# OWES HER LIFE TO "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

## Cured Both Stomach Trouble and Headaches

PALMERSTON, ONT., JUNE 20th. 1913.

"I really believe that I owe my life to "Fruit-a-tives". Ever since childhood, I have been under the care of physicians and have been paying doctor's bills. I was so sick and worn out that people on the street often asked me if I thought I could get along without help. The same old Stomach Trouble and distressing Headaches nearly drove me wild. Sometime ago, I got a box of "Fruit-a-tives" and the first box did me good. My husband was delighted and advised a continuation of their use.

Today, I am feeling fine, and a physician meeting me on the street, noticed my improved appearance and asked the reason. I replied, "I am taking Fruit-a-tives". He said, "Well, if Fruit-a-tives are making you look so well, go ahead and take them. They are doing more for you than I can".

MRS. H. S. WILLIAMS.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box. 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

## White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM.—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

MOTTO—For God and Home and Native Land.

BADGE—A knot of White Ribbon.

WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President—Mrs. L. W. Sleep.
1st Vice President—Mrs. G. Bryant.
2nd Vice President—Mrs. J. D. Chambers
3rd Vice President—Mrs. Geo. Fitch.
Recording Secy—Mrs. W. Mitchell.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs. Geo. DeWitt.
Treasurer—Mrs. H. Pineo.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic—Mrs. Geo. Bishop.
Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Mrs. (Dr.) Brown.
Scientific Temperance in Schools—Mrs. G. Cutten.
Lumbermen—Mrs. J. Kempton.
Willard Home—Mrs. M. Freeman.
U. B. Bulletin—Mrs. Langille.
Press Work—Miss Margaret Barss.
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. J. Kaye.
L. T. L.—Mrs. Howe.

## The Mother's Prayer.

(This poem by Kathleen Norris voices a bitter reproach against the well-to do for their unconcern about the poor and unfortunate. No mother actually makes such a prayer as this, yet does not the petition substantially express the attitude of too many persons?)

Lord, if some little children of our day
Must spend their lives beside our factory wheels,
Watching the endless minutes drag away,
Must learn how heartache feels, how hunger feels.
If they must toss and mutter in their sleep,
Too tired to rest, when fevered rest might be,
I care not, Lord, I only ask to keep
Mine safe with me!

Lord, if the street's unwholesome noise and mirth,
When the day's poor paid drudgery is done
Must draw the wearied little maids of earth
Into a hell that waits them, one by one,
If scared and starved, like fallen leaves helpless blown,
These must the shame of living still endure,
I shall not murmur, Lord, but keep mine own
Guarded and pure!

And Lord, if there be many who complain,
In bitter poverty and toil and tears,
Who know their loved ones hungry and in pain,
And faint beneath the burden of the years,
Keep Thou mine eyes from sight of such as these,
Keep thou my mind from knowing this must be,
And gracious Lord, still grant Thou wealth and ease
To me and mine!

—Kathleen Norris.

## An Acrostic—Water.

Washes away dirt and germs of disease, whereas alcohol increases these evils.

Allays thirst sooner and better than can be done by intoxicating drinks.

Takes up the waste materials of the body, while alcohol adds to them.

Escapes with these waste materials through the skin, lungs and kidneys, whereas alcohol clogs up these organs

Renews our strength, while alcohol reduces it.

## Go and Do It.

A man one day asked his friend, 'How is it that you manage to get through so much business and such a variety of work?' 'I have but one rule,' was the reply, 'and that a very simple one; when I have anything to do I go and do it.'

This is a good rule for boys and girls. If, instead of worrying about the difficulty, thinking over the inconveniencies, sighing over the labor, they were at once heartily, energetically, with a will, to set about the task, difficulties would vanish, and the work be done.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

## Women Have Church Franchise.

The Church of England Representative Council has voted, by a large majority in the aggressive, for the admission of women to the Church franchise. The debate over the question seems to have been a very interesting one, remarkable perhaps most of all for the hesitation and timidity of those who opposed the reform. This council is made up of the three estates, the bishops, the clergy and the laymen, and any action must receive the assent of each, and not merely of the representatives as a whole. And the unexpected thing about the voting was that the bishops and clergy were very much stronger for the admission of women than the laymen were. The figures in one division were—twenty-two bishops for the admission of women and three against, ninety clergy for and fifteen against, seventy-six laymen for and seventy-two against. The bishops and clergy are usually considered the conservative factor in the Established Church, especially when it comes to matters of church government, but voting seems to disprove that assumption. Of all the supporters and helpers of the Church the women are recognized as the most faithful and devoute, and one is not surprised that the opponents of the suggestion to give them the franchise were hard put to find arguments.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:
Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landers, sent., Pokemouche, N. B.
Thomas Wasson, Sherfield, N. B.

At the battle of the Modder River an officer observed an Irishman taking shelter from the enemy's fire after the engagement. The officer thinking to take Pat down a peg said:

'Well, Pat, how did you feel during the engagement?'

'Feel,' said Pat; 'I felt as if every hair in my head was a band of music and they were all playing 'Home Sweet Home.'

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A Scotchman, who was famed on earth for his discontent, was met in the Better Land by an old neighbor.

'Well, Sandy,' said the neighbor, 'and how do you like it here?'

'Weel,' said Sandy, 'it's no so bad but I'st look at this croon. Sic a fit!

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Teacher—Who can make a sentence with the word 'gruesome' in it?

Little Willie—I can! The man stopped shaving and gruesome whiskers.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

He—Was there ever a love like ours?

She—Of course I can't judge your case, but with me the symptoms seem about the same as in my other attacks.

'What is the charge?' asked the magistrate.

'Nothin' 't all,' snickered the prisoner at the bar, 'this's on me.'

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Years, Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Canadian women are continually writing us such letters as the two following, which are heartfelt expressions of gratitude for restored health:

Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of womb and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully for years until I began taking your medicine. I also recommend it for nervousness and indigestion." — Mrs. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ont.

Chesterville, Ont.—"I heard your medicines highly praised, and a year ago I began taking them for falling of womb and ovarian trouble.

"My left side pained me all the time and just before my periods which were irregular and painful it would be worse. To sit down caused me pain and suffering and I would be so nervous sometimes that I could not bear to see any one or hear any one speak. Little specks would float before my eyes and I was always constipated.

"I cannot say too much for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, for there are no medicines like them. I have taken them and I recommend them to all women. You may publish this testimonial." — Mrs. ETTIE J. MARTIN, Chesterville, Ontario, Canada.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

# JACK AND CARRIE

## The Latter's Idea Brought Business to the Former and Happiness to Both

BY GILBERT O. BURLINGAME.

Jack was an advertising solicitor who had not yet made good, and Carrie a stenographer who was tired of pounding out those "Yours of the 3rd inst. received and contents duly noted" kind of letters. Both wanted a home and had decided that together they could make a pretty good imitation of the real thing, but—

That but covered a whole lot of space.

Jack still had to make good, which translated means—prove to the firm for which he tramped the streets each day that he earned more than the beggarly fifteen per which did not fill his wants, although in dollar bills it did his pay envelope.

The time was night, probably about ten, as it usually took Jack and Carrie that long to dispose of news items relative to their friends, and the very personal questions which always arise between lovers, and then Carrie opened fire with this question:

"Opened up on anything yet?"

Jack shook his head.

"I have an idea," Carrie then declared, and without going into details of the questions she forced Jack to ask, it was as follows:

There was a certain manufacturer of a household necessity who utterly refused to advertise, declaring that he had no faith in the efficacy of it, and against Jack's repeated efforts he had turned a deaf ear. The advertising agency had exhausted all their good men on him before consigning him to Jack, and naturally that harassed solicitor and lovelorn young man was keen to land him. Carrie had thought over the matter many a long day as she was pounding her typewriter, and had evolved a plan to prove to the crusty and unbelieving manufacturer the value of advertising, thereby landing a contract for the advertising agency, increased salary for Jack, and eventually a flat built for two.

Jack knew his business, although he had not as yet made good, and told Carrie in a very few words just what he thought of her proposed campaign.

"Hello! What Do You Know?"

The next day it was opened, not with a band or any other noisy demonstration, but effectively. Within the next week the crusty manufacturer began to sit up straighter in his swivel chair, for his postage bill was visibly increased, and the mail man carried two bags and threatened to give over delivering the mail at all. The fifty or more dealers in his household commodity began to rub their eyes and send in doubled orders, while a number of advertising agencies began sending out their star men to renew the attack upon him. The latter only stared, goggled and refused to see them.

Up in the dingy little office where Carrie pounded out her usual letters, a feeling of contentment prevailed to such an extent that the boss forgot to "knock," and the office boy actually washed his face. Jack walked on air, and could have been found studying ads setting forth the delights of three and four room flats. At the end of ten days he called upon the crusty manufacturer, sending in his card with this line written across the bottom:

"I can show you the ad which is proving its own worth."

"Show him in," thundered the great man, for that was just what he was trying to find out.

The visitor gave a jaunty slant to his hat, recalled all Carrie's instructions, and made his way into the hitherto closed office, for he had never before penetrated beyond the office boy barrier in his visits.

"Hello! Well, what do you know?" was the way the manufacturer greeted him, but Jack knew he had something to tell that the other wanted, so he waited until he had taken a chair, pushed back his hat, and then he responded curtly:

"What you are trying to find out. Business has been rushing you lately, hasn't it?"

The crusty manufacturer turned with a glare upon his caller, asking:

"What business is that of yours?"

Jack rose with dignity, saying slowly and with emphasis:

"I did not come here to be yelled at, but to give some important information."

The manufacturer grunted. "If any of you advertising men give anything away, I'm here to get it," but he waved Jack back to his chair. Having thus asserted his independence, the visitor took out his pocket book and extracted a clipping which he laid before the magnate. The latter adjusted his glasses and read it.

It was an ad. containing a simple statement of the merits of the household necessity, with the crusty manufacturer's name and address below, and the clipping was cut out so as to give the name of the paper and date of its appearance. After the manufacturer had studied it carefully he raised his eyebrows and asked:

"Well, what's the answer?"

"This ad. appeared once. You received enough mail to make you think a cyclone had struck you. Now if that one ad. produced results like that, how about a regular campaign?"

The crusty manufacturer fixed Jack with a pair of shrewd old eyes. After he had looked him through and through, he asked:

"If I sign up with your agency, will you put me next?"

"To what?" Jack asked, although he quite understood what was meant.

"The method. I'm not such a fool as to believe an ordinary ad. like that would have legitimately brought out the responses it did."

"Yes, I will," Jack returned heartily, producing a contract.

"Another thing, I'll sign up for a rattling good campaign if you'll take care of my account," the magnate continued, as he shook down his fountain pen.

"Write that into the contract, and then you will be sure," Jack modestly suggested, and with a twinkle in his eyes the other did so, and as he saw the amount to be expended Jack knew he had made good, or Carrie had, to give that clever young woman her due.

"Now, how'd you do it?" the manufacturer insisted.

"Easy," was the reply. "I put in the ad on my own book, and paid for it out of my own resources," and he did not resent the grin of his hearer at the words. "A certain young lady and I are to be married pretty soon. At her suggestion, we both wrote to all of our friends, asking them as a wedding gift to us to carry on an endless chain letter of inquiry about your product."

The manufacturer sat gasping in astonishment.

"She and I wrote to twenty of our friends. That made forty to begin with. Each of the forty wrote to ten, asking each of the ten to write to ten more, and—"

"Wait," the magnate shouted; "if you explain any more I'll countermand that contract, for as far as I can estimate, I'll be getting inquiries until I pass over where none can reach me."

Jack and Carrie now occupy that flat.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

## GIRLS AS HUSBAND HUNTERS

### Experience Proves They Don't Want Much Help in Choosing a Life Partner.

To the many fads of vocational training in the public schools a new one was proposed at the recent Teachers' Institute in Cincinnati by Doctor Holmes, a psychologist of the University of Pennsylvania. He says, "All teachers should teach their girl pupils how to distinguish a real man from an imitation one. When a girl marries she is married to the family of the man for four or five generations back. If his grandparents were deficient she will have to expect trouble with her children."

There is a certain sex partiality in the inference that the proposed instruction be given only girl pupils, remarks the New York World. Surely, on equal grounds, boys should be taught to know a real girl from an imitation one. A boy may not have to marry a girl's family five generations back, but he certainly has to accept the old folks, and if he has been careless he will have to expect trouble with his mother-in-law.

But waiving the issue of partiality and considering only the vocation of the girl as husband chooser, very little reflection will bring out the well nigh hopeless absurdity of the proposed education. Nearly three thousand years of experience recorded in tales and histories proves that the more a girl is taught and educated to marry a particular man the more she doesn't do it. And who shall decide between what is a real man and what the imitation? Can any school teacher do it better than the school girl of marriageable age?

### No Opening.

A man had been absent from home for some time, and during his absence had raised a luxuriant beard and mustache. Shortly after his return he paid a visit to his sister, who had a little daughter of whom he was especially fond.

The little girl made no effort to embrace him or offer him a kiss, but hung back, reluctantly.

"Why, Eleanor," said the mother, "why don't you give Uncle Ed a kiss?"

"Well, mother," returned the child, with the most perfect simplicity, "I don't see any place."—Harper's Bazar.

### His Report.

"Look at the kind husbands we women have to stand for. Must women always be oppressed by men?"

"Man juries have decreed that you can kill your husbands with immunity if you don't like 'em. What more do you women want?"

When Rheumatism Strikes the Heart It Kills---"Nerviline" the Cure

Effect of Nerviline on Chronic Cases is Almost Magical.

Exposure to wet or cold is apt to bring on an attack

The muscles stiffen, the joints swell, and exertion brings on excruciating twinges

Often the pain shifts from one part to another, and this is dangerous, as the heart is apt to be attacked. Death as a rule follows a heart attack.

The pain of rheumatism is quickly rubbed away with Nerviline.

This is a swift lasting, and safe way to cure rheumatism You can depend on Nerviline. It has the power, the penetrating force, the control over pain that is so essential to a rheumatic remedy

Lots of testimonials to prove Nerviline's certainty to cure.

The following letter from Mrs. E G. Santter, Port of Spain, Trinidad: 'Last year I was severely troubled with rheumatism. I had it in my arms, shoulders and knees. The pain was at times excruciating and laid me up so that I couldn't work. I went to Smith Brothers' [illegible] store and was advised by the manager to use Nerviline.' That was excellent advice. I used Nerviline as directed and was cured, completely cured of every trace of my old enemy

Once you use Nerviline you'll realize it's different from all the others in that it contains something that gets right at the pain the minute you rub it on The large 50 cent family size is the most economical—get it to-day, or else the 25 cent trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

## SOOTHING FINGERS CURE HEADACHE

### How to Massage a Pain Away Shown in Three Pictures Especially Posed For This Article

Massage and a home made brand of mental suggestion will cure that headache! You needn't be an expert to administer the massage either.

Suppose it's your wife that suffers from the headache. She's very liable to, simply because she doesn't get out

doors enough. Ask her to recline in an easy chair, close her eyes and forget she's alive.

Then press her head gently between your hands, as shown in Fig. 1. Gradually increase the pressure for about half a minute. Then stand behind her and stroke her head with the fingers from the centre out toward the temples, as shown in Fig 2. Next stroke the eyebrows gently with the same movement. As shown in Fig. 3, the right thumb should then be placed on the right temple, and with this as a pivot the fingers should be rubbed downwards over the forehead from the top toward the nose.

Finally the back of the neck and the shoulders should be firmly massaged with the thumb and fingers.

After the last strokes of the treatment apply a cold wet cloth to your patient's head, and then tell her that she will now find the headache completely gone. If you accompany this treatment with soothing suggestions that all she needed was this relaxation and that your method never fails, the chances are ten to one that she will be completely cured of the pain.

## LAUGH AND LIVE LONG

### A Brief Sermon For the Woman Who Mopes

Are you never going to smile again? What?

Why, you with the drooping mouth and morbid passion for sympathy; you, whom mother called "sunshine" only a few years ago because it was simply impossible to suppress the smiles and laughter.

Troubles? Just disabuse your mind of the fact that they are all showered on you. Everybody has them, though some people don't shake them out and hang them up in the air all the time, to display them for the entertainment of their acquaintances. And "the woman worth while is the one who can smile when everything goes dead wrong."

Also she will live much longer than if she allowed her troubles to drive the laughs away.

So send your resignation to the Tearful Society and join the Royal Order of the Smile That Won't Come Off Then. It's a lot more fun.

The Daily Chronicle on the latest submarine:

'It will also be equipped with a quick firing gun which disappears when the vessel is submerged.'

This is by far the best arrangement; it would never do for it to be left floating where any passer-by might pick it up.—Punch.

May be the dough had forgotten to *rise*.
Or had risen quickly overnight and *fallen* again—
To rise nevermore.
Twas *weak* flour, of course.
Meaning weak in *gluten*.
But FIVE ROSES is strong, *unusually strong*.
With that *glutinous* strength which *compels* it to rise to your surprised delight.
Stays risen too.
Being coherent, *elastic*.
And the dough feels *springy* under your hand.
Squeaks and cracks as you work it.
Feel the *feel* of a FIVE ROSES dough.
Note the wonderful *smooth* texture—*soft*—*velvety*.
Great is the *bread* born of such dough—
Your dough!
Try this *good* flour.

Five Roses Flour
Not Bleached Not Blended
LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING COMPANY, LIMITED, MONTREAL

FOR SALE BY WM. C. BLEAKNEY

—Made of the highest quality talc money can buy—milled to infinite smoothness, and then perfumed with the genuine "CORSON" perfumes.

Corson's Ideal Orchid Pomander Violet

Don't buy cheap, inferior talcs, coarsely milled and cheaply scented, when by asking for CORSON'S you can get the best.

Ask your Druggist

Made by SOVEREIGN PERFUMES LIMITED, TORONTO

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY
& STEAMSHIP LINES
TO ST. JOHN via DIGBY
AND TO BOSTON via
DOMINION ATLANTIC RY to YARMOUTH Thence Steamers of the BOSTON & YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP Co's
— — YARMOUTH LINE — —
LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE

Wolfville Time Table

Corrected to Sept. 20.h, 1914

LEAVING.

Express for Truro and Halifax 6 15 a.m.
Accom for Halifax 12.35 p.m.
Express for Truro and Halifax 4 15 "
Express for St. John and Yarmouth 9.51 a.m.
Accom. for Annapolis 1.30 p.m.
Express for Annapolis Sat. only 5 54 "
Express leaving at 9 51 a.m. connects at Kentville with C. V. Branch train for Kingsport.

ARRIVING

Express from Annapolis Mon. only 6.15 a.m
Express from Kentville 6.15 a.m
Accom. from Annapolis 12.35 p.m.
Express from Yarmouth and St. John, N B. 4 15 "
Express from Truro & Halifax 9 51 a.m.
Accom. from Halifax 1.30 p.m.
Express from Halifax 5.54 "

These trains only run on week days.

Boston Service

Express train leaving at 9 51 a.m. for Yarmouth connects with steamers of the Boston & Yarmouth S S. Co., Ltd., sailing Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays for Boston, until Sept. 26th, when service will be reduced to two round trips per week.

R. U. PARKER
General Passenger Agent,

P. Gifkins, Manager.
Kentville, N. S.

Join heartily in every effort to better our town and district. Avoid the complaining spirit. Be a "Booster" and not a "Knocker." Patronize the people who live here and contribute to all local improvements. Do not send your money away to mail order houses, until you make sure that our local merchants cannot do as well or better. Generally they can do better.

WANTED

For fox feed: Old horses, cows and calves. Cash on delivery.
McCURDELL & MacGREGOR,
Fox Ranchers.
Phone 90—11. Wolfville, N. S. AVLESFORD, R. F. D. P.O. Box 321, Wolfville, N.S.

QUALITY. SERVICE. PRICE.

These are three important factors in every purchase. To sacrifice any one of them means dissatisfaction. If you order your Fall Suit or Overcoat here you will be satisfied because you get what you want (QUALITY) when you want it (SERVICE) and you are always getting full value (PRICE)

New Goods Arriving Every Day.

Ladies' Coats.

Don't worry about having to go to the city or sending away for your fall and winter coat. Wait and see my line. Very latest style, best that can be got. $18 to $38 and no two alike.

J. G. VANBUSKIRK
"THE CLOTHIER"

FRAME STOCK
SAWED TO ORDER.

Also Lathes, Shingles, Sheathing and Flooring.
WRITE FOR PRICES.

J. H. HICKS & SONS
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Wentzell's Fall and Winter Catalogue is Ready.

It's the best guide to the surest way of cutting down the cost of living. When you buy from Wentzells Limited you share in the great benefits which the 'Big Store' derives as the result of buying large quantities for cash at the source of supply.

No careful housekeeper should be without the Catalogue. If your name is not now on our mailing list fill in, cut out and mail the coupon below:

Wentzells Limited,
The 'Big Store,' Halifax, N. S.
Please send your catalogue to
Name .....
Address .....
.....
Acadian

Advertise in "THE ACADIAN"

R. J. Whitten & CO.
HALIFAX

Receivers and Sellers of all kinds of Farm Produce.

Consignments Solicited.

Prompt Returns.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Carefully Screened and Promptly Delivered.

Springhill, Albion Nut and Old Sydney.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

Burgess & Co.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT,

If You Ride Horseback, or drive in a carriage, see before you make a start that the Trappings or

HARNESS

are in good order.

Repairs executed promptly. All work will prove highly satisfactory.

We carry a full line of Harness Dressing, Axle Grease, Whips, etc.

Also Buckles, Straps, Rivets, Punches, You'll not find our prices too high.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER.

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.

Voicing, Regulating, Repairing. Organs Tuned and Repaired.

M. C. Collins.