

Ate Unwisely? Sometimes people do, and suffer, because the stomach balks.

NA-DRU-co DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

relieve the discomfort at once, and help digest the overload. The lover of good things may feel quite safe with a box of NA-DRU-co Dyspepsia Tablets at hand. 50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet send 50c. and we will mail them.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

THE BIG Fire Insurance Companies.

Liverpool and London and Globe, Yorkshire Insurance Company, New York Underwriter's Agency, Caledonia Insurance Company, The London Assurance Corporation

C. A. Armstrong AGENT

Office Telephone Bldg.

F. DEXTER & CO.

ALL THE NEWEST Bathroom Fixtures

ASK FOR PRICES

PHONE 143

Prince St. TRURO

A.B. COX & CO.

High Class Tailoring FOR MEN

Over Corner's Shoe Store

Inglis St. - Truro, N. S.

The BEST

Is Always The Cheapest.

Buy Acadia Coal

Burns Freely Lasts Longer

Free From Soot and Clinkers

J.H. Kent & Co.

Sole Agents for Truro

The Very Best

EDWARDS' BAKING POWDER

is claimed by all who have it to be the best. TRY IT. Sold by A. EDWARDS, Outram St., Truro, N.S.

JOHN D. ROSS

MEAT MARKET

Fresh and Cured Meats, Fish, Poultry, Sausage, Lard, Eggs, Vegetables.

Phone 157

Outram Street

O'Mullin & Gray

Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.

Jno. C. O'Mullin, LL. B., Wm. S. Gray, B.A., LL. B.

157 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S.

SELF-SUPPORTING HOMES

in the Glorious Fruit District of Southern British Columbia, for \$10,000 cash and \$10 monthly, without interest. Annual profits \$500 to \$1000 per acre. Orchard, garden, poultry, scenery, hunting, fishing, delightful warm climate, church, school, postoffice, store, daily trains, close to markets, unlimited demand for produce. Write quick for maps, photos, free information. WEST-KOOTENAY FRUIT LANDS COMPANY, Dept. C. B. Drawer 1087, Nelson, B.C.

Corsets with four hose supports, at 50c. pair. Ladies' seamless hose; a grand assortment of millinery at moderate prices, from F. C. Layton & Co.

SERMON FROM SHAKESPEARE

FROM SHAKESPEARE

(Copr. 1909 by Bradley Garretson, 6 Ltd.)

The Truro Publishing Co. have purchased the right to use these sermons in The Sun and The Citizen.

And of all my lands is nothing left me but my body's length.

Henry VI., Part III., Act V., Sc. 2

Warwick, in the battle of Barnet, had received his death wound. He was the wealthiest nobleman in England and the most powerful. He had been the "Proud setter-up and pulled-down of kings." In his dying moments what a weak thing he was, how powerless was his wealth to save him. He realised that his ambitious and successful schemes and plots had left him absolute owner of just as much land as would hold his body's length. A solemn thought that! The greedy hoarder, the land-grabber should take it to heart. Man's chief end is evidently not to hoard and possess. He must have a higher destiny or else life is a failure and not worth living.

It was natural that Shakespeare should make Warwick speak of his wealth in terms of land. England in the fifteenth century was an agricultural country. The ideal life for every Englishman was one spent, save when he was engaged in war, on his broad estates. He was a king in little; his retainers and his tenants were his subjects. He was proud of his broad fields, his parks with oak and chestnut shady. It was the ideal of the nation. Even an actor and play-wright like Shakespeare found his highest satisfaction in returning to his early home in Warwickshire and taking up the life of a country gentleman. It is easy to kill the body and bury it deep out of sight. Spirit it is impossible to kill. The nations, which while ever-anxious about their earthly possessions, at the same time disregard their souls, have immortality. Ponder this well! A man might own a whole state or province; he might possess factories by hundreds and control armies of workmen; he might be a Croesus in wealth, yet when his death hour arrives he might be forced to cry out as did Warwick: "Why, what is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust?" If he cultivate his lands to give work and food to earth's millions; if he set the wheels of his factories in motion with a creator's instinct for the good of humanity, he could leave this fair earth with no regrets.

"Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither," said Job. He was speaking merely of the flesh. His material possessions he could not carry beyond the grave. Wordsworth's words are nearer the mark regarding the spirit: "Trailing clouds of glory do we come From God, who is our home."

Every child is born into the world with infinite spiritual possibilities for good or evil. There is a potentially perfect being in every cradle.

Land hunger is as strong in the twentieth century as it was in the fifteenth; a block of land he opened up for settlement in Montana or Saskatchewan and there is a mad stampede for possession. It is something to own a portion of the earth; to that extent are men kings. They have their sleep and their cattle, their men-servants and their maid-servants, they command and are obeyed.

Despite the fact that Shakespeare was himself a land-owner he, in a way, despised wealth. It was so much "dirt" to him. He "prized not quantity of dirty lands" for itself. It was to him a means to an end. The wealth and leisure it brought him enabled him to develop his higher nature.

Nations are as fond of the possession of territory as individuals. Tyre and Sidon, Palestine, Carthage, ancient Greece and Rome, were notorious land-grabbers, ever broadening their territory. Where are they? Their greatness is buried in the soil on which they stood. They possess just so much land as holds their graves. Yet some of these have immortality. Church, Greece and Rome are alive and at work among the nations. Their gigantic possessions, their glorious battles by sea and by land, have left but little influence behind; but the spiritual conquests they made, the spiritual efforts they put forth can never perish. That great library of Jewish literature, the Bible, is still the main factor in the moral development of the human race; the poetry and philosophy of

Greece and Rome still have a refining and uplifting influence. When the man who has lived a righteous life faces the grim conqueror death he can do so realising that, in so far as he is brought to bring about the brotherhood of man, in so far as he has cultivated a lofty spiritual life, he can never die. Dust unto dust was never spoken of the soul. There are many graves in the world; millions upon millions of mounds that tell that they who lie beneath had to leave their broad fields and hoarded wealth. Their names are lost. But there are a few shrines; the grave of Shakespeare, the son of an illiterate glover, and the grave of Lincoln, the son of a more illiterate backwoodsman, attract the feet of many pilgrims. Their spirits still preach to humanity. Every man has in him immortal possibilities. He may possess, when he passes away, but six feet of land, or he may be a part of the Infinite, his words and deeds still at work for the uplifting of mankind.

DADDY'S BEDTIME STORY

Bunny Cottontail and the Easter Egg.

"Do you like eggs, Jack?" asked daddy just before bedtime. "Yes, I can eat three for breakfast," said Jack. "He always wants one of mine," said Evelyn. "Very well, then," said daddy. "I'll tell you a story about the Easter egg and the rabbit. Master Bunny Cottontail was a little white rabbit who belonged to little Miss Mary Ann McFudge. He lived in a box with a nice soft old sofa pillow for a bed, and Mary Ann was very fond of him. Bunny was so tame that she could let him out to run around the yard.

"One day just before Easter Sunday Bunny Cottontail ran under the woodshed and got caught so he couldn't get out. He was gone so long that Mary Ann was worried, and she said to Mamma McFudge: 'I'm afraid I won't have any Easter egg, mamma. You know you told me that the rabbits lay the Easter eggs.' 'Well, my dear,' said Mamma McFudge, 'don't you worry. Maybe Bunny will bring us an Easter egg in time.'

There was a big yellow legged chicken, Mrs. Buff Cochin Hen, who lived in the upstairs part of the woodshed. When she looked out and saw that Bunny Cottontail had left his nice bed she squinted around and saw nobody was looking, so she stepped down and went into Bunny's box. That sofa pillow was a mighty nice soft bed. It was just like a hen's nest, and Mrs. Hen sat down on it for quite awhile. When she got up she was feeling so good that she cackled out loud.

"Then Mrs. Hen went back to her woodshed home, and after a while Bunny got loose from the right place under the shed and went back to his own home. He went to sleep on his own bed, and in the morning Mary Ann went to wake him up and feed him his breakfast of turnip tops and lettuce. She was glad to find that he had a fine white egg under him, and she ran and said to her mamma: 'Oh, come and look! Bunny has brought me an Easter egg!'

"Old Mrs. Hen, who was proud of her eggs, heard this. She got down from her perch in the shed and stepped right out into the yard and began to make a great fuss. She went right up to Bunny Cottontail's house while he was outside eating, and she went in and sat down on his bed again. In a little while she got up and cackled. There was another nice white egg in Bunny's bed."

"I do believe," said Mamma McFudge, "that Mrs. Hen says these Easter eggs herself and not Bunny Cottontail. What do you think, kiddies?"

Fall and winter coats in many styles and colors, at very moderate prices. F. C. Layton & Co.



Rev. Father Morrissey

Why Not Get Rid of That Catarrh?

There are few people in this extreme and changeable climate who have not at least a touch of nasal catarrh. Yet because in itself it is not very dangerous most people put up with it, in its first stages, as a matter of course, until some day they wake up to the fact that the trouble has crept down to the lungs, or perhaps, through swallowing the phlegm, to the stomach.

Besides being dangerous in this way, catarrh is most disagreeable to oneself and others.

Father Morrissey's No. 26

is a combined internal and external treatment that has cured, and will cure, the most stubborn cases. The tablets, taken three or four times a day, purify the blood and help to throw off the disease, while the antiseptic, healing salve, applied up the nostrils, cleanses the diseased parts, heals, and completes the cure.

Now is the very best time to get No. 26 and start to get rid of that catarrh.

Combined treatment 50c. at your dealer's. 110

Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

Humor and Philosophy.

By Duncan M. Smith.

Let not your left hand know what your right hand doeth. Some members of the family needs must be innocent and respectable.

If you could understand how little the rest of the world accounts us it would save a lot of wear and tear on our nervous system.

The longest way around is the shortest way home—unless it leads past a baseball park.

He who hesitates is sometimes saved a breach of promise suit.

The man who fights and ruins away may live to see himself in a moving picture show.

The pen is mightier than the sword in getting a man into difficulties.

This would be a sad world if people only laughed when they were care free.

Man wants but little here below, and it makes him sore because he doesn't get it.

Forestalled.

"She is saying a lot of mean things about me," said "Who is?" "Julia." "She can't say very much." "Why?" "Because she has a little bit of originality and won't imitate, and I have already said about all the mean things about her that there are in the English language."

Seeing Ineffective.

"What is the matter with you?" "I'm all run down." "Have you seen a doctor?" "Yes, I saw two of them, and it didn't do me a bit of good." "What did they say?" "They didn't say anything. I was had not been introduced. I saw them as they went past."

The Real Thing.

The rich with all his store of wealth One kind of pleasure misses— He never knows about the joy Of bread and cheese and knees.

Their Use.

"What cute little envelopes!" "Yes, aren't they nice?" "I should say so. They are made of heavy satin paper too." "The very best of Truro. In a recent issue of your valuable paper you noted the advantages that the merchants, boardinghouse keepers and hence the citizens generally were receiving as a direct result of the influx of the student body to Truro. You at the same time called attention to the indirect benefits. In your paper in almost every issue there is found some article calling upon the town fathers to be progressive. Usually your requests for more progress refer to those lines in which at the present time not much advance has been made. It is not proper also, that there should be no retrogression along the lines in which there has been greatest progress!

Even now there is an apparent tendency toward making progress backward in connection with the schools. It is certainly very gratifying to know of the large attendance at the County Academy. This is gratifying to the citizens of Truro

as well as to those men who, in the School Board and on the Academy staff have controlled the destiny of this institution until now it needs take second place to none. Such men who, like the chairman of the board, R. J. Traig, and Commissioner R. T. Carnig, have had a considerable number of years of experience in the business of caring for the schools may be trusted to see that no backward step is made. While they yield to none in their efforts to have the town's money well expended, yet they are aware that no money can be more wisely spent than that which is used in keeping up the efficiency of the schools. There are other members of the board, who have not served so long but who nevertheless are quite as eager to step forward and upward even if the aggregate cost is greater. They appreciate that the aggregate revenue is each year much greater when the aggregate attendance at the schools is great. This, however, does not complete the list of types of school commissioners. There is unfortunately a type, who are ever armed with a white and a pairing knife and whenever an expenditure is to be considered, the only question raised is how it can be lessened. The matter of the results of the expenditure is not regarded. This is not as it should be. The efficiency of the money expended should be the ultimate test of the propriety of voting it. If this is the test, then the Board of School Commissioners should see to it that the staff of the County Academy is so increased that the efficiency of the instruction there given be increased rather than suffer it to be diminished. Another lady teacher is required at once to take charge of some of the lower classes. This will cost each citizen of Truro at the most ten cents a year. Who among us will permit any loss of efficiency when this is the price?" D. E. E.

REV. MR. McLEOD ACCEPTS.

At a meeting of the Truro Presbytery Tuesday for the purpose of considering the call from the church at Cornwall, Ontario, to Rev. A. B. McLeod, pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Truro, the reverend gentleman accepted. A strong commission from St. Andrew's was present and earnestly opposed the call to their talented and beloved pastor.

Dartmouth was also about to give Rev. Mr. McLeod a call. Rev. Dr. P. A. McLeod was appointed interim moderator of St. Andrew's.

Big Pulp Mill.

The Soo, Ontario, is to have a \$10,000,000 pulp mill.

The Beauty Doctor.

"She is a perfect picture." "Do you think so?" "Yes. Don't you?" "Well, anyway she ought to be." "Why ought she to be?" "She pays a heap of money to an artist to make her so."

It Sometimes Works.

"What is a good remedy for insomnia?" "Have it in the morning!" "Yes." "Kill the man that runs the lawn mower."

His Notion of Them.

"Do you take much interest in manly sports?" "No. I hire a man to tend the furnace and cut the grass."

Will He Love Me?

"I wonder." "What do you wonder?" "I wonder if my fiancé will love me when I'm old." "Well, he loves you now, doesn't he?"

The Back Number.

I am sitting in the twilight Gazing at the passing throng As in bunches and in couples Down the street it moves along. And I hear the constant babble From the ceaseless human tongue And I watch the lovers spooning As they did when I was young.

Here's a young and tender couple Trading glances on the sly. Far away from home and mother, Having dodged the watchful eye, And I wonder as they wander While they chat or softly sing If they understand such antics And the trouble they may bring.

How can children be so silly? I was that way once, I know, But I cannot be too thankful I've outgrown it long ago. They in fancy feel a blessing Falling from the stars above, When in truth the thing is only But a case of puppy love.

Let them go if they enjoy it. I can sit here with my pipe Making comments philosophic From experience more ripe. Do I envy them their pleasure As they sip the honey dew? From the lips on which it ripens? I won't olyn it if I do.

Seasonable Goods, Oct. 15, 1910.

ONTARIO GRAPES RED RODGERS ARE FINE EATING 4 c Basket 10c pound.

Nova Scotia Gravenstein Apples We have secured a lot of stock. No. 1, 2 and 3 stock, selling by the bbl., peck or dozen.

Fine Green Tomatoes 9 lbs. Onions for 25c

Our aim is to give Best Quality Goods at Lowest Prices.

RYAN BROS. Inglis St., Truro, N.S.

OWN YOUR OWN HOME!

WHY PAY RENT from year to year when, with a little sacrifice, a thrifty man can, by the aid of the

Nova Scotia Building Society

Pay for his home

THOUSANDS OF REAL ESTATE OWNERS can testify to the advantages of this Society's system

The Truro Representative is

HUGH MacKENZIE, Barrister, Court House Building.

Saw Mill Machinery

Saw Carriages Trimmers
Lath Machines. Shingle Machines

ARE MADE BY US

Truro Foundry & Machine Co., Ltd.

TRURO Nova Scotia,
Agents for the Hoe Saw.

UP TO DATE

Visiting Cards PRINTED

50 for 50c : : : 100 for 75c

Truro Publishing Co. Ltd.

Lumbermen's Supplies

Chopping Axes Tar Felt
Lanterns Peevies
Engine Oils Axe Handles

and a Complete assortment of Cooking Utensils

Prices Right Wholesale and Retail

The Truro Hardware Co., Ltd.,

INGLIS STREET

Visited The West.

(From the Crossfield Alberta Chronicle.)

On Tuesday Mr. Arthur T. Parker paid a last visit to the Chronicle office and gave the following report on Crossfield and district: "For the last two years, at least, I have received letters from my brother, Mr. F. R. Parker, who has been living in Crossfield and vicinity to come out west and visit the country, especially Crossfield. I seriously gave the matter a thought, and a little over a month ago, arrived in Crossfield, and found that things were really better in general than had been explained to me. I stayed in the town for a few days and then began my journey to go about the province, visiting a number of the towns, and also the two cities, Calgary and Edmonton. This, of course, took up about two weeks of my time. Since then I have visited both in and about the country of Crossfield, for many miles east and west, and taking things from a general standpoint, can find no place which can compare with it. About a week ago I came up from Calgary with my brother, Mr. F. R. Parker, and then drove over to the village of Acme, which is so much talked of. Things seemed fairly good around that part of the country. Not only did the crops look fairly good, but cattle and horses and everything one can speak of were in fine condition, considering the year which the people have had

to contend with. However, I made this trip for more of an inspection of the country than for anything else, though, to get acquainted as well.

Since returning from Acme I have become personally acquainted with a large number of Crossfield residents, whom I shall never forget, and also with a large number of the farmers, whom I have visited when out on shooting trips.

Speaking the truth, I will state that the Nova Scotia crops cannot beat the Alberta grain harvest around Crossfield.

On Friday evening last I was up to a dance held here, and can say that I could not have enjoyed myself better; finding people very sociable and jovial. On Saturday, however, I felt the effects of a good time, but, which will make one always remember the days when I was in Crossfield."

Mr. Parker expects to leave Alberta about the 10th of this month for his home in Shubenacadie, N. S., stopping off at Winnipeg, Man., a short while.

Lord Kitchener.

Lord Kitchener has been appointed a member of the Imperial Defence Committee.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED.

WANTED—A capable woman can secure a good position as housekeeper for a small family. Services required at once. For particulars apply to J. D. Epper, Centre Street, Truro, P. O. Box 296.