

Gleaned by the Way.

A crank isn't a crank when he does you a good turn.

To Purify the Blood.

The blood can only be kept clear of impurities by the healthiest and most energetic of the kidneys, who day in and day out filter the blood...

Green Sickness.

In a disease of greenness and biliousness, vertigo, shortness of breath, poor appetite, indigestion and irritable heart are the symptoms...

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

To be kept in the house. It is the only cure for the disease of the bladder...

Cost of School Books.

Dr. Fyde, minister of education for the province of Ontario announced a few days ago at a public function, that the price of copy books had been lowered from seven cents each to two cents for an equally good book...

Specialist Was Baffled.

Child Tortured with Eczema.

When all else failed Zam-Buk Cured Her. Once again the unequal merit of Zam-Buk as a healer of skin disease has been demonstrated, this time at Lunenburg Co., N. S.

A Fruit Grower's Views.

HE TALKS OF CONDITIONS IN NOVA SCOTIA. (Annapolis Journal.)

W. C. Archibald, of Wolfville, N. S., is in the city on a trip of investigation of Maine orchards. Mr. Archibald, who is a life member of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' Association, has spent many years investigating the orchards of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and has divided the provinces into districts, which he visited on a recent tour.

His Nerves Weak.

Poor Memory, Lacked Vigor, Lost Employment.

Another case proving you quickly get bracing health from Ferronone. There's a real reason why Ferronone cures. It's a true nerve tonic—not a stimulant—it feeds the nerves with nourishment—gives them vital actual activity.

Not a Speculation

But a sound business proposition and one sure to bring generous returns is

AN HONEST ADVERTISEMENT

when judiciously written, honestly stated, backed up with the goods and inserted in the columns of

"The Acadian," Wolfville

Try it and be Convinced....

Rate Card on application

USE ME. I HAVE VALUE.

TAPP THE AUCTIONEER

79-B GRANVILLE ST., HALIFAX.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

One of the finest residential properties in WOLFVILLE.

Formerly occupied by the late Amelia Higgins. The house stands on a beautiful plot of ground...

Apply to W. V. HOURS.

Fred H. Christie PAINTER & PAPER HANGER

Best Attention Given to Work Entrusted to Us.

Repairs done at the store of J. W. Beechey will be promptly attended to.

E. W. FOX Painter & Paper Hanger

Address P. O. Box 105, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

900 DROPS

Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Has Simple Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins* NEW YORK.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS 10 DROPS 25 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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.

Members—For God and Home and Native Land. Emblems—A knot of white ribbon. Watchword—Agiatate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNIT. President—Mrs. Walter Mitchell. 1st Vice President—Mrs. B. O. Davison. 2nd Vice President—Mrs. R. V. Jones. 3rd Vice President—Mrs. J. B. Henn.

Cor. Secretary—Mrs. Charlotte Murray. Recording Secy.—Mrs. A. E. Caldwell. Treasurer—Mrs. Lewis Sleep. Auditor—Mrs. C. W. Roscoe.

World's Mission Work (Laborer)—Mrs. (Dr.) DuWit. Parish Meetings—Mrs. W. L. Archibald.

Fraternistic Mrs. I. W. Porter. Alderhot Work—Mrs. Chambers. Flower Mission—Mrs. Wright. Narcosis—Mrs. M. D. Freeman. Press Work—Miss Margaret Berra. Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Mrs. Robert Chisholm. Mothers Meetings—Mrs. (Dr.) Euphonia.

The 2nd. Study Plan of Work. At Mrs. (Dr.) DuWit's, 17th Regular Meeting. At Mrs. J. W. Vaughn's, 18th. At Mrs. J. W. Vaughn's, 19th. At Mrs. J. W. Vaughn's, 20th. At Mrs. J. W. Vaughn's, 21st.

The Alliance War Song.

(J. W. Meaden, in the "National Advocate.")

We are fighting for the freedom of our land from drink's dread chain. For the cleansing of our banner from its dark degrading stain.

And our God himself shall lead us. Till our times of sorrow cease. And the day of prohibition ushers in the reign of Peace.

There are anxious eyes now watching for the dawning of that day; There are weary souls now waiting; There are weak ones heavy laden. With the drunkard's load of pain; There are fond hearts aching sorely.

O'er the dear ones drink has slain. 'Tis our hope to raise the fallen. 'Tis our joy the weak to save. We would shield the frail and tempted from the drunkard's hopeless grave; And our eyes are on the future. On the brighter days to be. For a sober, godly nation in a land from drink set free.

Trite But True.

The pious old woman whom you found watching by the troubled bed answered your inquiry about the sick boy, with a story which sounded familiar, because you have heard its counterpart many and many a time.

'Tommy was crazy to go to school. He thought if he could get a little education he might help support his mother and the baby and me. He knew he never would be strong enough to work hard. So I fixed up his clothes as well as I could, and last week he started. I was afraid the boys would laugh at him, but he thought he could stand it if he did. I stood in the door and watched him going. I can't ever forget how the little fellow looked,' she continued.

The tears streaming down her face. 'He patched up clothes, his old shoes, his ragged cap, his poor little anxious look. He turned round to me as he left the yard, and said, 'Don't worry, mother; I ain't going to mind what the boys say.' But he did mind. It wasn't an hour till he was back again. I believe the child's heart was just broke. I thought mine was broke years ago. If it was, it was broke over again that day. I can't stand most anything myself, but Oh, I can't bear to see my children suffer! Here she broke down in a fit of convulsive weeping. The little girl came up to her quietly, and stole a little arm round her mother's neck. 'Don't cry, mother,' she whispered, 'don't cry.'

The woman made an effort to check her tears, and wiped her eyes. As soon as she could speak with any degree of calmness she continued: 'Poor little Tommy cried all day; I couldn't comfort him. He said it wasn't any use trying to do anything; folks would only laugh at him for being a drunkard's little boy. I tried to comfort him before my husband came home. I told him that his father would be mad if he saw him crying. But it wasn't any use. He wouldn't stop. His father came and saw him. He wouldn't have done it if he hadn't been drinking. He said 'a bad man when he is sober. I hate to tell it, but he whipped Tommy. And the child fell and struck his head. I suppose he'd been sick anyway. But, Oh, my poor little boy! My sick, suffering child!' she cried.

'How can they let a man sell a thing that makes the innocent suffer so?' A little voice spoke from the bed. You turn to listen. There he lay, poor little, defenceless victim. He lived in a Christian land, in a country that takes great care to pass laws to protect sheep and diligently legislates over its game. Would that the children were as precious as broken and blighted.

His face was deathly, and the hollow eyes were bright. 'There was a long people mark on his temple. He got one little wooden head to wear it, while he said:

'Please, mother, have done it if he was changed—then, it is

Pale, Sickly Girls

HAVE ANAEMIA

Your mirror will tell you if you are anaemic, for the natural color of the face and inside of the lip and eyelid indicates a weak blood.

You may also have indigestion, dizziness, fainting spells, nervous headache, and feeling of irritability and extreme lassitude. The blood is lacking in the very elements that combine to make a rich and easily assimilated form.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

This great restorative changes the appetite, invigorates the nerves which control the digestive fluid, strengthens the heart's action and gradually and naturally restores the sufferer from weak blood to health, strength and vigor.

See that postal and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Recent Bookbinder, are on the box you buy. 50 cts. at all druggists or Edmondson, Duns & Co., Toronto.

'My daughter, who was much run down in health, lost sleep and appetite, and was very nervous. She began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and it built her right up. She gained in weight, improved in color and is now real well.'

queer, piping voice, weak with sickness, he half whispered: 'I'm glad I'm going to die. I'm too weak ever to help mother, anyhow. Up in heaven the angels ain't going to call me a drunkard's child, and make fun of my clothes. And, perhaps, if I'm where God is, I can keep remembering him of mother, and he'll make it easier for her.'

He turned his head feebly upon his pillow, and said, in a lower tone: 'Some day they ain't going to let the saloons—keep open. But I'm afraid—a poor father will be dead—before then.' Then he shut his eyes from weariness.

The next morning the sun shone in on the dead face of little Tommy, 'Presbyterian Banner.'

Disease Comes Through the Blood.

To Cure Common Ailments the Blood Must be Made Rich and Red.

Nearly all the diseases that afflict mankind are caused by bad blood, weak watery blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of headaches and backaches, lumbago and rheumatism, debility and indigestion, neuritis and other nerve troubles, and the disfiguring skin diseases like eczema and salt rheum, that shows how impure the blood—actually it is. It is no use trying a different medicine for each disease because they all spring from one cause—bad blood. To cure any of these diseases you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new, rich blood. That is why they cure these diseases when common medicines fail. Mr. Henry Baker, Chipman, N. B., says:—'About a year ago I was so weak and miserable that I thought I would not live a new spring again. I could not get any sleep, eat nor sleep. My blood was in a terrible condition. My entire body broke out with pimples and small boils that would itch and pain and caused me great trouble. I went to the doctor and tried several medicines but to no effect. I was almost in despair when one day a friend asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to try them and look altogether might better. By the time I had finished them I was like a different man. They not only purified and enriched my blood, but built up my whole system and I have not had a pimple on my face nor a sick day since.'

To enrich the blood you must get the genuine pills with the full name 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People' on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Wm. Regan, HARNESSEER.

It You Ride Harroback, or drive in a carriage, or before you make a start that the Trappings of

HARNESSES are in good order.

Harnesses repaired promptly. All work will prove highly satisfactory. We carry a full line of Harness Dressing, Axle Grease, Whip, etc. Also Brushes, Straps, Rivets, Pouches, You'll not find our prices too high.

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 express attended to promptly.

Elm Avenue, (Next Royal Hotel), WOLFVILLE.

BUILDING PLANS.

Plans and specifications carefully prepared, estimates if required.

Apply to **W. A. FRAY,** Wolfville.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

The people who desire things put in the papers are, however, no more numerous than those who wish items kept out. Every day in the week someone tries to spoil a news story, either by asking that it be omitted or by furnishing information which can be obtained with more trouble elsewhere.

There are always exceptional circumstances put forward in these cases—that is to be expected—for nothing of new value ever happens excepting under such circumstances. And as a rule, the papers are so soft enough to comply with the requests made, and spoil many good years for the sake of obliging people who, on the very first opportunity, forget their benefactors.

Why He Lost the Race.

Some little boys were running a race, and all felt sure that Tommy, he boy in the lead, would win, as he was the fastest runner. Those looking on began to cheer the different boys, and Tommy gradually fell behind until he was the last one to reach the goal. His friends gathered round inquiring why this was. And Tommy, wiping his little dirty face, replied, you yelled, 'Go it, John! go it, Jimmy! but there was not one yell.' 'Go it, Tommy, and somehow I could not run at all.'

A word of cheer frequently makes all the difference between success and failure.

No Labor More Dangerous.

During the four years, from October, 1904, to November, 1908, there were eleven coal mine disasters in America and Europe, causing the loss of 8,646 lives and nearly half as many injured. The horror of these accidents is that in most cases the miners at work are nearly all killed. In some instances whole gangs have perished miserably before help could reach them, though they were known to be alive after the explosion occurred, and every possible effort was made to rescue them. People who enjoy the comfort of coal heating and gas lights at the cost seldom think of the miner's risk, or of the sad record of disaster, death, maiming, suffering misery and family bereavement that lies behind the coal bin. There is no labor more dangerous than that of coal mining, and some of the brightest intellects since the days of Davy's invention of the safety lamp have worked means for lessening the chances of accidents in mines. But fire-damp and other subterranean gases are so pervasive, elusive and extremely difficult of control that no really effective plan has yet been devised to overcome the dangers they menace. Scientists tell us that the very coal in passing, that electricity will take its place, for they calculate that the combustion of the supply is already in sight, at least in Europe and America. Instead of being a source of joy and profit that the time when we can dispense with the use of coal may be hastened.

'A Man Convinced.'

Mrs. Brown was shocked beyond words to hear her small son speak of little Jimmie Smith, who had spent the afternoon at the house, as a 'damned fool.'

'Why, Charles, said his mother, 'where did you hear such talk? Come right in the hall-room and have those naughty words washed out of your mouth.'

After a thorough cleansing of the small mouth with soap and water, Mrs. Brown asked, 'Now what do you think of little Jimmie?'

'Just the same as I did before, and the night before. I don't see it. The January Dispatch.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

The people who desire things put in the papers are, however, no more numerous than those who wish items kept out. Every day in the week someone tries to spoil a news story, either by asking that it be omitted or by furnishing information which can be obtained with more trouble elsewhere.

There are always exceptional circumstances put forward in these cases—that is to be expected—for nothing of new value ever happens excepting under such circumstances. And as a rule, the papers are so soft enough to comply with the requests made, and spoil many good years for the sake of obliging people who, on the very first opportunity, forget their benefactors.

Why He Lost the Race.

Some little boys were running a race, and all felt sure that Tommy, he boy in the lead, would win, as he was the fastest runner. Those looking on began to cheer the different boys, and Tommy gradually fell behind until he was the last one to reach the goal. His friends gathered round inquiring why this was. And Tommy, wiping his little dirty face, replied, you yelled, 'Go it, John! go it, Jimmy! but there was not one yell.' 'Go it, Tommy, and somehow I could not run at all.'

A word of cheer frequently makes all the difference between success and failure.

No Labor More Dangerous.

During the four years, from October, 1904, to November, 1908, there were eleven coal mine disasters in America and Europe, causing the loss of 8,646 lives and nearly half as many injured. The horror of these accidents is that in most cases the miners at work are nearly all killed. In some instances whole gangs have perished miserably before help could reach them, though they were known to be alive after the explosion occurred, and every possible effort was made to rescue them. People who enjoy the comfort of coal heating and gas lights at the cost seldom think of the miner's risk, or of the sad record of disaster, death, maiming, suffering misery and family bereavement that lies behind the coal bin. There is no labor more dangerous than that of coal mining, and some of the brightest intellects since the days of Davy's invention of the safety lamp have worked means for lessening the chances of accidents in mines. But fire-damp and other subterranean gases are so pervasive, elusive and extremely difficult of control that no really effective plan has yet been devised to overcome the dangers they menace. Scientists tell us that the very coal in passing, that electricity will take its place, for they calculate that the combustion of the supply is already in sight, at least in Europe and America. Instead of being a source of joy and profit that the time when we can dispense with the use of coal may be hastened.

'A Man Convinced.'

Mrs. Brown was shocked beyond words to hear her small son speak of little Jimmie Smith, who had spent the afternoon at the house, as a 'damned fool.'

'Why, Charles, said his mother, 'where did you hear such talk? Come right in the hall-room and have those naughty words washed out of your mouth.'

After a thorough cleansing of the small mouth with soap and water, Mrs. Brown asked, 'Now what do you think of little Jimmie?'

'Just the same as I did before, and the night before. I don't see it. The January Dispatch.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?

John—Vera bad, verra bad. I wish Providence 'ud 'ave mussy on me 'n' that.

Wile—Ow can you expect 'it to be if you won't take the doctor's physic.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Doctor—Well, John how are you today?