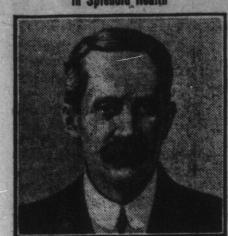
VHOLE FAMILY

"Fruit-a-tives" Keeps Young And Old In Splendid Health



SCOTLAND, ONT., Aug. 25th. 1913
"Fruit-a-tives" are the only pill
manufactured, to my way of thinking.
They work completely, no griping
whatever, and one is plenty for any
ordinary person at a dose. My wife
was a martyr to Constipation. We tried
everything on the calendar without
satisfaction, and spent large sums of
money until we happened on "Fruita-tives". I cannot say too much in
their favor. their favor.

We have used them in the family for about two years and we would not use anything else as long as we can get Their action is mild, and no distress

at all. I have recommended them to many other people, and our whole family uses them". J. W. HAMMOND.
Those who have been cured by "Fruita-tives" are proud and happy to tell a sick or ailing friend about these wonderful tablets made from fruit juices. 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.

**** PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Stuttering. Dr. Marage of Paris told the Academie des Sciences recently that stuttering-which is an intermittent nervous condition of all the sound producing organs. lungs, larynx and mouth-can be cured by making the victim understand his affliction and the means by which he can rid him-

self of it. Dr. Marage showed moving pictures of the mouths of normal and stuttering persons and of the vibrations of their voices These show that stutterers speak their words three times as rapidly as normal persons, that the words are separated by invals only half as long and that there is no division of sylla-

The stutterer talks rapidly because he breathes hadly and is always out of breath! Therefore the first treatment for him to feach him to breathe cor-This can be done by exrectly. ercises that any physician should be able to devise.

Cause of Insanity

A Commission on Lunacy in Caljfornia recently reported that sixty per cent of those in the asylums are there because of alcohol,-that is five thousand maniacs made so by

Dr. Dawson, Medical Superintendent of the Sonoma State Home for feeble-minded, last month told the Club that there are over 9000 feebleminded folk in California and said that alcohol is the greatest known cause of feeble-mindedness.

few weeks ago Dr. Alderman, a New turn were unearthed the "Scaean York Specialist in nervous and mental diseases said, "Alcohol creates

The most serious point is that alcoholic drinks often start insanity in an otherwise healthy family, and that it becomes hereditary running down through several generations. We must all be mad if we do not

grapple with this dreadful evil. H. ARNOTT, M. B., M.C.P.S.

First Dose Ends Indigestion, Heartburn, or Gas on Stomach

The question as to how long you age going to continue a sufferer 1906, received the documents spefrom indigestion, dyspepsia or outof order stomach is merely a matter of how soon you begin taking Tonoline Tablets.

People with weak stomachs should take Tonoline Tablets occasionally, and there will be no more indigestion, no feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach, no heartburn, sour risings, gas on stomach, or belching of undigested food, headaches, dizziness or sick stomach; and besides, what you eat will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors. All these symptoms resulting from a sour, out-of-order stomach and dyspepsia are generally relieved five minutes after taking Tonoline Tablets. Go to your druggist and get a \$1. box of Tonoline Tablets and you will always go to the table with a hearty appetite, and what you eat will taste good, because your stomach and intestines will be clean and fresh, and you will know there are not going to be any more bad nights and miserable days for you. Tonoline Tablets freshen you and make you

feel like life is worth living. Tonoline Tablets cost \$1.00 for a fifty days' treatment. At druggists or mailed by American Proprietary Co., Boton, Mass.

ATLANTIS IS RECALLED

PROF. SCHLIEMANN'S SON NOW IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Father of Diplomat Spent Years of His Life Excavating the Site of Ancient Troy and Came Upon Traces of the Long Lost Continent Between Europe and Amer-ica—Book Is In Prospect.

The recent appointment of Mr. Schliemann to represent the Greek Government at Washington, recalls the dream of his father, Henrich Schliemann, of uncovering Troy, and the story of his fifty years of preparation for digging up the ancient

He was the son of a pastor with classic tastes, a grocer's boy at 10, a cabin boy, an underwriter, an indigo merchant. But from earliest childhood the story of the Trojan war had exercised a great influence over the future explorer. Of his earliest childhood he writes:-

"My father had often told me with a warm enthusiasm of the tragic fate of Pompeil. He also related to me with admiration the great deeds of the Trojan War and the Homeric heroes, always finding in me a warm defender of the Trojan cause. With great grief I heard from him that Troy had been so complete ly destroyed that it had disappeared ithout a trace. My joy may be imagined then, when I received as a Christmas gift a book with an engraving representing Troy in flames, with its huge walls and the Scaean Gate from which Aeneas was escaping with his father.

"I cried out, 'Father, you must surely have been mistaken; if such walls existed they cannot have been completely destroyed; vast ruins of them must still remain, hidden unde: the dust of ages.' He maintained the contrary, but I was of my opinion and at last we both agreed that I sl ould one day excavate Troy.

"Small wonder that the boy who eight years had this interest should keep true to the dream of youth. But the story of how he realized that dream half a century later reads more like the chapters of a fatalistic romance than any true bio-

Learning Russian, he was appointed agent of his company at St. Petersburg. Later he embarked in business his own-the indigo trade. In 1858, at the age of 36, he was able to retire on his income, and now devoted himself to the study of archaeology for ten years. At that time his fortune had increased to an income of approximately \$50,000 a

"A trip through the Orient resulted in the writing of his first book, "Le Chine et le Japon," and in 1869. after a careful and extensive investigation in Greece, a second volume, entitled "Ithaca, the Peloponnesus, and Troy."

In Greece, before the publication of his second book, he had married Sophie Kastromenos, a remarkable Greek woman of strong character, notable scholarly attainments and considerable wealth. She was in hearty sympathy with his aim, and aided him to such an extent that he expressed himself as being gravely in doubt if his work would have ever een as successful without her untiring interest and assistance.

In 1870, at the age of 48, having eceived permission of the Sultan, through the office of the American Minister, Schliemann's chance came. Some idea of the barriers presented by the work itself may be gathered from the excavator's story of the proceedings in his greatest book, "Ilios."

'We had to break through a wall ten feet thick consisting of large blocks of marble, most of which were drums of the Corinthian columns, cenented with lime. We then had to piece the wall of Lysimachus, also ten feet thick and built of large hewn stones, and to force our way through two Trojan walls from five to ten

feet in thickness. While making this excavation we found a number of large earthen jars Alameda County Social Workers' from three to six feet high, as well as numerous drums of Corinthian columns and other sculptured blocks of marble. All these must have belonged to the Hellenic buildings." Schliemann found the great edifice

When addressing the National Medical Association at Indianapolis a building nearly 40 feet thick. In Gates" of Homer and the palace of Priam the king.

The contributions made by the more insanity than all other causes Schliemanns to the archaeological knowledge of the life of Greek antiquity, and, in addition, the increased light thrown on the Homeric poems by the material discovered, are Imost inestimable. But not content with the work accomplished Doctor Schliemann turned his attention to Greece proper and succeeded in un-earthing the ruins of Mycenae and

> Here were discovered the remains of the Lion Gate, the royal tombs, and a number of priceless additions to the world's knowledge of archaic

> Schliemann died in December. 1890, just before his 68th birthday. Upon fulfilling the conditions prescribed in his will, his grandson, in cially prepared by the great archaeologist, and made public enough to let the world know that Doctor Schliemann believed he had discovered a certain clue to the discovery of the fabled Lost Continent, Atlanta, The book, which is to be based on the discoveries, has not yet been published.

There Was a Change. A Government inspector, entering a rural postoffice, expressed surprise upon seeing a woman at the delivery window. "I was under the impres-

sion," said he, "that a man was in charge of this office." "And so he was," replied the wo-man sharply, "but I married him."

The Perfect Life. "Their home life is ideal." "Is that so?" "Yes; she goes abroad in the summer.

and he goes south in the winter. Perfect, isn't it?"-Buffalo Express. Felt Her Part. "She did the mad scene very well."

box office."-Kansas City Journal. Unless you bear with the faults of a friend you betray your own.-Syrus.

"All primed for it. She had just been

CLEANS-DISINFECTS

WHY NOT SETTLE IT?

ть разава

THE EXHUMATION OF SHAKE-SPEARE'S BODY IS URGED.

Upholders of Baconian Authorship of the Plays and Some Supporters of the Actor of Stratford Favor Examination of Grave to See if Documents Are Buried With Body -Attempt Once Made.

Now that the attention of the whole world is concentrated upon Shakespeare by the widespread celebration of the 350th anniversary of his birth, the time seems ripe for carrying into action the often-discussed project of opening his grave in Trinity Church at Stratford-on-Avon, says Garrett P. Serviss.

That grave is the focus of a great mystery, if not, as many maintain of a great mystification. The open-ing of it would not be an act of vandalism, or of irreverence, but a possible step toward clearing up the mystery which, in spite of all efforts to brush it aside, clouds the fame of the greatest genius in English literature, if not in all literature.

There is a persistent suspicion abroad that an exploration of the grave in Stratford Church would throw light upon the real authorship of the immortal dramas that the world knows as Shakespeare's. There may be some : aders who are unaware that any question exists as to that authorship, but such a question does exist, and it has long been the subject of a very bitter controversy in which the proponents of the doubt maintain that the William Shakespere, or Shaxper, who was born and died at Stratford, was not the 'William Shakespeare" who actually wrote or composed the great plays, although the public in his own day supposed him to be their author.

I would advise all intelligent readers, before accepting either the "orthodox" or the "herodox" view of this question, to read as much as possible of the literature that has accumulated on the subject within the past sixty years, an which can be found on the shelves of any large public library. Some of the books attacking the ascription of the authorship to "the mar of Stratford," such as Greenwood's "Shakespeare Problem Restated," have the fascination of all recitals in which circumstantial cvidence and acute reasoning play the principal part. Mark Twain's bollow that held the Atlantic ocean.
book, "Is Shakespeare Dead?" is an

a jusing summary of the case. When this question, which is usually known as the "Shakespeare-Bacon Controversy," lecause many of the disputants believe that Lord Bacon was the concealed author, first attracted public attention in the early half of the nineteenth century. Miss Delia Bacon, proposel to open the grave at Stratford on the supposi tion that it concealed documentary evidence which would settle the question of authorship. She thought that Lord Bacon might have had proofs of his authorship hidden

National Hawthorne, in his book "Our Old Home," gives a thrilling account of how Miss Bacon entered the church with a dark lantern in the dead of night, prowled like a ghost around the famous tombstone. but finally, overcame by a strange hesitancy, refrained from taking the steps necessary for the lifting of "the awful stone from the sepulcher." Afterward, it has been alleged, Miss Bacon's mind showed signs of dis-

Everybody knows, of course, the doggerel lines on the stone over the grave, and which, translated into modern typography and spelling,

"Good friend, for Jesus' sake forbear To dig the dust enclosed here! Blest be the man that spares these stones.

c rst be he who moves bones!" Superstition would assert

'Shakespeare's curse" acted as a charm to disarm Miss Bacon of her long-cherished purpose. About twenty years ago Dr. C. M. Ingleby, one of the life trustees of Shakespeare's birthplace, wrote an emay in which he strongly arged that the grave be opened, not with the expectation of finding anything that would challenge the claim of the man who sleeps within to be regarded as the author of the works ascribed to him, but for the sake of examining his skull, in order that the world might have an assurance that the alleged portraits of Shakespeare real-

emble him, and also in order that a study might be made of the peculiarities of that house of bone in which dwelt the brain that conceived "Hamlet," "Macbeth," "Lear,"
"Othello," "Shylock," "Falstaff," "Portia," "Imogene," "Desdemona,"
"Ophelia," "Juliet," "Rosalind," and scures of other characteristics that are the glory of English literature.

Dr Ingleby pointed out that history was full of instances in which the great dead have been disinterred for reasons no more pressing than those calling for the opening of Shakespeare's grave; and if he had written a few years later he might have added the instance of Sesostris, the greatest of the Pharoahs. whose mummy modern curiosity has not hesitated to take from its tomb

and display in a museum. Shakespeare's grave has, at least, once been broken into by accident. when repairs were needed in a vault adjoining it. A workman, who peered into the dark interior, is said to have faintly discerned a heap of dust, and nothing more.

Too Good to Change. The Derby dinner menu at Bucknrham Paiece is always the same the menu of 1906, which dinner ing Fitzard probounced the greathiere ent of the famous roya! of M. Menuger, who retired from e royal service af er the death of ing Edward, and who died a few

Instinct. tre three spoiled ballots. Ditto-Oh, dear! But then I suppose we can make them over into something

How the St. Lawrence, the Oldest In the World, Was Formed.

ITS BED WAS MADE TO ORDER.

Nature Saved This Historic and Unchanging Stream the Trouble of Cutting a Channel For Its Course From the Great Lakes to the Sea.

What is the oldest river in the world? The St. Lawrence. It is also one of the few rivers that did not have to make its own bed and has remained unchanged since the very beginning of

the American continent. Try to think of a time when the earth was covered by a mass of water, hot steaming and often tremendously disturbed by the threes of a globe be-neath it that was shrinking because it was becoming cooler. As the globe shrank every particle of the outside was naturally pulled in toward the center, and the hardening crust, which could not be packed any more solidly than it was, had to wrinkle, sinking down here and bulging up somewhere

After a time certain of these rising wrinkles, or folds, the thicker or firmer parts of the earth's crust, stood the strain and became permanent ridges. The oldest of them that geologists know and apparently the first that bulged up above the universal ocean and remained high and dry was the broad mass on which Canada now rests. It is a part of the original crust of the earth, and we can see it today wherever it is not covered by newer rocks or soil just as it crystallized and cooled out of the primeval molten material.

This mass formed a broad V from Labrador down to Lake Huron and thence northwestward to Alaska. On account of its shape geologists call it the Canadian shield. It is the oldest land known and apparently the strongest, for there are no signs of any extensive changes in it (except the wearing away of the surface) since it first rolled the ocean off its shoulders.

Off the eastern coast of this primitive continent lay a chain of lofty islands about on the line of the Blue Ridge the White mountains, the Maine coast and Nova Scotia. Between these islands and the mainland was a troughlike space that ran from eastern Quebec southwestward to Ohio. It was two or three hundred miles wide and filled with a shallow sea, and just outside the island chain was the great

Time went on. For ages the straining and cracking of the shrinking globe, earthquakes, sun and frost pounding surf, running water, blowing gales, ice-all labored to tear down the mountains and carry the wreckage of rocks and dust away into the valleys and seas. In this way vast masses of rock in layers of shales, sandstones, and what not, were laid down in that narrow, troughlike sea between the chain of islands and the continent.

All these "sedimentary" rocks were soft and weak as compared with the solid old granites deeply rooted on either side of them, and the trough itself, a sagging fold, was a line of weakness in the crust. As the load of deposits became heavier and heavier the floor of this trough slowly yielded. and as it sank toward the heated region below the underside melted and grew thinner and thinner.

That could not go on forever, and soon the continual shrinking of the globe and the enormous pressure of the weight of the ocean became irresistible. The Canadian shield was immovable, so the rock in the trough began to bulge or crumple all along its length. Gradually, not all at once, but by slow and varying movements, those folds were squeezed up, which in their broken and worn down form we know as the Appalachian mountains.

Toward the south there was room for this action to be rather gentle aud regular, but in the far northeast the trough was narrow, and the soft rocks were set on edge, overturned and spilatered against the solid continent

Very early in the struggle a great fracture of the earth's crust occurred here along a curving northeast and southwest line. It left a deep and broad trench between the crushed and displaced rocks of the trough and the granite shore of the Canadian shield. Into this trench rushed all the interior waters of the continent, draining away to the sea, and the St. Lawrence river was born! There, no doubt, it will remain as long as the earth keeps its present form.

At that time there was no gulf of St. Lawrence. The land extended out to a coast line that stretched unbroken from Nova Scotia to Labrador. The present gulf is the result of a sinking of the coast region. Most of it is very shallow, but a chart of soundings shows the ancient river bed as a channel winding out between Newfoundland and Cape Breton to the deep vcean.-Youth's Companion.

He Simply Asked. First Clubman-Well, how are you'l Second Clubman-Er-so so, perhaps. Last week I thought I was in for rheumatic fever, but just managed to stave it off, and today a twinge in my left shoulder suggests-well, it may be neuritis or- First Clubman-My dear

chap. I didn't mean it literally.-Lon-

don Punch. A clever man turns great troubles into little ones and little ones into sone at all.-Chinese Proverb.

Plenty of Orders. "My friend Wombat says he can't catch up with his orders."
"Is he a manufacturer?" "Oh, no. Merely a man with a wife and five grownup daughters."

No Pantermine. Kiddie-Did you go to the pantermine this time, A'nt Jane? Widow-Lawks a me, child, no, indeed! I 'arn't seen no pantermine since yer old Uncle Bill fell downstairs and broke 'is neck.

Minard's Liniment for sale every- Globe-Democrat.

A PAIR OF SLIPPERS.

Story of an Eccentric Man and a Curi-

ous Monument. There stands in a church in Amsterdam an aucient and curious monument of white marble which always attracts the attention of visitors, and their curiosity is usually heightened by its inscription. On the monument are engraved two slippers of a singular shape, with the inscription "Effen Nyt," which in English would be "even nothing," or, more colloquially put, "nothing else." The story that is told of this strange device is as follows:

A certain rich man who was very extravagant in his tastes became possessed of the idea that he had just so many years to live and no more, and he calculated that if he spent a stated portion of his principal every year his life and his property would expire to-

He was lavishly generous to others as well as indulgent of his own whims, and it so happened that he died the very year he had prophesied would be his last. He had furthermore brought his fortune to such a low ebb that after his few debts were paid nothing remained of all his possessions aside from the clothes in which he was to be buried but a pair of curious old

Some of his relatives to whom he and been kind during his life erected this strangely decorated monument to mark his burial place.-Washington

UNINESE HUMUR

Illustrated by a Story of the Hospitality of Two Friends.

That the Chinese are possessed of a keen sense of humor is shown by the following anecdote which is related in the Spirit of the East Magazine: "There were two men who had been

friends from their school days. One lived in the town, the other in the country. After a separation lasting a whole year, the countryman decided to pay a visit to his friend the townsman. The latter gave him a hearty welcome, but the repast he furnished consisted merely of two bowls of rice and a single egg. "'What a pity,' he said with a great

sigh, 'that you came so early! If you had only waited for another year, my friend, we should have had fowl for our dinner, as this egg would have developed into a chicken!" "Not long afterward the townsman

returned the visit. For his entertainment the countryman cut a hard piece of bamboo rod into small pieces, salted them, roasted them in fat and served them up. "'What a pity,' he ejaculated, 'you

came so late! If you had only come a year ago, my friend, we should have had tender bamboo shoots for dinner today!"

An Unrepresentative House. One of the most elaborate calculations of the composition of the house of commons a hundred years ago is given in Dr. Oldfield's "Representative History." According to this, 218 members were returned by 87 peers in England and Wales, 31 members by 21 peers in Scotland and 51 members by 36 peers in Ireland. Thus just 300 members were returned by peers. In addition 137 members were returned by 90 commoners in England and Wales, 14 members by 14 commoners in Scotland and 20 members by 19 commoners in Ireland, while the treasury commanded 11 seats, the admiralty 4 and the ordnance 1. Consequently in a house of 658 members 171 could claim to be more or less independent -London Chronicle.

How We Go to Sleep. Sleep begins in its first phase by a state of distraction, which brings on states of absentmindedness, accompa mied always by numerous and separate hallucinations, closely connected with the length of the absentminded states. Immediately afterward, in a second phase, these states of distraction pass into a very delicate motor disturbance, due to the absence of parallelism in the axes of the eyes or by the deviation of their conjugate movements, says the Family Doctor. Finally, in a third and final phase, which indicates the very near approach of actual sleep, the vasomotor system seems to conform to laws very different from those that regulate its mechanism during waking hours.

TOO MUCH.

Within his narrow padded cell He raved the long day through. gained his ear and said: "Pray tell To dim the light within your brain And rob your soul of rest?

Why do you shrick those words profane
And claw your heaving chest?"

He glared at me a moment's space With both hands to his head. A look of pain went o'er his face The while he sighed and said: "I rose this morning with the dawn And coupled up the hose. I sprinkled water on the lawn

nd watered every rose "I drenched the tulips and sweet peas And eke the garden plot.

I moistened up the shrubs and trees
And nearly drowned the lot. Alas for me—unlucky one! [His voice became a shout] There came a waterspout!"

—Peeria Journal.

Monetarily Speaking.



"What's funnier than a bull in a china shop?" "A bear in a bucket shop."-St. Louis

Joker's Corner

"What's that new structure you have put on the hill there?"

"Well," replied Farmer Corntossel, "if I rent it, it's a bungalow. If I don't it's a barn.'

Mrs. Ryan-They do be after saying that old man Kelly has got locomothor

Mrs. Murphy-Well, he's got the money to run wan av thim if he wants ter, but I'd rather have a good horse anny day.—Vanguard.

Financier-What's all the hubbub in the directors' rooms?

Stenographer-Some wise minority stockholder just found that the office cat is on the pay-roll for three thousand dollars a year under the name T. Feline.-Milwaukee News.

'Oh, George, before you get your razor must tell you that I-I borrowed it yesterday.' 'What, again!' 'Y-yes. I' had to do some ripping. But it's just a good as ever. You'll never notice the difference. I sharpened it on the stove pipe.'-Cleveland 'Plain Dealer.'

Pat was servant of a farmer, and in his charge was a donkey which was kept to amuse his employer's children.

The donkey was following the farmer's wife round the yard one day, and the farmer, turning to Pat, said-

"I think that donkey is taking a liking to my wife." "Och," said Pat, "shure, and it's not the first donkey that's took a liking to

A certain congressman had a disast rous experience in gold mine speculation. One day a number of his colleagues Yarmouth. were discussing the subject of speculation when one of them said to this Western member:

"Old chap, as an expect, give us a de finition of the term 'bonanza."

"A 'bonanza' replied the Western man with emphasis, "is a hole in the John about 5.00 connecting at St. ground owned by a champion liar!"

The reporter, a young lady who usual ly did the weddings of a certain provincial newspaper, was unfortunately ill on had to call on the following day to ob- Express train from Halifax

On arriving at the home of the bride's will be four round trips per week. parents, she remarked to the servant who opened the door:

"I have come to get some of the details of the wedding which took place An expression of intense regret came H. & S. W. RAILWA to the countenance of the servant.

"I'm awfully sorry, Miss," she exclaimed, "but everything is finished. You ought to have come last night. The company ate up every scrap!"

There once lived two famous miserstwo old bachelors, of course. The older miser called on the younger one night and found him sitting in the dark. How ever, when he found there was a mortage paper to be examined he lit up a small candle. But as soon as the paper was read through he blew out the candle again. "Why did you do that?" his guest, a little offended, asked. "Now, my dear General Freight and Passenger Agent sir," said the host, "can't we talk just as well in the dark? Of course we can and think how it saves the candle." So they talked on-money, money, money The host noticed strange sounds coming from his guest's chair, and at last he said-"What are you doing there, anyway?" "Why," said the other, "it's dark, and nobody can see me, so I thought I'd take off my trousers to save wear and tear."

John is his name and he lives in New burgh. Further personal details are not necessary. Now John has a wife who is not as charitable as she might be, and she has a woman friend who has domestic troubles of her own, and therefore can and does sympathize with John's wife, Just what time it was when John came in the other morning deponent knoweth not, but certainly it was no sort of time for a married man to be get ting home, and his wife told him so though he knew it perfectly well without being told.

Next morning, after John had gone to his office, his wife called up the other woman on the telephone and told about John. The other woman was all sympathy, and what the two had to say about the kind of a husband John was was more than a plenty. In the thick of it a friend of John's got on the wire. Not intentionaly, of course, for he thought In time of war. Canada will become John was a model, but he got there, and a great industrial country when the it sounded good enough to him to stay and listen. But not for long. Presently he coughed, and there was a sudden

"Who's that?" inquired John's wife. "It's John," responded the friend, and ung up the receiver

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Children with strong Cathartics— Chamberlain's Tablets are most effective in regulating stomach troubles and con-stipation for the little folk—one tablet going to bed means a sunny face in the morning.

Pleasant to take, they never fail.

25c. a bottle. Druggists and dealers or by mail.

CHAM81 TABLETS

On and after Sept. 14, 1914, train services on this railway is as fol-

Express for Yarmouth...11.57 a. m. Express for Halifax 2.00 p.m. Express for Annapolis Saturday only 7.53 p.m. Express for Halifax ...

Monday only4.13 a.m. Accom. for Halifax7.40 a. m. Accom. for Annapolis6.05 p.m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.05 a. m. 5.10 p. m and 7.50 a.m., and from Truro at 6.40 a.m., 2.30 p.m., and 12.50 noon, confor Truro at 7.05 a.m. 6.16 p.m. and 7.30 a.m. and from Truro at 6.45 a.m., 2.30 p.m., and 12,25 noon, connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth. Cafe and Parlor Car service on

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(Sunday Excepted) Canadian Pacific Steamship "YAR-MOUTH" leaves St. John 7.00 a.m. leaves Digby 1.45 p.m., arrives in St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Montreal and the West.

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Steamers of the Boston & Yarone of these festive occasions. So she mouth for Boston after arrival of tain as much information as possible. Truro, daily, except Sunday till Sept. 20th, after which date, service

Accom. [Time Table in effect] Accom.		
Accom. Mon. & Fri.	June 22, 1914	Mon. & Fra
Read down."	Stations	Read up.
11.10	Lv. Middleton AR.	15.45
11.38	* Clarence	15.17
11.55	Bridgetown	15.01
12.23	Granville Centre	14.36
12.39	Granville Ferry	14.21
12.55	* Karsdale	14.05
13.15	AR. Port Wade Lv.	13.45

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