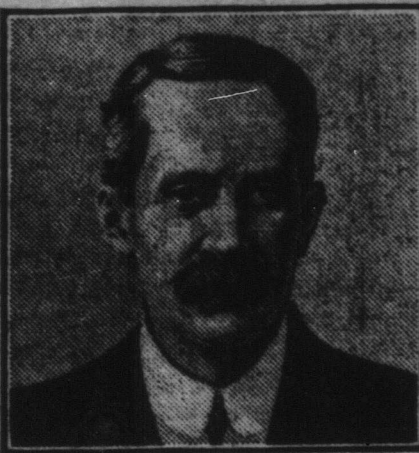


WHOLE FAMILY USES THEM

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



J. W. HAMMOND, Esq. SCOTLAND, ONT., Aug. 25th, 1913. "Fruit-a-tives" are the only pills manufactured, to my way of thinking...

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...

Cause of Insanity

A Commission on Lunacy in California recently reported that sixty per cent of those in the asylums are there because of alcohol—that is five thousand maniacs made so by drink.

First Dose Ends Indigestion, Heartburn, or Gas on Stomach

The question as to how long you age going to continue a sufferer from indigestion, dyspepsia or out-of-order stomach is merely a matter of how soon you begin taking Tonaline Tablets.

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 America—Book Is In Prospect.

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

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 oft-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 opening 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, clings to the name 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 readers 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.

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.

When this question, which is usually known as the "Shakespeare-Bacon Controversy," became many of the disputants believe that Lord Bacon was the correct author, the first attracted public attention in the early half of the nineteenth century.

Everybody knows, of course, the doggerel line on the stone over the grave, and which, translated into modern typography and spelling, reads: "Good friend, for Jesus' sake forbear To dig the dust enclosed here! Blessed be the man that spares these bones, And e'er rest be he who moves my bones!"

There was a Change. A Government Inspector, entering a rural postoffice, expressed surprise upon seeing a woman at the delivery window. "It was under the impression," said he, "that a man was in charge of this office."

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 Pain. "She did the mad case very well." "All primed for it. She had just been going over the menager receipts in the box office."—Kansas City Journal.

GILBERT'S EATS LYE DIRT

WHY NOT SETTLE IT?

THE EXHUMATION OF SHAKESPEARE'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.

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Unless you bear with the faults of a friend you betray your own.—Syrias.

BIRTH OF A RIVER.

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 throes of a globe beneath it that was shrinking because it was becoming cooler.

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.

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.

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A PAIR OF SLIPPERS.

Story of an Eccentric Man and a Curious Monument.

There stands in a church in Amsterdam an modest 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 Nyl," which in English would be "even nothing," or, more colloquially put, "nothing else."

Some of his relatives to whom he was lavishly generous to others as well as indulgent of his own whims, and it was supposed that 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 his possessions aside from the clothes-in which he was to be buried but a pair of curious old slippers.

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Joker's Corner

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

"Well," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "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 ataxy.

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 I 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 her, sir."

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

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

"A 'bonanza' replied the Western man with emphasis, 'is a hole in the ground owned by a champion liar'."

The reporter, a young lady who usually did the weddings of a certain provincial newspaper, was unfortunately on one of these festive occasions. So she had to call on the following day to obtain as much information as possible.

On arriving at the home of the bride's 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 yesterday."

An expression of intense regret came 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!"

Quit Dosing Your Children

with strong Cathartics—Chamberlain's Tablets are most effective in regulating stomach troubles and constipation 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.

Chamberlain Medicine Co. Toronto

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY.

On and after Sept. 14, 1914, train services on this railway is as follows: Express for Yarmouth...11.57 a. m. Express for Halifax... 2.00 p. m. Express for Annapolis... 7.53 p. m. Saturday only... 7.53 p. m. Express for Halifax... 1.13 a. m. Accom. for Halifax... 7.40 a. m. Accom. for Annapolis... 6.05 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, connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

St. John - Digby

DAILY SERVICE (Sunday Excepted) Canadian Pacific Steamship "YAR-MOUTH" leaves St. John 7.00 a. m. leaves Digby 1.45 p. m., arrives in St. John about 5.00 connecting at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Montreal and the West.

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston & Yarmouth S. S. Company sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival of Express train from Halifax and Truro, daily, except Sunday, till Sept. 29th, after which date, service will be four round trips per week.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Accom. Time Table in effect June 22, 1914. Mon. & Fri. Stations Read down. Lv. Middleton Av. 11.10 11.38 11.55 12.23 12.39 12.55 13.15

REGULAR SAILINGS OF THE FURNESS LINES

The Furness fleet of passenger and freight ships is maintaining regular sailings from Halifax to London and Liverpool.

Consignments of freight via Furness Lines are landed in England with despatch.

Passengers to London will find the S. S. "Digby" a speedy and comfortable ship. Direct monthly sailings from Halifax.

All freight ships have limited accommodation for few passengers. Rates and full particulars upon application.

Furness Withy & Co., Limited Halifax, N. S.

Prepare for Peace

In time of war, Canada will become a great industrial country when the cruel war is ended. Many young men will be required for clerical positions. Now is the time to prepare. From our classes a large number of recruits will be drawn.

Send for our course of Study.

Maritime Business College Halifax, N. S. E. Kaulbach, C. A. J. H. MacLEAN Plumber and Tinsmith Furnace work a specialty. Job work promptly attended to Phone 56-4 Bridgetown, N. S.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

cure many common ailments which are very different, but which all arise from the same cause—a system clogged with impurities. The Pills cause the bowels to move regularly, strengthen and stimulate the kidneys and open up the pores of the skin. These organs immediately throw off the accumulated impurities, and Biliousness, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, Headaches, Rheumatism and similar ailments vanish. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Save Doctors' Bills

Monetarily Speaking.

Monetarily Speaking. Within his narrow padded cell He raved the long day through. I gained his ear and said: "Pray tell What hath befallen you To dim the light within your brain And rob your soul of rest? Why do you shriek 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 was on his face. The while he sighed and said: "I rose this morning with the dawn And coupled up the hose. I sprigged water on the terra And 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. Ains for me—unlucky one! (His voice became a shout) Just as I got my springing done There came a wracking gale."—Poetical Journal.

Plenty of Orders.

"My friend Wombat says he can't take up with his orders."

"Is he a manufacturer?"

"Oh, no. Merely a man with a wife and five grownup daughters."

No Pantermine.

Kiddle—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 Linctant for sale everywhere.