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. XXIX. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1910. NO. 30

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 6.25 a. m.
Express west close at 9.55 a. m.
Express east close at 3.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.15 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. 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 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. 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.

Property Sale!

Property on Main street occupied by the subscriber. Large house containing twelve rooms, barn, sixteen fruit trees, with good building lot on Gaspereau avenue. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to

MRS. EASTWOOD
or J. W. WALLACE.

Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.

PURITY FLOUR

Baking triumphs are everyday occurrences with Purity flour.

Highest grade in the world.

Home-made bread awarded first prize at the National Exhibition, Toronto, was made from Purity flour.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LTD.
Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich, Brandon.

More bread and better bread

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.

F. J. PORTER,
Licensed Auctioneer,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Will hereafter accept calls to sell in any part of the county.

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

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

CLARKE'S
AUCTION SALE ROOMS
is the Oldest Established and Best in the Provinces.
WEEKLY
Sales of Horses, Wagons, Harness, Sleighs, etc.
ALSO—House Furnishings of every description.
Salesrooms: 75 & 80 Argyle St., Halifax, N. S.

H. LEOPOLD,
(Successor to Leopold & Schofield.)
Livery and Boarding Stable.
Stylish Single and Double Turnouts Furnished.
Teams meet all trains and boats.
All kinds of trucking and expressing attended to promptly.
Elm Avenue, (Next Royal Hotel,)
WOLFVILLE.

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

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

Grow Clean Fruit!
Your fruit will be absolutely clean and will grade No. 1 if you use these scientific sprays.
V1, V2 & V3
manufactured by the largest Agricultural Chemists in the World
Wm. Cooper & Nephews
These sprays are recommended by G. H. Vroom, Esq. Fruit Inspector.
One gallon makes 100 gallons. $2.50 per gallon.
Local Agent:
H. A. D'ALMAINE,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

For Sale or To Let!
THAT very desirable residence and grounds on Acadia street, Wolfville, belonging to the estate of the late Geo. W. Borden. Possession given April 1st.
ARTHUR B. BORDEN, A. E. COLDWELL, J. D. CHAMBERS, } Executors.
Wolfville, March 5th, 1910. 27

Halifax and South Western Railway.
Trains leave Halifax:
Express for Yarmouth Wednesdays and Saturday.....6.00
Accommodation for Yarmouth Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday.....7.10
Accommodation for Liverpool Monday Wednesday and Saturday.....5.00
Trains leave Middleton.
Accommodation for New Germany, Caledonia, Lunenburg, etc.: Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.....13.30
Monday and Friday.....16.50
Accommodation for Bridgetown, Port Wade, etc., Monday and Friday.....11.30
P. MOONEY,
General Freight & Passenger Agent,
Halifax, N. S.

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 outside and inside House Finish.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Love Flying.

Love that scarcely lingers
In my heart to-day,
Can your slender fingers
Lead the backward way?
Other days and seasons
Can you bring to me?
'Spite of all your treasons
Can you make me see
Those forgotten flowers
That were once so dear?
In your wasted bowers,
Can you make me hear
Those old songs, that laughter,
Sweet with hope and low?
Ah, but tears come after!
Love do I not know
All the way your fingers
Point me out! So say,
Love that scarcely lingers
In my heart to-day.

—Clare Gillis, in the April Canadian Magazine.

IN THE FOG.

BY RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

THE Grill is the club most difficult of access in the world. To be placed on its rolls distinguishes the new member as greatly as though he had received a vacant Garter or had been caricatured in 'Vanity Fair.'

Men who belong to the Grill Club never mention that fact. If you were to ask one of them which club he frequents, he will name all save that particular one. He is afraid if he told you he belonged to the Grill, that it would sound like boasting.

The Grill Club dates back to the days when Shakespeare's Theatre stood on the present site of the 'Times' office. It has a golden Grill which Charles the Second presented to the Club, and the original manuscript of 'Tom and Jerry in London,' which was bequeathed to it by Pierce Egan himself. The members, when they write letters at the Club, still use sand to blot the ink.

The Grill enjoys the distinction of having blackballed, without political prejudice, a Prime Minister of each party. At the same sitting at which one of these fell, it elected, on account of his brogue and his bulls, Quiller, Q. C., who was then a penniless barrister.

When Paul Preval, the French artist who came to London by Royal command to paint a portrait of the Prince of Wales, was made an honorary member—only foreigners may be honorary members—he said, as he signed his first wine card, 'I would rather see my name on that, than on a picture in the Louvre.'

At which Quiller remarked, 'That is a devil of a compliment, because the only men who can read their names in the Louvre to-day have been dead fifty years.'

On the night after the great fog of 1897 there were five members in the Club, four of them busy with supper and one reading in front of the fireplace. There is only one room to the Club, and one long table. At the far end of the room the grill glows red, and, when the fat falls, blazes into flame, and at the other there is a broad bow window of diamond panes, which looks down upon the street. The four men at the table were strangers to each other, but as they picked at the grilled bones, and sipped their Scotch and soda, they conversed with such charming animation that a visitor to the Club, which does not tolerate visitors, would have counted them friends of long acquaintance, certainly not as Englishmen who had met for the first time, and without the form of an introduction. But it is the etiquette and tradition of the Grill, that whoever enters it must speak with whomever he finds there. It is to enforce this rule that there is but one long table, and whether there are twenty men at it or two, the waiters, supporting the rule, will place them side by side.

For this reason the four strangers at supper were seated together, with the candles grouped about them, and the long length of the table cutting a white path throug the outer gloom.

'I repeat,' said the gentleman with the black pearl stud, 'that the days for romantic adventure and deeds of foolish daring have passed, and that the fault lies with ourselves. Voyages to the pole I do not catalogue as adventures. That African explorer, young Chetney, who turned up yesterday after he was supposed to have died in Uganda, did nothing adventurous. He made maps and explored the sources of rivers. He was in constant danger, but the presence of danger does not constitute adventure. Were that so, the chemist who studies high explosives, or who investigates deadly poisons, passes through adventures daily. No, 'adventures are for the adventurous.' But one no longer adventures. The spirit of it died of inertia. We are grown too practical, too just, above all too sensitive. In this room, for instance, we members of this Club have, at the sword's point, disputed the proper scanning of one of Pope's couplets. Over so weighty a matter as spilled Burgundy on a gentleman's cuff, ten men fought across this table, each with his rapier in one hand and a candle in the other. All ten were wounded. The question of the spilled Burgundy concerned but two of them. The eight others engaged because they were men of spirit. They were, indeed, the first gentlemen of the day. To-night, were you to spill Burgundy on my cuff, were you even to insult me grossly, these gentlemen would not consider it incumbent upon them to kill each other. They would separate us, and to-morrow morning appear as witnesses against us at Bow Street. We have here to-night, in the persons of Sir Andrew and myself, an illustration of how the ways have changed.'

The men around the table turned and glanced toward the gentleman in front of the fireplace. He was an elderly and somewhat portly person, with a kindly, wrinkled countenance, which wore continually a smile of almost childish confidence and good nature. It was a face which the illustrated prints had made intimately familiar. He held a book from him at arm's length, as if to adjust his eyesight, and his brows were knit with interest.

'Now, were this the eighteenth century,' continued the gentleman with the black pearl, 'when Sir Andrew left the Club to-night I would have him bound and gagged and thrown into a sedan chair. The watch would not interfere, the passers-by would take to their heels, my hired bullies would convey him to some lonely spot where we would guard him until morning. Nothing would come of it, except added reputation to myself as a gentleman of adventurous spirit, and possibly an essay in the 'Tatler,' with stars for names, entitled, let us say, 'The Budget and the Baronet.' '

'But to what end, sir?' inquired the youngest of the members. 'And why Sir Andrew, of all persons—why should you select him for this adventure?'

The gentleman with the black pearl shrugged his shoulders.

(Continued next week)

The World's Coldest City.

The coldest inhabited place in the world is undoubtedly Verkhoyansk, in northwestern Siberia, with a mean annual temperature of less than three degrees above zero, Fahrenheit, and a winter minimum of 85 below.

Verkhoyansk is in north latitude 67 degrees, on the Arctic plain, scarcely more than 150 feet above the level of the sea. Probably there would be no town there if it were not necessary to Russian governmental purposes to have an administrative center for a region where many thrifty Yakuts, the furtrading 'Jews of Siberia,' carry on their operations.

All its inhabitants, save a few officials and other Russians, are Yakuts. This does not prevent its being a place of some importance, for the Yakuts are the most progressive people in northern Siberia, excelling the Russians themselves in enterprise and adaptability to Siberian conditions of existance.

The average temperature of the winter in Verkhoyansk is 53 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit. The rivers freeze to the bottom, and the small trees have been known to snap and split from the force of the frost.

Yet, with all this, Terkhoyansk is, it is claimed, not a disagreeable place of residence, and is preferred by the Russian officials to many more southern and warmer posts. Its atmosphere in winter is always clear, and for the little time that the sun is above the horizon its beams are unobstructed. The air is still, too; no blizzards of drifting snowstorms, make life a burden to the inhabitants.

After the age of 50 people find that their strength is not what it used to be, and they frequently suffer from sudden exhaustion, and weak heart action. To all such we recommend the invigorating tonic Ferrovim, composed of fresh beef, Citrate of Iron and pure old Spanish Sherry Wine. Nothing could be more beneficial in such cases. $1.00 a bottle.

Some young men regard marriage merely as the annexation of a rich father-in-law.

Non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla
If you think you need a tonic, ask your doctor. If you think you need something for your blood, ask your doctor. If you think you would like to try Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor. Consult him often. Keep in close touch with him.
Ayer's
We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.
Ask your doctor to name some of the results of constipation. His long list will begin with sick-headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, thin blood, bad skin. Then ask him if he would recommend your using Ayer's Pills.
Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Could the Earth Collide with a Comet?

(Scientific American, March 5.)

On May 18, next, the earth will be plunged into the tail of Halley's comet, and the head of that body will be but 15,000,000 miles away. It is but natural that a thinking man should ask: Is there a possibility that the earth may encounter a comet and thus come to a frightful end?

Curiously enough, it was Halley himself who first pointed out the possibility. Whiston, Newton's successor in the Lucasian chair of mathematics at Cambridge, was so alarmed at 'a chariot of fire' which flared up in his day, that Halley was prompted to look closely into its movements. His work led to the startling result that the comet, when passing through the descending node, had approached the earth's path within a semi-diameter of the earth. Naturally, Halley wondered what would have happened had the earth and the comet been actually so close together in their respective orbits. Assuming the comet's mass to have been comparable with that of the earth (an assumption which we now know to have been utterly beyond reason) he concluded that their mutual gravitation would have caused a change in the position of the earth or its orbit, and consequently in the length of a year. This train of thought led him to consider what the result of an actual collision would have been, and he conclues that 'if so large a body with so rapid a motion were to strike the earth—a thing by no means impossible—the shock might reduce this beautiful world to its origional chaos.'

Hence Halley not only dispelled the superstition and the terrors which once followed in a comet's wake, but also pointed out a possibility which the superstitious Dark Ages had ever dreamed of. It seemed to Halley not improbable that the earth had at some remote period been struck by a comet, which, coming upon it obliquely had changed the position of the axis of rotation, the north pole having originally, he thought, been at a point not far from Hudson's Bay. The more recent investigations of Kelvin and Sir George Darwin completely upset any such theory.

Since Halley's time the chances of a collision between the earth and a comet has engaged the attention of many astronomical mathematicians. Laplace, for example, painted the possibility of a collision with the earth so vividly that he startled his day and generation. He drew a picture of a comet whose mass was such that a tidal wave some 13,000 or 14,000 feet high inundated the world, with the results that only the higher peaks of the Himalayas and the Alps protruded. Lalande created a panic by a similar consideration of the subject in a paper, which was intended for presentation before the Academy of Sciences, but which was not read. Such was the popular excitement, that he felt himself constrained to allay the public fears as well as he could in a soothing article published in the Gazette de France. The masses assumed by both Laplace and Lalande are so preposterous that their theories are no longer seriously considered by any sane astronomer.

Since the day of Laplace and Lalande there have been several comet 'scares.' Biela's comet crossed the earth's orbit on October 29, 1832. When that fact was announced Europe was in a ferment. The orbit of the earth was confused with the earth itself. Such was the popular excitement, that Argo took it upon himself to compute the possibilities of a collision. He pointed out that the earth did not reach the exact spot where the comet had intersected the earth's orbit until a month later, on November 30, on which date the comet was 60,000,000 miles away. Incidentally he pointed out that a collision was always happily remote. He thought that the chances of meeting were about one in 281,000,000. Babinet, on the other hand, thought that a collision was likely to take place once in about 15,000,000 years. More recently the entire problem has been considered by Prof. W. H. Pickering of Harvard. By a collision he understands, first, that any part of the earth strikes any part of the comet; second that any part of the earth strikes the most condensed point in the head (the core) as distinguished from the larger nucleus. What the average size of the visible comet's head may be we have no means of knowing. Young estimates that for a telescopic comet it average from 40,000 to 100,000 miles in diameter. The head of the great comet of 1811 was 1,200,000 miles; that of Home's comet in 1892, 709,000; and that of naked-eye comets generally over 100,000 miles. In the last half of the last century 121 comets, including returns, penetrated the sphere of the earth's orbit. From this Prof. Pickering infers that we should expect to be struck by the core of the visible comet once in about 40,000,000 years, and by some portions of the head once in 4,000,000 years. Since comets' orbits are more thickly distributed near the ecliptic than in other regions of the sphere, the collisions would occur rather more frequently than this, but hardly as often as once in 2,000,000 years, and since it has been estimated that animal life has existed upon the earth for about 100,000,000 years, a considerable number of collisions, perhaps as many as fifty, must have taken place during that interval, in Prof. Pickering's opinion, evidently without producing any very serious results.

The old notions of the tidal effects of comets were based upon an erroneous conception of cemetary masses. It seems astonishing that a man of Laplace's wonderful mathematical powers should not have concluded that a body like a comet, which can sweep through the entire solar system withot deranging a single one of its members, must have a mass so small that it cannot appreciably affect the waters of the earth. As it is, comets are more likely to be captured by planets (witness the comet families of Jupiter and Saturn) than to derange a member of the solar system or to produce tidal effects.

The plunging of the earth in the tail of Halley's comet naturally causes many to wonder what will be the effect upon the inhabitants of the earth. Similar passage occured in 1819 and 1861, but no one was the wiser until long after. Some astronomers claimed to have noticed auroral glares and meteoric displays at this time, but whether these were really associated with the comet or not cannot definitely be stated. At all events, it may be safely held that on May 18, next, none of us will be aware of the fact that we are literally breathing the tail of Halley's comet. From this it may well be inferred that the wild tales of the possible effects of poisonous gases, tales for which the newspapers are very largely responsible, are utterly without foundation. It is true that a comet's tail is composed of poisonous and asphyxiating hydrocarbon vapors and of cyanogen; but it is also true that the actual amount of toxic vapor is so small that when the earth is brushed by the tail of Halley's comet, the composition of the atmosphere will not be so affected that a chemist could detect it. Flammarion has drawn a vivid picture in his 'La Fin du Monde,' of the possible effect of passing through a tail highly charged with vapors. He has shown us terrified humanity gasping for breath in its death struggle with carbon monoxide gas, killed off with merciful swiftness by cyanogen, and dancing joyously to an anaethetic death, produced by the conversion of the atmosphere into nitrous oxide or dentist's 'laughing gas.' No one of any common sense should be alarmed by these nightmares, particularly when it is considered that so diaphanously thin is a comet's tail, that stars can be seen through it without diminution in brightness.

Backache Suffering
A wonderful medicine is this man's description of DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.
Mr. Fred. Gummer, Lillies, Ont., writes: "I can honestly say that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a wonderful medicine. For six weeks last fall I could scarcely walk around for pains in the back and legs, and was almost completely unfit for work. Though I tried several medicines I got no better. I saw Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills advertised and bought five boxes. After I had used three boxes, I was greatly improved and by the time I had them all taken felt as well as I ever did. I would advise anyone suffering from kidney disease to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.
"We have also used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for bad colds and sore throat and would not be without these medicines for anything."
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for a free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

EVERY statement, every claim, every guarantee concerning Red Rose Tea from the time it was first put on the market until to-day has been lived up to to the fullest degree. Its remarkable success and enormous sale are the result of this method of doing business, coupled with the all-important fact that Red Rose Tea has always been good tea.

RED ROSE TEA.

"IS GOOD TEA"

Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee will have the benefit of the same business methods. Equal skill will be employed in its selection and preparation, and equal determination to maintain its superior quality.

Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee and Red Rose Tea will form a very strong partnership, each resting on its own quality, which, in Red Rose Tea, has been so aptly described as "good."

ESTABROOKS' RED ROSE COFFEE CRUSHED SOLD ONLY IN SEALED TINS NEVER SOLD IN BULK

A good combination is Estabrooks' Coffee for breakfast and Red Rose Tea for other meals.

the wood-finish that endures—
M L Floorglaze renovates shabby furniture—makes worn woodwork look new—finishes floors with beautiful gloss that lasts—has a hundred uses right in your home. And it is so very easy to apply!
M L Floorglaze
Won't fade—won't crack—won't mar easily
Comes in little and big tins. Seventeen handsome solid enamel colors to choose from—also seven shades of Lace that simulate hardwood finish—also a Transparent natural finish. Gallon coats 500 sq. feet. Good for use outdoors, as well as in. Ask your paint dealer or drop us a line for interesting news of M L Floorglaze.
IMPERIAL VARNISH AND COLOR CO., Ltd. TORONTO
Recommended and for sale by L. W. Sleep, Wolfville, and Illsley & Harvey Co., Ltd., Port Williams.

Try this Sure Way To Dye Your Clothes
DY-O-LA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS.
You don't have to know what KIND of cloth your Goods are made of. BLACK Dye for ALL the shades of Mixtures. All colors 10 cents from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, Que.