THE ACADIAN
One Year to Any Address for $1.00.

The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXIII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1904. NO. 29.

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1 00 a year in advance.

Newsy communications from all parts the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.

$1 00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

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.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

OFFICE HOURS, 8.00 a. m. to 8.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.35 a. m.
Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.30 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.10 p. m.
GEO. V. RAND, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HORTON.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7.15 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7.30 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

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

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

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

MASONIC.

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

F. A. DIXON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

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

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

FORESTERS.

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

REPAIRING STATION.

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

Bicycle Findings.

Alfred Suttie.

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

Best Attention Given to Work Entrusted to Us.

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

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

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

Roses, Carnations and Other Cut Flowers.

☞ Weddings and Funeral Designs a specialty.

W. A. Freeman,
WOLFVILLE.

$10 REWARD!

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

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

ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

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

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

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

Ayer's

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted

Sarsaparilla

it. Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

All persons suffering from indigestion and torpid liver should try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Five bottles permanently cured Mrs. Mrs. F. R. Hart, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

$1 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for
Rich Blood

Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

THE MIDLAND
RAILWAY CO.

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

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

H. V. HARRIS,
General Manager.

20 YEARS

In the business of
SELLING and REPAIRING of WATCHES.

WATCHES GOLD, SILVER & NICKEL
From $1.25 upward.

J. F. HERBIN,
Optician and Jeweller.

what of the future?

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

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

TO-DAY you are in good health:— BUT

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

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

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

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

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

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

Do You Want Money?

The Nova Scotia
BUILDING SOCIETY,

Can supply you at the lowest rates and on most advantageous terms.

95 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX.
C. H. LONGARD, Sec. Treas.

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

Dentistry.

Louis Saunders, D. D. S.,
GRADUATE AND LATE DEMONSTRATOR OF UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND.

Crown and Bridge work a Specialty.
Anaesthetics administered for Painless Extraction.
Will be at Wolfville Friday and Saturday of each week.
Office one door east of Dr. Bowles.

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

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER,
HOUSE TO LET.

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

Apply to C. S. STEWART.

Grand Pre.

This is the scene: Around me spread the miles
Of marshlands where the eye can only see
One unrelieved expanse of greenery
Except, where past the bordering orchard smiles
The turbid wave of Gaspereaux defiles
In eddying whirls his sinuous banks between:
The willows old which o'er the waters lean
Were planted centuries gone, by those exiles
Whose long deserted homes on yon hillside
Are by thorn guarded ruin marked alone.
Changeless through all, northward across the tide
In the blue distance, bold browed Blomidon
Uprears his frowning front the land to guard
And grimly keeps eternal watch and ward.

—E. BLACKADDER.

A Window Drama.

BY JULIET WILBOR TOMPKINS

I

'Monday's child is fair of face,' said a voice under the window. She leaned her elbows on the sill and smiled down.

'What are you doing in my garden at this hour?' she demanded.

'Why, I am on my way to work, as fast as I can go!'

'Oh! And my garden is on the way, is it?'

'On the way? Dear lady, it is a short cut?' There was not a flicker in the clear, frank gaze, though she searched it sternly. She shook her head.

'And to think that two hundred innocent little children are under your influence every day! I think we shall have to withdraw Dorothy from school. I will speak to mother about it.'

He came nearer: 'Let me explain it to your mother. I think I could make her understand.'

She frowned. 'You mustn't walk on the beds. You are spoiling my migonette.'

'I'm not touching your old migonette.' He rested his arms on the window-ledge. 'Let me see what you are doing. I know—that's a centrepiece. And you'll embroider a lot of little round ones to go with it. Are you always at work so early in the morning?'

'When I have a special order to fill, I shall have to slave on this.'

He fingered the skeins of colored silk that lay in the sill with a dissatisfied frown.

'Why do you do it?'

'To earn money. What a foolish question!'

'But what do you want of money?'

'Well, she glanced thoughtfully down at herself, 'to buy blue linen gowns with, for one thing.'

'I like the blue linen gowns,' he conceded. 'And I like that blue linen jacket you wore yesterday—well, blouse, then. How should a single man know all these intricate names?'

'Oh, he does know them, really. But he knows it is funny and endearing to blunder—that a woman adores to have him refer to her polonaise or her waterfall, and get tangled up in gores and biases. It's his little game

'How brutally cynical! My word of honor, I don't know a bias from a lap-dog. If you find that endearing———'

'You will be late for school,' she warned him.

'True! Well, may I come again?'

'Oh—since it's on your way!'

II

'What are you doing?' she demanded, thrusting her head out of the narrow window. He went on cutting Papagonitier roses from the low trellis without a glance up. He did not even lift his hat. Presently he dropped his knife back into his pocket, rearranged his boquet, then looked up with a sudden smile of pleased surprise, catching his hat from his head.

'Oh, good morning! I brought you a few roses,' he said, laying them on the window-sill. ''Tuesday's child is full of grace'—they made me think of you this morning, so I ran out before breakfast and gathered them. I knew you had migonette in your garden, but I thought perhaps Papagontier roses were more of a rarity.'

'Yes indeed. I don't believe we have one—left—in the garden.' she said. Then she picked them up with a little silent laugh. 'I must see about withdrawing Dorothy at once,' she murmured.

'Oh, don't you worry! Dorothy is quite capable of teaching me wickedness, in some ways. She whispers!'

'And you mean to say you can't control your scholars?'

'Well, I think she presumes on the fact that she looks a little like you. She is a very intelligent child.

'Short'. She said she was going to wait about at the gate after this and see if you didn't ask her to walk to school with you.'

'Well?'

'Well—a——'

'Yes.'

They both laughed. 'I hope she realizes that I come this way merely because it is a short cut,' he said, a trifle anxiously.

'Undoubtedly. Dorothy is, as you say, intelligent.' She lifted her embroidery frame to her face, ostensibly to bite off an end of pink floss. Her eyes met his for an instant over its edge. An odor of crushed migonette came suddenly from the bed below like a delicate wail. He put his hands on the sill, as though to mount. She leaned back in her chair and made a French knot. 'She is waiting for you under the pepper tree,' she added, casually. 'You can see her white apron if you look. I am afraid she is getting impatient.'

He dropped his hands and murmured something.

'Yes as you say, it is a pleasant morning,' she assented, holding her embroidery frame at arm's length to judge the effect.

III

''Wednesday's child is merry and glad,' said a resentful voice. The singer stopped abruptly.

'Why, I thought you must have gone by the long way round this morning,' she said. 'Dorothy and I quite gave you up.'

'So that is why you were singing and dancing up there?'

'I wasn't dancing. And some persons would say I wasn't singing.'

'Well, it was intended for singing; anyone could tell that.' Clearly he was not in a good humor this morning.

'Then you don't care about my voicing my sorrow, with deceptive gentleness.

'I like everything about you but that everlasting embroidery. Come and walk to the corner with me!'

'Indeed, no. I am too busy.

'To the gate, then.'

'No.'

'You wouldn't do anything for me would you?'

'When Dorothy acts like this, we tell her she is to big for that sort of thing now.'

He sighed sharply and kicked at the loose brown earth under his feet.

'You are so aloof and high and superhuman up there! Please come out for one minute, so that I can look down on you properly. I am losing my self-respect. The man should be head of the—'

'Listen!' She held up her hand as the clock struck.

'Oh, I know. I lead a dog's life, and you don't care in the least. You will go on singing the moment you are rid of me.'

'Or what is intended for singing?' she said, mildly, after him. He wheeled abruptly; but the window was closed.

IV

The warm wind swelled and swayed the curtains and fluttered the colored silks on the window sill. The embroidery lay on a chair, as though it had just been dropped. But still she did not come. He leaned against the sill and hummed softly to himself smiling as he studied her little gold thimble. Presently he looked at his watch and frowned. A glance about the garden and up at the other windows revealed nothing. The frown deepened as the minutes passed and he stabbed impatiently at the woodwork with her scissors. At length he closed his watch with a final snap, tore a leaf from his note-book, and writing a note across it, pinned it savagely to the window-sill with the scissors, then he strode away. Stealing in as soon as he had passed the pepper-tree, she found it there:

'Thursday's child is sour and sad.' There was an irrepressible laugh, but he was out of earshot.

V

''Friday's child is loving and giving,' he suggested, holding out his hand.

'And forgiving, I suppose you mean,' she said, severely.

'I am the one who is forgiving. You spoiled my whole day yesterday. Why weren't you here?'

'Oh, I had other things to do.'

'So had I; but that did not keep me away. I knew I had been disagreeable the day before, and I came on purpose to show you how pleasant I could be.'

'Yes, I received your note.'

'Well, I wasn't going to be pleasant all alone! It was a hateful day. I called Dorothy up and made her cry—you have no idea what a satisfaction it was. She really looks a good deal like you.'

'Poor little Dot—how horrid of you.'

'Oh, she deserved it on her own account as well as on yours.'

'I shall not tell on her. It lies between Dorothy and myself.'

'I know you simply took it out on her because you were cross. Oh, I wouldn't be under your authority for anything.'

'But I am as kind as possible when people are good.'

'So is anybody. I should want someone who is kind when I was not good.'

His folded arms were on the window ledge and he rested his chin on them looking at her gravely.

'No; even you must not be spoiled,' he said. 'You would take to it—oh, as a duck to water. But you are too sweet, too valuable. You must remember that no matter how I—how any passing acquaintance sees you, you are—' he broke off with a laugh and put his hand over hers for a second—'human and faulty, after all. You must be good, my dear,' he ended, lightly: 'Au revoir. I must go and preach elsewhere.'

He went away humming, and she bent over her work, diligently shading a butter cup with a salmon pink.

VI

The Papagontier rose had put out her new buds, and even a frail red blossom. Bees droned over the migonette beneath the window. At any chance sound from the garden, or the distant click of the gate, she went zealously at her embroidery; but at intervals her hands fell on her lap and she turned her face to the warm breath of the garden, smiling with absent eyes. Her gown was very white and fresh, with little crimped frills about it. Once she pulled a white rose from a vine by the window and put it in her hair but at a step on the gravel she caught it out again and dropped it behind the curtain. The step proved to be Dorothy's.

The morning drifted on, hour by hour. Gradually her eyes became more alert, her movements more business like. She bent severely over her work. When she discovered the pink shading on the yellow buttercup, she ripped it out with a sharp frown. A whole garland was finished by luncheon time, and with her lips slightly raised, she went to her room and changed the fresh white gown for the blue linen one, which she had worn several times. In the afternoon a boy brought a note; would she go to drive at four? Her eyebrows went a shade higher, and she scribbled back a single line:

'Saturday's child must work for her living.'

Then she smiled, for the first time in several hours.

VII

The colored silks were put away, and she was leaning out of the window when he came across the lawn. She had on the white gown again.

'The child that is born on the Sabbath-day
Is wise and bonny and good and gay,'

he chanted. Then he held up both hands to her. 'Come down! I want you down here!'

'I will get my hat and meet you at the front door,' she said, primly; but she did not draw her hands away and her mouth was uncertain at the corners.

'No, this way. Something might happen between here and the front door.'

'Well, then—you come in this way and go out with me.'

He drew himself up to the sill and paused, looking into her eyes.

'In that case, something is bound to happen between here and the front door,' he said deliberately. She drew back with a little catch in her laugh; but he swung himself in, and the curtain fell behind him.—Scribners Magazine.

'My husband is so poetic' said one lady to another in a car the other day.

'Have you ever tried rubbin' his jints with hartshorn liniment, mum?' interrupted a beefy looking woman with a market basket at her feet, who was seated at the lady's elbow and overheard the remark. 'That'll straighten him out as quick as anything I know of, if he ain't got it too bad.'

'Tommy,' said the economical mother to her boy with the loose tooth, 'I'll give you ten cents if you'll let me pull that tooth.' The boy thought it over and then went to his bank. 'The fun of doing that is worth more than ten cents,' he said. 'I'll give you fifteen if you'll let me pull one of yours.'

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

In a Run Down Nervous Condition

Subject to headache, dizziness, headache and dizziness for years—Cured by Dr. Chase.

MRS. ANDREW HAWKY, St. John Street, Fredericton, N.B., states:—"Last spring I had a sickness which left me in a very run down, nervous state. In fact, for a number of years I have suffered to a great extent with nervousness, and frequently had attacks of headache and dizziness. I also seemed to be very weak and was distressed with pains in the small of the back.

Mrs. Hewey

"I have spent a great deal of money for medicine but obtained little or no relief until I began taking Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and Kidney-Liver Pills, and can say that the results of this combined treatment have been most remarkable. I never had any medicine build me up like the Nerve Food, and I give the credit for curing the pains in my back to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I cannot speak too well of these remedies since they have done me so much good." To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Wheat Growing in Western Canada.

Western Canada wheat has an enviable reputation in foreign countries, says Mr G. H. Clark, Chief of the Seed Division, Ottawa. It is in demand for American milling centres, as well as those of England and Scotland, because it is rich in gluten of exceedingly good quality. The crop of Western Canada ten years hence will reach, it is estimated 500 millions of bushels. In view of the rapidly increasing production it is important that the present good reputation be maintained or improved in order that it may continue to grow in favor in foreign countries, where it must find a market.

But the high standard of excellence has already been appreciably lowered through the introduction of wheat of inferior milling quality. Through carelessness these mixtures are allowed to yearly increase, while in other districts inferior varieties have been grown, that depreciate the value of the total crop.

The advantage of growing only unmixed wheat may be judged from the difference in price between 'No. 1 Hard' and the next two grades, as this difference is most commonly due to the prevalence of soft, starchy grains in the lower grades. 'No. 1 Hard' invariably has a high precentage of translucent grains indicating a high precentage of a good quality of gluten, as it is the quality quite as much as the quantity of the gluten that lends value to the superior wheat.

Red Fife is the standard variety and the hardiest wheat grown in Western Canada. It will survive late spring frosts that are sufficiently severe to kill out most other varieties. Its milling qualities are not excelled.

Preston wheat is a bearded variety that has grown in favor among farmers in districts where Red Fife has frequently been injured by early frost. It is from two to five days earlier than the Red Fife. If the weather be unfavorable at the time when ripening takes place it may ripen even ten days earlier than the latter variety. Some Canadian millers claim to have made careful milling tests of Preston wheat and openly condemn it as much inferior to the Red Fife. Results of tests carried on under the direction of Dr Saunders, who originated the variety, indicate that it is only slightly inferior to the Red Fife.

The comparative productiveness of varieties differs with localities and conditions of soil and climate. Again there may be quite as much difference between two strains of seed of the same variety as between two distinct sorts, so far as their capacity to give a large yield of grain is concerned. Whatever varieties are selected, they should be grown separately and each kept reasonably pure. On account of careless practices, in the matter of seeds election, mixtures of undesirable sorts have increased in the standard wheat of the west. These impurities consist chiefly of earlier maturing varieties that shell more readily than the Red Fife thus having a larger proportion of seed from them to come as 'volunteer wheat' in the next succeeding crop.

It is of much importance to the country, as well as to the individual wheat growers, that these conditions be overcome. It is clear that even farmers who are careless about keeping their seed pure are willing to pay fancy prices for ten, twenty fifty bushel lots of good, pure seed of wheat, oats and barley. But the supply of high class seed is limited. Although the demand for it is great, but little effort has been made by farmers toomeet the demand. Appeals have been made to the Dominion Department of Agriculture, to establish farms at various points for the purpose of growing pure seed of wheat and other cereals, for distribution to farmers at the cost of production That would entail a large expense and would be undertaking work that farmers are quite able to do themselves. The Department of Agriculture is willing to grant such assistance as may be necessary to encourage private enterprise in an endeavour to cope with the situation. In matters of this kind the best results are obtained from organized effort.

SEED GROWERS ASSOCIATION.

With a view to further encourage the production and more general use of seed of the best quality, an announcement was made in the spring of 1903, inviting farmers, who had been giving some special attention to the growing of seed grain, to unite and form an association of seed growers. Rules governing the association and standards of perfection for pedigreed seed will be controlled by an advisory board composed of representative men from the various branch associations. There are now thirty-five seed growers who are members of the Western Canada Association. Their work is supervised and inspected by a superintendent. Records are kept of the amount and pedigree of seed produced by them. According to the rules of the association, each member is required to give a definite guarantee as to the purity, vitality and freedom from seeds of noxious weeds, with all lots of seed sold by him. The association certificate will show the pedigree of the seed—the number of consecutive years during which hand selection had followed.

Farmers of Western Canada who have farms that are free from noxious weeds and otherwise suited to growing good seed of wheat, oats, rye, barley and other grain, are invited to become members of the association and make seed growing a special industry in their farm operations. They may commence by sowing a plot, in the coming spring, with the best obtainable seed. There will be a ready market for all the seed that can be produced by members, at prices that will pay handsomely for the extra trouble in producing it. There is now an annual demand for 75,000 bushels of seed wheat alone.

Yours very truly,
W. A. CLEMONS,
Publication Clerk.

Bronchitis Whooping Cough

Croup, Sore Throat, severe Chest Colds and painful Coughs are promptly relieved and cured by Dr. Chases' Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

It also frees the Asthma sufferer from the dreadful paroxysms which cause him such keen agony and cures Asthma as has been proven in a hundred cases. Its effects are thorough and far-reaching. Not only relief but positive cure is the result.

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every bottle.

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

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

How to Ward off an Attack of Rheumatism.

'For years when spring time came on and I went into gardening, I was sure to have an attack of rheumatism and every attack was more severe than the preceding one,' says Josie McDonald, of Man, Logan county, West Va. 'I tried everything with no relief whatever, until I procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application gave me ease, and before the first bottle was used I felt like a new person. Now I feel that I am cured, but I always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house and when I feel any symptoms of a return I soon drive it away with one or two applications of this liniment. For sale by G. V. Rand.

Ode to the $1

(Over 300,000 microbes were found on a dollar bill.)

O nasty little greenback, they are finding germs on you,
The papers say (and everything the papers tell is true)
They say unnumbered microbes linger lovingly upon
Your greasy face and figure and refuse to get them gone;
But, dirty little dollar, with the microbe on your face,
I love you when they honor you, I love you in disgrace;
If other folks don't like you, run away and come to me—
I'll cling to you and love you let what will your ailments be;
Oft, but for your assistance, they'd have pushed me to the wall—
Come to me, dear, dirty dollar, for I love you, bugs and all.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

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