

The Advertiser JOB DEPARTMENT

Our Work is Done Promptly and in the Neatest Style

- Billheads Business Cards Booklets Visiting Cards Envelopes Memoranda Dodgers Post Cards Books Letterheads Posters Statements

We make a specialty of Wedding Invitations and Cards, Appeal Cases, Church Work and Programs.

Get Our Prices THE ADVERTISER, KENTVILLE



A Stock Holder... For holding stock the 'Page' is the only reliable kind...

Father (who had helped his son with his homework)—What did the teacher say when you showed him the sums? Johnny—He said I was getting more stupid every day.—Glasgow Times.

E. W. Grove... This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets...

Constipated Bowels

Constipation, or inactivity of the bowels, is probably the cause of more distress and suffering than any other organic derangement...

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

HE KISSED ME OUT OF \$4000

Dr. Tompkins, a Faith Curist, Claimed They Were to Heal Miss McCullough.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Dr. Tompkins kissed me daily while giving me the Christian Science treatment.

He defaced his kisses would cure me, but I got worse and worse. It was all the fault of those kisses.

I told the doctor so, and asked for the \$4,000 which I had given him. Then he stopped kissing me.

This is the statement of Miss Kate McCullough, whose suit against the Rev. George Tompkins for the recovery of \$4,000, which she gave him as trustee to treat, was heard yesterday before Vice-Chancellor Grey in chancery chambers.

After hearing Miss McCullough's testimony the details were referred to a master in chancery, to be returned in ten days for the vice-chancellor's decision.

Concerning her experience with Dr. Tompkins as a "healer" Miss McCullough talked freely last night. Especially does she deplore the fact that she took the kissing treatment.

The doctor kept it up for many months, she said. He induced me to come to Camden because he was here. Indeed, it seemed as if I would not come quick enough after he expressed his wishes.

I sold my household effects and gave him the money on coming. I brought him \$1,300, and gave him that, because he asked for it. Then I gave him the power of attorney, signed it without reading it, because he told me to.

Then I gave him the remainder of my money, over \$4,000 in all. It followed that when he said it could be no good if he would kiss me, that I believed him.

I did not like this form of treatment and frankly told him so. I had never been kissed by a man, and could not become accustomed to it. My conscience troubled me greatly about the matter.

I told him that I suppose he was so good and holy that he could kiss me as a brother without feeling any conscientious scruples about the matter, but with me it was different.

He would reassure me for the time, by reading Romans xvi, 16: Salute one another, with an holy kiss.

Sometimes instead of quoting from the Bible he would tell me I needed some one to love me.

All this time, however, my health was getting no better, despite his kisses.

Next I told him he really must stop. He did for a few days. Then it was the old story over again, only worse. He kissed me oftener than before.

I tried another plan then. I wore a veil—a heavy one, too. But he promptly raised the veil before he knewed me. The little ruse didn't do a bit of good.

To sum up my experience with Dr. Tompkins, he kissed me out of \$4,000.

I am penniless, and a bankrupt in faith as well.

Elsie—Mamma there's a funny old man in this Pickwick book that's always telling his son to beware of the widows. Why is that? Mamma—Well, a widow is supposed to be skillful in catching a husband.

Elsie—Gracious! I wonder if I'd have to be a widow before I can get married.—Philadelphia Press.

The grain ration fed to fattening steers at the Central Experimental farm, Ottawa, consists of five parts gluten meal, two parts of crushed oats, and one part of wheat bran. The steers over two years old get six lbs. of this with 50 lbs. of roots and ensilage mixed half and half per day; those under two years get four lbs per day. All of these cattle are making an average gain of about three lbs. per day.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

SUFFERING WOMEN

A MESSAGE OF HOPE TO THE WEAK AND DISTRESSED

A Grateful Woman Tells of Her Release From the Agonies That Afflict Her Sex After Three Doctors Had Failed to Help Her.

The amount of suffering borne by women throughout the country can never be estimated. Silently, almost helplessly, they endure from day to day afflictions that can only fall to the lot of women.

The following story of the suffering and release of Miss Charles Hoeg, of Southampton, N. S., ought to bring hope and health and happiness to other sufferers. Mrs. Hoeg says:—For nine out of the forty-two years of my life I have suffered as you women, unless she has been similarly afflicted, can imagine I could suffer and yet have lived. Three weeks out of four I would be unable to move about and, indeed, at no time was I really fit to attend to my household duties.

I consulted physicians—three of the most skillful doctors in the county of Cumberland at different times had charge of my case. These all agreed in their diagnosis, but the treatment varied; and while at times I would experience some relief, at no time was there any hope given me of a permanent cure.

Many a night when I went to bed I would have been glad if death had come before morning. I never had much faith in proprietary medicines, but at one time I took a half dozen bottles of a blood-making compound that was highly recommended. This, like everything else, failed to help me.

There seemed to be not a particle of blood in my body. My face was as sootily colorless, and my appetite almost entirely deserted me. I often saw in the newspapers letters testifying to the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but nine years of suffering and discouragement had made me too sceptical to see any hope of relief when doctors had failed to effect a cure.

But at last I came across the story of cure near home—that of Mr. Moses Boss, of Rodney, I knew that at one time he had been regarded as a hopeless consumptive, and his cure through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, determined me to try them.

I had not taken two boxes before I began to feel better, and grew confident of a cure. I kept on taking the pills, all the time feeling new blood in my veins, and the feeling of depression gradually wearing away.

To many women it may seem incredible that the mere making of new blood in my veins could restore to a healthy condition my much-misused organs, but this has been my happy experience. My pains have all left me, and I am now as healthy a woman as there is in this place. This health I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which have restored me from a life of suffering, if not from the grave.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to women. They build up the blood, restore the nerves and eradicate those troubles which make the lives of so many women, old and young, a burden. Palpitation of the heart, nervous headache and nervous prostration speedily yield to this wonderful medicine. These pills are sold only in boxes, the trade mark and wrapper printed in red ink, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Money makes the mare go, but it cannot keep happiness in the saddle.

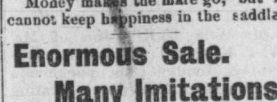
Enormous Sale. Many Imitations.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has come into popularity by leaps and bounds, until now the sales are enormous, far surpassing those of any other nerve restorative in blood—bitter.

As a consequence of the phenomenal success there have sprung up many imitations that relieve by depressing the nerves, but which can never really cure.

Imitators do not dare to reproduce the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, which are found on every box of his genuine remedies.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.



Who exercise good taste, use appropriate type and newest ideas, are few. To this class we strive to belong. We do printing for some of the best business and professional men, and would like to do yours.

THE ADVERTISER Kentville, N. S.

THE SCHOOL BELL

AND OTHER SCHOOL MATTERS

Great excitement prevailed last Wednesday in town among the school pupils, over the arrival of the much talked of School Bell.

On Thursday Messrs. Hubbert, Mitchener and Fred Lake opened the way to the belfry over the school hall and set up the bell, the rope for which leads to the Chemistry room.

The time of ringing the bell will be found in another column of this issue. This bell is of cast steel, bronzed, weighs 215 lbs. net and with the gear for hanging 325 lbs. it cost something over \$50 00 in Toronto.

The purchase of this, and a large lot of necessities for the chemistry room, has been made during the present school term, by funds amounting to nearly one hundred dollars, raised wholly by the school teachers and pupils, under the management of Principal Shields.

This money was gotten by Concerts and entertainments during the past year, and while the patrons of those affairs considered that they were getting their money's worth at the time, intrinsic value for their gate money is now in evidence also.

The school commissioners have lately added to the schools, at a cost of fifty four dollars, 5 large maps, one each of Canada, Ancient Greece, Ancient Rome, Africa, and South America, also one colored Zone Globe one Lippincott's Gazetteer, 1 set (5) Anatomical Charts. So it will be seen that whatever may be our faults, or the faults of our Town Council, we lay claim to having good comfortable school buildings, five departments under good and efficient school teachers, and the machinery for carrying on the education of our children compares favorably with any of the smaller towns of the province. Now this is all as it should be, there is no other branch of town service that requires such united effort on the part of the population as the schooling of the young, who are in a few years to take our places. Three cheers for the school commissioners, the Town Clerk, the staff of teachers and the Junior.

STRICTLY SO

READ AND DIGEST

Our Own Country

PRODUCE AGENTS

Prompt Returns, and Satisfaction Guaranteed as far as mortal men can do so

Apples and Cheese Constantly on hand

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY In Selling Live Stock, Sheep and Fat Cattle

Well acquainted with all butchers. Send for price list free on application. Headquarters for Strawberries.

W. EATON & SON No. 269 Barrington St. Halifax, July 1899

Consult a Printer

Who is willing and capable, and who will interest himself to the extent of making your printing best suited to your particular needs

Inartistic Printers who turn out medium or poor work, make little attempt to please you, but quote a low price and say nothing about quality, are many.

Artistic Printers

Who exercise good taste, use appropriate type and newest ideas, are few. To this class we strive to belong. We do printing for some of the best business and professional men, and would like to do yours.

THE ADVERTISER Kentville, N. S.

Sale of Real Property

To be sold at Public Auction at the residence of the late Benjamin Shaw, deceased, at Lockhartville, Kings County, on

Thursday, April 18th, A. D. 1901, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, pursuant to an order of sale made by the Court of Probate, all the hereinafter mentioned property known as the Benjamin Shaw farm bounded and described as follows:

One hundred acres of upland in the township of Horton on the West side of the road to the north of the late Benjamin Shaw, bounded and described as follows: The North half of lot 10, bounded on the South by lands formerly of Ebenezer Smith and to extend on the South side from the road to the Westward to land formerly of John Fitzgerald and thence to the North half of lot 10, far enough to comprehend said one acre to be parallel lines on each side and equal widths at each end. This farm has an orchard which has produced too bly good marketable fruit. Also good 1 1/2 story house with furnace, and good outbuildings.

Also a certain lot or piece of salt Marsh land in the township of Horton between Oak Island and the mouth of Gasperaux River beginning at stake on the running dyke between lands of James Borden and the above said lot of lands following said line until it strikes Windsor River; thence following said River to the Southward until it strikes the line of land in possession of Wellington Borden thence following said line until it strikes the running dyke thence following said running dyke until it strikes a stake the place of beginning containing six and one half acres more or less.

Also a certain lot of woodland being a part of lot No. 17 third Division of farm lots situate on the County line in Kings County described as follows: beginning at a maple tree on the County line between Hants and Kings and running Northerly by the West- erty line of lands of James Boyd one hundred and six rods to a stake thence running parallel with the County line forty eight rods to a stake thence running Southerly parallel with said Boyd's line one hundred and six rods to the County line thence Easterly by the County line forty eight rods to the place of beginning containing thirty acres more or less.

Also a certain three cornered lot situate at Hantsport bounded as follows: On the South by the road leading to Windsor on the North East by lands owned by or in possession of George Ferguson and on the North west by lands in possession of one Colby known as the "Old Shaw place" with the buildings and appurtenances to the said lots belonging.

Terms—Ten per cent deposit, balance on delivery of deed. One half of purchase price of farm or first lot only, could remain on mortgage.

GRACE C. PORTER, Executrix Hantsport

Administrators Sale REAL ESTATE

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises in Hantsport on Wednesday the 17th day of April next at one o'clock in the afternoon by virtue of a license to sell granted by the Court of Probate for Kings County

The real estate of Susan Lawrence late of Hantsport in Kings County, widow, deceased, described as follows, bounded on the south by the Bluff road so called, leading to Hantsport, on the west by lands of Capt. Warren Lawrence, on the north by the D. A. Railway and on the east by the Peleg Holmes estate containing two acres more or less.

Terms—10 per cent at sale balance on delivery of Deed

JOHN A. TAYLOR, Administrator Hantsport, March 4, 1901

Perfection

In Raising Your BISCUITS CAKES PASTRY

Is secured by using

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

BORN

At Summerville, March 21st to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wilkins, a daughter.

DIED

At Summerville, March 24th, Leonard, infant (twin) son of Mr. and Mrs. Embert Crowell, aged 1 month and 15 days.