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Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.

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Weekly



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 29.

P66666666666666

- - - WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1901. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Pestry.

formulate itself clearly.

her emancipating sisterhood.

aid of the left.

back upon herself.

said the long drawn miaows very plainly.

last things to be packed at break of day.

If You Hre A Business Man .

> You will soon need a new stock of Commercial Stationery or some special order from the Printer. In the hour of your need don't forget that the

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is fully equipped for all kinds of Job Work. Work done promptly, neatly and tastefully. Nothing but good stock is used.

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In Flour we have in stock Five Roses, Five Stars, Five Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Hurona, Pride of died by her mistress' hand. But, oh, the Huron, Glengarian, Campania, Crown, Cream of Wheat, White Rose annd Goderich. Also a car of Ogilvie's Best, Hungarian

In Feed we have Meal, Corn Chop, Feed Flour, Middlings, Moulie, Bran, Chop Feed and Oats.

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Just arrived, one carload of Carriages, built by the Brantford Carriage Co. These goods are unexcelled, none as good in quality, workmanship or style. The best is always the cheapest.

The famous "Starr" Cart The BEST on earth. The "McCormick"

Mowers and Rakes! These goods speak for themselves, obtaining the highest awards both at Paris and Chicago Expositions. nesses, Plows, Harrows, Cultiva tors, Seed Sowers, Bicycles.

Call and examine goods. Terms to suit customers. D. G. HARLOW.

"It is the things that I did not say that Such was the remark of a well known public man to me recently. He continued something like this:

"I Never said it."

low, when I am away from him I burn with half kill the poor fellow. Well in due time pleased to recall the things I didn't say. Hundreds of times I have dreamed, on my bed, that I did say the hard explosives, and duty.

Getting Ready for Breeding Fur-Bearing cat! Dorinda trotted softly, tail up, to meet

The Atlantic Fur Company have their head fidence of the creature made her feel like a fur animals is carried on on the ten islands for her to keep back her tears that her face, Notice to the Public | fur animals is carried on on the ten islands they own off Pleasant Harbor, Halifax Co. for her to keep back her tears that her face, as she opened the wire front door and came At present they are erecting the necessary buildings for their season's work and hard and set to her husband, who had risen for the reception of the breeding stock. The and come round the corner to greet her. animals that will be raised are black, silver "Well, Elvira, how did the meeting go and blue foxes, martens, French conies, etc. off," he said, but she went on, not daring The patches of grass, clover, mangolds and turnips that will be cultivated are to

with a sigh. It seemed awful that his wife and turnips that will be so, judging from the sharp share should have Woman's Work to do even judging from the sharp share should have woman's work to do even judging from the sharp share should have woman's work to do even judging from the sharp share should have woman's work to do even judging from the sharp share will be so, judging from the sharp share will be so that the sharp share will be shared with the sharp shared will be sharp shared will be shared with the sharp shared will be shared will be shared with the sharp shared will be shared with the sharp shared will be shared with the sharp shared will be shared with the shared wi should have Woman's Work to do even yet without the cat?" Dorinda had followed her mistress un-

quite pitied the neglected creature. He was too loyal to his wife to let his deep-down

The Haven of Dreams. When the weary day with its toil is o'er,
And darkness broods over earth once more,
We gladly slip through the gates of night
And sail for a mystical shore.

In the soft winged shallop of sleep we glide O'er a silent sea with a rhythmic tide That lulls to rest each throbbing woe Our aching hearts may hide. And, though from afar no beacon gleam

r mariner's star sheds its guiding bean Yet ever the unseen ships go by, Seeking the haven of dreams. And when we've entered that haven fair The wonders untold that await us there! Back in the meadows of childhood we roa Basking again in the sunlight of home.

open door of a room, where sat a tall, sunyore,
And none ever doubts all is not as it seems
While we linger enhanced in the haven of
dreams.

So it seems to me that some shadowy night When death draws the curtain we'll slip out of sight
And sail in a shallop like that we call sleep
To a wonderful land were no eyes ever weep
And the haven of dreams lieth white. -Chicago Inter Ocean.

Select Literature.

"Dorinda."

Please give me a small vial of chloroform enough for a cat," said Mrs. Lister, to the proprietor of the pharmacy in East Newburg, a suburb of Boston. That's the way to deal with cats," said

he, turning to the shelves for the angesthetic. "It's just dreadful how those poor things suffer when the families go away for the "If I could take ours with me! But-"

"All the way to Germany and back! Well, I guess not. Scarcely, Mrs. Lister.' 'My son couldn't be bothered with her. Henry's going to take his holidays in California, you know. And what does any young man care about a cat?" "I think I see Henry Lister lugging a cat

round with him "cross the continent!" said the druggist, with some derision. "But there's Mr. Lister?" he almost winked at the absurdity of his suggestion. he was sure they loved each other. "My husband is going to lodge in Boston all summer-he's so busy he can't get away

think of it prowling round without any "Certainly not, Mrs. Lister, certainly not," said the druggist, really wondering a Lister, with the chloroform in her hand, little at the soft heartedness of Mrs. Lister, who appeared to be rather a stern woman. It was nearly nine o'clock of an evening of late June, when she left the pharmacy. As she walked up the long hill of East Newburg with the chloroform in her pocket, her eart was sore with sorrow for the cat and erself. Dorinda had been in the family for

thing uncomfortably like murder eppressed No one, she was sure, except herself, loved Dorinda enough to care whether she starved in homelessness, fell a victim to dogs, went wild in trying to live by bird-

three years. A sense of meditating some-

pity of it, that she must thus save Dorinda from the woes of desertion ! It was not fairly her duty, thought Mrs. Lister. Her husband or her son should have had forethought of this dark deed, and, in mercy to her, proposed to undertake it. It could be no more grief to them, both so im-

passive and reserved. But she had never thought of asking either of them to do this thing. That would be to confess herself sentimental, and she prided herself on being a strong character. As she walked over her dewy lawn in the

faint moonlight, almost ready to forsake her European trip for Dorinda's sake, the doomed animal lay in her husband's lap. He was sitting in the hammock swung on the wide side-piazza, stroking Dorinda gently, and ooking out over the trees that lay down the hill toward the valley of the Charles River, its spaces flooded with vague moonshine and punctuated with electric lamps. "banisters."

was stroking the cat, for he was thinking in "Pussy, pussy, pussy," he could hear his And his father and mother felt remorse; Mr. Lister had quite forgotten that he an absent, heart-hungry way, of the years when he and his wife had not ceased from pussy for? He heard her go through the think of him as really self-sufficient, imdemonstrative affection for one another. "If I am in a controversy with any fel- Though business usually so absorbed him, still faintly whispering "Puss-sy, puss-sy." and the Women's Clubs so occupied her, He heard her go out into the kitchen parts, a lot of hot things that I intend to say how lonesome he would find the long months where she stayed long enough to have when we meet. I catch myself walking alone in Boston lodgings, miles away from searched very pantry and store-room. Back along the street and pounding my bitter this dear, familiar scene! It seemed parwords into him. I score and scorch him. I ticularly hard that his wife should have spent this last evening before the summer for quite a long visit. Then, still whisperwe meet. We talk. But I do not say the breakup at the church, where a special meet ing for Dorinda, she ascended, opened the hard things I intended to say. And I am ing of the Ladies' General Culture Club was front doors, and went out upon the plazza, so glad when we have parted, when I am being held to receive her belated report on where her husband now believed the planed to recell the things I didn't are Atkinson's cooker. Mr. Lister had never - He hastily half dressed himself, and went

even thought of asking her to forego that down stairs. The truth had flashed on him awoke, with a start, exclaiming, "It was a dream. I never said it."—H. Harker, in gravel path, he put Dorinda softly down on wife, whose weakness he suddenly compregravel path, he put Dorinda softly down on the piazza floor. Elvira would, of course, be hended, and anger at her project, he met her contemptuous if she caught him petting a coming up the front steps from her bewildered tour of the flower garden. her mistress. But Mrs. Lister could not bear to take the cat up in her arms, the con-

"I don't think I understand you, George." "Well, I beg your pardon if I'm wrong, office in Truro, though the breeding of their treacherous hypocrite. It was so difficult but I thought you were looking for Dorinda." into the glare of the hall electric, looked

the bottle in your hand." manity to save her from homeles better chloroform me? You'd be crue The latter animals, something like rabbits, are raised as luscious food for the foxes.

on, he said, odt she went on, not daring sector salvivotal into 1 13d d of 5 stell enough to leave me without even the cat!"

"Cruel to you! I don't understand you,

"You, George ?" "Yes; I'm fond of that cat," he said, doggedly. "Laugh at me if you like, I am

thought, that she was very hard hearted, gan to cry in a way that quite shamed them white upper forehead. Then he looked primulate itself clearly.

both. But soon she pulled herself together and spoke, but not without smotion. ing outside the study door, while Mrs. Lister put the chloroform, with a gesture of me. Why, I thought you just hated Doloathing, into a closed box on her pigeon-holed deek. As she listened to Dorinda's when pussy would go rubbing against your

"I want to come in, for I love you dearly," "What ?" "I thought the same of you." sharply. "Chloroform Dorinda, mother!" "But I always took her up, when you The lady, putting her hands to her ears in a wild way, looked desperately at two cord- weren't there to feel like laughing at me." and so in mercy-"

"So did I." ed trunks, and a third that lay open for the "When you weren't there, Elvira. "And so you were fond of Dorinda, and When Mrs. Lister took her hands from her ears, she no longer heard the cat. Dordidn't want me to know it. George !" mother hastily interposed. "Your father's going to keep her in Boston with him." "Yes, I guess we've both been making a inda, losing patience, had walked along the hall, sidling and with waving tail, into the big mistake, Elvira." "Why, George, didn't you ever suspect I

rned youth studying the railway map of California. Feeling the cat against his to have something that would let me pet it, legs, he stuck a black-headed pin into the after Henry got too big." "Elvira-Vi, dear," the man paused long. map to mark his point, stooped, and lifted "Do you remember the times when we Dorinda to his lap, which the deak concealwere young together," he whispered. ed. Then, stroking the cat with his big, "George,"-he could scarcely hear her. brown right hand, he resumed his study by

shamed by his magnanimity.

They went arm and arm to the hammock, father said never a word of good-night to How this family of three people had come "George, I'll write you at least twice a to such a condition that no one of them had week all the time I'm gone," she whispered. ever seen another caressing Dorinda would be a long tale. True, they naturally admir-"Elvira, you can't imagine what a comed reserve. But the habit of suppressing is that blessed cat? I could hug her.' signs of affectionate emotion had grown to a "It's so strange," said Mrs. Lester in an degree which would have shocked the fatheerie tone, and with a slight shiver. "Seems er, had he foreseen it, when his early preoccupation with business threw his wife

bed, and looked into a face that they had "It does make me feel superstitious, too, It had grown to a degree which she had Elvira. But let's look around for her tonever forecasted when she resolutely threw her energies into work outside of home. So they searched the grounds in the moon-Young Henry remembered with poignancy the days when as a little boy, his mother light, and with recovered reserve, under the effect of fearing that some wakeful neighbor and father had been wont to cuddle him, almight look on them engaged in that piece of ways separately, to his recollection. Now

he, for youth is imitative, and Harvard is a strange sentimentalism. Then they searchforcing house of self-sufficiency, had grown ed the cellar, the ground flat, the bed-room pause, "of course a fellow knows his father flat, all in vain. into simulated as well as real preoccupation, is just as good and kind, you know, and "She can't be upstairs in the servants" isolation and self-dependence. Yet he loved everything, letting a fellow go to California flat." said Mrs. Lister. his father and mother no less tenderly than and all that, but-why, I never thought "No, I had her after the girls went to you'd miss us that way, father, and Dorinda,

cordial, emotioned expression, nor an affective stroking Dorinda in my lap when you came daylight, nor by electric lamp, as they pro-ceeded to do. But, by the dim light of the tionate weeping-fit together comforted the "You were, George! And you were ashunger of their hearts for demonstrative "And you to pick her up when she ran to It was very late that night when Mrs.

peered out, waiting for Dorinda to come. Now she was nerved for the sad deed. She room ?" "Goodness no! He'd be sure to drive had delayed long, to be sure that her husband and son were sleeping. But now she her out. Henry never even looks friendly must do it; in the morning there would be at her." no time for the tragedy and burial. Mrs. "But he might have gone in and curled up Lister had a clear vision of the very spot in asleep somewhere, so he didn't notice her." "Well, maybe. Let's peek in." the big flower-bed where she meant with her garden spade, to inter Dorinda's piteous re-

mains by the light of the moon. As she saw nothing of the cat, she cau- the door. On the bed, nearly on his back, tiously opened the door between her study lay the athlete, with only a sheet over him and her bed-room. There lay her husband in the warm June night. One strong foreatching in the oak woods about the New-urgs, perished by some boy's shot-gun, or of the window at the valley and the lights ed along the pillows. Its corded muscles of the Charles. Her husband was sorer at heart now, on the arm as if satisfied that it would never

tion to the last moment before their long seem disturbed. parting. But he closed his eyes, fearing she would suspect him of stily sentimentality, opposite sides, Henry drew a short breath as she turned on a small electric lamp and and half turned on his side, but without

looked into his face. "How can he be so callous as to sleep so Still Dorinda though she lifted her head in view of the morrow," thought she, bitter- and looked at the incomers, did not move. ly, smothering a sigh. Peeping furtively at his wife as she look- purr softly, seeming pleased to be seen on

chlorform vial and sponge in her hand. "What can she be up to?" thought Mr. ents too deeply for words. Henry's brown-Lister. "And what on earth is she looking ed face wore the ineffable half smile of his When she turned off the electric, softly when his father let him go to sleep in his

upper hall, and stood looking over the the purring of the cat seemed to penetrate pussy for? He heard her go through the drawing-room, the library, the dining room,

She was about to chloroform the cat? With up, clutching at the open neck of his night-

"What's the trouble, Elvira ?"

"Not to chloroform her, surely! I see "Yes," in a hard voice. "It's mere hu-"Humanity! Why. Elvira, hadn't you

Mr. Lister had gone back to the hammock George. You're going to live in Boston." "Gracious ! you don't suppose I'm going

stairs, and Mr. Lister hearing the cat minow "She's all I've got when you and Henry go." shirt, and staring with wonder at his parents. As he saw the cat in his mother's arms, a Well, George Lister!"

As he saw the cat in his mother's arms, a
She laid her left hand on his arm and berush of blood went over-his booked. Then he looked

"Well, George, you certainly do amaze voice, there was a look of pity and horror in chair or your legs and you wouldn't even her face that would have amazed most of stoop to pick her up, or even caress her."

took Dorinda as a kitten because I just kad father be bothered? I'm going to take fear she'd go away somewhere in the morning, so I couldn't find her. You couldn't

"And yet we've grown apart—you gradually Half an hour later when he heard his got so busy.' of a cat, mother." "Yes, Elvira, it was all my fault, I see it father coming upstairs, Henry softly moved to be sure that Dorinda was concealed, and now." "No, for I took up this Work," she said, peered into guide books so intently that his

> fensively. "Why, hang it all, what are you surprised about? S'pose I'm not fond of the cat. Why, she'll be the only home thing I've got when you're both gone. I've got to have her, don't you understand. I'd and the other to his mother. Without a almost as if she had suspected what was in word, they sat down on opposite sides of his my mind, and gone away.

> not seen so happily moved for five or six years. The mother, holding the cat out in her hands, pushed its head affectionately Then she leaned forward and kissed him. The father held Henry's hand tightly in both his, and said nothing.

They lived, these three, on terms of un. bed, early, for they have to be up before daydoubting good will, but never a kiss, nor a light to start you, Viry. Fact is, I was

their hearts for once. All this time Dorinda meet you. Beats all how blind we've been purred loudly in the short pauses, and often is formed of eleven hundred school children, softly opened the hall door of her study and about that cat. But where can she be?" the hands met in stroking her. "Do you suppose she could be in Henry's near the last.

> The mother shaded her candle with one hand, while her husband very gently opened day, Marblehead, or Beverly, or somewhere

made a pillow for Dorinda! She had curled thinking how his wife maintained her isola- move to her hurt, and even yet she did not

Pooh! Let it go if the company won't sell As the parents approached the bed, on the ticket. Why, Henry is going to stay, too. We'll take a place at Nahant. Well, If we don't have the jolliest old summer !' changing the position of his right arm. "Oh, you dear, blessed Dorinda," cried Mrs. Lister, pressing the cat to her heart. Instead, she snuggled down and began to ed round for the cat, Mr. Lister saw the such good terms with the young giant. Dorinda that shall never, never, never be a Something in the picture moved the parhomeless wanderer, or without blessings showering on her head !" EDWARD W. THOMPSON.

early boyhood. So he had looked often. closed her study door, atruck a match, lit a wax candle, and went downstairs, Mr. Lis- vaguely thought the mother, when she ter quietly rose, opened the door into the crooned the song after lulling him. Now his dreams with a sense of voiced affection. passive, hard headed, needing no clear ex

pressions of love. Mrs. Lister reached out her hands and stroked the cat. Still Henry did not waken. They were half afraid to rouse him; he would be so vexed at the discovery of his chumming with Dorinda.

As Mrs. Lister touched the blue ribbon round the cat's neck, she noticed that a long cord was tied to it, and, with much amazement, motioned to her husband to behold that the cord was tied to the brass bedstead. Just then Henry woke, and Mrs. Lister lifted the cat in her arms. The youth sat

Baking Powder

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Safeguards the food against alum.

O. T. DANIELS,

BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate.

NO. 16

But he did not speak. And his parents

hardly dared to address him in their emotion.

the cat, you see, Henry. She was going t

chloroform her," said the father. "But I-

"In Boston? Father! Gracious, father

couldn't! Why, she'd starve. How could

"You, Henry, to California and back?"

That's why I tied her up, don't you see, for

expect father to worry himself taking care

Henry looked at his father with staring

"It's so, Henry," said Mr. Lister, de-

Henry held out one big hand to his father,

father, let's you and me go down to the

"Elvira, you'll stay with us! What do

A cool act was performed in a local bank

the other day, and a civil servant mourns

the loss, as he considers it, of a fairly large

The civil servant went into the bank and

amount of coin. The way of it is this :

spicuous hand did not stir.

right have you to touch that money ?"

Fifty Against Two.

It is not reasonable to expect two weeks of outing to overcome the effects of fifty weeks of confinement.

Take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla along with you. Three doses, daily, of this great tonic will do more than anything else to refresh your blood, overcome your tired feeling, improve your appetite, and make your sleep easy and restful.

I care about a hundred dollars or so now.

would take back my ticket."

his plan before he knew mine."

But father wants to, Henry. That was

Why, of course; in a covered basket.

Dorinda with me !"

"You see, Henry, we were just looking

Village Improvement. some time in progress in the United States to make life in towns and villages more at dents, but to visitors. Societies for civic government have been formed in various places, and the National League of Improvenent Associations issues an interesting illus

trated pamphlet showing a little of what has round for the cat, that's all," said Mrs. Lister, awkwardly.
"Yes, mother. Well, you've found her." give an idea of the work : In Dayton, Ohio, a blacksmith who owned "Your mother feels sorry to be leaving a vacant lot beside his shop, which bore the accumulations of years of ashes, old iron broken vehicles, barrels by the hundred and "Well, I guess not!" said Henry, very weeds as high as the shop, was a particularly hard customer to handle. His sole answer "I was afraid it would be homeless, Henry, to all committees was, "If they wanted tha lot cleaned they could do it themselves, he Homeless! Not much. Why she's go-"It's all right, Henry, after all," the

never would." One week after a photograph of this lot had been made into a slide and In Georgia we read that a railway compar is trying to arouse public sentiment, and is sending out loads of whitewash circulars asking the people to whitewash fences and

eutbuildings. They give the receipt for the hot whitewash used by government on the the coast. Mrs. Hall, of Montclair, New For some time the women of Montclai were scattered about. Spots that otherwis

cleaning. The streets were dirty and papers night be beautiful were receptacles for the unsightly worn out wash boilers and teasongs of contentment. We felt that in many ways an associated body of earnest women looking after little details that must necessarily be attended to. Consequently, in April, 1894, the first step taken was to call together some of the club women of the and were ready for work. Besides the usua number of officers, we appointed ten standfinance, humane, railway, children's auxiliary, preservation of natural beauties, preagainst the brown neck of her recovered boy. n of cruelty to children, prevention of cruelty to animals, and the park committee. mittee, galvanized iron barrels were placed "Well, father," said Henry, after a long at intervals along our main thoroughfared for the reception of rubbish, such as paper and fruit rinds. Shopkeepers were asked keep their premises in good order. If they Improvement Association sent a man with s Perhaps they could not have talked in candle, they could emotionally murmur out erally took the hint and attended to his premises himself. The children's auxiliary who have pledged themselves to work to "We've been all too reserved. I've been gether to make Montclair a happy place in sort of freezing with it," said Mrs. Lister which to live, by doing everything they can to make the town more healthful and beau-"And we're going to separate just as we've tiful. The different classes from the school found ourselves warm again," said the hustake charge of flower beds around the build ings, and attend to the planting and keeping "Say we don't," said Henry. "I don't them in order, which not only fosters early care a cent about that old California. Only the love of attractive surroundings, but en I thought father didn't wish- Oh, say, patriotism. The committee for the preservabeach! You can run up and down every tion of natural beauties has much to keep it busy. They watch the fine trees of the town, or 'nother. Then we'll be together with and if any are splitting the owners are noti-Dorinda. And mother needn't stay away fied to band them; dead trees are cut down and owners of unsightly fences are requested "I wish I hadn't to go," said Mrs. Lister. to remove them. The burning of hedgerows "I don't want to, now. I wish the company

and leads to forest fires. Copies of the pamphlet, with further inbe procured by addressing the corresponding secretary, D. J. Thomas, Citizens' National

Bank Building, Springfield, Ohio.

NEWS OF THE WORLD. "It was the cat," cried Henry, sing-song.
The strikes occurring in the United.
States, last year, cost the country, it is
This is a wizard cat, an enchanting cat, a said, between \$400,000,000 and \$500,000,.

> The total attendance to date at the Pan-American exposition is 1,779,868. The average daily attendance for June, including five Sundays, was over 31,000. For the year ending June 30th three hundered and forty-seven steamers and six hundred and eighty-nine sailing vessels entered St. John from foreign ports.

The Leander Rowing Club crew defeat Cup, at Henley, England, on the 5th inst presented a cheque. The teller, finding it was all right, proceeded to count out the money to pay it. He passed the bills through the wicket but before the civil servant could

3. John Flanagan, N. Y. A. C., broke the world's record for throwing the 18 pound hammer in a nine foot circle at New York on the 4th inst. The distance was 175 feet 4 inches.

connect with them, a hand slipped under his arm and grasped the fat attractive wad. The civil servant and the teller gasped; the latter reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the fat attractive wad. The civil servant and the teller gasped; the latter reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the fat attractive wad. The civil servant and the teller gasped; the latter reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the fat attractive wad. The civil servant and the teller gasped; the latter reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the fat attractive wad. The civil servant and the teller gasped; the latter reached for his revolver, but did not grasped the fat attractive wad. flourish the weapon, as the owner of the con-

ourish the weapon, as the owner of the gon-picuous hand did not stir.

"Who are you?" demanded the teller, his notice tinged with suspicion. "And what voice tinged with suspicion. "And what "It's all right," replied the man with the The financial year of 1900-1901 just closed money. "I am a sheriff's officer, and followed this man here to seize the money for this man here to seize the money for this man here to seize the money for the Dominion. Exclusive of the Yukon and the coast, from which returns

"You cannot take it," continued the bank official.

"I am legally empowered to do so," protested the minion of the law.
"You would have no objection to seeing the accountant?" queried the teller.
"None whatever," replied the sheriff's officer.
The accountant withheld his opinion-and referred the case to the manager. After a lengthy conference the sheriff's officer was allowed to depart with the money.
Whether he had the right to appropriate it or not will make a nice point of the law to argue. It might with reason be contended that the money was the property of the bank until the civil servant actually had it in his possession. Don't seek other climes at "Hay Fever Season," don't destroy your stomach and nerves by drugs—prevent the disease. Hay Fever is caused by germs that float about in the air and finally find lodgment in your throat and lungs. Medicine won't reach them there, but Catarrhozone will. Catarrhozone is sure death to germs. Start now to use Cattarhozone. Inhale it into the throat, lungs, nasal passages and bronchical tubes; it goes wherever the air you breathe goes, and it will prevent and cure Hay Fever. Endorsed by not less than one thousand doctors in Canada and U. S. Sent to any address for \$1.00 forwarded to Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S., or Kingston, One.

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