THE ACADIAN
One Year to Any Address for $1.00.

The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXVII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1908. NO. 41

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,
DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1 00 a year in advance.

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.

$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

RULES.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contract advertisements must be in the office by Wednesday noon.

Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified will be continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mai d regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.

Job Printing is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices.

All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

W. MARSHALL BLACK, Mayor.
A. E. COLDWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 3.00 p. m.
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

OFFICE HOURS, 8.00 a. m. to 8.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.25 a. m.
Express west close at 9.26 a. m
Express east close at 3.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.03 p. m.

GEO. V. RAND, Post Master

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. D. Morse, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30., and Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Woman's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday o each month at 3.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. David Wright, Pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m, Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7 30 p. m. Chalmer's Church, Lower Horton Public Worship on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH. — Rev. E. B. Moore, Pastor Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., on Wednesdays.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HORTON.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7.15 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7.30 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc, by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

Geo. A. Prat, } Wardens.
J. D. Sherwood, }

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. Martin Carroll, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Rev. A. Cohoon, D. D., Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday-school at 2.30 p. m., Gospel service at 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

MASONIC.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.

A. J. MCKENNA, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

ORPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.

E. W. DUNCANSON, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7 30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Court Blomidon, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

SCOTIA FARM DAIRY

J. Rufus Starr, Proprietor

BEST QUALITY MILK AND CREAM.

FRESH EGGS supplied early every morning by our teams.

Leave orders at Mrs. Hutchinson's, telephone exchange, or telephone No 13 at Fort Williams 22

Hemstitched Irish Lawn

Handkerchiefs, 7c. Each.

Made of fine Irish lawn with neat half inch hemstitched border, prettily embroidered in each corner with spray and dot design; an exceptional bargain, each 7 cents or four for 25 cents postpaid.

Mail Order Department.

You need not deny yourself the advantages enjoyed by those who live near our store, of purchasing all kinds of dry goods at economical prices. Our Mail Order Department will look after your wants just as well—likely better—than you could do for yourself.

You can send your order with every assurance that goods will be exactly as represented. We would be pleased to sent free samples of any materials you may require.

MAHON BROTHERS LIMITED

Mail Order Department, Halifax, Canada.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

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

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgeons. Office in HERBIN BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9—1, 2—5.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, N. S.

W. E. ROSCOE, K. C. BARRY W. ROSCOE, LL.B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, - - N. S.

E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE: Delaney's Building, Main St.
RESIDENCE: Methodist Parsonage, Gaspereau Avenue.
OFFICE HOURS: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-9 p. m. 23
Telephone connection at office and residence.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. SELFRIDGE,
Man ger.
Wolfville, April 27.

At Wolfville.

Building Lots for sale on the Randall Hill, fronting on Victoria Avenue and the new street, running east and west across the hill (King street)

The lots are conveniently and beautifully situated in the centre of the town.

Land good. Air and views delightful.
Apply to
MRS. ED. COGSWELL
tf Wolfville

TO LET.
ON MAIN STREET, WOLFVILLE,
The Grocery Store formerly occupied by
F. J. Porter.
Possession immediate.
For terms apply to
ANDREW DEW. BARSS.
Dec 12, 1906—tf

BUILDING PLANS.

Plans and specifications carefully prepared; estimates if required,
Apply to,
GEO A. PRAT,
Wolfville.

$10 REWARD!

As we are under considerable expense in repairing street lights that are maliciously broken, we offer the above reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the guilty parties.

Offenders will be prosecuted to the ull extent of the law.

ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

D. B. SHAW,
Buyer of
Hydes, Calfskins, Sheepskins, Tallow and Wool.
I pay CASH. Bring your stock to me.
Plastering hair always on hand.
Willow Vale Tannery.
Sept. 10, '06.

To Rent.

New house on Prospect street. Eight rooms and bath. Fitted with all modern conveniences and a very convenient and pleasant location.
Apply to
C. M. CORMLEY.

Constipation

Baked sweet apples, with some people, bring prompt relief for Constipation. With others, coarse all-wheat bread will have the same effect. Nature undoubtedly has a vegetable remedy to relieve every ailment known to man, if physicians can but find Nature's way to health. And this is strikingly true with regard to Constipation.

The bark of a certain tree in California—Cascara Sagrada—offers a most excellent aid to this end. But, combined with Egyptian Senna, Slippery Elm Bark, Solid Extract of Prunes, etc., this same Cascara bark is given its greatest possible power to correct constipation. A loathsome Laxity Tablet, called Lax-ets, is now made at the Dr. Bisopp Laboratories, from this ingredients and most effective prescription. Its effect on Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, Sallow Complexion, etc., is indeed prompt and satisfying.

No griping, no unpleasant after effects are experienced, and Lax-ets are put up in beautiful Dimorphoid metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents per box.

For something new, nice, economical and effective, try a box of

Lax-ets
A. V. RAND.

FREEMAN'S NURSERY

LETTUCE!
Bedding Out Plants of All Kinds.
Rose, Carnations, and Other Cut Flowers.
FUNERAL DESIGNS
and Bridal Bouquets made up at short notice.
Telephone 32.

MELVIN S. CLARKE
"THE AUCTIONEER"
76 & 80 Argyle Street, Halifax, N. S.
Sales conducted throughout the Province with best results. If you contemplate moving and selling off—Consult me and get my expert advice for which no charge is made.
If you prefer selling your effects in one lot I will buy as the for cash the entire furniture and furnishings of anyone desirous of selling, paying highest prices for same. No charge made whatever for advice. This business has been running more or less continually 56 years, having been established in 1840, and the name "CLARKE" is a household word throughout the city of Halifax and Maritime Provinces.
P. O. BOX 97. TELEPHONE 719. 21

Horse Clipping!
Neatly and promptly done at
Hutchinson's Livery Stable.
26

A Meditation.

Think that the grass upon thy grave is green;
Think that thou seest thine own empty chair,
The empty garments thou wast wont to wear,
The empty room where lengthy haunt hath been;
Think that the lane, the meadow, and the wood,
The mountain summit, knew thy feet no more,
Nor the loud thoroughfare, nor sounding shore,
All mere blank space where thou thyself hast stood.

Amid this thought-created silence, say
To thy stripped soul: What am I now and where?
Then turn, and face the petty, narrowing care
Which has been gnawing thee for many a day,
And it will die, as dies a wailing breeze,
Lost in the solemn roar of bounding seas.

The Purser's Story.

I had scarcely cut my and—was fairly in hand when I was interrupted by a slight tap at the door. I at once opened it, and there stood Mrs. Melhurst's Canadian maid, with flushed face and nervous agitated manner.

'Mrs. Melhurst's compliments, sir, and would you come down to her stateroom immediately?'

She was about to make some eager statement, but pulled herself up suddenly and tripped along the deck without another word.

I locked the door and hurried away after her. When I got to Mrs. Melhurst's stateroom, I saw at once that something had occurred to cause serious anxiety. The berths, the couch, and even the floor were littered with the contents of cabin trunks and handbags. In the midst of the confusion stood the lady herself looking decidedly preplexed and annoyed.

'This is very singular, Mr. Morse,' she said, pointing to an empty jewel case which lay open on the upper berth. 'My diamond ornaments are missing.'

'You don't say so!' I exclaimed in sheer amazement. 'How did it happen?'

'I cannot possibly tell you. At dinner this evening I happened to mention to Mrs. Latimer that I had picked up a curious crescent shaped brooch on the continent. She expressed a wish to see it. When the table was cleared I came in here, took out the brooch, and left the jewel case lying on the berth. I was careful to lock the door, but when I came back the case was empty.'

'How long were you absent?'

'Not more than half an hour.'

'You are sure you had the key in your possession all the time?'

'Positive. I never let it out of my hand while I was in the saloon.'

I examined the lock carefully, but there was nothing to show that it had been tampered with. I could hit upon no better suggestion than that Mrs. Melhurst had mislaid the jewels.

This had the sole effect of exasperating the lady to such a degree—for she had already searched every hole and corner in the cabin—that I was glad to beat a retreat in order to lay the matter before the captain.

I had just got to the head of the saloon stairs when I heard someone bouncing up after me. I turned and saw a Mr. Carter, who had made several previous voyages with us.

'I say, Morse,' he said taking me confidently by the arm, 'you have got some queer customers on this ship. Someone's walked off with my silver cigarette case, a couple of rings and a pair of gold—'

'The duce!'

'Well, it looks as if that individual had a hand in the business, for I don't see how any ordinary mortal could get into one's cabin, with the door bolted on the inside, unless he squeezed through the porthole.'

'Tell me exactly what has happened?'

'You, see, I went to my stateroom after dinner, feeling a bit drowsy. I bolted the door—I can swear to that and I remember flinging the cigarette case, rings, and a pair of gold sleeve links on the upper berth. Then I stretched myself upon the couch and had a dowurig't good snooze. When I got up about five minutes ago, I found my trinkets had vanished.'

'Run my word things were beginning to look serious, and no mistake! I lost no time in hunting up the captain and made him acquainted with the state of affairs.

We determined to keep a close watch upon the staterooms in future. It was pretty evident that we had a 'black sheep' on board—probably an old hand at the business. For the next few days we had no further complaints. The thief was evidently 'lying low' waiting until tranquility was restored before making a fresh attempt. Meanwhile I kept my eyes open. I observed the little peculiarities of the different passengers and took particular note of the manner in which they occupied their time.

On board ship, when you find a fellow has a marked preference for his own society, and if in addition to this he happens to be of an uncommunicative disposition, with black hair and swarthy complexion, given to wear a slouch hat and long cloak, rightly or wrongly put him down as a decidedly suspicious character.

Now we happened to have a passenger on board—a Brazilian named De Castro—who tallied in every way with this description. But for the fact that I had conclusive evidence to show he could not have been directly concerned in the robberies—for inquiries proved he had remained on deck the whole evening—he certainly would have been treated to a private interview in the captain's cabin.

Nothing further occurred to excite suspicion until the last day or two of the voyage. Then, one evening after dinner, word was brought to me that three other staterooms had been rifled in the same mysterious manner. Watches, jewelry and even money had disappeared, though in all three cases the passengers stoutly declared they had left their doors locked.

When the alarm reached me I happened to be standing in my deck office. I had in my hand twenty sovereigns which I had just taken in exchange for American money to accommodate one of the passengers. I didn't wait to lock up the gold, but simply placed it on my desk, switched off the light and hurried away. I had no fears for the safety of the sovereigns, my door having a particular intricate lock, in which I took good care to turn the key before leaving.

I remained below for an hour or so attending these fresh complaints, in the other cases, I was utterly unable to make head or tail of them. Vexed and bewildered, I went back to my office, unlocked the door, turned on the light, and mechanically stretched out my hand to take the sovereigns from my desk. My little pile of gold had vanished.

For a minute or two I stood there gazing blankly before me. Then I managed to pull myself together and took a look around the little cabin. In the course of my observations my eyes happened to rest upon the porthole, which stood wide open, the weather being oppressively hot.

I regarded the innocent-looking porthole with the air of a veritable Sherlock Holmes. I went outside and thrust my arm in through the opening, but my hand did not reach within fully two yards of the desk. Still it struck me as the only way by which the thief could have got at the money and I determined to put my theory to a practical test.

I hurried down into the saloon, where most of the passengers congregated. I went straight to a young American gentleman, who I knew had a great many trinkets in his stateroom, and was rather careless, too, in the way he left them lying about.

'Don't show any surprise,' I whispered, glancing around at the occupants of the saloon, 'but might I ask whether your stateroom is locked?'

'It is.'

'And is the porthole open!'

'I should think so. I don't want to find the place as stuffy as the engine room when I go to turn in.'

'Well, just pass me your key, I want to try an experiment. Wait till I saw you and then stroll up on deck. Let yourself be seen—on the lower deck preferably—but don't pay too close attention to anyone you may notice loitering there.'

He fell in readily with my scheme. I went and shut myself in his stateroom, crouching down so that I could just keep an eye on the porthole over the top of the lower berth.

I remained in that cramped condition until my limbs fairly ached, and I was half inclined to give it up as a bad job.

But suddenly, as I glanced at the porthole, my blood ran cold, and in all my life I never had such a difficulty to keep down a yell. In the light I saw a long, thin, hairy arm thrust in through the opening.

The next moment a small black hand had fastened upon a leather case lying close to the window and withdrawn almost as quick as thought.

I sprang to my feet and bolted out into the passage. I dashed up the saloon stairs and made for the lower deck. There, just above the spot where I judged the stateroom to be situated, I came face to face with the Brazilian, De Castro. In spite of the heat he was wearing his long cloak with the deep cape, and had his eternal cigarette between his teeth. He looked at me with an air of frank surprise, and I looked at him with an air of profound suspicion.

Suddenly a happy thought flashed through my mind. I turned round and sprang down the saloon stairs, running full tilt against the chief stewart, who was standing at the bottom.

'Nuts!' I cried, without giving him time to recover from his surprise.

Really, he looked at me with such utter consternation, I verily believe he was convinced I had taken leave of my senses.

'Do you hear?' I went on excitedly, 'Get me a handful of nuts—quick!'

When he brought them, I hurried back on deck. The Brazilian had moved away a little toward the stern. I went close up, stood right in front of him, and then began to crack the nuts.

He regarded me with a pitying sort of look, but I paid little attention to him. I was watching that cloak of his. Presently I saw a corner of the cape drawn aside and a pair of small gleaming eyes fixed greedily upon me.

It was enough. My suspicions were confirmed. I flung the rest of the nuts into the sea, and walking straight up to De Castro, said:

'I must ask you to accompany me to the captain's cabin.'

'Vot you mean!' he cried.

I took him by the shoulder, when his cape was suddenly pulled aside and out flew a monkey that went at me tooth and nail. I also saw the gleam of a knife in the hands of the Brazilian but before he could use it I let him have my fist straight been his eyes, and he measured his length upon the deck.

The quarter master came running up and the rascal was dragged off to the captain's cabin. When searched there, Mrs. Melhurst's diamonds, Mr. Carter's jewelry and miscellaneous collection of other valuables were found upon him. In his stateroom we discovered a perforated box, apparently intended for the use of the monkey, who was evidently quite as accomplished a thief as his master.

Our New Hair Vigor

Ayer's Hair Vigor was good, the best that was made. But Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is better. It is the one great specific for falling hair. A new preparation in every way. New bottle. New contents. Ask your druggist to show it to you, "the new kind."
Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's
Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says

As we now make our new Hair Vigor it does not have the slightest effect upon the color of the hair. You may use it freely and for any length of time without fear of changing the color. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff.
Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

IN THE HOMES OF FAIR CANADA

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are Bringing Health to Weak, Despondent People.

There is not a nook or corner in Canada, in the cities, towns, villages and farms where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not been used, and from one end of the country to the other they have brought back to breadwinners, their wives and families the splendid treasure of new health and new strength. You have only to ask your neighbors and they can tell you of some nerve-shattered man, suffering woman, ailing youth, or unhappy anaemic girl who owe present health and strength to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their wonderful success is due to the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of the disease in the blood, and by making the vital fluid rich and red, strengthen every organ and every nerve, thus driving out disease and pain.

Mr. Joseph Lacombe, Quebec City, says:—'To-day I weigh about forty pounds more than I did a year ago, and am in every way in much sounder health. For upwards of two years I had been studying hard to pass my examinations and my health had completely given away under the strain, I lost flesh rapidly, my appetite was gone and my nerves were greatly weakened. I was obliged to abandon my studies and was in a state of complete exhaustion. I consulted a physician, but as I was daily growing weaker I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I had often heard very highly spoken of. The beneficial effects were indeed remarkable for I had not used more than a couple of boxes when I could feel an improvement, and hope returned. I continued using the pills for some weeks longer, with the result that my strength increased daily and I was soon able to take over my studies and work with as much energy as I had ever done. To-day I am in perfect health and I attribute my recovey solely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.'

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Forty eight thousand newspapers are at present reporting the news of the world. The United States walks ahead with 13,800; Germany comes next with 10,000; 8,250 are printed in Great Britain and Ireland; 3 500 in Austria-Hungary; 4,100 in France; 1,400 in Italy, 850 in Switzerland. Australia reads 700 and Canada the same number. Japan has 330—all telling the absolute truth no doubt.

Have You Corns?

There is but one painless cure—'Putnam's.' Takes out the corn, root and branch—does it harmlessly in twenty-four hours. Insist on Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor only.

BEAVER FLOUR IS A PERFECT BLEND OF MANITOBA AND ONTARIO WHEAT
MANITOBA ONTARIO

Manitoba wheat contains more food value than any other. It makes the most wholesome, most nutritious Bread and Biscuits. But it contains so much Gluten (Nourishment) that the dough won't rise properly, and the bread is both heavy and gray.

That is the reason, too, why Manitoba wheat flour does not yield good pastry.

Ontario wheat does not give as nutritious bread as Manitoba wheat. But what it lacks in food properties, it equals by the tasty lightness of its Biscuits, Cake and Pastry. For Pastry, alone, Ontario flour is better than any other flour made of a single variety of wheat.

But there is no need to go to the expense of buying two flours.

Beaver Flour

is both a bread flour and a pastry flour. It is a blend of { Ontario Fall Wheat / Manitoba Spring Wheat } It contains just the right proportion of each to make the most nutritious Bread—the whitest Bread—and the lightest, most delicious Pastry of all kinds.

Beaver Flour also yields MORE Bread, etc., to the barrel, than any other.

No matter what other flour you are using, you are not getting the best results because you are not using the best flour.

Order a trial sack of Beaver Flour. The first baking will prove its quality.

At your Grocer's.

ONTARIO BLENDED FLOUR ASSOCIATION

Dealers—write for prices on all kinds of Feeds, Coarse Grains and Cereals. T. H. Taylor Co. Limited, Chatham, Ont. 69

Reciprocity of Press and Pulpit.

The following from the Fairfield, Maine, Chronicle, is neatly done and has a wide application outside of Maine. He was the manager of a church fair, and one morning he walked into the newspaper office and said:

'Want we item this morning?'

'Of course,' replied the editor. Whereupon the visitor laid the following note upon the table:

'The ladies of the ——— Street Church will give a festival at their vestry hall next Friday evening. Literary and musical entertainment will be provided, and a supper will be served to all who desire. The ladies in charge of the affair have had much experience in such matters. The admission will be only fifteen cents, and it is certain that no one can spend that amount to a better advantage. Be sure to go and take your friends.'

When the editor read it, he said:

'Oh, I see; an advertisement.'

'No, not an advertisement. We prefer to have it go in the local column,' replied the manager.

And seeing that the editor looked skeptical, he continued:

'It will interest a great many of your readers and help a good cause; besides we have spent so much money in getting up our entertainment that we can't afford to advertise it without increasing the price of the tickets. In such matters as this we ought to be willing to help each other.'

'Well,' said the editor, 'if it goes into the locals I suppose you would read a little notice in your church next Sunday by way of reciprocation.'

The visiting brother asked what notice, and the editor wrote and handed him the following:

'The Weekly Chronicle for the coming year will be the best and cheapest family paper in Maine. Its proprietor has had much experience and has all the helps which a large outlay of money can secure. His paper has a larger circulation than any other in the country and is to be furnished at only $2. It is certain that no one can spend that amount to a better advantage. Be sure to take the Chronicle, and subscribe for your friends.'

The manager hemmed and hesitated, and then said, solemnly, that he 'doubted whether it would be judicious to read such a notice, suggested that if it were printed, copies of it might be distributed at the door on the evening of the entertainment.'

'Yes,' said the editor, 'but it might attract more attention in the middle of a sermon. It will interest a large number of your congregation and help a good cause, and besides so much money is spent on the Chronicle that the owner can't afford to print hand bills to advertise it without increasing the subscription price. In such matters as this, we ought to be willing to help each other.'

Liberty will not descend to a people; a people must raise themselves to liberty.—Colton.

Why Catarrh is Dangerous.

Usually it comes with a cold. Being slight it is neglected—but the seed is sown for a dangerous harvest, perhaps consumption. To cure at once, inhale Catarrhozone. It destroys the germ of Catarrh, clears away mucous, cleanses the passages of the nose and throat. The hacking cough and spasms will cease. Nothing known for colds, catarrh and throat trouble that is so curative as Catarrhozone. It cures by a new method that never yet failed. At all dealers 25c. and $1.00. Get Catarrhozone now, to-day.

Don'ts for the Hostess.

Don't invite more guests than you can seat comfortably at your table.

Don't send your plate away, or appear to have done eating till your guests have all finished.

Don't discuss politics or religious matters unless you know your guests are all in sympathy with you.

Don't press your guests to take more or to partake of any special kind of food.

Don't betray anxiety if the servants are awkward or not quite up to their work, and, above all, don't correct them.

Dust is a danger your home shouldn't endure

The floor that is coated with the glass-like, germ-proof, seamless finish Floorglaze gives will exude practically no dust. That ought to mean much in your home.

Floorglaze

Nearly every malignant disease finds dust its best messenger. And this floor-finish, in any of its ten eye-pleasing shades, deprives dust of its chief stronghold—the floor.

Floorglaze costs little—a gallon covers 500 square feet. Anyone can appiy it right. It just CAN'T wear off—tho' it does dry hard in a single night.

Floorglaze is so durable, and stands hard wear so well, that it serves perfectly for floors exposed to the weather—balconies, summer houses, verandas, etc.

Most dealers sell Floorglaze. If yours doesn't happen to, tell us his name and receive a Free Book you'll like to read.

The Imperial Varnish & Color Company, Limited
TORONTO.

Sold and Recommended by L. W. Sleep, Wolfville, and Illsley & Harvey Company, Port Williams.