Why do you look so downcast?
What did I hear you say?
"Nothing to give to people,
On Christmas or New Year's day?"
You want to be making presents—
Well, now, just think awhile,
Suppose you look in the glass, dear,
And present yourself with a smile.

Then make up a bundle of troubles
And give them away to the past,
He owns such a croony junkshop
Where worn-out worries are cast.
Just bundle them onto the old year
And let him lug them away,
And next give a heart of hope, dear,
To the New Year, blithe and gay.

And then give praise to the best things
In the people you meet this year;
You may be surprised at the goodness
You'll find if you look, my dear.
And when you are hurt by the folly
Or faults of the folks you know,
Just toss them a bit of your patience
And a word of pity or so.

Scenery of the Canadian North West.

Extract from a letter to a friend in Washington city by Miss Charlotte Mumford, of Falmouth, N. S., now in the Hawaiian Islands:—

I cannot tell you how charmed I was with the delightful scenery of the Canadian North West. From the shores of Lake Superior until near Vancouver the scenery is perfectly enchanting; and when crossing the Rockies I was almost bewildered by the grandeur and sublimity of lofty mountain peaks, with rushing streams and curious looking houses of labourers on the banks of rivers and on the mountain slopes. Castle Mountain is almost a world of wonders, and had I not known better I should have supposed it to be a stone castle beginning to crumble in places. The turrets and cannon openings of stone, and the apparent flights of steps leading to the lower story; the great stone doors and natural defences at the base of the rock gave it the appearance of a massive fort, and I could not help peopling it with armored warriors. It well deserves the name Castle Mountain. I shall return via the C. P. R. for the sake of again seeing the grand scenery.

I waited two days in Vancouver, which is a Cosmopolitan town, then went on board of the ——, the finest steamer of the line. The captain, formerly a Lieut. in the British navy, was very kind and the passengers very agreeable. Books, music, conversation and games made the time pass very pleasantly.

In Honolulu the street sights were very odd to us. The wharves were crowded with Japs, Chinese, Portugese and Hawaiians, half being natives. It was amusing to see the easy way of the business men—never in a hurry and taking every thing for granted. For example: the baggage sent from Honolulu by rail is not checked and our trunks were all night exposed to view of passers by. Imagine such a thing in our country.

Beauty sleep is popularly believed to occur in the hours from 9 p. m. to midnight, when the early dew is falling to refresh the earth and all the forces of nature tend toward repose. The sleep that comes at those hours is not too deep, and bad dreams or nightmares are not induced by indigestion, retarding the even circulation of the blood, and congesting the nerves and tissues with restricted action. Nor is that first sleep so profound that the skin suffers from relaxation, and wrinkles form, nor do the weird sisters who are enemies to beauty find opportunity to make furrows in the smooth face or thread the slumberous locks with white. It is just as if a rose leaf had curled up in slumber to unfold next morning with the first rays of the sun, a deeper, sweeter pink, fresh with the dew of sleep, and more perfect in every fibre. So with beauty in its first youth. It requires that mysterious strength which comes with the early watches of the night, if it would keep the natural, pink flush of health which no cosmetic can imitate and no artist restore.

Moral Geography.

The largest river is Time.

The deepest ocean is Death.

The most highly civilized country is To-day.

The region where no man hath ever set foot is called To-morrow.

The region where no living thing hath habitation is called Yesterday.

The greatest desert is called Life, and it hath many oases These are called Hope and Ambition and Love and Home. And of them all the last is the most beautiful.

The highest mountain is called Success. Few reach the top save those who watch sharply for the passing of the spirit of the mountain, Opportunity, who carries upward all those who sieze hold upon him.

Books.

When I consider what some books have done for the world and what they are doing, how they keep up our hope, awaken new courage and faith, soothe pain, give an ideal life to those whose homes are hard and cold, bind together distant ages and foreign lands, create new words of beauty, bring down truths from heaven, I give eternal blessing for this gift.—*James Freeman Clarke.*

Habit hath so vast a prevalence over the human mind that there is scarcely anything too strange or too strong to be asserted of it. The story of the miser who, from being long accustomed to cheat others, came at last to cheat himself and with great delight and triumph picked his own pocket of a guinea to convey to his hoard is not impossible or improbable.

He—To be sure, there are some pleasant things about a bachelor's life, but then there are times when one longs to possess a being whom he can care for and whom he can call his own!

She—Say, if you feel that way why don't you buy a dog?

Bill—They ought to send some of the baseball umpires out to Kimberley.

Jill—What for?

"Why, they've been successful in keeping fighters off the diamonds."

The light of friendship is like that of phosphorus—seen plain at when all around is dark.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Wit.

Almost all great poets, orators, and statesmen of all times have been witty. When wit is combined with sense and information; when it is softened by benevolence, and restrained by strong principle; when it is in the hands of a man who can use it and despise it, who can be witty and something much better than witty, who loves honor, justice, decency, good nature, morality and religion, ten thousand times better than wit; wit is then a beautiful and delightful part of our nature. There is no more interesting spectacle than to see the effects of wit upon the different characters of men; than to observe it expanding caution, relaxing dignity, unfreezing coldness,—teaching age, and care and pain to smile,—extorting reluctant gleams of pleasure from melancholy, and charming even the pangs of grief. It is pleasant to observe how it penetrates through the coldness and awkwardness of society, gradually bringing men nearer together, and, like the combined force of oil and wine, giving every man a glad heart and shining countenance. Genuine and innocent wit, like this, is surely the flavour of the mind! Man could direct his ways by plain reason, and support his life by tasteless food; but God has given us wit, and flavour, and brightness, and laughter and perfumes, to enliven the days of man's pilgrimage and to charm his pained steps over the burning marle.—*Sydney Smith.*

The Montreal *Witness* says: Talk about Irish disaffection in the British army, evidently manufactured for a purpose, has been promptly silenced by those who are present with the troops. In fact, there is no Irish disaffection, outside a few noisy demagogues, either in the army or anywhere else. There is not an Irishman in the world but is proud of the facts that the commander in-chief of the army, Lord Wolseley; Field Marshal, Lord Roberts, just appointed to the supreme command in South Africa; Lord Kitchener, of Khartoum, his chief of staff, and General Sir George White, the heroic defender of Ladysmith, are all Irishmen. Like the Irish soldiers serving under them, they are loyal to the core, and with their English and Scotch comrades are fighting together the same as ever for the empire. Such stories as those telegraphed from St. Louis and other American cities, that the Ancient Order of Hibernians is raising a million dollars to equip, arm and transport troops to aid the Boers, are laughed at as pure moonshine by members of the Order in Montreal. There are conclusive reasons for pronouncing all such yarns inventions, chief among which is that the members could not embark on such an enterprise without the consent of their chaplains, and that certainty would not be given, even were it possible for them to raise the money and manage to leave the United States without detection and arrest.

Great English Surgeon.

Mr Frederick Treves, who has gone to South Africa as consulting physician to the British medical corps, is one of the most prominent members of his profession in England. He takes with him his own surgical apparatus and two nurses of special experience in his line of work.

Mr Treves won for himself a place among the greatest masters of surgical art at an unusually early age. Born at Dorchester in 1853 and educated at Merchant Taylor's school and afterward at the London hospital, he became a member of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1874, proceeding to the fellowship in 1878. In the following year he was appointed to the surgical staff of the London hospital, where also he held the chair of anatomy and later that of surgery.

In 1881 he was elected professor of pathology and afterward professor of anatomy at the Rogal College of Surgeons. In 1884 he gained the Jacksonian prize of the college for an essay on "Intestinal Obstruction," which has been translated into several European languages.

He has written largely and well on many diseases. He has edited a well-known "Manual of Surgery" and he is the author of a work on operative surgery which is one of the modern classics of medical literature. Among his writings are a treatise on physical education and papers on his favorite recreation of boat sailing. He has been examiner in the universities of Cambridge, Aberdeen and Durham and at the College of Surgeons.

She Put Them Out of Sight.

A cantankerous old gentleman has had a funny experience. One morning recently he came to the office in a very bad temper, and began "taking it out" of his pretty type writer.

"Everything is in confusion on this desk," he said, testily.

"It always is," she responded, meekly. "You insist that you don't want anything disturbed there."

"Well, I don't want my papers disturbed; but I don't want this sheet of postage stamps left there."

"Where shall I put them?" she inquired, demurely, as she took them up

"Don't ask so many questions," he snapped. "Put them anywhere out of sight."

"Very well, sir," she cooed as softly as a dove, and giving them a swipe fore and aft with her pretty red tongue, she stuck the sheet onto his bald head and walked out to seek a new job.

A school teacher received the following note of caution from the anxious mother of one of her pupils;

Dear Miss: Please do not push Johnnie too hard for so much of brawn is intelleck that he ought to be held back a good deal or he will run to intelleck entirely and I do not desire this. So please keep him back so as to keep his intelleck from getting bigger than his noddy and injuring him for life.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs Trotter.
Vice-Presidents—Mrs Chambers, Mrs Hemmeon.
Recording Secretary—Mrs Tingley.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs Murray.
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Evangelistic Work—Mrs Kempton.
Literature and Press Work—Mrs Borden and Miss Randall.
Systematic Giving—Mrs Fitch.
Flower Mission—Mrs Woodworth.
Narcotics—Mrs Oakes.
Health, Heredity and Social Purity—Mrs Hatch.
Mother's Meetings—Mrs Freeman.

...Next meeting in King's Daughters' Rooms, Thursday, Jan. 4th, at 3.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members. Visiting members of other W. C. T. Unions are cordially welcomed.

Bethlehem.

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above the deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his Heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

—*Phillips Brooks.*

Christmas Giving.

It is a poor sort of charity which gives away only what it does not care to keep. And yet it is foolish to conclude that because a thing is of no value to us, it is useless to others. The toy you used to play with would look as beautiful in the eyes of some child as it did in yours a few years ago. That outgrown winter coat should be warming some chilled little body, instead of being reserved for moths. The little pictures and knick-knacks which have outlived their day as far as your home in concerned, and are packed away, might brighten and beautify some other home which has little in the way of adornment.

Perhaps some of you say that you do not think much of this for Christmas giving. And that is just where you make your mistake. For one of the beauties of the Christmastide is that its giving has no sting. Charity loses that shade of meaning which has made it almost an unpleasant word, and is only another name for love. The sensitive pride of that poor widow, who would almost rather starve than take a cent of what she calls "charity," will not be wounded by a ton of coal or a turkey on Christmas day. She will not be hurt if somebody gives her little daughter a half-worn coat, or a pair of shoes, or some toys that have made one child happy without reaching the limit of their usefulness. On Christmas day more than on any day of the year, we realize that we are brothers and sisters, and the false pride so unfitting between children of one Father, is quite forgotten. —*Young People's Weekly.*

From the New York Examiner.

The first meeting in this city of the New York Anti Saloon League, held at Carnigie Hall last Sunday afternoon was well attended. It inaugurated the crusade which the league proposes to carry on against the liquor traffic in New York. Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman presided. The Countess Schinmelman made the opening address. She recounted how, from a true understanding of Christ's command "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself" she had left her castle and the court life of Denmark in which she had enjoyed every favor for thirty years, and devoted her strength and means to the uplifting and salvation of the poor fishermen on one of the islands of the Baltic, and was now trying to aid, as far as her strength permitted, those who were made homeless and destitute through the drink habit. Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, state superintendent of the League, in a vigorous and inspiring address, defined the objects and methods of the organization. The League was started in Ohio six years ago, and is now organized in thirty-two states and territories. There are now over 6,000 Anti Saloon Leagues in those states, and more than 150 men and women giving their whole time to this work. Before the century ends there will be an organization in every state in the Union. Since the League began its work in New York state last May more than 600 meetings have been held, and more than 100 Leagues have been formed. The methods of work commend themselves as both sensible and business-like, and the work of the League should have the support and co-operation of every patriotic Christian citizen.

There is to be a Temperance Building at the Paris Exposition, where exclusively temperance drinks will be dispensed. It is the first time in the history of European exhibitions there has been such a building. The reform moves on!

Scraps for Odd Moments.

"Nop; the dog won't sleep nowhere else but on the back door mat."

"Kind o' dogmatic, sin't he?"

Indignant Customer—You don't call that chili sauce, do you?

Polite Waiter—It's been on the ice all day, sir.

"Everybody is talking about the big corn crop in the west."

"That ought to make a lot of red ears."

Patience—Our teeth are our best friends, you know.

Patrice—No wonder we cry when we cut them, then.

Minards Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Cook—I do be thinkin' we women should vote.

The Chambermaid—Shure, ye forgit ye'd have to live in one place for thurty days.

Mrs Pratt (angrily)—Oh, you think you know a lot, don't you?

Mr Pratt (calmly)—Well, I ought to, my dear. I've been in the real estate business nearly 30 years.

Doctor—Well, my fine little fellow, I was sure those pills I left would cure you. How did you take them—in water or in cake?

Boy—I used them in my popgun.

Minards Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"England claims in the Transvaal matter that she is actuated only by philanthropic motives."

"Yes; she wants to relieve Oom Paul of the terrible strain of being a ruler."

She (condescendingly)—I'm sorry for you, dear, but I wouldn't be in your shoes for anything.

The Other She (resignedly)—You couldn't get into 'em, darling.

Customer—You sell cracked eggs at half price, do you not?

Clerk—Yes'm; we always make a 50 per cent. reduction on cracked goods. Anything else to-day?

"Yes, give me a dollar's worth of cracked wheat. Here's 50 cents."

A steamer was stopped in the mouth of the river owing to a dense sea fog. An old lady inquired of the captain the cause of the delay.

"Can't see up the river, replied the captain.

"But I can see the stars overhead," continued the old lady.

"Yes; but until the boilers bust we sin't a-going that way."

A lawyer was walking down the street with his length of arm taxed to hold a lot of lawbooks.

Pointing at the ponderous tomes a friend said:

"Why, I thought you carried all the stuff in your head?"

"I do," quickly replied the lawyer with a knowing wink. "These are for the judges."

Minards Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Put your tongue out," said the doctor to 4-year-old Gilbert.

Little Gilbert protruded the tip of his tongue.

"No, no; put it right out," said the doctor.

The little fellow shook his head weakly, and the tears gathered in his eyes.

"I can't, doctor," he ventured at last. "It's fastened onto me."

A Sunday-school teacher handed to her scholars littles slips of paper on which was printed the question, "What have I to be thankful for?" Among the replies that were given on the following Sunday was the pathetic sentence written by a little girl who had learned by bitter experience probably the painful truth it implied, "I am thankful there are no public houses in Heaven."

Minards Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A Scotch farmer who was a bachelor, and a little past his prime, decided that the best thing he could do was to marry a certain middle aged neighbor of his who did not lack for money. He went, wooed and won, and his estate soon took on an air of greater prosperity. One of the first purchases he made with his wife's money was a horse. When he brought it home he called his wife out to see it. After admiring the animal she said: "Well, Sandy, if it hadna been for my siller it wadna hae been here." "Jennie," replied Sandy, "if it hadna been for yer siller, ye wadna hae been here yersel!"

TAKE NOTICE.

During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience as to this best of Household Remedies.

The late General Clinton B. Fisk was one day addressing a Sunday-school convention. One of the speakers had reminded the children that it was Washington's birthday.

"Children," said General Fisk, "you all know that Washington was a general. Perhaps you know that I am also a general. Now, can anyone tell what was the difference between General Washington and myself?"

"I know, sir," replied a small boy in the back part of the room.

"Well, what was the diffence?" said General Fisk, smiling at the lad's eagerness.

"George Washington couldn't tell a lie, sir!" cried the boy in exultant tones. Shouts of laughter followed, in which the general joined heartily.

A CARD.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. I also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

GEORGE V. RAND, Druggist, Wolfville, N. S.

THE ACADIAN'S
JOB DEPARTMENT

Is presided over by a Skilful and Tasty Printer, and Fully Equipped for turning out ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING at Short Notice and in First-Class Style. We have a Full Stock of

Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Cards, Etc.

Remember we do All Kinds of Printing and Guarantee Satisfaction.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

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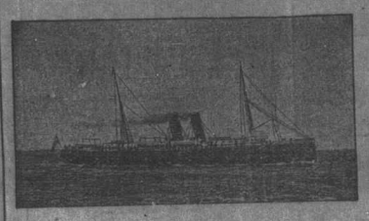

WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON, $7.50.
WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON AND RETURN, $14.00.

The Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd.

The Shortest and Best Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

2 - TRIPS A WEEK - 2

The Fast and Popular Steel Steamer

"BOSTON."

The above steamer will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday Evenings after arrival of Express Train from Halifax. Returning leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, every Tuesday, and Friday at 2 P. M. making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic and Coast Railways for all parts of Nova Scotia. Regular mails carried on steamer.

Tickets sold to all points in Canada, and to New York, via all rail and Sound Lines.

Ask for and see that you get tickets via the Yarmouth Steamship Co. from Yarmouth.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central, and Coast Ry agents, or to

W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.
Yarmouth, Oct. 28th, 1899.

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. 12

USE

EDDY'S BRUSHES,

The most durable on the market.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

W. J. Balcom

has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

"WAH HOP" LAUNDRY.

Removed to old stand in consequence of fire. All work carefully attended to as heretofore. Work taken every day. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FONG YOUTOI, Manager.

JAS. PURVIS'

Marble, Granite & Freestone works,

STANNUS ST., WINDSOR.

Orders taken for STONE TRIMMINGS FOR BRICK BUILDINGS.

Stone cutting of every description.
Terms moderate to suit the hard times
Designs and prices furnished on application.

A. J. Woodman represents the above firm in Wolfville, and will be glad to show designs and quote estimates on all kinds of stone work.

Livery Stables

Until further notice at Central Hotel.

First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all! and you shall be used right. Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

W J. BALCOM,
PROPRIETOR.
Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

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. 7

PATRONAGE SOLICITED

The Stamp of Security.

On every "Slater Shoe", put there by the makers as a guarantee of wear value—a protection against extortionate profits.

Many men would readily pay more for a "Slater Shoe" were not the price stamped on the sole—this stamp gives the actual market value of the shoe determined by the manufacturers.

Made in twelve foot-model shapes, all sizes, widths, leathers, colors and styles. Every pair Goodyear welted.

$3.50 and $5.00.

C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.

LOOK!

There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat store in

Crystal Palace Block!

Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon, Bologna, Sausages, and all kinds of Poultry in stock.

Leave your orders and they will be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts of the town.

W. H. DUNCANSON,
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895. 11

APPLES A SPECIALTY.

For Export to English Markets.

H. Maynright, Meyer & Co.

6 & 7 Cross Lane, London, E.C.

Accept and finance consignments of Apples, Hay, Butter, Canned Goods, etc.

Guaranteed Highest Market Prices with Lowest Charges. Full information from their representative, Dr. DeWitt, of Wolfville.

Change in Business.

Having purchased the Meat Business recently carried on by Mr O. L. Eagles, the subscriber will be prepared to supply customers with the best of everything in his line. My teams will be in Wolfville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week.

T. M. DAVIDSON.
Dec. 9th, 1897.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower sets of teeth.
March 20th, 1895. 29

156 POPULAR SONGS with WORDS and MUSIC complete, neatly printed and bound in one volume. A grand collection of Musical Gems, sentimental, pathetic, comic; a veritable treasury of the world's popular and beautiful songs. Price, 10 cents, postpaid. FORNESTON & McFARLANE, 71 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE

On and after Mon., Jan. 1st, 1900, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted.)

Express from Kentville.....5 35, a m
Express " Halifax.....9 01, a m
Express from Yarmouth.....3 22, p m
Express from Halifax.....5 55, p m
Accom. " Richmond.....11 30, a m
Accom. " Annapolis.....11 20, a m

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted).

Express for Halifax.....5 35, a m
Express " Yarmouth.....9 01, a m
Express for Halifax.....3 22, p m
Express for Kentville.....5 55, p m
Accom. " Annapolis.....11 40, a m
Accom. " Halifax.....11 30, a m

Royal Mail S. S. Prince George

2400 gross tonnage, 7000 horse power. Poston Service.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth,

WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY,

arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston,

TUESDAY, AND FRIDAY,

immediately on arrival of Express Trains at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Express Trains.

Steamship Prince Arthur,

4200 gross tonnage, 7000 horse power.

St. John and Boston.

DIRECT SERVICE.

Leaves St. John, Thurs. 4.30 p. m. Leaves Boston, Wed. 10.00 a. m.

Royal Mail steamship Prince Rupert

1260 gross tonnage, 3000 horse power.

St. John and Digby.

Leaves St. John, MON., WED., and SAT., 7.00 a. m., arrive in Digby 10.00 a. m.; leave Digby MON., WED., and SAT., 12.50 p. m., arrive in St. John 3.35 p. m.

Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard time.

P. GIPKINS, Superintendent.
Kentville, N. S.

Flour & Meals.

MATHESON'S "Hungarian" and "Homemade" Flours and "ACADIA" C-MEAL fill the bill. Try 1 bbl. or 1000. Mixed cars a specialty.

H. J. Matheson,
Meal and Flour Mills,
25 DARTMOUTH, N. S.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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110 for 10 cents Just look, contains 110 Recipes and lists of the best American manufactures, enclosed in 10 cents, Tobacco, Soap, and Polish coupons, also a valuable book on Poultry, Eggs and Chickens, sent postpaid for 10c. of every kind and description. Send postage for Forneston & McFarlane, 71 Yonge St. Toronto