STRICKEN IN THE STREET

Completely Restored To Health By "Fruit-a-tives"

282 ST. VALIER ST., MONTREAL.

"In 1912, I was taken suddenly ill with Acute *Stomach Trouble* and dropped in the street. I was treated by several physicians for nearly two years, and my weight dropped from 225 pounds to 160 pounds. Then several of my friends advised me to try "Fruit-a-tives". *I began to improve almost with the first dose*, and by using them, I recovered from the distressing Stomach Trouble—and all pain and Constipation were cured. Now I weigh 208 pounds. I cannot praise "Fruit-a-tives" enough". H. WHITMAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid 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. Cutten.
2nd Vice President—Mrs. R. Reid.
3rd Vice President—Mrs. Geo. Fitch.
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Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. J. Read
Press—Miss Margaret Barss.
White Ribbon Bulletin—Mrs. Walter Mitchell.
Loyal Temperance Legion—Mrs. L. Mand.

God in the Nation's Life.

Putting God in the nation's life,
Bringing us back to the ideal thing
There's something fine in a creed like that,
Something true in those words that ring.
Sneer as you will at the 'preacher air,'
Scoff as you will at the Bible tang,
It's putting God in the nation's life
That will keep it clear of the crooked gang.

We've kept him out of its life too long
We've been afraid—to our utter shame—
To put him into our speech and song,
To stand on the hustings and speak his name.
We've put all things in that life but him,
We've put our selfishness, pride and show;
It is time for the true ideal to come,
And time for the low desire to go.

Putting God in the nation's life,
Helping us think of the higher thing,
That is the kind of speech to make,
That is the kind of song to sing
Upward and forward and let us try,
The new ideal in the forthright way—
Putting God in the nation's life,
And putting him there in a style to stay.

—Baltimore Sun.

Your Boy.

Have active interest in all that interests your boy. Learn what he thinks about, whether his thinking is worth thinking. Be his confidant. Teach him what he ought to know about his physical being. Treat him as though he is going to amount to something. Never dishearten him by comparison with other boys.

Your boy will become to morrow's citizen. Be a good citizen yourself. Develop him into good citizenship. Teach him to be not a patriot for place but for service. Do not be too tired to lavish attention on your boy. Work overtime with him. You will never have to dig your boy out of a world that is morally shelving in.

Slain by a Lilyput.

In 'Quo Vadis' there is an interesting contest between a gladiator and a net-thrower. The heavily armed gladiator is a giant, while the net-thrower is small, yet he is lithe and nimble. The net-thrower succeeds in casting his gossamer-like net over the giant, and despite his shield and breastplate and helmet and sword the giant is entangled and thus bound hand and foot. So it was with Peter. Rash as was his attack on Malchus in the Garden, it nevertheless showed a spirit that was brave for a great contest. I will lay down my life for thy sake, he declared to his Lord; he meant that then, and if a chance had come to prove him at that moment he would have stood the test. But the maid's question on that cold, dreary night after an exhausting experience proved the gossamer-net that was his undoing.—Tarbell.

The Way to Do It.

A Christian worker who was much interested in helping discharged prisoners, went down to the jail to meet a man who was to come on a certain morning, but found nine of his old companions who were there to celebrate with a big time.

'We have given up our work to meet this man,' one of the men said.

She said, 'You declare he shall go home drunk, but I declare he shall go home sober.'

The thought then came to her 'Why not try to save those nine men waiting?' So she said, 'Men, will you all come and have breakfast with me?'

They looked at one another, and breakfast to nine men who had been sleeping as if they had a glue brush between their teeth was wonderful They said: 'Yes, we will come.'

She got the prisoner out. When they had breakfast, she said:

'Men, now can I read to you?'

'They said, 'We can not sing.'

She sang to them, 'When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.' Then they had prayer; and in three weeks every man was brought to Jesus Christ by the act of that one frail little woman. That is the way to fish. Do you believe it? Go and do it.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

OBJECT OF SACRIFICE

It Appeared That Way on Surface, but Everything Turned Out Lovely.

By BRUCE BAYLIS.

Everybody of consequence in London had come to know Herbert Fanshawe, the American who was claiming the Fanshawe estates, covering thousands and thousands of broad acres in the most smiling part of the Midlands. The claim had been originated by Fanshawe's grandfather and it had been in the English courts for a little less than three-quarters of a century. Fanshawe's father had revived the suit, and a new judge had presided over a new court, addressed by new lawyers. And the case has slept and revived until the young engineer, with all the confidence of youth, had left his home city in Illinois to press his claim. And he seemed likely to win.

That was what startled everybody Brand new evidence had been brought to light, and the issue was a foregone conclusion. Sir Thomas Fanshawe was in despair. He was an old man, and if he lost, his daughter, his only heir, born to him when he was well past fifty, would be turned out of her historic home, penniless.

Fanshawe had journeyed to Elmdale to meet his solicitor and the defendants. He was shown into a spacious room, where Sir Thomas, a gray old man, sat toasting his feet at the fire.

Three lawyers sat gloomily around the mahogany table, and Fanshawe's lawyer, the only cheerful person present, was the only one who condescended to notice him when he entered. The old man at the fire merely inclined his head at the introduction.

"Mr. Fanshawe," said his lawyer. "Sir Thomas Fanshawe has made a singular proposal with a view to settling this trouble out of court. That is why I asked you to come down here."

"What Do You Want of Me?"

"Yes," said the young American briskly, "I am in your hands."

"Not in this instance," answered his lawyer sharply. "Sir Thomas proposes that you drop your suit, leave him in possession of the estates until his death, become his heir, and marry his daughter, Miss Mary, whom you were kind enough to say you admired when you saw her in court."

Fanshawe gasped at the cold-blooded cness of the proposition. His lawyer seemed dismayed at his own success. His sympathies were palpably with the defendants. He was cold, almost rude toward his client.

But the mere words had set the blood racing in Fanshawe's veins. He had loved her at first sight, this quiet, reserved girl in black, with the dark hair and eyes, the soft speech, a typical scion of an old and proud country family.

"What does Miss Fanshawe say?" asked the young man, quietly enough, though he could hardly control his voice.

The old man spoke. "Mary!" he called. The girl glided into the room and stood looking at Fanshawe without expression. "Are you willing to make this sacrifice, my dear?" her father asked.

She nodded, and looked at Fanshawe as though he were an inanimate object.

"Are you willing, Mr. Fanshawe?" asked his lawyer. "I presume that such an alliance will mean a good deal to an American. The Fanshawes came over with the Conqueror. And naturally Sir Thomas does not want his daughter to be turned out of her home."

"I'm willing," answered Fanshawe thickly. He would win her love afterward, he assured himself. He could not let her go. He had never loved any woman as he loved her.

"Then," said one of the lawyers, "the ceremony may as well take place now. I am the registrar for this division. You are both willing to take each other for better or—worse?" He smiled acidly at his jest. "Please sign your names here in the presence of these witnesses," he said.

That was all. They were man and wife. Fanshawe looked stupidly around him. What should he do next?

"Here is Sir Thomas's will," said Fanshawe's lawyer. "There will be no later will. You can rely on his honor? Or do you want a post-nuptial settlement?"

"No, I am satisfied," said Fanshawe. He turned and went into the hall, quite dazed. He put on his hat. Nobody followed him. He went out into the sunshine. He walked out of the grounds. Ten minutes later he was on his way to London. He had been so stunned by the transaction that he had run away. He wanted to be alone to think. He had received no advice or suggestions; the sentiment of everyone seemed to be that he was an interloper who had obtained his demand, but deserved to reap only the bitter tares that he had sown.

He slept over his problem, and, when he opened his morning paper, he saw a brief notice that Sir Thomas had died the preceding evening suddenly. Apoplexy was given as the cause of death.

Fanshawe's lawyer received him with suavity. "I regret deeply," he said, "but Sir Thomas died before he was able to sign that will It is so much waste paper. The ownership of the estate depends upon the verdict of the court, which should be given today. If it is adverse, you will have nothing, since the Married Women's Property act expressly deprives you of all claim upon your wife's estate And—I must decline to act as your lawyer further."

"May I ask why?" inquired Fanshawe.

"Because, sir, you have taken a despicable advantage of an old man' love for his daughter," answered the other.

"But I love her!" cried Fanshawe and then, humiliated at the position in which he found himself, he left the office.

Outside in the street he saw, in glaring letters on a huge poster FANSHAWE CASE—RESULT He bought a copy and then, seized with a sudden thought, instead of opening the paper he put it in his pocket unread, and hurried back to Elmdale. He could gather no impression of what the verdict had been from the butler's impassive demeanor.

"May I see Miss Fanshawe?" asked the young man.

"You mean Mrs. Fanshawe, sir?" inquired the servant, and when the other, chagrined, assented, Fanshawe was shown into the same room where he had sat the day previously. A fire was burning in the grate; it seemed difficult to believe that the old man who had warmed himself at it the day before now lay dead in his room.

The door opened and his wife glided in. She was dressed in deep mourning, but if there had been tears on her face there was no sign of them now She stood quietly before him.

"What do you want of me?" she asked.

"I want to say," said Fanshawe thickly, "how sorry I am for the loss you have suffered. Please do not think that I shall intrude upon your grief But I had to have an explanation Why did you make this abominable bargain?"

"To please my father," she answered, showing for the first time a trace of emotion. "You and your father and his father have embittered our lives. You made my father's last years wretched and hastened his end It was his constant terror that I would be driven out of my home when he was gone. With us the individual is subordinated to the family. For the sake of my father and all that he believed in I agreed to marry you. Now, then, why did you make the bargain?"

"Because I love you," answered Fanshawe unsteadily.

"You love me?" she repeated incredulously.

"I love you," he answered doggedly "I knew that unless I could get you yesterday you would either turn me from your home or leave it yourself and I should never see you again. You must remember that I have seen you several times before—in court," he added, smiling. "That was my reason."

He drew the paper from his pocket and placed it, still folded, upon the table.

"Of course you know the verdict," he resumed. "But I do not. Strange as it may seem, I have not looked at that newspaper. I resolved before doing so to visit you here and say to you: whatever the verdict has been whether in my favor or yours, will you give me a chance to win your love? Will you let me visit you here once a week and talk to you, exchange opinions with you, learn your ways of thought and tell you mine? I shall never ask anything more—you will be as free as now till you yourself come to me. Will you?"

The girl had stepped nearer to him and was gazing at him in amazement Her face was flushed, her eyes shining.

"You really love me?" she said incredulously. "And you have really not seen the verdict? Suppose—suppose that it was in your favor!"

"I still hold to my proposition," he answered.

She was seemingly overwhelmed by his self-revelation. She looked at him as though stupefied. Fanshawe stretched out his hand toward the paper, but she anticipated him.

"No, wait!" she said. "I accept your offer. I never thought of you as a human being, but just as a hideous duty, an object of sacrifice. I accept your offer in my father's name. If he had known you it would have been so different—"

Suddenly she went up to him.

"I am your wife," she said softly, and raised her lips to his. And Fanshawe knew that he had gained her.

Presently she slipped out from the room and he looked at the newspaper it made no difference, but—

The trial had been adjourned.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25Cs

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops dropping in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. a box; blower free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The Poor Editor.

Under the caption 'The Asylum for Him,' the Newville Star says: 'The country newspaper man is about the only great producer who is not sharing in the war-made prosperity. Everything he buys has gone up, and he still sells his paper at the same old price and takes a chance at all.'

The editor received this letter: 'Please send a few copies of the paper containing the obituary of my aunt. Also, publish the enclosed clipping of the marriage of my niece who lives in Lewiston. And I wish you would mention me in your local column if it doesn't cost anything; that I have two bull calves for sale. As my subscription is out please stop the paper, as times are too hard to waste money on newspapers.'

BIG GAME IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

(1) A herd of caribou.
(2) Mountain goat near Banff.
(3) Fine black bear.

OWING to its immense areas of forest and mountain, British Columbia has remained a stronghold for the wilder forms of big game, which at one time were fairly numerous also in Wyoming and Montana, but which have practically disappeared in the United States, owing to the advance of settlement and insufficient game protection. The heavy snowfall which makes the ten-thousand foot-high peaks inaccessible in winter is the natural refuge of the grizzly bear, the mountain sheep and the mountain goat—pelts and heads of which are three of the most prized trophies of the big game hunter, while in the untrodden forests of the Kootenays and the Cassiar district the great antlered moose the last surviving of the prehistoric giants—ranges undisturbed except for the bolder spirits who with pack horse and canoe and guide come upon him unawares.

The moose of British Columbia are claimed as being the largest in North America. They are especially numerous in the northern interior of the province; they have a particular liking for the banks of the Finlay and Liard rivers. Excellent hunting can be had in the vicinity of Atlin, and also of Cassiar, north east of Quesnel Lake. As the moose was protected in the Kootenay district for a time, the animal is again becoming numerous there. Hunting the moose is one of the most attractive of sports, and happy is the hunter who succeeds in shooting one of these antlered monarchs of the forest.

Not less fascinating than the moose is the caribou, of which there are two varieties, the woodland and the barren ground caribou. The caribou develops to its greatest size at Cassiar. Not long ago an entry from this place won the gold medal at an exhibition in Vienna. Glacier, Athalmer (on the Kootenay Central Railway), Revelstoke, and Cranbrook are good points from which to start in search of caribou. Hunting districts in Lillooet can be reached from Ashcroft and Lytton.

Columbian or coast deer are found all along the west coast of British Columbia as far east as the Cascade Range and all through the Crows Nest Pass. British Columbia has an increasing number of mule deer. A deer of this variety also got a gold medal prize at the Vienna exhibition. Those deer are found over the whole of the interior of the province, but there are some spots which are more congenial to them than others; they are most plentiful in the Lillooet district, White tailed deer abound in East Kootenay.

The bighorn or rocky mountain sheep makes its home in the fastnesses of the Canadian Pacific Rocky Mountains. A bighorn is counted upon as one of the most valued prizes a hunter can obtain, for it is very difficult to get within shooting range. The bighorn is of a suspicious, timid nature, and can travel as far over the mountain peaks in a few minutes as a hunter can go in two hours. Epicures say that the flesh of the bighorn is the most delicious of the world's game. Its massive horns make a beautiful ornament. The best ground for hunting the bighorn is that portion of the Lillooet district roughly described as being north and south of the bridge at Chilcoten River and east and west of the Fraser River at Chilcoe Lake. The town of Lillooet is reached by stage from Lytton, Clinton or Ashcroft. Michel and Golden are good points from which to reach the Kootenay sheep country. The Cassiar country is easy of access.

Amongst the giant peaks of the Rockies we find the home of the Rocky Mountain goat. He is clad in a coat of soft fluffy white, is fast and fearless in his motions, and can travel fleetly over precipices where man could not attempt to climb. As a fighter the goat is wonderfully brave and can use his sharp horns to great advantage for himself and destruction for the dog that faces him.

The sportsman visitor to British Columbia will find a delightful climate and general environs which will appeal favourably to him. Guides can be easily procured.

The Canadian Pacific Railway gives a splendid service to the most convenient starting and outfitting points. The game is protected by excellent laws, and the guides, who are expert packers, are themselves keen sportsmen and familiar with the haunts of the animals they help to hunt.

In addition to the game already mentioned the hunter in British Columbia may chance to have a shot at panther, elk, wildcat, antelope or wolf.

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

An Ingenious Device.

John Libby, of Saco, Me., found guilty on a search and seizure charge in the Municipal Court there, was fined $100 and costs and sentenced to 60 days in jail. He appealed and furnished $200 bail. Deputy sheriffs searched Libby's bungalow on Park street, Saco, Saturday afternoon, and found a hide between the walls of the kitchen containing three gallons of whiskey. From the copper tank containing the liquor a pipe connected with the cold water faucet, the arrangement being such that by inserting a key the whiskey could be drawn through the faucet. It was the most ingenious hide ever unearthed by the York County deputies.

The Nova Scotia 'Lumber King' says: 'I consider MINARDS LINIMENT the best LINIMENT in use.

'I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

C.P.R. Solicitor Killed in Action

LIEUT. JAS. MCNAUGHT.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway has lost another of its valued servants at the front. Lieut. Jas. McNaught, a Scotchman by birth, was one of the company's solicitors, with office in Montreal, and his death was recently reported in the casualty list. Lieut. McNaught was one of the most popular officials of the C. P. R. He was born at Walkerburn, Scotland, thirty-three years ago, and came to Canada in 1906, after qualifying as a solicitor in Edinburgh. Shortly after his arrival he joined the law department of the railway company. His abilities were quickly appreciated by those in higher authority, and his efforts were rewarded by a promotion as Assistant Solicitor on Jan. 1st, 1913. It was nearly three years afterwards that Lieut. McNaught was made one of the solicitors of the C. P. R., but when the war broke out, like many other Scotchmen, he had the fighting fever. He commenced his training with the McGill Battalion in the summer of 1915. On Nov 17th, the same year, he went back to Scotland and enlisted for active service in the Royal Scots as a private. He trained all through the winter until June, 1916, when he was selected to take an officer's training course. Lieut. McNaught had no difficulty in qualifying, and in October last he was appointed to the 2nd Batt. Royal Scots, and went to the front about the beginning of December. He was on the Somme front and was killed on January 7th.

MOTHER
SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The proof of Mother Seigel's Syrup is in the taking. That is why former sufferers, whose vitality was being sapped by Indigestion, say it is *just excellent* for stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Thanks to Mother Seigel's Syrup, they are now strong and well.

IS EXCELLENT FOR

If you are afflicted by Indigestion or other disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels take Mother Seigel's Syrup regularly for a few days; long enough to give it a fair chance to make its beneficial influence felt. Then note the improvement in your appetite, your strength, your general condition. 3015

HEADACHES, BILIOUSNESS CONSTIPATION
INDIGESTION.

The smaller bottle of Syrup contains three times as much as the 50c size.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 23rd of February, 1917, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, three times per week between

KINGSTON STATION and LACY ROAD

under a proposed contract for four years, dating from the 1st April next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Kingston Station, Lacy Road and route offices and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

W. E. MACLELLAN,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Halifax, 8th January, 1917.

SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this office until 4.00 P. M. on Monday, February 12, 1917, for the supply of: "Brooms and Brushes," "Chain," "Coal," "Hardware," "Hose," "Oils and Greases," "Packing," "Paint and Paint Oils," "Manilla Rope," "Wire Rope," and "Steam Pipe Valves and Fittings," for the requirements of the Departmental Dredging Plant in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia during the fiscal year 1917-18.

Each tender must be sent in a separate envelope and endorsed: 'Tender for Hardware, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia', 'Tender for Chain, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia', etc., etc., as the case may be.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures. These forms can be obtained at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of the Superintendent of Dredges, Public Works Department, St. John, N. B.

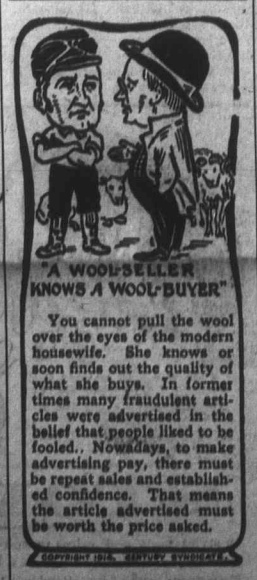
Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for amount stated in form of tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the contract. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, January 17, 1917.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.



You cannot pull the wool over the eyes of the modern housewife. She knows or soon finds out the quality of what she buys. In former times many fraudulent articles were advertised in the belief that people liked to be fooled. Nowadays, to make advertising pay, there must be repeat sales and established confidence. That means the article advertised must be worth the price asked.

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NOW IS THE TIME!

To Get Your Furnituer Upholstered.

Carpenter work is slack at present, and I am prepared to do Upholstery of all kinds of Furniture, also Carriage and Sleigh Seats. I will also repair Furniture of all kinds.

I have had a large experience in this work and can guarantee satisfaction.

J. C. Bishop, - Wolfville.

Wolville Time Table

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY
& STEAMSHIP LINES
TO ST. JOHN VIA DIGBY
AND TO BOSTON VIA
DOMINION ATLANTIC RY AND
YARMOUTH (Twice Steamers of the
BOSTON & YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP CO.)
YARMOUTH LINE
LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE

Effective Feby. 1st, 1917.

Service daily, except Sunday.

ARRIVING

Express from Kentville (Monday, Wednesday and Saturday)	6.15 a m
Express from Halifax & Truro	9.58 a m
Accom. from Middleton	11.55 a m
Accom. from Windsor	1.30 p m
Express from Yarmouth	4 20 p m
Express from Halifax (Monday, Wednesday and Saturday)	5.59 p m

LEAVING.

Express for Halifax (Monday, Wednesday and Saturday)	6.15 a m
Express for St. John and Yarmouth	9.18 a m
Accom for Windsor	11.55 a m
Accom. for Middleton	1.30 p m
Express for Halifax and Truro	4.20 p m
Express for Kentville (Monday, Wednesday and Saturday)	5.59 p m

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY

Daily Service (Sunday Excepted)

Canadian Pacific Railway S. S. 'Empress' leaves St. John 7.00 a. m. arriving in Digby at 10.00 a.m. Leaves Digby 2.00 p. m. arriving St. John 5.00 p m, making connection at St. John with trains of Canadian Pacific Ry. for Montreal and the West.

Boston Service

Express train leaving at 9.58 a. m. for Yarmouth connects with steamers of the Boston & Yarmouth S. S. Co., Ltd., sailing on Wednesday and Saturday for Boston.

Buffet parlor cars run each way, daily, except Sunday, on express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

R. U. PARKER
General Passenger Agent,
George E. Graham, General Manager
Kentville, N. S.

Professional Cards

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville
Telephone No. 43.
GAS ADMINISTERED

C. E. Avery deWitt
M. D., C. M. (McGILL)
One year post graduate study in Europe,
Office hours:—8—1 a. m; 1—3, 7—9 p. m. Throat work a specialty
Tel. 81 University Ave.

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A.B., M.D. (Harvard)
Office at residence of late Dr. Bowles.
Telephone 23.
Office Hours—8-1 a.m., 1-3, 7-9 p.m

F. J. PORTER
Licensed Auctioneer for towns of Kentville and Wolfville, N. S.

G. PURVES SMITH
M.B.—C.M., Edinburgh
OCULIST.
Consultation Hours: 10 a.m.—12 noon
2 p.m.—4 p.m.
Monday Excepted. Telephone 163
Waterworks Hill, Wolfville, N. S.

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.
Voicing, Regulating, Repairing Organs Tuned and Repaired.
M C. Collins.
P.O. Box 321, Wolfville, N S.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The public are hereby forbidden the use of my property as a thoroughfare for teams between Main and Front Streets. Persons persisting in thus trespassing will be prosecuted without further notice.

EVANGELINE D. BOWLES.
Wolfville, Sept 10th., 1915.

COAL! COAL! COAL!
Carefully Screened and Promptly Delivered.
Springhill, Albion Nut and Old Sydney.
GIVE US A TRIAL.
Burgess & Co.

R. J. Whitten & CO.
HALIFAX
Receivers and Sellers of all kinds of Farm Produce.
Consignments Solicited.
Prompt Returns.

McCallums, L'td
The largest dealers in Improved Farm Properties in Canada.
Halifax, N. S., Canada.

Are now offering the property of the Wolfville Fruit Land Improvement Co. Ninety acres of Orchards fully improved. In whole or part. Price exceptionally low. 29
C. A. Porter, Local Agent.
OFFICES: WOLFVILLE AND KENTVILLE.

FOR SALE!

Modern 8 room house and 60x150 lot, Prospect street, Wolfville. Bath, large basement with laundry, hot air furnace, fruit-trees. Magnificent view. Possession September, 1917. For particulars apply to MRS. L. C. Hutchinson, 2402 East Colfax avenue, Denver, Colorado, U. S. A.