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 1, 1904. NO. 27.

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 (12 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. Sleep 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

Your doctor will tell you that thin, pale, weak, nervous children become strong and well by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Small doses, for a few days.

Sarsaparilla

The change is very prompt and very marked. Ask your doctor why it is. He has our formula and will explain.

"When 12 years old, for many months we was thought I could live because of this blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla alone, I confidently believe, restored me to health."
MRS. C. BUCKMINSTER, Vineland, N. J.

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

for The Children

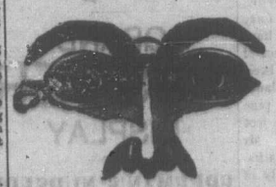
Biliousness, constipation prevent recovery. Cure those with Ayer's Pills.

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.



J. F. Herbin,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN
and WATCHMAKER,
Wolfville, N. S.

Ten years experience in the examination of eyes and the fitting of glasses. Scientific methods used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Have you seen the latest thing in eye glasses?

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, 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.

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.

Reform.

The time has come when men with heart and brains
Must rise and take the misdirected reins
Of government; too long left in the hands
Of aliens and lackeys. He who stands
And sees the mighty vehicle of State
Hauled through the mire to some ignoble fate
And makes not such bold protest as he can,
Is no Canadian.

—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

'I have no skill to lead,' he cried,
But see, the breach within the wall!'
He grasped a bugle at his side
And blew a battle call.
They followed where the bugle rang;
They smote the crumbling wall to ground—
Foremost within the breach he sprang.
The man the hour had found!

—Blanche Trennor Heath, in November Lippincott's.

LYDIA BURNS' EXPERIMENT.

'Seems to me you're lookin' sort o' blue this mornin', Liddy. What's the matter?'

Lydia Burns lifted her gloomy eyes to the face of the questioner, a plump, roly-poly little woman. 'Matter enough, I should think,' she burst forth vehemently. 'Ain't the sight o' them trees enough to make anyone look blue?' pointing a bony finger toward the rows of straight young peach and cherry trees that skirted her small yard. Tufts of brown and withered blossoms and blackened, shriveled foliage clung to their branches, sole remnants of the beautiful masses of pink and snow-white blossoms that clothed them less than four days before.

Mrs Atwood glanced through the muslin curtained, open window, at the gently swaying boughs. 'Oh, you mean the frost. 'Yes, 'tis a pity,' she murmured, placidly. 'But then, what can't be cured must be endured, you know, an' I ain't the least mite o' doubt but the trees'll bear all the better for restin' up one season,' she added with characteristic optimism.

But the cheering prophecy quite failed to comfort Lydia. 'I don't see why sich things is allowed to happen anyway,' she protested fretfully.

'Well, I dunno as I do,' her companion answered thoughtfully, 'but sometimes I think it's done to make folks appreciate the blessings they do enjoy more. Here we go havin' fruit year after year, and no one says a word or thinks a thing about it. Then mebbe once in five or six years the crop fails, and what a growlin' and grumblin' there is. Not but what it's a pity, o' course,' she added in a conciliatory tone, as she suddenly remembered that her listener was one of the grumblers.

Lydia heaved a dismal sigh. 'I don't see what folks is to do,' she declared gloomily. 'Do!' Mrs Atwood repeated sharply. They'll have to do the best they kin. What does folks do that lives where there ain't a mite o' fruit? There's my sister Esther, that lives in Asizony. Why, I'll persume to say there ain't a fruit tree in a hundred miles o' her place, an' when I was down there two years ago she had more stuff done up than I did an' I livin' right in a fruit country, too. She had every can and jar filled.

'For the land sake! What did she put in 'em?' Lydia exclaimed, her curiosity getting the better of her despondency.

'Veg'tables,' answered Mrs Atwood with a smile. 'An' mighty good they was, too. Why, Et's termatter and melon rind preserves were jest as nice as they could be. I brought home a couple o' cans of 'em, an' our folks thought they never ate anything so good. Why, when the fruit crop failed five years ago, there was Mis' Dean with her big family, never put up a can; an' there's Mis' Prince, takin' boarders an' all, in Feb'wary, had just two cans, an' one of them was elderberries. I guess either one of them women would have been glad enough of some of Et's nice canned and preserved vegetables. Why, Liddy,' she suddenly exclaimed, as though struck by a new thought, 'you've got a good bit of ground, why don't you try raisin' veg'tables for market? I do believe you could make it pay.'

Soon the callers took their departure, leaving Lydia to meditate in solitude. Never had there been a brighter, balmier, or more promising spring until the frost had swept over the land blighting the delicate blossoms and tender verdure. Lydia, staring drearily at the denuded trees, wondered what she should do. Her small yard and garden was dotted with thrifty young trees, that each season yielded a goodly harvest of choicest fruit. The proceeds of the little fruit farm had hitherto eked out a very slender and uncertain income. That there would be no fruit this season, however, was a foregone certainty, and Lydia heaved a despairing sigh, as she conjured up a dismal picture of a lean purse, and a preserve closet minus its customary store of rich, toothsome sweets.

Presently she remembered Mrs Atwood's suggestion that she try raising vegetables for profit. There surely was no reason why she should not. Her garden plot was very large. Then there was the pasture lot adjoining—a corner section intersected by a clear running stream. The soil was good, and would answer admirably for gardening purposes. 'Better than settin' here and frettin' myself to death, as I shall do if I don't do something,' muttered Lydia grimly. Then, with a sharp click of the jaws, 'I'll do it.'

With Lydia, to resolve was to act. The grass never grew under her feet. Moreover, the season was advancing, and it was expedient to make all possible haste. Within four days the ground was thoroughly prepared for the planting, and consignments of seeds and plants had arrived from several reputable dealers. She had also secured in the person of one Uncle Gale Hamlin, a valuable and efficient assistant. Having no garden of his own Uncle Gale gladly assented to Lydia's proposition, that he assist her with the gardening for a share of the vegetables raised.

Sunshine, showers and balmy breezes quickly succeeded the frost and biting winds Fine weather could come, now that everything was ruined, growled the malcontents. But Lydia's voice was not heard in the uproarious clamor. Her work was all-absorbing, and left no time for idle repining. It was decidedly a 'growing time!' The quickening influence of sun and showers caused the tender young plants to fairly jump. Of course, the weeds jumped, too, but Lydia really enjoyed pulling the saucy usurpers from the rich, damp soil. After an hour's weeding in the pure morning air, she would bring to her breakfast the keenest of appetites, and food from which she had previously turned with indifference or positive disgust, was now partaken of with zest and relish. Indeed, as time passed, she found to her surprise that delving in Mother Earth was doing what doctors and drugs had hitherto failed to do, curing her of a liver complaint of long standing. Lydia regarded the improved state of her health as little less than a miracle, but Uncle Gale assured her that her case was by no means exceptional.

The most vexatious thing with which they had to deal was the host of insect pests that infested the melon, cucumber, squash and pumpkin vines. Constant and vigorous warfare, however, soon depleted the ranks of the invaders, and resulted ultimately in their total extinction. Thereupon Uncle Gale proudly boasted of the numbers he had slain. Scarcely had they put these enemies to rout, when another appeared, the cabbage worm, Uncle Gale heard Lydia grumbling one morning as she busied herself among the plants. 'I jest can't see how 'tis,' she muttered. 'I'll git these torments all killed off one morn', an' the very next they'll be thick as ever. There, that plant's all cleared of 'em, but I'll warrant it'll be kivered by termorrer!'

Uncle Gale chuckled softly as he carefully threaded his way among the cabbage rows, and, stooping beside the plant that Lydia had triumphantly declared as cleared, turned back one of the large outer leaves. It was dotted over with tiny green larvae and minute creamy white specks. 'Look here, Liddy,' he called, pointing toward the leaf, upon which she gazed in astonishment.

'For the land's sake!' she exclaimed, 'I never once thought o' lookin' underneath them big outside leaves.'

'No,' returned Uncle Gale, 'most folks don't. And there's where they git left. See them white specks? Them's eggs; ye want to quash every one or they'll be worms. After ye once git 'em all cleared, 'taint sich hard work to keep rid of the varmints. Why, I kep' 200 plants hand-picked once. 'Course, 'twas hard work, but didn't I enjoy eatin' of 'em though. I knowed they'd never be'n dosed with paris green, dirty suds, road dust an' the like.'

Lydia was adding day by day various helpful items to her store of gardening lore, and under Uncle Gale's efficient tutelage, was fast becoming an expert gardener. She also received many valuable suggestions from a file of old horticulture journals which she had unearthed in the attic. In one of the journals she read an article that extolled the virtues of liquid manure. Therefore, when the cucumber, melon, squash and pumpkin vines yellowed and grew spindling, during a rather protracted drought, she promptly filled an old leech barrel with well rotted manure, afterward adding to the water and running it off precisely as does the housewife when leaching her ashes. A quantity of the liquid fertilizer, thus secured, was judiciously applied to the sickly plants which immediately put forth a luxuriant growth of dark green foliage dotted over with fruitful yellow blossoms. A receptacle was conveniently placed for receiving soap suds, which Lydia had learned was also a good fertilizing agent.

'You must put up a good lot of green termatter mince, Liddy,' Mrs Atwood remarked one day. 'Apples is going to be turrible scarce—it'll be hard gittin' enough for mince meat. Green termatter sauce makes a proper good pie—some say they can't tell it from real mince.'

Lydia gave an incredulous sniff. 'Green termatter mince' she had never heard of such a thing. She shouldn't like it, she knew. But when she tasted the piece her good-natured hostess chanced to have handy, her opinion changed. The first mouthful convinced her that it was a very good pie, and before the last toothsome, flaky morsel disappeared she had mentally decided that at least 12 cans of the delectable mince should grace the shelves of her store closet.

Lydia's garden boasted several unique specimens of the vegetable kingdom—named respectively the ground cherry, vegetable peach and garden lemon. Delicious sauces, pickles and preserves can be made from each of these and they are, therefore a valuable acquisition to any garden when fruit is scarce. They also make excellent pies.

Rows of Rock Red cabbage and creamy hearted cauliflower spanned the length of the larger of Lydia's gardens. These were eagerly snapped up by pickle-loving house-wives, and though Lydia had a large supply of each, she found she could have profitably disposed of many more. Often green vegetables such as corn, beans, cucumbers and the crinkly cress that lined the banks of the intersecting stream found quick sales and good prices at a nearby summer resort.

Withal a neat little sum was realized and the lean pocketbook was becoming decidedly plethoric. However, it was not until the summer waned, and the vegetable crop matured and ripened by the glorious autumn sunshine, had been turned into golden coin, that Lydia realized the full measure of her success—a success that far exceeded her most extravagant dreams Lydia wondered indeed, that more women did not turn to gardening as a means of securing that great desideratum of the feminine heart, pin money, and incidently good health, as well.

Besides, both Uncle Gales's table and her own had been provided with the choicest and freshest vegetables, through the summer and their cellars were well filled for the winter. Then her preserve closet! Lydia's eyes glistened with true housewifely pride as she gazed upon its crowded shelves—not an inch of empty space. There were canned corn, peas, asparagus and rhubarb, tomato and melon-rind preserves. Lydia used the smaller varieties of tomatoes, both red and yellow, which are specially adapted for preserving, pickling and drying in sugar. There were canned squash and pumpkin, delicious pumpkin butter and pumpkin chips, rhubarb and tomato jelly, pink, ruby and gold. Jars, a round dozen, held green tomato mince. Pickles galore, cucumbers, mustard and mixed pickles, green, red and yellow peppers, stuffed and pickled mangoes, pickled beets, beans, carrots, red cabbage and the tiny Bartletta onion, helped to fill the shelves. Beside there were sacks of dried pumpkin and lima beans and kegs of sour kraut.

Mrs Atwood had been ill when tomatoes ripened and had failed to secure a supply of her favorite preserves. Lydia, therefore, presented to the good woman several jars from her own store. Mrs Atwood was delighted with the gift, but demurred at the generosity of the donor. But Lydia cut her short 'You deserve 'em an' more, too,' she observed curtly. 'If it hadn't been for the hint you give me about raisin' veg'tables, I'd most likely set right down and let disappointment eat my heart out.'

It was in February of the following winter that a whole sleighload of uncles, aunts and cousins came to pay Lydia an all-day visit. When, during the afternoon, the women began bewailing their lack of canned stuff, pickles, etc., Lydia triumphantly revealed to them the treasures of her store closet. Then she told the story of her 'successful venture.'—'New England Homestead.'

Influence of the Bible.

The centenary services in connection with the Bible Society held recently in Halifax are of more than usual interest. No one book has had such powerful influence on the thought of the world, for the teachings therein have been carried to far isolated islands and have revolutionized whole kingdoms. For one hundred years the British Foreign Bible Society has carried on the work of printing and distributing the Scriptures throughout all the nations of the world. It was organized in London on March 7, 1804. When the society first began work Bibles were scarce even in England; today there are estimated to be three hundred million copies in circulation, the greater number of which have been supplied from the society's presses.

Practically all the versions of the Scriptures which are published in native languages and dialects are sent out by the Society. When a missionary returns home to make a translation into a new tongue the Society takes charge of the work and pays his expenses while he is engaged upon it. A stock of Bibles is furnished to the field whence he comes, and in all the work is a costly one. The Bible is now issued by the Society in 355 languages or dialects, of which 237 were added during Queen Victoria's reign alone. In all, the society has sent 180,000,000 volumes, and for the past half century the annual circulation has been growing at the average rate of 90,000 per annum.

As might be supposed, there is a heavy drain on the resources of the society. Last year the revenue was £233,138, and the expenditure was £254,204, leaving a deficit of £21,066. To provide for a large overdraft and place the society on a firmer financial basis, an appeal is being made for a centenary fund for quarter of a million guineas. Canada is asked for $50,000. All the missionary societies in the English speaking world depend on the society for their supply of Bibles and Testaments, so that every one has an interest in helping on its work.

Everywhere the influence of the Bible is felt. No other book holds such a prominent place by such a large number and no book is more widely circulated. The pity is that in this province there is for our children so little time taken to the thorough study of this precious book. There is lots of time on the conspectus for all the 'ologies' and scientific fads of the moment, but when it comes to a question of bible-study, how gingerly the authorities think they must tread! Yet it is a book that has influenced more lives and contains purer diction than all the books of the school course put together.—Recorder.

Nervousness and Indigestion

Dizziness, and sick-headache cured, and health built up by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

CAPT. WILLIAM HENNEBERY, 85 Lockman St., Halifax, N.S., states:—"Before I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was troubled a great deal with dizziness, nervousness and sick headache, which seemed to be caused from indigestion. Since using this preparation for a time, all these distressing symptoms have disappeared and I consider that I am entirely cured. I never used any medicine that seemed to build me up so thoroughly, and to-day I am in better health than I have been for several years."

By noting your increase in weight while using this great food cure, you can prove for a certainty that it is adding new, firm nerves Dr. Chase's Nerve Food sends new vigor and energy to every organ of the human system, and overcomes disease. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, are on every box.

Capt. Hennebery

Dr. Chase's Pills

OUR FAMILY MEDICINE SINCE 1867

MR. G. W. PARISH, Sturgeon Bay, Ont., writes:—"In the year 1867 I was very bad with my kidneys. I could not work on account of my back being lame, sore and painful all the time. Though I carefully followed the directions of our family doctor he was unable to do me much good. At this time Dr. Chase was becoming known as an especially successful physician, and on the advice of my uncle, Charles Williams, I went to Dr. Chase at Ann Arbor, Michigan, and he gave me a box of his pills for kidney disease.

"You can scarcely imagine how much good they did me. They helped me so much that I went back to the doctor and bought a dozen boxes. In my mind there is not a medicine half so good as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney trouble and headache. We always keep them in the house as a family medicine, and I would not think of using any other."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

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

Young Plants

Every farmer knows that some plants grow better than others. Soil may be the same and seed may seem the same but some plants are weak and others strong.

And that's the way with children. They are like young plants. Same food, same home, same care but some grow big and strong while others stay small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion offers an easy way out of the difficulty. Child weakness often means starvation, not because of lack of food, but because the food does not feed.

Scott's Emulsion really feeds and gives the child growing strength.

Whatever the cause of weakness and failure to grow—Scott's Emulsion seems to find it and set the matter right.

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

The quaintest feature of the picturesque costumes of the Korean man is their hats. They are mousetrap like arrangements made from the hair of the wearer's ancestors. This priceless possession is handed down from father to eldest son, who reaches the goal of his ambition at the moment when the family hat is placed upon his head. Another grotesque form of Korean headdress is the morning hat that is worn in rural districts by the eldest son for three years after the death of either of his parents. This conical shaped affair of rushes or rice straw is as large as a bushel basket and extends to the shoulders.

Pneumonia is Filling the Hospitals.

Every day we hear of some one being taken with pneumonia. The only preventive is to get strong and keep the body healthy. Take Ferrozone which makes the rich red kind of blood that nourishes and stimulates the entire system. 'I was all run down, and an apt subject for pneumonia,' writes A. B. Charters, of Burlington, 'when I tried Ferrozone. I didn't believe it was possible for Ferrozone to build me up so quickly. In a few days my appetite improved, color came into my cheeks and I felt stronger. I gained eight pounds and regained my old time vigor through using Ferrozone.' Try Ferrozone, it assures health. Price 50c.

It a woman is too busy to take a daily walk outdoors, she should seek to get as much fresh air and healthful exercise in her home as possible.

Hold the body erect, the weight resting upon the balls of the feet, the chest active and thrown back, before an open window or door, while exhaling deep draughts of fresh air. This should be done several times a day.

In sitting at the machine, table or desk, incline the body from the waist. Do not hunch the shoulders or bow the back.

If the eyes become tired, rest them for a few seconds, either by closing easily or changing the direction and angle of vision by looking off from the work.

A swaying of the body (from the waist) backward and forward and to the right and left will rest the muscles of the waist and back.

For a few minutes lie flat upon the back, relax the entire body, become passive in mind and calm in spirit, and you will rise a renewed woman.

Neuralgic Headache is Usually

Attended with blinding pain, but relief comes quickly when Nerviline is applied, for it is the strongest pain reliever in the world. 'I consider Nerviline a most magical remedy for neuralgia. I am subject to violent attacks,' writes Mrs E. G. Harriss of Baltimore, but never worry if Nerviline is in the house. The prompt relief that Nerviline brings makes it priceless to me. A few applications never yet failed to kill the pain. I can also recommend Nerviline for stiffness in the joints and rheumatism." Try Nerviline yourself. Price 25 cents.

Fools Use Washes and Snuffs.

thinking perhaps they will cure catarrh—but no one ever heard of a genuine cure following such senseless treatments. There is just one prompt and thorough cure for Catarrh, and that is fragrant, healing Catarrhozone, which goes right to the root of the trouble. It destroys the germs, heals the inflamed membranes, and cures any case no matter how obstinate or long standing. 'I experimented for years with Catarrh remedies but found Catarrhozone the most rational and satisfactory,' writes Mr W. J. McEachern of Waterville. 'It cured me for all time.' For a sure cure use only Catarrhozone. Complete outfit, $1.00; trial size 25 cents.

Two colored women sitting on their front steps, were overheard boasting of the many lovable traits and manly virtues of their husbands.

"Gawge sutainly is a good man to me," said Mrs. Jackson, with feeling in her voise. "Ah have neveh been without a day's wash sence Ah mahied dat man. He gits me all the washins Ah can do."

"Well, Ah has this to say foah Ezra," declared Mrs. Johnson with satisfaction; "when Ezra gits drunk he gits drunk like a perfect' gennelman.

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