the club—an unusually elaborate banquet—even a "bird and a bottle"—ought to be followed by a foaming glass of **ABBAY'S SALT** next morning.

It cleans the stomach and bowels—stirs up the liver—clears the head—gives snap and vim to the whole system—and sends a man to business as bright as a dollar.

It makes the clubman, the epicure, forget he has a liver.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt
Is "the Joy of Living."

Real Estate
Real Estate.
Farms and Homes for sale in the far-famed Annapolis Valley, by A. A. Ford, Real Estate Agent.

1. Farm, 222 acres, 9 acres in orchard, 115 tons hay. Two-story house, furnished throughout. Buildings all in first-class repair.

2. First class farm, 200 acres, 11 acres in fruit trees, 1100 fruit trees set out—Apple, Plums, Pears and etc. from 35 to 40 tons hay. Has two and a half story dwelling finished throughout and an outbuilding also, has a fine block of timber.

3. Farm, handy school, church, post office, store 110 acres, 10 in orchard, latest set out, 15 to 20 years buildings all in good repair, with 100 acres of wood and pasture land.

Farm, No. 6—30 acres, 2 acres of splendid orchard, containing 200 apple trees all in bearing. Varieties, Gravenstein, Baldwin, Golden Russet, Kings Stark and other first-class varieties.

4. A half story dwelling, 10 rooms finished throughout, bath, ice-house, and a first-class cellar. Also apple cellar, handy church and school. Price, \$2500 terms. Part can remain in mortgage, situated in Norristown, four miles from station.

No. 7, 80 acres. One 30 tons hay, 7 acres orchard, 200 apple trees, 14 plum trees, 60 acres in wood and timber—the balance in pasture and fields. See building built 1901. Main house 14x24. Addition 16 x 20. Barn 10x20. Washhouse, carriage house all in good repair. This is a rare chance to get an up-to-date farm at a very reasonable figure, in one of the best sections, school and church within one-third mile, two good wells water.

No. 8, 110 acres, 1 and one-half acres in orchard, (Apple) with Plums, Pears, Peaches, 1 acre, 20 tons hay, a very fine wood lot, 200 tons of Hardwood, Pine and Spruce, one and a half story house, main house 14x20, ell, 14x17. This house was built 1897, of first-class material and is finished throughout and has a very fine cellar under the whole house. Height of cellar 7 and a half feet. Two wells of water, barn 20x30 and addition 14x20.

This is considered a very fine farm and one of the best homes in this section. Farm beautifully situated in Norristown, school and church very near. Price \$4000, \$1000 can remain in mortgage.

No. 9, Farm 90 acres, 1 acre doings and barn, 2 acres in orchard, 100 lbs. apples, 200 tons hay, plenty of wood and poles, good pasture, fine well water. This farm has plenty of land to clear up and could be made to cut very much more hay. Price, \$1,000.

Anyone desiring a farm or residence in the thriving town of Berwick or vicinity, will find it to their advantage to correspond with Berwick Real Estate Agency, established 1891.

Also farms from \$1000 to \$5000. Further information given by

A. A. FORD,
Berwick Real Estate Agency.

Uncle Ben wanted to have his portrait painted but he did not care to pay very much for it. Surely that is a very large sum," he said, when the artist named the price. The artist protested and assured him that as portraits went that was very little to ask. Uncle Ben hesitated. "Well," he said at length how much will it be if I furnish paint myself?"

COMFORT IN BEREAVEMENT

There is a beautiful story of a boy whose young sister was dying. He had heard that if he could secure but a single leaf from the tree of life that grew in the garden of God, the illness could be healed. He set out to find the garden, and implore the angel sentinel to let him have one leaf. The angel asked the boy if he could promise that his sister should never be sick any more, if his request was granted, and that she should never be unhappy, nor do wrong, nor be cold nor hungry, nor be treated harshly. The boy said he could not promise. Then the angel opened the gate a little way, bidding the child to look into the garden for a moment to have one glimpse of the garden. "Then if you still wish it," said the angel, "I will myself ask the King for a leaf from the tree of life to heal your sister." The child looked in, and after seeing all the wondrous beauty and blessedness, he said softly to the angel, "I will not ask for the leaf now. There is no place in all this world so beautiful as that. There is no friend so kind as the Angel of Death. I wish he would take me too."

"Life, like a dome of many colored glass,
Stains the white radiance of eternity,
Until death tramples it to fragments."
S. S. Times.

WHICH WAY ARE YOU GOING?

A little girl went home from church one Sunday full of what she had seen and heard. A day or two afterward, when talking to her father, who was not a godly man, she said suddenly, "Father, do you ever pray?" He did not like the question, and in a very angry manner asked her—

"Is it your mother or your aunt who has put you up to this?"

"No, father," said the child, "the preacher said all good people pray, and those that don't pray can't be saved. Father, do you pray?"

This was more than the father could stand and in a rough way he said—

"Well, you, and your mother and your aunt may go your way and I will go mine."

"Father," said the little creature with great simplicity, "which way are you going?"

The question pierced his heart. It flashed upon him that he was on the way to death. He started from his chair, burst into tears, and began to pray for mercy.

Which way are you going?—The Revivalist.

REVERSIBLE SPIRITUAL LAWS.

When the late Clerk Maxwell was asked by a distinguished scientist what was the greatest scientific discovery of the previous half century he replied: "That the gramme machine is reversible; that is, not only will power produce electricity, but electricity will produce power." Either is convertible into the other. In the spiritual sphere there are many reversible laws. For example, knowledge leads to obedience; obedience leads to a higher knowledge. Faith induces prayer; prayer induces faith. Gratitude impels to service; service quickens gratitude. Sin hardens the heart; a hardened heart leads to sin. In every department of spiritual experience cause and effect may be reversed, and the effect becomes in turn a cause and the cause an effect—so closely and indissolubly linked are all our moral and spiritual acts and states, character and conduct, habit and action. Sin and prayer cannot live together in the same heart and life. The sin, if it continues to be indulged in, will stifle the prayer, or the prayer if it continues to be cherished, will grapple with and throttle the besetting sin. In so far therefore, as there is a prayerful soul, there will be a careful life, a life of watchfulness and of comparative sinlessness. Let us therefore pray without ceasing—Selected.

WHY THERE WAS NO PRESENTATION.

"Our minister did not take any holiday this summer," said Mr. Brown, with a smile. "Why not?" asked the other man. "Circumstances over which he had no control forced him to stay at home," replied Brown.

"He intended to go away, and had made his arrangements, when several enthusiastic members of his congregation—my wife was among them and the others were ladies, too—took the matter out of his hands and told his wife confidentially not to pinch, and save for his outing, because the members of the church had hit upon the happy idea of raising a sum especially for his holiday.

"As the minister has a large family, and his wife finds it hard to make both ends meet, she was only glad to spend the holiday money in other ways.

"Well, the ladies had several 'affairs,' and managed to get something over \$50 together. Then they decided to make the presentation a gala event, and give all the members of the church a chance to speed the pastor on his way with good wishes.

"It occurred to them that a little music would add to the occasion, and so they engaged some musicians. One member of the committee thought that if there was music, light refreshments would be in order, and she took it upon herself to see that they were provided. A third hit on the plan of having the church decorated for the occasion, and hired a man to do the work.

"Early in the evening when they met to compare notes they discovered that their expenses had not only eaten up the amount that they had raised for the minister, but left them a matter of about ten shillings in debt.

"Oh, yes, the evening was a pleasant one to some, but there wasn't any presentation. On the way home I asked my wife who was going to pay the debt.

"Why, Joseph," she said, "what a question! The minister, of course. It was all done in his interest!"

ONLY STEWARDS

Be very careful to watch against ostentation and the pride from which it springs. The best antidote is the habit of looking from the gift to the Giver and to accustom yourself to the position of a steward of the benefits which have been done to you. O, for more of the spirit of praise and thanksgiving, of adoring gratitude, of grateful love! Not unto us, not unto us, but unto Thy name be all the glory, O Lord God. All things come of Thee; wealth and the power to get it; love and the qualities that earn it; success and the health of body and mind so needful to us; acquisition. No doubt Hezekiah's sad lapse is intended as a warning to us all. The minuteness with which it is recorded may be intended to impress on us the danger of coquetting with the Babylon around us. It is impossible to do so without being ultimately carried into captivity to its corruption.—Rev. F. B. Meyer.

If we on'y ask things of a low and trifling nature, unworthy such a Giver, he may answer as a prince did, "These are not royal gifts."—Robert Leighton,

ONE THING DONE WELL.

The True Secret of a Remarkable Success.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People do only one thing well. That is the secret of their success. They actually make new blood; just that and no more. But good blood is the best cure—the only cure—for most diseases. Most diseases are caused by bad blood. Anaemia, paleness, pimples, eczema, indigestion, biliousness, kidney trouble, backaches, sideaches, neuralgia, nervous troubles, rheumatism and the special secret ailments of growing girls and women—these are different diseases but they are all due to bad blood. Ignorant people sometimes laugh at the idea that one little medicine can cure all these different diseases—but they forget that they were all caused by one little trouble—bad blood. The foolish people are those who take a different medicine for every symptom without thinking of the one cause at the root of them all. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root, bad blood and nothing else. They fill the veins with new, strong, rich red blood which races to every corner of the body; toning the nerves and bracing each organ to throw off weakness and disease. In a brief way here is some strong proof of confirming the above statements—

John Craig, Kells, Ont., says—"I was paralyzed and had no power over my right arm or leg. I had to be lifted like a child. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured me and to my neighbors the cure seems like a miracle."

Miss Blanche Durand, St. Edmond, Que., says—"The doctor told me I was in consumption. I had alternate chills and fever, and severe cough, and was daily growing weaker. Then I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and my health and strength have fully returned."

Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N. W. T., says—"For some years I was a great sufferer from the ailments that make the lives of so many women miserable. I never got anything to relieve me until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have made me feel like a new person."

Mrs. Albert Luddington, St. Mary's River, N. S., says—"I was a cripple from rheumatism until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Now the aches and pains have left me and I am as well as ever."

Mr. M. Cook, Lamerton, N. W. T., says—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me of a severe attack of erysipelas."

Mr. William Holland, Sarnia, Ont., says—"I suffered for two years from kidney trouble. I tried many medicines but got nothing to help me until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using them about a month every bit of the trouble was gone."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for these people—and for thousands of others—they will do for you, if you will give them a reasonable trial. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

TOO FAR APART.

The late John R. Proctor, the president of the civil service commission was a student of the University of Pennsylvania in 1863 and 1864 and an old Pennsylvania man said to him the other day.

"Proctor was a great walker in his college days he liked nothing better than to set out early on a frosty morning, and to walk twenty-five or thirty miles through the country. He would start alone as a rule, but if he fell in with a teamster, a laborer or a tramp—any one—he was well pleased. He would bring home many an odd bit of talk that he had gathered in this way.

"I remember how he once met an Irishman on the road to Norristown. He and the Irishman plodded along together a matter of six or seven miles. They stopped and read each milestone as walkers always do, and Proctor said:

"I think that milestones cheer a road up wonderfully, don't you?"

"Faith, an' I do that," said the Irishman "I find them a great comfort. It would be an improvement, though if they were not so far from one another, wouldn't it?"—Ex.