CURED OF THIS HORRIBLE DISEASE

Edmonton Girl saved By "Fruit-a-tives"

EDMONTON, ALTA., Nov. 20th 1911.

"I had been a sufferer from babyhood with that terrible complaint, Constipation.

I have been treated by physicians and have taken every medicine that I heard of, but without the slightest benefit. I concluded that there was no cure for this horrible disease.

Finally, I read of "Fruit-a-tives" and decided to try them, and the effect was marvellous.

The first box gave me great relief, and after I used a few boxes, I found that I was entirely well.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that ever did me any good for Chronic Constipation and I want to say to all who suffer as I did—Try "Fruit-a-tives"—why suffer any longer when there is a perfect cure in this great fruit medicine"

(Mrs) E. A. GOODALL.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only remedy in the world made of fruit and the only one that will completely and absolutely cure Constipation.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM.—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

MOTTO—For God and Home and Native Land.

BADGE—A knot of White Ribbon.

WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President—Mrs. L. W. Sleep.
1st Vice President—Mrs. J. Kaye.
2nd Vice President—Mrs. F. Wood worth.
Recording Secy—Mrs. W. Mitchell.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs. G. Bishop.
Treasurer—Mrs. H. Pineo.
Auditor—Mrs. T. E. Hutchinson.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic—Mrs. J. W. Brown.
Mothers' Meetings—Mrs. Stackhouse.
Lumbermen—Mrs. J. Kempton.
Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. J. Reid.
Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Miss A. S. Fitch.
Juvenile Work—Mrs. B. O. Davdison.
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. (Rev.) McGregor.
Press Work—Miss Margaret Barss.
Flowers, Fruit, and Delicacies—Mrs J. Kaye.
Labrador Home Relief Work. Mrs. Woodworth
Mrs. Fielding.
Narcotics—Mrs. Bleakney

Regular Business Meeting last Friday in each month at 3.30 p. m., in Temperance Hall. Labrador Meeting at the homes of the members 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings in the month.

Wanted.

'Wanted! men of faith and fire
Men whose zeal will never tire!
Men whose hearts are all aglow
To the world the Christ to show;
Christ uplifted, souls to save
From the gloom of death's dark wave.
Men who dare leave father, mother,
Business, pleasure, sister, brother.
Loudly let the summons ring—
'Wanted, wanted for the King.'

Wanted! women, tender, true!
Women's work none else can do.
Women sit in darkness yonder
While we hesitate and wonder.
Women cursed with bands that tighten,
Bands of caste which naught can lighten,
Sisters! give a helping hand
Take God's peace to sin cursed lands.
Hear ye not the echo ring?
'Women wanted for the King.'

The Testimony of a Drunkard.

In 'L'Etoile du Matin' we read of a young man having gone up to the bar of a tavern and asked for a glass of gin. The tavern keeper answered him, 'No, you have already had enough.' Almost at the same time two beardless youths entered and called for glasses and were served. When they had left, the drunkard said: 'Scarcely six years ago I was as young as these youths. I was the joy of my parents, who anticipated for me a brilliant future. I was intelligent and virtuous. But I fell into the hands of evil companions and learned to drink, and became what I now am, a drunkard. My mother died recently of vexation at my condition, and my good and brave wife has quitted her brutish husband and returned to her parents. Why refuse me at this moment a part of my daily rations? Pour out to me boldly the cursed liquor, for you cannot injure me farther; my health, my intellectual faculties, my will, my fortune, my happiness, are all swallowed up in the drink; but hear my prayer: Do not serve any more gin to these young men who have gone out, lest you be the cause of their perdition. I am lost, irrevocably lost, but these may yet be saved. For the love of God do not pour out for them any more liquor.'

The tavern keeper presented a glass to the wretched man, who swallowed the cursed drink as a veritable dipsomaniac, and quitted the tavern, after shaking hands with the tavern keeper, as if to accentuate still more his confession and his prayer. And the tavern-keeper put back the vessel from which he had poured out the liquor, saying, 'If the good God is merciful to me, I will henceforth gain my crust of bread in some other way than that of selling misery and company.' And he kept his word.—Temperence Record.

We do not abstain from that wine which is the gift of God, but from the poison which has usurped its name and is nothing less than death in the cup.—The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

How Alcohol Works.

The following illustration of how alcohol affects the human body recently appeared in the 'Band of Hope Chronicle.'

A patient was arguing with the doctor upon the necessity of his taking a stimulant. He urged that he was weak and that he needed it. Said he:—

'But, doctor, I must have some kind of a stimulant. I am cold, and it warms me.'

'Precisely,' came the doctor's crusty answer. 'See here. This stick is cold,' taking up a stick of wood from the box beside the hearth, and tossing it into the fire. 'Now it is warm, but is the stick benefited?'

The sick man watched the wood first send out little puffs of smoke and then burst into a flame, and replied:—

'O course not. It is burning it self.'

'And so are you when you warm yourself with alcohol—you are literally burning up the delicate tissues of your stomach and brain.'

The recent North Dakota legislature, in order to make prohibition more impregnable in that state than ever, passed a bill making it increasingly difficult for druggists to secure permits to sell intoxicating liquor for medicinal, scientific and mechanical purposes. The bill provides they must have a petition signed by 80 per cent. of the freeholders and 70 per cent. of the reputable women in the village or ward of a city in which the business is located. It also passed a bill providing a reward of $50 for any one securing testimony that will convict any person selling intoxicating liquor illegally.

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

Not long ago the custom authorities in Paris, France, seized 3,000,000 liters of adulterated wine. Being adulterated they would not sell it and, not knowing what else to do with it, they poured it into the Canal du Midi. The result was that thousands of fish were poisoned, and it is estimated that the canal has been depopulated of fish for at least two years. Evidently the wine was not of the 'harmless' variety of which we hear sometimes.

Skin Soft as a Child's.

'I was a great sufferer from eczema and salt rheum for years,' writes Mr. John W. Naas, Lunenburg, N. S. 'Five years ago three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment cured me and the old trouble has never returned. My skin is soft as a child's now and I shall always say a good word for this Ointment.'

To Attain Attention.

Don't talk about your children your hot water plant or your favorite vice.

Don't talk about the tariff

Openly admit that you do not mow your own lawn

Say right out loud that you don't know how the government ought to be run.

Here is a remedy that will cure your cold. Why waste time and money experimenting when you can get a preparation that has won a world wide reputation by its cures of this disease and can be depended upon? It is known everywhere as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and is a remedy of real merit. For sale by all dealers.

Newedd—I hope these eggs are as fresh as the ones we got last week Mrs. Newedd—Oh, yes, dear. I telephoned the grocier to be sure and send me some of the same lot.

When you want a reliable medicine for a cough or cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

'Willie, do you always brush your teeth?'

'Nope. There ain't no hair on 'em.'

Bad Cold in the Chest.

'I am happy to tell you that I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and was promptly cured of a very bad cold in the chest,' writes Miss Josephine Gauthier, Dover South, Ont. You can always depend on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to relieve and cure all inflamations and irritations of the throat and bronchial tubes.

'What is the use of this article?' asked a shopper. 'I really don't know,' replied the clerk, 'I think it is to be sold for a Christmas present.'

Take Notice.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agent's interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

The fellow who kills time generally finds that it comes back to haunt him.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

'There's a fool born every minute.' 'Sometimes two fools.' 'Huh!' 'You have a twin brother, haven't you?'

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

All Moir's Chocolates are prepared from our own *Exclusive Recipe* from cocoa beans selected and ground by ourselves.

The creamy insides and centres of nuts, fruits and jellies have just the *Right Flavor*—the rich, thick chocolate coating has just the *Right Taste*.

Our blending of these two confection extremes creates an exquisitely delicious flavor not found in other brands. Try Moir's.

MOIR'S CHOCOLATES
Moir's, Limited
Halifax, Canada

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A RELIABLE MAN IN WOLFVILLE.

We have some Gilt Edged original prairie Townsites, (not subdivisions), which appeal to the intelligent invester, and we intend to put on an extensive advertising campaign in WOLFVILLE as soon as we complete arrangements with a first-class man, who can follow up inquiries. We mail the district thoroughly. The right man who will apply himself can make this a permanent and very profitable position. Apply

H. W. McCURDY
502 Temple Building, - - Toronto.

At Springfield, Mo., Lady Show You, a hen that won the National egg laying contest at the State Poultry Station, Mountain Grove, Mo., this year, was sold for $800 by J. A. Bickerdite, of Millersville, Ill. The hen has a record of laying 281 full-weight eggs this year. Lady Show You is a white Plymouth Rock.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The new French battleship, Theophile Decasse, which ranks among the super Dreadnoughts, has just been launched, having had the keel laid in August of last year. This is a record that would do credit to an English dockyard. In the combinations of European powers, for preserving peace, or for other purposes, the side that has France with it will have material as well as moral weight at sea

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Keep in the open air as much as possible during the winter, says a well known authority. Let the fresh outdoor air into your home, and especially into your sleeping room, as much as you can. You will be healthier, you will be happier, and you will have greater capacity to get the good out of life and to do your life's work well.

Persons troubled with partial paralysis are often very much benefited by massaging the affected parts thoroughly when applying Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains For sale by all dealers.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Most people find living an agreeable job.

Kindness soon sours unless kept in circulation.

Jealousy is food upon which love will not fatten.

Doing beats wishing, but it requires more manual labor.

A good husband is one who does not think his wife talks too much.

Every man believes he is entitled to a lot of credit he doesn't get.

Sometimes the hired girl solves her own problem by getting married.

Yet the wife of a self made man isn't always satisfied with the job.

A man wants a hat to fit his head; a woman wants one to fit her face.

Many a man is hard to satisfy, yet all he wants is a hair restorer that will restore.

Children require a lot of patients to enable them to get along with their parents.

H. LEOPOLD,
(Successor to Leopold & Schofield.)
Livery and Boarding Stable.
Stylish Single and Double Turnouts Furnished.
Teams meet all trains and boats.
All kinds of trucking and express ing attended to promptly.
Elm Avenue, (Next Royal Hotel,) WOLFVILLE.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Promotes sleep and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.
Or at Hand's Drug Store.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

LISTEN TO US

"We are only little ones, but we know Zam-Buk eased our pain and cured our sores. Perhaps it would cure you, too, if you tried it?"

Isn't this sound advice from "babes and sucklings"? Take it! The speakers are the children of Mrs. E. Webster, of Seigneurs St., Montreal, and the mother adds weight to their appeal. She says: 'My little girl contracted scalp disease at school. Bad gatherings formed all over her head, and not only caused the child acute pain but made her very ill. The sores discharged, and occurring on the scalp we feared she would lose all her hair. She was in a pitiable plight when we tried Zam-Buk, but a few days' treatment with this balm gave her ease. Then the sores began to heal, and we continued the Zam-Buk treatment. In a short time she was quite healed.

"My little boy sustained a serious scald on the neck. It set up a bad sore, and quite a few things we tried, failed to heal it or give him ease. Once more we turned to Zam-Buk, and we were not disappointed. It acted like a charm in drawing away the pain, and soon healed the wound."

Zam-Buk is "something different" in the way of balms. It contains powerful healing herb essences, which, when supplied to skin diseases, kill off the germs and end the painful smarting. Other essences contained in Zam-Buk so stimulate the cells that new healthy tissue is speedily formed. Eczema, itch, ulcers, cold sores, abscesses, festering sores, blood poisoning, chronic wounds, cold cracks, etc., are healed and cured in this way. Use it for all skin injuries and diseases. It is also of great service for piles. All druggists and stores at 50 cents box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

FREE BOX—Send us 1 cent stamp for postage, and we will mail trial box free. Mention this paper.

Zam-Buk
EVERY HOME NEEDS IT

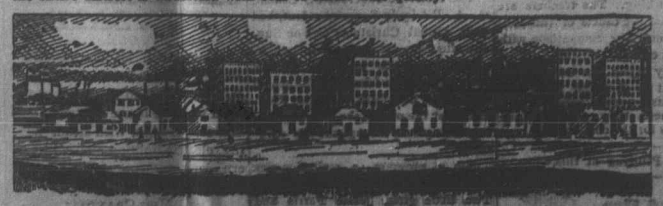
YOU CAN MAKE MONEY IN

Carmangay

"The Star of Alberta"

PAST The splendidly strategic site of Carmangay was discovered by a far-seeing, shrewd railway engineer attracted to the district by the lure of the finest wheat in the Canadian West. He snapped up lands where the wide canyons of the Little Bow River narrows to a point. Here must all railways cross. The C. P. R. came and the shipping center created went ahead by leaps and bounds.

PRESENT Carmangay to-day is a thriving incorporated town, with not less than 53 business places. Her up-to-date electric and natural water supply systems are owned and operated by the people. Carmangay boasts an eight-roomed schoolhouse, two banks and four big elevators, clipping over a million bushels in 1911 and 1½ millions in 1912. Carmangay has coal mines operating, and the entire district is underlaid with coal of finest Galt quality.



FUTURE Carmangay grows as Alberta grows. That means a wonderful future. Four new railroads are heading for Carmangay. Four new elevators are trying to cope with the tremendous wheat yields of the district. The mines are opening up splendid prospects. Carmangay is being rapidly developed into one of the greatest towns in the Canadian West. YOU can just as confidently invest in Carmangay as our own people do, who are putting in brick and stone for a tremendous future. Carmangay has her own supply of finest brick clay and stone right at her doors, and will soon supply her sister cities in Alberta.

We Are Now Meeting the Demand For Choice Lots In

AltaVista

The High Class Residential Section of Carmangay

Already Alta Vista has beautiful homes costing as high as $4,000. Every lot is guaranteed high, dry and level. Alta Vista is only a block from the Post Office and City Hall.

ON THE FIRST OF THE MONTH PRICES IN ALTA VISTA WILL INCREASE $25 A LOT

Time is money in Alta Vista (Carmangay) to-day! Buy at once. Send coupon for booklet with views, maps, etc. DO IT NOW.

Western Canada Real Estate Co.

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Montreal, 612 New Birks Building. London, Ont., 11 Dominion Bank Chambers. St. Thomas, 304 Talbot St. Sault Ste. Marie, 760 Queen St. East. Haileybury. Kingston. Penetanguishene. Midland, Stratford, 4 Temple Bldg.

Cut Out and Mail This Coupon To-day

WESTERN CANADA REAL ESTATE CO.
204 Kent Building, Toronto, Ont.

Please send, without obligation on my part, literature containing facts, figures and views of Carmangay.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

ACADIAN, Wolfville

THE DUSTMAN

HOW DOT SAW HIM ONE NIGHT

"I don't want to go to bed," said Dot for about the tenth time since nurse had begun to undress her.

"Be a good girl," said nurse, "and go to bed without any more fuss, and I'll stay with you till you go to sleep."

"But I'm not sleepy," said Dot, still protesting, "and I don't want to go to bed."

"Not sleepy. Well, the Dustman will soon be here now. It's past his time already, for you are half-asleep after all. Miss Dot," said nurse, tucking her into bed.

Dot had often wondered why people said "the Dutaman was coming" when she was getting sleepy, and now she said, "Nurse, does the Dustman come to see you every night, and do you see him, and why can't I stay up one night and see him, too?"

"What a lot of questions to be sure," said nurse as she sat down by the fire. "No, he doesn't come to see me; I'm too big. But there, try to go to sleep now, dear, and I'll stay up here for a little while.

"I would like to see him just once," thought Dot. "I'll keep awake just a little while and see if he comes," and she lay back on her pillow and watched the firelight flickering on the ceiling, for nurse had turned out the light and the room was in semi-darkness.

It was very quiet, and Dot lay very still, but she was wide awake; every now and then a cinder would fall softly to the hearth, otherwise there was no sound, and nurse sat still in her armchair looking at the fire.

As she lay in her cot, by turning her head Dot could see the door quite plainly in the flickering light, and presently she got tired of watching the light on the ceiling and turned round facing the door; it was just closed but not fastened, and as she looked Dot thought she saw it move slightly.

Yes, she was sure of it, the door was slowly, very slowly, opening.

She lay quite still, and saw it swing open about six inches, and then she saw a tiny man about a foot high peep round the door into the room. He nodded his head and smiled at Dot, and with a finger placed against his lip walked softly into the room on tiptoe.

He was dressed in a costume made of red poppy petals, and round his throat was a necklace of tiny dried poppy seedheads; on his wrists were bracelets of the same. As he walked the seeds in these rattled and rattled softly, like whispering fairy voices. On his head was a half-opened poppy bud serving as a cap. In one hand he held a large red poppy flour; it had no stalk, but he held it by the tips of the petals all gathered together in his hand.

Softly he walked across the room to where nurse sat, and as he moved the scent of his poppy petal dress floated through the room, and made Dot feel sleepy. It evidently had the same effect on nurse, for her head began to nod forward drowsily as the little man skipped lightly on to a chair behind the one on which she sat.

Dot did not say a word, but she tried hard to keep awake to see what he was going to do next.

Very quietly the little man dipped a hand into the flower that he was holding, which evidently served as a bag, for he lifted a handful of poppy powder, or, as some call it, poppy dust, out of it, and lightly sprinkled it in nurse's eyes as she sat with her head resting on the back of the chair, almost soundly asleep. Then he jumped to the ground again and came towards Dot.

"Who are you?" said Dot, as he came closer, but even as she spoke she guessed what his answer would be.

"I'm the Dustman," replied the little man, "so come, you must go to sleep now," and he dipped his hand into the poppy bag again.

"Oh, please, wait a moment before you send me to sleep," cried Dot. "I want to ask you something."

"Well, you must be quick, then, for I have a lot to do to-night."

"Please tell me," said Dot, "do you always send nurse to sleep every night when she goes to bed, because she says she never sees you?"

"Of course I do," replied the Dustman, and his voice sounded farther away. "Of course she never sees me," he continued, "for she does not believe I exist, and she hasn't seen me to-night either, because my scented dress makes her sleepy the moment I come into the room, and then I throw this dust in her eyes and send her sound asleep at once, as she is now," and he nodded his head at the nurse's sleeping figure.

"Then why haven't I gone to sleep too?" inquired Dot.

"Because you believed in me and wanted to see me so much that I thought I would let you for once, but you are half asleep, you know; the scent of my dress is sending you to dreamland."

"I'm not," said Dot, indignantly; but the little man's voice sounded farther away still as he finished speaking, and she began to wonder if she really was falling asleep after all.

"Don't contradict; it's rude!" said the Dustman, frowning and dipping his hand once more into the poppy bag.

"I really don't think I'm going to sleep," murmured Dot drowsily.

"Well, you are sound enough asleep now," cried the Dustman with a gay laugh, as he threw a handful of the dust into Dot's blinking eyes.

And sure enough she was.

COMPLIMENTARY

Miss Woodby:—"So Mr. Smart really said he considered me very witty, eh?"

Miss Knox:—"Not exactly; he said he had to laugh every time he met you."

A LICENSE NECESSARY

"You need not hesitate about smoking that cigar. It is my favorite brand."

"Smoke them yourself?"

"All the time."

The man looked at it suspiciously, lighted the torch, and took a few puffs.

"How do you like it?"

"Well," he replied guardedly, "I was just wondering."

"Wondering what?"

"If you have to get a permit from the health officer to smoke them."

TO LET.

A pleasantly situated house on Central Ave containing six rooms, bath-room, etc. Furnished.

For further particulars apply to

E. S. CRAWLEY,
Solicitor,
Wolfville, N. S.

COAL - BRIQUETTES.

Did you ever try briquettes. Fine for domestic use. No dust, no stack, no waste. We have them

Cars of "Minnie" and Spring hill constantly arriving. Prompt delivery and all coal well screened.

Burgess & Co.

ARRESTED A LORD

Constable and Baron Act Unwittingly in Jasper Park.

An amusing story of an English nobleman who overestimated the wildness of the west and nearly got locked up by the mounted police as a result comes from Fitzhugh, Alberta. It appears that Lord Congleton took a trip to the Rocky Mountains for a little shooting, and accidentally got into Jasper park in his quest for big game.

The noble lord saw a large mountain sheep within easy range of his rifle and potted the animal with ease. Encouraged by his success, he went on a little further, where he found another sheep grazing, and bagged his second one for the day.

Innocently—in fact, proudly—his lordship went back to camp with his two sheep slung across his ponies. A constable, who was in ignorance of the aristocratic state of the violator of the Dominion Park regulations, and who might not have cared any way, promptly pounced upon Lord Congleton and placed him under arrest.

The lord explained who he was, and that he had not known that the sheep were not there to be shot. The parks commissioner was wired and the nobleman was released.

JUNGLE ETIQUETTE

The Elephant Gets First Drink at Waterhole, the Rhino Second

A moving picture firm took some remarkable pictures at a water hole in Abyssinia of animals which come there from miles around to quench their thirst.

It is the etiquette of the jungle for the elephant to drink first. No matter how many animals are around the water hole they all stand aside for the greatest beast of all. Many of the animals come 40 or 50 miles for a drink, and there is a truce between even the most deadly enemies.

After the elephant comes the rhinoceros. Although most of the other animals observe the water hole truce faithfully, two rhinos will fight over their precedence. The cinematograph operator obtained wonderful pictures of two of these huge animals going at it hammer and tongs. The fight only ended by one of the animals being killed.

When the rhinoceros has finished the giraffes drink, their gill, followed by zebras. Zebras always travel in herds and sometimes 40 or 50 will arrive at the water hole at a time. According to the etiquette of the jungle, however, they only come in fourth for the drinking stakes.

The first four animals are fixed in order, but the rest get a drink just how and when they can.

WEALTH OF MINERALS

New Section of British Columbia Rich in Scenery and Possibilities

Mr. G. L. McDonnell, a prospector returned to Edmonton from British Columbia where he was sent by an English syndicate to report upon the mining possibilities of the new country opened up by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. He walked from Mile 140 to Mile 85 over the grade of the main line and reported that silver and lead are plentiful also that copper showed strong out-croppings. He further stated that between 4,000 and 5,000 men were working in the Fraser Valley on the new line. "The Fraser Valley," Mr. McDonnell observed, "is wider and more expansive than the panorama in the Kicking Horse Pass. On the southern side of the river the mountains are some distance off, their snow clad peaks silhouetting the skyline and shutting out the Cariboo country beyond. On the other side of the stream, here and there threatened by the tumbling river of many rapids which suddenly diverts for 20 or 30 miles to the northward, are great expanses of timber."

FAMOUS JERSEYS GO WEST

Ontario Pedigreed Cattle Find New Home in British Columbia

W. P. Bull, K.C., has purchased the fine ranch property at Cobble Hill, B.C., and a large part of the famous Brampton herd of Jersey cattle has been established there. In addition to the ranch of 1,000 acres, Mr. Bull bought Mr. Hughes' entire stock of pedigreed Holsteins, imported Clydesdales, pigs and poultry.

The Brampton Jersey herd is the largest registered herd of Jerseys ever owned under the British flag.

Norwegians are Literary

The Norwegian publisher of Amundsen's book on the South Pole secured a German collaborator. Herr Lehmann, who paid him a visit, that of the 200 tramway conductors in Christiania at least 75 per cent. would buy that work. He said this by way of illustrating the general interest of the Norwegian people of all classes in literature. Putting this with various other things he had observed, Herr Lehmann came to the conclusion that Scandinavia is the paradise of the book trade. In Denmark he found that 28,000 persons had subscribed for a new history of their country which cost the large sum of 50 crowns. Denmark has a population of only 2,500,000.

Small Bird; Big Voice

A small bird with a very big voice is housed at the Toronto Zoo. He is a small pigeon-sized Bell-bird from Brazil. His notes resemble the sounds caused by the blows of the blacksmith's hammer on his anvil, and the loudness and clearness of his voice may be gathered from the fact that in his native forests his singing can be heard at a distance of three miles.

A hor[illegible] has been found to provide [illegible] antidote to counteract th[illegible] of an aeroplane and [illegible] magnetic compass [illegible] aviators in England.

If You Ride Horseback or drive in a carriage, see before you make a start that the trappings or

HARNESS

are in good order.

Repairs executed promptly. All work will prove highly satisfactory.

We carry a full line of Harness Dressing, Axle Grease, Whips, etc.

Also Hackles, Straps, Rivets, Punches. You'll find our prices too high.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER.