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. XXXI. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1911. NO. 4

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 10 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 6.05 a. m.
Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.25 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, Public Worship at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 3.00 p. m. Mid-week prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, at 3.30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 3.30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 3.45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a.m., and at 7 p.m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. and Adult Bible Class at 2.30 p.m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Services at Lower Horton as announced. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 3.30. p.m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 3 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. — During Summer months open air gospel services:—Sunday at 7 p.m., Tuesday at 7 30 p m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m. Splendid class rooms, efficient teachers, men's bible class.

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. K. BARSS, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

H. M. WATSON, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 00 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Court Blomidon, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

To the Public:

The undersigned begs to notify the public that he is now prepared to undertake painting, paper-hanging, etc., of all kinds. Having had adequate experience he guarantees first-class work and entire satisfaction in every case. Orders may be left with Wolfville Decorating Co.

F. W. GODFREY.

Wolfville, Mar. 9, 1910. 'Phone 98.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Hutchinson's Express & Livery.

UP-TO-DATE IN EVERY RESPECT.

Buckboards, Barouches, Single and Double Carriages. Good Horses; Careful Drivers; Fair Prices. Teams at all Trains and Boats. Baggage carefully transferred. Boarding Stables. Telephone No 58.

T. E. HUTCHINSON, Prop., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

J. F. HERBIN
OPTICIAN & WATCH-MAKER.

(1.) Eye Examination and Fitting.
(2.) Lens Cutting, Drilling and Fitting.
(3.) Optical Repair in Every Line.

Three Departments Complete.

Eye Examination Free.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Professional Cards.

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
BLACK'S 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.

W. E. ROSCOE, K. C. BARRY W. ROSCOE, LL.B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, - - N. S.

C. E. Avery deWitt
M. D., C. M. (McGILL)
One year post graduate study in Germany.
Office hours: 8—10 a. m.; 1—3, 7—8 p. m.
Tel. 81 University Ave.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.
Or at Rand's Drug Store.

For Sale.

In the smart town of Wolfville, N. S., a modern Bungalow, 6 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, electric lights and furnace.

5 minutes from centre of town. Commands finest view in America. Will sell furnished.

B. G. BISHOP,
P. O. Box 38.

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

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

The Best Resorts Along the South Shore
Are reached by the
Halifax & South Western Railway
Lockeport, Shelburne, Chester, Hubbards, Barrington
and all the other incomparible summer retreats for
Trout and Salmon Fishing
Caledonia is the gateway to the finest section in the peninsula—Lakes Rossignol and Kejimikujik with their uncounted, and practically unfished tributary waters.
For illustrated booklets and general information write P. MOONEY, Gen. Pass. Agent, Halifax.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

The Passing of Summer.

"Summer is dead!"—It was the wind that spake
In the bronze mantle of the sombre pine—
"The suma bush unfurls a scarlet sign;
The sere rush signals in the stream and lake;
Soundeth a requiem in gilded brake.
Where mateless birds a lonely fate repine;
The sky is veiled in tears; each gray confine
Bespeaks the shrunken branch the leaves forsake.
"I laugh with ruddy Autumn in the morn;
I sound his praises in the golden light;
But when high noon has passed and raven night
Comes rushing down, I wail with those forlorn:
The dying leaves, the lone flowers, pale and torn,
The multitudes confronting death or flight."

An Unofficial Strike.

Dennis Murphy banged his dinner bucket down on the kitchen table.

'The strike is on,' he said. And he looked hard at Maggie, his wife, for she had a most unreasonable habit of saying disagreeable things when the men were ordered out, and the rent was overdue, and there was no money to satisfy the demands of butcher and grocer.

But then Maggie was a woman and could hardly be expected to appreciate the manifest advantages of belonging to the union. She scowled fiercely over the sum of money that Dennis turned into the union's treasury every pay day, and in moments of extreme irritation she had even been known to calculate the pounds of meat and potatoes the money would buy. And she had hinted more than once, that, but for the union, she could live like a lady and hold up her head with the best of them. As it was she took in washing to fill up the gap in the weekly income.

'An' what's the trouble now?' she asked with considerable asperity.

Dennis shuffled uneasily.

'We want an eight hour day,' he mumbled. Maggie ironed a towel with short, vicious strokes of her flatiron, and Dennis wished that the silver-tongued agitator who had ordered the strike could be there to convince her of the justness of their cause. She was so obviously in a bad humor and not inclined to listen to reason.

'An' is it eight hours ye want?' she cried, emphasing her words with thumps of her iron. 'Eight hours work for a strappin' big man like ye are. An' them unions has too many grievances altogether that they have,' Which was not at all a nice speech for the wife of a loyal union man to make.

'Eight hours' work is enough for any man,' Dennis protested.

'An' for any woman? How about the woman, just answer me that, Dennis Murphy,'

And Dennis thoughtlessly conceded that a woman should not work longer than eight hours a day. Whereat Maggie smiled a calm, wise smile that should have warned him of trouble ahead.

'An' what'll we live on the time the strike's on?' It was a question Maggie had often asked in the eight years of her married life, and she well knew Dennis' answer for it never varied.

'Sure, an' ye won't mind takin' in a bit of extry washin', Maggie darlin', just to help us along till I do be earnin' money agin.'

Maggie thought she minded very much indeed, but she held her peace. And the next morning Dennis noted with great satisfaction that the wash boiler stood on the back of the stove and Maggie seemed to be making preparations for a large day's work.

'Sure, and I'll not begin till ye're out of the house, Dennis,' she said. The steam do be unpleasant.'

And Dennis, as he went off to discuss matters with his fellow strikers, reflected that if all other wives accepted the situation in as proper a spirit as Maggie did the strike was likely to be a huge success.

Maggie marshaled Mollie and young Dennis and the baby into the kitchen.

'The strike is on,' she announced, 'an' it's a bath ye'll be afther havin.'

And the children gasped, for 'strike' they understood, but to their unaccustomed ears 'bath' had a most terrifying sound. And their mother's preparations filled their small souls with dread, for she had filled the big wash boiler with water, hot and cold, and she laid violent hands upon her offspring and stripped them of their clothes.

'An' it's drowned we'll be,' Molly wailed in terror, as she began to comprehend her mother's intention concerning them.

'Sure, 'said Maggie in deep disgust, 'it's ignorant little brats ye are. Sure, I've been a bath when ye was one. There don't be people as takes one ivery day.'

And from sheer inability to answer so astounding a statement the children were quiet while their mother soaked and rubbed and scrubbed and, for lack of a bath towel, stood them to dry before the kitchen stove. And she combed their hair, not in the sketchy, every day way, but with a thoroughness that brought tears to their eyes. Then, wonderful to relate, she sewed the rent in Molly's frock and darned the knees of Dennis' stockings and replaced missing buttons.

'Now, be off wid ye,' she said, 'for once ye'll go to school lookin, as ye should.'

Then she picked up the baby from the kitchen floor. 'Ye'll not play in the coal scuttle this day,' she said with emphasis, and she put a clean, starched dress on the protesting child and put him in a big clothes basket, with an empty spool for a plaything.

She looked at the clock, and her sides shook with silent laughter. 'Eight hours for work,' she said, 'an' two of them gone already. I'll have to hurry a bit or I won't get through, and it's against the rules of the union to work overtime.'

Late in the afternoon Dennis betook himself homeward. His house had a strangely unfamiliar look, for their were no clothes drying in the back yard and Maggie was not on the mite of a back porch bending over the wash tub.

Dennis opened the door with a strange sinking at his heart; he feared Maggie must be sick. Within, the fire burned brightly and the floor and table were scrubbed to the last degree of whiteness, but Maggie was nowhere visible. He tiptoed softly through the bedroom which was in a like state of immaculate neatness, and on the threshold of the little parlor he paused, his mouth falling open in astonishment. For Maggie sat in the rocking chair and her usually busy hands were folded idly in her lap. A bit of bright colored ribbon was twisted in her hair and, in her freshly ironed blue dress and starched white apron she presented so festive an appearance that involuntarily Dennis cast his eye over the room in search of the company he felt sure must be somewhere concealed. But he saw only Molly and young Dennis, awed into unaccustomed good behavior and sitting stiffly on the hard little sofa with the baby between them.

Maggie greeted him beamingly.

'Sure, and I'm on strike, meself,' she explained. 'It's eight hours a day I want, an' I'll do no more washing, savin' your own and the bits of things for the children.'

Dennis slumped weakly into a chair. 'It's not eight hours' work ye've done this day, Maggie Murphy,' he protested.

'Indade, then, an' it is,' Maggie insisted. 'I cooked yer breakfast, Dennis, an' I gave the children a bath—'

'Ye're never afther calling that work, Maggie, darlin,' Dennis objected in a tone of deep disgust.

'Indade, an' it was hard work,' Maggie protested, and the three on the sofa nodded a vigorous assent.

Dennis abandoned the argument. 'I'm afther wondering where's the money to come from while the strike's on,' he said, gloomily. Maggie rocked placidly, and smoothed out the creases in her apron.

'There's enough money put by to last out the week,' she said. 'An' belike by that time the strike will be off.'

But Dennis knew that she referred to the official strike, and his heart was heavy within him.

Three days and the official strike wat still on; the unofficial one ditto.

'Sure an' it's a grand thing to only work eight hours a day,' Maggie said.

'I don't blame ye for strikin,' Dennis, an' with the washin' off my hands I feel that aisy and rested like. And I've plenty of time to see to the children. They do be the cleanest in the block these days.'

But Dennis scowled fiercely, for the question of money was becoming a serious one and the strike wore upon his nerves.

'Nine hours' work ain't too much for a man,' he muttered 'nor ten, either.' And Maggie knew she had scored a point.

The next day Dennis became diplomatic. 'It does me heart good to see ye these days, Maggie, darlin,' for ye're lookin' so fine and rosy like. But I'm wonderin' how it'll be with the money's all gone and ye'll have to stop atin', yer good looks will be leavin' ye then Maggie, darlin.''

'Sure, and me good looks is all owin' to the rest I'm after havin,' Maggie replied with spirit. 'An' if I must give up the food that I'm atin' or the rest that I'm havin,' it's the food I'll be aither going without, Dennis Murphy.'

And Dennis realized that the unofficil strike had come to stay.

At supper the next day Maggie served generous helpings of savory stew.

'Sure an' ye must ate all ye can,' she said,' 'for now the money do be all gone an' there's nothin' left for the mornin' but some bread an' cold pertatoes.'

'An' it's the hard hearted woman ye are, Maggie Murphy, to sit by an' see yer children go hungry when ye might aisy be earnin' money by takin' in a bit washin.'

'Sure, an' they're yer children, too, Dennis Murphy,' Maggie flung back. 'An' it's yer place to be earnin' money.' I'll cook for them an' wash their bits clothes an' look after them good an' faithful, but not a finger will I lift again to earn money.'

And that night Dennis went heavy hearted to bed, for he knew the unofficial strike had won.

'Hurry up wid me breakfast, Maggie, darlin', he said the next morning. 'I'm aither goin' back to my work this mornin'. An' I'll lave the union, bad cess to them. Sure an' it's lowerin' to a man's dignity to be ordered around by them unions. I'll not be standin' it no more.'

'Ye're a foine man, Dennis, that ye are, an' it's meself that's proud of ye this day,' Maggie said.

And Dennis felt that he had chosen well.

Eczema on Face and Hands

Gave up work—Could not shave—Relief and cure obtained from DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

"I had eczema nearly all over the body," writes Mr. John Gordon Campbell, foreman Holland Grove Lumber Co., Sudbury, Ont., "head, neck and wrists were blistered and itching with it. I could find absolutely no cure until I obtained Dr. Chase's Ointment. After using this ointment I was almost instantly relieved and soon completely cured."

"So bad was the eczema that I had to give up work. Could not shave. I was so bad that they had to take me out of camp in a wagon and send for a new foreman. I cannot recommend this ointment too highly."

As a means of soothing raw, flaming, irritated skin no treatment can be compared to Dr. Chase's Ointment. It often heals in a single night. You can see for yourself each day the good it is doing. Sample box free. 60 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmonson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

How a man without sufficient Life Insurance can look his children in the face say his prayers expecting them to be answered is a mystery. Procastination is Hell's deception. Go to-day and pay for a policy. REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

The Excelsior's liberal up-to-date policies afford both absolute security and substantial profits.

Capt. S. M. Beardsley, Wolfville
Manager for Nova Scotia.
BOX 136, HALIFAX. BOX 230, WOLFVILLE.
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO.

A Wonderful Discovery.

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam Buk does not kill!

Then again! As soon as Zam Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam Buk. They care nothing for the science of the thing. All they know is that Zam Buk stops their pain. Mothers should never forget this.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why Zam Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam Buk Company and told them that for over twenty five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema!

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

The Art of Enjoying Oneself.

'I hope you will enjoy yourself.' The words are in incessant use just now, and as they echo in the ears the wonder arises sometimes how, the wish is fulfilled. For holiday makers do not seem conspicuously employed in the enjoyment of self. They seem mostly busy trying to enjoy new sights or rapid movement, or the sight of other people's clothes, or the conversation of their companions. These things are all very different from enjoying themselves, which is at once a more delectable and far more difficult achievement. There can be no better time to lay hold on the great secret of life, the art of enjoying self, than the holiday season. It is the one art which is independent of circumstances and certain of attainment by all who set themselves to win it. Holiday surroundings may be disappointing, the outlook may be dull compared with the plans of others, but if the aim be harmony with self the holiday will be a success, and will plant in the mind a little root of contentment which will bloom till holidays come again.

How can we enjoy self when self is so often unworthy? By cultivating pursuits for solitary moments to which the thoughts may turn with expectation of pleasure. By storing up sweet and wholesome memories, by filling the mind with rich store from books and observation of daily life, by banishing rigidly and with never ceasing determination all that speaks of regret, self-accusation and unkindness. The moralists are fond of telling us that every unkind word or impure thought makes an impress and leads us whither we would not be.

Too often they omit the more cheering reflection that every effort directed against unhappy thoughts, bitterness or gloom, is as the letting in of sunshine, and has its part in the conversion of the mind into a garden of delights. Such efforts strengthen with wonderful rapidity. We are born to rejoice, as planets struggle to the light, and the forces impelling to hope. It is these which matter; the rest is an ugly dream from which we can wake if we will.—Great Thoughts.

Biliousness is due to a disordered condition of the stomach. Chamberlain's Tablets are essentially a stomach medicine, intended especially to act on that organ; to cleanse it, strengthen it, tone and invigorate it, to regulate the liver and to banish biliousness positively and effectually. For sale by all dealers.

Divine Service in the Daily Task.

It is a mistake to assume that work for one's fellow men is necessarily some work of religion or philanthropy outside of one's daily task. This is a blunder that often introduces confusion into a man's sense of duty, and discord into the harmony of his life. Every man has a calling, and it is primarily in that that he is looked to to serve God and his generation. He may have his by-products, but his steady divine service is that of his daily task. And here is where many a man who finds himself enlisted in the noble order of labor makes his fatal mistake. He takes no glory in the labor itself. He thinks that the way he can do for the pay he gets is better he serves his fellow men. In the erection of an important building, not very far away, it became a matter of emulation among the bricklayers, how few bricks each could lay a day. This is an extreme case, but the idea of restricting service as a matter of mutual loyalty has burned deeply into many minds. Tin plate workers in the South of Wales had a mutual agreement not to produce more than a certain amount a day, the amount being about one-third of what the most capable could have turned out. It is a doctrine of damnation to the person who allows it to rule his life, and it brings its own belittlement upon his character and blight upon his happiness. It is sordid in making the pay more important than the service, whereas the law of the higher kingdom is to put the service first, and count that He who clothes the lilies will reward abundantly. Those who cannot walk by faith in such a divine order have only to look at the facts about them, and see that it is everywhere the man who does his best and not he who does his worst who gets on.—Selected.

Quality in tea may mean to you flavor or strength or fragrant richness. Red Rose Tea is blended with such nicety that it is the combination of all three points of merit. Will you try a package. 91

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Always keep alum in the house. It checks bleeding wounds, and for a bleeding of the mouth or tongue a wash in cold water in which alum has been disolved is very effective.

For Chapped Skin.

Chapped skin whether on the hands or face may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It is also unequaled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by all dealers.

An eiderdown quilt may be washed in a lather. Rinse it carefully, and then shake it well before hanging out in the wind. While drying shake several times and it will be like new.

Don't trifle with a cold is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in case of a child. There is nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs and colds in children. It is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.

When the hands get stained from paring apples or from preserving grapes, wash them first in vinegar, then rub them with a slice of ripe tomato and the stains will disappear.

The best plaster. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on over the affected parts is superior to a plaster and costs only one tenth as much. For sale by all dealers.

KING COLE TEA

Your dear old tea-cup is to carry a keener delight, a new tea joy to your lips! For into tea flavor—the very essence of tea joy—an even richer fullness, a more zestful vigor has been blended. The result is King Cole Tea. With your very first sip you marvel that such flavor-improvement could be possible! It tastes so unusually good. And it never varies, year in, year out.

YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR.