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, MARCH 25, 1910. NO. 28

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 5.00 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. Women'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

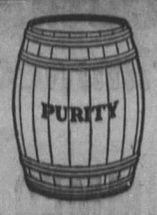
MRS. EASTWOOD
or J. W. WALLACE.

Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.

PURITY FLOUR
And Its Keeping Qualities

SOME people find it necessary to buy a considerable quantity of flour at one time—sufficient to last for a long period. Naturally they are anxious to procure a flour of the kind best adapted to lengthy storage.

There are two important reasons why PURITY FLOUR possesses these qualities. One is that it is made entirely from Manitoba Hard Wheat. The other lies in the fact that the careful milling necessary to produce "Purity" absolutely excludes all low-grade particles of the wheat berry. It's the high grade Manitoba Hard Wheat Flour that keeps—stands longest storage. That's "Purity."



"Purity" flour may cost a little more, but is more than worth the difference. Try it. Watch results both for quality and yield.

"More Bread and better Bread"

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

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.

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

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: 73 & 80 Argyle St., Halifax, N. S.

FURNESS, WITHY & Co. Ltd.
Steamship Lines.
London, Halifax & St John
From London. From Halifax.
Rappahannock ..... Mar. 3
Kanawha ..... Mar. 12
Mar. 5—Shenandoah ..... Mar. 26
Mar. 19—Rappahannock ..... Apl. 12
Liverpool via St. John's, Nfld.
From Liverpool. From Halifax.
Tabasco ..... Mar. 1
Durango ..... Mar. 15
Mar. 8—Venango ..... Mar. 29
FURNESS, WITHY & CO., LTD.
Agents, Halifax, N. S.

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

Property for Sale OR TO LET.
Now occupied by the subscriber in East Wolfville. Dwelling, barn, fruit-house, and shed, and ¼ acres of land, with 40 fruit trees—apple, cherry, plum and peach.
1—tf J. F. HERBIN.

TO LET.
One half the house adjoining premises of Church of England, containing five rooms, viz: kitchen, dining-room, parlor and two bedrooms. Rent moderate.
Apply to—
E. SIDNEY CRAWLEY, Agent,
Wolfville, Oct. 14th, 1909.

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

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!
The Tabor property on Highland Avenue. House in good condition with furnace and bath-room. Small barn on premises. Double lot of land with large lawn, perfect view. Only a few steps from College grounds, public schools, churches and post-office.
If not sold will be let to careful tenant. Apply to
J. E. HALES & CO., Ltd.

H. PINEO,
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
WOLFVILLE,
Will be at my Parlors in Wolfville on the last Friday of each month.
Write if you wish an appointment either at your home or his.

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.
Metallic Shingles and all kinds of Inside Metallic Fittings.
Agents for all kinds of outside and inside House Finish.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

The Hand at the Wheel.

It matters not what course my ship may go,
That leaves the port 'neath skies so calm and clear,
Tho' later threatening winds may widely blow,
Of harm I have no fear.

The storm may beat in fury round my barque,
The ocean's spray up to the mast-head leap.
The way be long, the night be starless, dark,
Secure my course I keep.

It matters not how swift may be the tide,
Tho' lightnings cleave with lurid flame the sky;
But that my ship will every storm outride
On this I can rely.

Nor does it matter when the goal I gain,
Nor if the ship be stripped of every mast,
My heart nor lips will murmur or complain,
When safe the anchor's cast.

Why there is such a flood of hope in me,
[illegible] I will reveal;
The hand that launched my barque thro' storm or great sea,
Is ever at the wheel.

Pluck and Adventure.

No newspaper ever reported the deed of Dan Fairbairn, which made his name famous among the railroad men of the Canadian Pacific system, and still keeps well kept the grave in which he lies in the little cemetery at Chapleau, Ontario. Like many another hero of the rail Big Dan escaped all the perils of his calling only to die while comparatively young from the sickness following an ordinary cold. On the Chapleau division, which includes most of the stretch between Sudbury mines and Port William on Lake Superior, there is perennial danger from forest fires. The track runs through an uncultivated country of thick bush, and nearly all the bridges are of wood, some of them long upstanding trestle spanning broad rivers or arms of lakes. Frequently in late spring and early summer the whole force of the bridge and building inspector is detailed for days at a time to do nothing but watch these structures while the fires are raging.

With the first of the warm weather in 1887 the fires on this section of the road became even more menacing than usual, and the evening when Fairbairn backed his engine to No. 1 (the transcontinental mail) at Cartier, a pall of smoke hid the sky. Fifty-four miles from Cartier is Biscotasing, and about a mile farther on is the long Bisco trestle. From the time of leaving the point at which engines had been changed, the fire conditions had been getting steadily worse, [illegible] pillar of cloud on the track [illegible] of the engine blacker and denser. The muffled roar of the consuming flames could be heard occasionally, and from time to time the glare of the conflagration could be seen for a minute or two by the passengers. Evidently the train was approaching nearer to a danger zone instead of leaving the fires behind.

The express had cleared Biscotasing and was heading for Ramsay, when the fireman, Howard Gougeon, thought he discerned a flicker of flame apparently in the middle of the track about half a mile ahead.

'Great Scott, Dan! I believe the long trestle is on fire!' he said.

Fairbairn scanned the track from his side of the cab, but could see nothing of the light. 'Nonsense!' he replied. 'Between the bridge carpenters and the section men, we should have heard of it long ago if that was so. That is the one point they'll both be watching just now.'

At the same time he took in a notch and continued to keep a sharp look out. They were within two train lengths of the trestle at the end of a long down grade, when Gougeon cried:

'There it is! Look now!'

No need to tell the engineer; he had seen, understood and already made up his mind. He had only a second in which to act, and that small spurt of fire told him that he was within a few yards of a long wooden bridge that had burned long since and was now a smouldering ruin. To attempt to stop within the short distance was out of the question; it would only mean a heavy dead weight creeping on the charred woodwork and death for all.

There was just time to jump, but [illegible] was not considering that. Still [illegible] young fireman must have his [illegible]ce; so the engineer threw a curt 'Stop off!' to him over his shoulder. [illegible] he shouted the words, he yanked [illegible] throttle wide open and put on every [illegible] ounce of speed of which his engine [illegible] capable. With a roar and a rumble the train took the bridge. Instantly the rush of the wind created [illegible] great speed acted as a gigantic [illegible] on the smouldering wood; the [illegible] leaped high and enveloped the [illegible] train in a mantle of fire. Un[illegible] the rail[illegible] as in a quag[illegible] but wi[illegible] and eyebrows [illegible] the wide open th[illegible] security of a few seconds the train was on the other side. High above the whir of the wheels on the ballast-[illegible] madbed sounded crash after crash, the long Biscotasing trestle had collapsed from end to end!

When the frightened passsengers climbed out of cars, from which every vestige of paint had been licked, and stumbled over the ties to the river bank, they saw only a long black void. Not even a remnant of the superstructure remained to show that there had ever been a bridge at that point. For a minute they regarded the scene in awestruck silence, then with one accord they made for the engine. Clambering from the cab was a blonde giant of six feet five inches, who wiped with a piece of oil soaked cotton waste a face blistered and scarred by fire.

Dan summoned a very one-sided grin. 'Pretty close,' he said.

'Close! Didn't they realize how close it had been? Could they not picture what might have been, had this man sought only his own safety or hesitated with his duty for one moment?

They lifted him, giant as he was, on their shoulders, and carried him to the dining car. One of them was a doctor, who set about bandaging the face of the hero, much to Dan's disgust.

'That's all right,' said the engineer; 'but first let's find out whether they've sent a brakeman back. It's no use our escaping if the next fellow following is dumped into the brink.'

Assured that the conductor had [illegible] his best by placing three red lanterns on the bank, and leaving a trainman in charge, Dan became only more impatient of attention. 'Get 'em all aboard, gentlemen,' he said almost harshly. 'If the brakeman can't swim it's up to us to hustle to Ramsay as quick as we know how and let the despatcher know what has happened. No time for tomfoolery just now, though. I'm much obliged just the same.'

The seventeen miles to Ramsay were made in eighteen minutes, and the warning message telling that the Biscoe bridge had gone was sent in. At Chapleau they wondered what had happened, since such a message came from the conductor and engineer of No. 1 at the station next beyond this very bridge.

In due course the conductor and engineer made reports. Dan's (which has been read by the writer of these lines, who knew him well) was a dry, terse statement of facts. That of the conductor had more of imagination and color. Both were forwarded to the head office in Montreal, and a little later Daniel Fairbairn was ordered to report at the office of the general manager. There he was presented with one of the best gold watches money could buy, which bore inside the case a suitable inscription testifying to the gratitude of the company for his heroic action. On his return to Chapleau another surprise awaited him. The division superintendent had received by express from Vancouver an embossed address suitably framed, from the passengers who had reached the end of their journey, with a request that it be presented to Fairbairn together with the purse of gold accompanied it.—New York Sunday Magazine.

Learn to be Happy.

It is not such a bad business after all. Every day brings good cheer, every hour some happiness; every step of the way you can catch the echo of the joyful sound that says All-loving ever sings through the days. Into the darkest lives there comes some consolation. The deeper we go into the valley of the shadow the more keenly do we realize the goodness, the sympathy, the essential goodness there is in this world.

Sometimes we need sorrow to give us new eyes and keener ears. A man never learns until he loses his money the worth of friends not bought with gold, the deeds of love that could not be buried, nor how rich is humanity in the eternal wealth of everyday goodness. Many a heart has first caught the anthem of heavenly happiness through the minor chords of pain.

Seek happiness. Cultivate faith in your fellows, in their sincere seeking for the decent, and kind, and better in men and women. If this old world is a sad world don't try to sweeten it with vinegar. Don't warehouse all your happiness in heaven. Circulate the currancy of that happy land here. If you feel pessimistic get out and saw wood, hunt up some one in need and help them.

Seek the joyful sound. Of all the good things of which man may boast at last the best of all will be to have touched up the dull places with light and lifted the heavy hearts with the magic love, to have made the world just a little better by believing in it and loving it.

SPRING BLOOD
IS BAD BLOOD.
How to Get New Health and New Strength in the Spring.

Even the most robust find the winter months trying to their health. Confinement indoors in often overheated and nearly always badly ventilated rooms—in the home, the office, the shops and the school—takes the vitality of even the strongest. The blood becomes thin and watery, or clogged with impurities. Sometimes you get up in the morning just as tired as when you went to bed. Some people have headaches and a feeling of langour; others are low spirited and nervous; still others have pimples and skin eruptions. These are all spring symptoms that the blood is out of order. Many people rush to purgative medicines in the spring. This is a mistake. You can't cure these troubles with a medicine that gallops through your system, and is sure to leave you weaker still. What you need to give you health and strength in the spring is a tonic medicine and the one always reliable tonic and blood builder is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills not only banish spring ills but guard you against the more serious ailments that follow, such as anaemia, nervous debility, indigestion, rheumatism, and other diseases due to bad blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich blood which strengthens every nerve, every organ and every part of the body. Try this medicine this spring and you will have strength and energy to resist the torrid heat of the coming summer.

Mr. Geo. W. Johnson, Hemford, N. S., says: 'A couple of years ago when I came home from a lumbering camp where I had been employed my blood was in such a condition that my whole body broke out in boils—some six and eight in a nest. These were so painful that I was confined to the house and for three months was treated by my family doctor. I got no better; in fact the sores began to eat into my flesh, and at times were so offensive that I refused to sit at the table with my family. A friend asked me one day why I did not give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and I decided to do so. I got six boxes and before they were all gone the sores began to disappear and my system was much strengthened. I continued using the pills until I had taken twelve boxes when every boil and sore had disappeared, and I have since enjoyed the very best of health.'

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The other day a little girl of tender years, a regular pupil at school, fell from a ladder while at play. Her mother caught her up from the ground in terror, exclaiming:

Oh, darling, how did you fall?

Vertically, replied the child, without a moment's hesitation.

Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise mucus in the morning? Do you want relief? If so, take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you will be pleased. Sold by A. V. Rand.

A man who stole a pair of rubbers gets six months' hard labor, but the rubber trust goes unmolested.

Boy Had Fits For 6 Years
Druggist advised DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD—Cure complete and lasting.

Mrs. J. D. Palmer, 38 Park St., Amsterdam, N. Y., writes: "When six years of age my boy began to have fits. They came on in the night. He would make strange noises, stiffen out, froth at mouth, face would twitch and sometimes turned purple. After the fit he could not talk.

"The family physician said all he could do was to keep them down somewhat. The second physician pronounced trouble Jeffersonian epilepsy, but could not cure him. He suffered for six years and before beginning the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food had three fits in about five days. Our druggist recommended Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. He has taken seven boxes and has not had the symptom of a fit since. His color has greatly improved; he is not nervous and irritable like he used to be, and we consider his cure complete."

Such results are only obtained by the use of the genuine Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food—not from imitations or substitutes. 50 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Alcohol not needed
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for thin, impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.
Ayer's
We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We want you to examine our labels.
Ask your doctor, "What is the first great rule of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Pills for constipation?"
Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Did you ever hear any one say they could not get good coffee except in the States?

I have heard it, scores of times, and it's one of the reasons that made me decide to go into the Coffee business.

Of the Americans who visit us in summer, hundreds take home a supply of Red Rose Tea because they have [illegible] that would make for itself just as good a reputation. It has not been easy, but I am sure I have succeeded.

Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee, put up in sealed tins is—well, *it's good coffee*. You and your American friends will say so.

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

Estabrooks' RED ROSE Coffee

ORDER A TIN IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST

Possibilities for Women

There is one asset the present century won't have much of on its hands in time to come, and that is the washed out, colorless women of wrecked fortunes. The kind of education we are giving to day make it possible for a woman to take her life in her own hands and do the best with it. She may never need to use her education from a utilitarian point of view—or she may. The wheel of fortune takes some startling turns these days, and crashes in upon some very happy homes, leaving only the wrecked debris to tell the tale. Does the modern woman, often left without a cent, creep away and lament for the rest of her mortal existence? She doesn't unless she's a fool.

She first takes an inventory of her stock in trade, so to speak. What am I best at—what, in other words, is my specialty? And then she prepares to face the great big pulsing world that is waiting for her to take her place in its ranks as a worker. Does she shudder at the thought of the struggle that lies ahead? Why should she? Isn't life a warfare; no matter how we take it? Haven't some of the greatest tragedies come into the lives of those who are shielded from even all need to buckle on our armour some time or other, so it is wise not to let it rust lest it fall to pieces when we want it some day in a hurry.

Yes, the world was never so full of possibilities for women as it is to-day. She wants a level head! Of course she does. She wants to hold her ideals in both hands and never let them go. She wants a much larger equipment than the woman of other days—naturally. She has much more to contend with. Her greatest asset is in dependence of character, it should absorb her through and through. Her principles ought to be truth and integrity in all things; and if she has sound common sense, well, I don't think there is much fear of her. Do you?

The Summer Styles.

Jetted net and laces will be much in vogue. They make an expensive but exceedingly smart trimming for a handsome gown.

Patent leather slippers are always suitable to go with anything, and may be varied by different colored hose worn with different frocks.

Some designers expect that a new and lustrous weave of cashmere will be a leader. It closely resembles crepe de chene.

Self colored striped materials still retain their place, in spite of changing fashions and the downfall of other well tried favorites.

Many women prefer spun silk hosiery to the higher priced stockings of all silk. The mesh is fine and soft and is not harmed by washing.

The simple cabin stitch, done with heavy silk, is used more than ever as a finish for dressy gowns. This is particularly effective for outlining panels and revers, and collars and cuffs as well.

Some idea of the choice of colorings offered this season may be gained from the fact that one store is showing 200 shades of broadcloth alone.

Trying to shoot folly as it flies seems to be a waste of ammunition.

Spring Skin Troubles.

PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS AND 'SPOTTY COMPLEXIONS.'

At this season, scores of people—girls and young women especially—find their faces disfigured by pimples, dark spots, eruptions, etc. The skin needs attention—needs renovating after the trying time it has passed through during the winter.

Just think what it has gone through! You have been out in rain and sleet and snow. You have been at one moment perspiring from skating, or some other exertion. Then you have stood to 'cool off.' You have spent hours of the day indoors at a temperature equal to summer heat. Then you have covered up your skin—except your face—and gone out into a temperature away below zero! No wonder that, with all these changes, the skin of the face and neck shows signs of needing attention.

Don't forget that the skin has to do work just as any other organ of the body, and if you overwork it, it gives out. Zam-Buk is the remedy. Smear it lightly over the spots, the eruptions, the sallow patches, at night, and notice how quickly your appearance improves. As the rich, refined, herbal essences sink deep into the tissue, the hard, scurty-like patches are removed. Better color results. The cells of the skin become transparent. The blood beneath is able to impart its proper coloring to the tissue, and the delicate bloom of health replaces the sallowness and pallor of disease.

Zam-Buk is also of great use for skin injuries and diseases. Eczema, ulcers, chaps, ringworm, acne, yield to its use. For cuts, burns, bruises, children's rashes, etc., it is unequalled, and it is a sure cure for piles. All druggists and stores at 50c. box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful substitutes and imitations.

The German Geographical Society has decided to send out a south polar discovery expedition, and so compete with Great Britain and the United States in the race through the Antarctic. The German plans were made public at a meeting of the society, at which Dr. N. Otto G. Nordenskjold, the Antarctic explorer, was present.

BILIOUSNESS AND ALL LIVER DISORDERS
ARE CURED BY
The tortures of biliousness must yield to Mother Seigel's Syrup, because this great medicine tones and strengthens the liver, regulates the flow of bile, and cleanses the whole system.
MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP. Sold Everywhere
A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

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. SAME Dye for ALL. No chance of Mistakes. All colors in 10c pkg. Your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, Que.