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. XXVIII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1909. NO. 50

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States $1.50.

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 mailed 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.

T. L. HARVEY, 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 8.00 p. m. On Saturdays open until 8.30 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.00 a. m.
Express west close at 9.05 a. m.
Express east close at 4.10 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.35 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 11.45 a. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Sunday evening at 6.15., and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday 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 of 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 8.00 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. J. W. Prestwood, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

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, J. D. Sherwood, } Wardens.

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

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. Noble Crandall, 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. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

DR. E. F. MOORE, 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.

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.

MOUNT ALLISON LADIES' COLLEGE
SACKVILLE N. B.
50th Year Commencing September 9

Massey-Treble School of Household Science
Normal Course Certificate from Mount Allison accepted as qualification for teaching Household Science in New Brunswick Schools.

Conservatory of Music
With Faculty of Ten Members, and equipped with Pipe Organs and over 50 Pianos.

Department of Literature
Course leading to M. L. A. Degree. Scholarships for worthy students.

Department of Oratory
Affiliated with Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. Graduates from this department at Mount Allison, may enter the Senior year at Emerson.

Owen's Museum of Fine Arts
In charge of John Hammond, R. C. A., and equipped with Pictures, Casts, etc., to the value of $75,000. Courses in Designing, Etching, Wood Carving and Leather Tooling have been arranged

Write For Calendar.

Rev. B. C. BORDEN, B. D., Principal

MOUNT ALLISON ACADEMY
SACKVILLE, N. B.

First Term of the Year 1909-10 will open September 9th

General, Special and Matriculation Courses leading to Colleges of Arts, Engineering, Medicine, etc., are provided. Additional rooms have been prepared for the accommodation of the increasing numbers seeking the advantages of this well known educational institution.

Large Staff. Charges Moderate. Write for Free Calendar giving full information.

Mount Allison Commercial College

WILL OPEN ON SAME DATE. Two courses are open to intending students—the Book Keeping Course and the Course in Shorthand and Typewriting. Diplomas are granted to those completing either course.

WRITE FOR FREE CALENDAR

J. M. PALMER, M. A., Principal

Professional Carps.

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.

Dr. D. J. Munro,
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery 47
Office Hours: 9—12 a. m.; 1—5 p. m.
Barss Building, Wolfville.

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.

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

$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 full extent of the law.

ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

To Rent.

Tenement on Main street, 6 rooms beside hall, bath room, store-room and pantry. Apply to

I. W. SELFRIDGE or C. W. STRONG.

Wolfville, Aug. 28, 1908.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.
Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. SELFRIDGE, Manager.
Wolfville, April 27.

SCOTIA FARM DAIRY
J. Rufus Starr, Proprietor
BEST QUALITY MILK AND CREAM.
Leave orders at Mrs. Hutchinson's telephone exchange, or telephone No 13 at Port Williams 22

WANTED!
Will give 5c. to 85 each for
Old Postage Stamps
used on the envelopes before 1870. Also want Quebec stamps and Jubilee stamps. None of present issue wanted.
W. A. KAIN,
BOX 186. - ST. JOHN, N. B.

H. PINEO.
EXPERT OPTICIAN.
WOLFVILE.
Write if you wish an appointment either at your home or his.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Rates quoted and tickets issued from
ANY PLACE EAST TO ANY PLACE WEST
And Vice Versa.
OCEAN TO OCEAN
Full Information on Application.
W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

PROPERTY FOR SALE!
One of the Finest Residential properties in
WOLFVILLE.
Formerly occupied by the late Amelia Higgins. The house alone will be rented on reasonable terms.
The place contains about 60 acres of upland, besides dyke. There is a large orchard, and the house and barn are in excellent condition. The property could be divided into two farms if desired. A large part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.
Apply to,
W. V. HIGGINS.

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

Bishop & Porter,
(Successors to J. C. Bishop.)
Carpenters and Builders.
Repairing and Shop Work a specialty.
Metalic Shingles and all kinds of Inside Metalic Fittings.
Agents for all kinds of outsioe and inside House Finish.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

KING EDWARD HOTEL
Corner North & Lockman Sts,
HALIFAX.
Fitted with all modern improvements, magnificently furnished. Situation and view unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five minutes ride by street cars to the centre of the city
Terms—$2.00 to $2.50 per day, according to location.
WM. WILSON, Proprietor

E. W. FOX
Painter & Paper Hanger.
Address P. O. Box 345,
35 WOLFVILLE, N. S.

The Child in the Garden.

When to the garden of untroubled thought
I came of late, and saw the open door,
And wished again to enter and explore
The sweet, wild ways and stainless blooms of yore,
Wrought,
And bowers of innocence with beauty fraught,
It seemed some purer voice must speak before
I dare to tread the garden, loved of yore,
That Eden lost unknown, and found unsought.
Then just within the gate I saw a child—
A strange child, yet to my heart most dear.
He held his hand to me and softly
With eyes that knew no shade of sin or fear,
'Come in' he said, 'and play awhile with me
I am the little child you used to be.'

The Lonesome Tree.

'DID you go to see Black Bill Jenson about gettin' out stave timber?'

'Yes, and he said he's [illegible] staves he wants.'

'Well old man Wilson always needs hands to help him hoe out—'

'He's got seven boers there now, and they're most through.'

'Then I reckon you'll have to stay at home and tend to your own patch.'

She smiled as she said it, the brave cherry smile that had been Vance Robinson's comfort and encouragement so many times during his eighteen years of life. Vance smiled back at her gravely. No work meant no school for him next year, but he knew that she was even more dissappointed than he was, and that she would be willing to work her toil-worn fingers to give him the chance he craved.

'I reckon so, too,' he said, as bravely as she, and went out to harness Old Doc to the plow. Doc was not really old; he had been a pretty fair horse—would still be, were he not obliged to hunt for pasture in and out among the rocks, after pulling the plow over the heart-breakingly poor soil all day. It was enough to discourage any horse of spirit. Work as he and Vance might, there was never anything left over that could be sold; the crop was all needed right there at home.

Vance took hold of the plow-handles, and Doc patiently gee-ed and haw-ed around the stumps and rocks to the lower edge of the field which there abutted on the road. Making the turn Vance saw a group of men by the roadside a little below the field, and paused to observe their movements. While he stood there, they slowly hoisted the top of a long pole, pushing it up as far as possible with iron-pointed spikes, till the butt slipped into a hole prepared for it, and the pole shot upright to a perpendicular.

'It's those telephone fellows from Daygood,' Vanced mused. His face took on a sudden eagerness. 'Maybe they might want an extra hand. Cousin Dan Yost got a dollar and a half a day and his keep, when he went with them.'

Two of the men began filling in around the pole, while the others came on up the road. From under a rock at the boundary of the field where Vance stood bubbled a splendid spring. One of Vance's ancestors, moved by the spirit of humanity which impels wealthier men and women to endow hospitals and asylums, had dug out and walled the spring, making a stone basin where the passer-by could be refreshed.

Vance left Doc standing in the furrow and drew near the drinkers.

'You're putting up the line between Daygood and Millsville, aren't you?' he asked.

The men nodded. 'And Wolverton. We started the branch up where the road forks.'

'Do you reckon I could get a job with your gang?'

'You might. The boss takes on hands every day or two.'

'And bounces them the next morning,' said another of the group. His companions laughed, shrugged their shoulders, and turned away. The first speaker, who seemed a kinder-hearted man than the others, lingered.

'We're camping by the crossing on White's Creek,' he said. 'If you come round there about noon, you'll find the boss, and can ask him. He's kind of sharp-spoken, but his bark is worse than his bite. If a man isn't afraid of his work, and keeps sober, the grub is good and the pay sure.' He added with a smile, 'We take an hour off at noon. Don't talk to the boss till he's had his dinner; he's apt to be better-tempered then.'

'Thank you, sir,' said Vance gratefully. He resumed his plowing, with frequent glances at the sky. Vance's motions were rather deliberate; he would impress a stranger as being slow, yet he accomplished more than many who moved more rapidly, because of his steady persistence, and whatever he did was done thoroughly and well.

When it was eleven, as nearly as he could judge by the sun and shadows, he went up to the cabin, fed Doc and himself, and started for White's Creek crossing. He timed it, as best he could, to reach there about half past twelve, and saw, when he came in sight of the camp, that the men were lounging about outside the mess-tent, with their meal plainly over.

Vance asked the first person he came to, to point out the foreman. The individual he addressed, seemingly half asleep, and not very courteous, jerked his thumb over his shoulder in a most indefinite way; but as two men stood at some little distance behind him, pointing at some object on the mountain side while they talked together, Vance dismounted, and approaching them, hat in hand, waited for a lull in their conversation before he spoke.

'It would make just the pole we want for the Forks,' said the larger of the two men.

'Yes, and I'd like to see you get it,' responded his companion. 'I was up there this morning, and the rocks are as steep as the side of a house.

They were speaking of a tree which, standing alone on a bold projecting spur, could be seen for miles in almost any direction.

'Queer, that growing up there by itself, it should be so straight,' said the larger man.

'We call it the Lonesome Tree,' said Vance. The suddenness with with which the two men turned embarassed him.

'Oh, you do, eh? Well, and what do you want?' The keen eyes and brusque manner of the speaker embarassed Vance still more, but he managed to stammer out his errand, and added timidly:

'There was a relative o' mine worked for you, I reckon, last year—Cousin Dan Yost—'

If Vance had not been so confused, he would have known better than to have mentioned his cousin's name, for Dan was notoriously lazy, and seldom kept any place a month at a time. The foreman's sharp eyes seemed to emit sparks of flame.

'Well you've got good credentials, I must say! Dan Yost! the all-firedest, laziest, no account—I don't want any of his tribe within a mile of me.'

'I know Dan's worthless,' said Vance, his courage returning. 'I just meant to say I heard—that is, he said he worked for a telephone gang in Daygood.'

'Worked—yes, his jaws; and you want to work in the same way? This beast, too?'

The sharp eyes looked the pair over contemptuously. Poor Doc was just shedding his coat, and looked rough enough. Vance was barefoot, his jean trousers were nearly all patches, his straw hat had lost most of its brim. The pair certainly looked the reverse of energetic, and prejudiced by his experience with Dan Yost, the foreman had plainly formed that opinion.

'Can your beast go a mile in forty minutes?' he asked mockingly, and now Vance, though his face was beet-red, met his eyes with a quiet, level glance.

'He can do good, honest work, and so can I.'

'Umph!' said the foreman, but some of the mockery left his face. His glance again sought the side of the mountain. A little to the right, and almost straight above the road, towered the object he had been observing when Vance first addressed him.

He raised his hand and pointed to it. 'See that tree, youngster? You look as if you knew how to use an axe. Get the trunk of that tree sound and solid down to the Forks by the end of the week, and I'll give you ten dollars, and a job besides.'

'You might as well tell him to bring you the moon,' said the speaker's companion.

'All right. I've got all the common laborers I want now. If he does get it, he'll be something uncommon, and that's what I'm pining for.'

He turned his back to Vance, and resumed the conversation which the latter had interrupted, while Vance remounted Doc, and rode away, followed by the gibes of the lounging gang. Plainly they all believed he had been sent on a fool's errand and a fool's errand it certainly seemed.

Vance sat up very straight until he was out of their sight then his head and shoulders dropped—not altogether with discouragement; he was thinking hard and deeply. Was it impossible to get the Lonesome Tree?

Instead of going home, he rode to the foot of the knob on which the tree stood, dismounted and walked about its base. Behind the jutting point rose the main mountain; nothing was possible there.

Great rocks buttressed the knob on almost every side, but there was one place where the descent was less steep, and which was covered with a thick growth of small bushes. Vance reasoned that sufficient earth must have gathered here to support this growth. In its present jungle-like condition, he preferred to climb up over the rocks. From the top of them a very fine view of the surrounding country could be obtained.

The tree itself, a fine hickory, had been a land mark as long as he could remember. Vance hated to think of the knob without it. But there was the ten dolllars, the job, and his year of school, if he could get the tree down to the Forks. The question was, could he?

He walked about the tree and studied it; he sat down and pondered. Doc whinnied impatiently when his master at last came crashing down through the brush, with a peculiar resolution glinting in his eyes.

'It may break when it comes down,' Vance communed within himself, 'and I may not be able to move it after it is down, but it's worth trying.'

In an hour he was back with an axe, and accompanied by his two younger brothers, aged respectfully eleven and thirteen. Between them, by dark, they had cleared a kind of runway, seven or eight feet wide, and following the slant of the ground. It began at the foot of the tree, and continued down until a clearing was reached.

The next day Vance spent cutting the branches, and tearing off the bark. He was an expert climber and with the assistance of a rope noose to steady himself he cleared quite a large part of the trunk. The third day the Lonesome Tree, shorn of its boughs, waited like the ghost of its flourishing self in disconsolate quiet, but on the morning of the fourth, Vance and the whole family, including his mother, appeared. Doc was also there, drawing a sled on which were piled a number of wooden 'rollers,' which Vance had spent the previous day in preparing. Besides the rollers, the sled carried a large pail of soft soap.

The rollers were soaped, and placed at intervals of four or five feet down the runway. Then Vance went up to the hickory and began to chop.

He had made careful measurements, and each blow was carefully planned. The others watched him in anxiety, as blow by blow left him in greater danger. But the tree fell without accident, and as he had planned, across the line of rollers.

The next move was to hitch Doc to a log chain wound about the tree. Because of the incline, Vance thought it could thus be drawn over the soaped rollers, those behind being taken up and placed in front as the tree moved. At first the plan worked very well, though he and his mother added their strength to Doc's. But as the incline grew less, it soon became evident that this impetus was not sufficient.

The family held a hurried consultation regarding any available horse or mule in the near neighborhood. The prospect was not favorable, until Vance suddenly exclaimed:

'Ma, didn't Jack Benton use to hitch Muley up to his cart with the ox?'

Muley was their cow, and Benton had been her former owner. A look of relief passed over Mrs. Robinson's anxious face.

'He did that, Vance, I mind it well. We'll go hunt Muley up right away.'

John Hammersly, foreman of the telephone gang, was up bright and early Friday morning, and went down to the creek for a wash. While there he heard voices at a little distance; they seemed to be the voices of grown people and children.

He has said many a time since, that the sight he encountered more nearly struck him dumb than any other of his experience. A long tree trunk, lying on 'skids,' to which a cow and horse were attached by log chains, a woman and a youth, with three smaller children, gathered about the log and endeavoring succeesfully to help the animals move it.

'What in the name of sense—' said Hammersley, and stood still.

The youth rose up and approached him. 'It's the Lonesome Tree,' he said. 'We've got it so far, but I was just thinking I'd have to come and get you to send some of the men here to help.' He fumbled his staw hat awkwardly. 'I didn't get it to the Forks, so of course I haven't earned all of the ten dollars, but I thought maybe you'd give me a job.'

'Madam,' said the foreman, after one long comprehensive look at the group, in which he took in the whole situation, 'have you got any more boys like this fellow?'

'Only these little ones, sir,' said Mrs. Robinson, pointing to her younger children.

'I'm sorry,' said Hammersley. 'I wish you had a dozen; I'd engage them all.' He drew his pocketbook from his pocket, and held a bill toward Vance. 'There's your money, son; you've honestly earned it. Report to me to-morrow morning. And now skip up to the camp, and tell those chaps to get a move on themselves quick, if they don't want to be beaten by a woman and a lot of boys.'

A Hair Dressing

If you wish a high-class hair dressing, we are sure Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will greatly please you. It keeps the hair soft and smooth, makes it look rich and luxuriant, prevents splitting at the ends. And it keeps the scalp free from dandruff.

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.

At the same time the new Ayer's Hair Vigor is a strong hair tonic, promoting the growth of the hair, keeping all the tissues of the hair and scalp in a healthy condition. The hair stops falling, dandruff disappears. A splendid dressing.
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Name John.

John with its feminine forms, Jane and Joan, and its near relatives, Hannah and Ann, is the greatest profane name of the Christion religion. It has come down to us through the ages from early Bibical times bourn by a mighty army of men and women, God-fearing and devout, all striving for what they thought was right. And the fact that their zeal and enthusiasm have lead them to almost fanatical extremes and have pitted them sometimes against one another only adds to the strength of the names.

The first John and the greatest John in history are both Biblical characters. The first is the old Testament Jonathan, a Hebrew warrior at the time of the Babylonian captivity. The greatest is John the Baptist, whose name is oftener coupled with that of Christ than any other. And you remember that the name was revealed to this John's father in a vision from heaven: 'Thou shalt call his name John,' said the angel to Zachariah. The other Biblical John, the beloved deciple, to whom Christ bequeathed the guardianship of his mother, might be called the most popular John, for his close friendship for Christ gave him a pre-eminent place in the early Church. John is the most often used name among the Popes, and it is likewise the greatest name of the Protestant reformers.

Man's Insatiable Longing.

Prof. Heinrich Weinel, of Jena, contributes a very striking article to the new issue of the Hibbert Journal on 'Religious Life and Thought in Germany To-day.'

'The jubilation over the gains of modern culture and the victories of science is becoming silent,' he says. 'We are looking around us with sobered eyes and counting the gains and losses of the mighty labors that our life has indeed become richer and more stirring by reason of all the good things which commerce and technical science have conferred; life has also become more secure, and easier even for the poorest. But the feeling exists that in reality we have not grown happier, nor inwardly richer, merely because we ride in trains and motors and are able in an instant to flash our thoughts through a wire from one end of the earth to another. In all quarters there is revealed a longing for new life values, an aspiration towards the eternal. A religious movement is waking into being, and men are looking for that deep, still happiness of the soul which can only be found in God—for strength, fullness, joy, health, such as blossoms only in a life wholly lived in the ideal.'

She Looks so Well and Healthy
That many ask her what she has been using.

It is a common thing to have people tell you how pale and sickly you look, but when they begin to comment on your healthy appearance you may be sure the change is remarkable.

Mr. Samson King, Box 15, Stratford, Ont., writes: "My wife has used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to such good advantage that people are asking her what she has taken to make her so well and healthy looking. Her nervous system was all run down and she suffered greatly from headaches, sleeplessness and indigestion. By forming new, rich blood Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has built up her health wonderfully and made her strong and well. I have also used this treatment with great benefit in toning up the system."

There is no guess work about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It contains in condensed and easily assimilated form the elements of Nature which go to the formation of rich red blood and healthy nerve cells. Every dose is therefore bound to be of at least some benefit to the run down system. 50 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely PURE
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
Royal does not contain phosphatic acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid), unhealthful substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

Two Singers.

A beautiful little incident is told concerning Jenny Lind and Grisi, when they were rivals for popular favor in London. Both were invited to sing the same night at a court concert before the Queen. Jenny Lind being the younger, sang first, and was so disturbed by the fierce, scornful look of Grisi, that she was at a point of failure, when, suddenly an inspiration came to her. The accompanist was striking the final chords. She asked him to rise and she took the vacant seat. Her fingers wandered over the keys in a loving prelude, and then she sang a little prayer which she had loved as a child. She hadn't sung it for years. As she sang, she was no longer in the presence of royalty, but singing to friends in her fatherland.

Softly at first the plaintive notes floated on the air, swelling louder and richer every moment. The singer seemed to throw her whole soul into that weird, thrilling, plaintive prayer. Gradually the song died away, and ended in a sob. There was a silence—the silence of admiring wonder. The audience sat spell-bound. Jenny Lind lifted her eyes to look in the scornful face that had so disconcerted her. There was no fierce expression now; instead a tear-drop glistened on the long, black lashes, and after a moment, with the impulsiveness of a child of the tropics, Grisi crossed to Jenny Lind's side, placed her arm about her and kissed her, utterly regardless of the audience.—'Commonwealth.'

Teacher—What are heavenly bodies?
Jimmie—Good dead people.

MORE DEADLY THAN CANCER.

It is said on high authority, that cancer causes only 30 deaths in every thousand deaths, while Indigestion causes, directly or indirectly, fully one-half of all the deaths in this country. Indigestion starves the body, weakens the nerves, poisons the blood and in short, reduces the life-power and vigor in its victims. You need not fear Indigestion, if you take after meals a dose of the famous digestive tonic Mother Seigel's Syrup. It is made wholly from herbs, and corrects the disordered stomach as no other medicine can do. Mrs. Ralph Stephenson, of Varna P.O., Huron County, Ont., wrote on Jan. 23, 1909, saying: "We have used Mother Seigel's Syrup for years and always keep it in the house. As a stomach medicine we recommend it very highly. It always keeps us healthy and well."—Price 60 cts per bottle. Sold everywhere. A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

Sheriff's Sale.

1909. A. No. 1573.

In the Supreme Court

Between:

LYMAN F. GORDON, Plaintiff
and
FREDERICK W. WOODMAN, Defendant

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Kings or his Deputy on Wednesday the 1st day of September A. D. 1909 at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon at the Court House in Kentville in the County of Kings pursuant to an Order of Foreclosure and Sale made in the above action dated the 27th day of July A. D. 1909 unless before the time of sale the Defendant pay to the Plaintiff or his Solicitor the amount due the Plaintiff for principal, interest and costs herein:

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property and equity of redemption of the said Defendant and of all persons claiming or entitled by from or under him of, in to or out of all that certain lot or parcel of land situate and lying in the town of Wolfville in the County of Kings and Province of Nova Scotia and bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the Northwest corner of land in the possession of Ernest Coldwell on the East side of Central Avenue thence Easterly by said Coldwell's line one hundred feet thence Northerly sixty feet in a line parallel with said Central Avenue thence Westerly parallel with first mentioned line one hundred feet to said Central Avenue thence Southerly by said avenue sixty feet to the place of beginning containing six thousand feet more or less together with the buildings, easements and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

TERMS: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, balance on delivery of deed.

CHARLES F. ROCKWELL,
High Sheriff of the County of Kings.
BARRY W. ROSCOE, of Roscoe and Roscoe, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated the 27th day of July, A D. 1909.