

OWES HER LIFE TO "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Cured Both Stomach Trouble and Headaches

PALMERSTON, ONT., June 28th, 1913.
"I really believe that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-tives'. Ever since childhood, I have been under the care of physicians and have been paying doctor's bills. I was so sick and worn out that people on the street often asked me if I thought I could get along without help. The same old stomach trouble and distressing headaches nearly drove me wild. Sometime ago, I got a box of 'Fruit-a-tives' and the first box did me good. My husband was delighted and advised a continuation of their use.
Today, I am feeling fine, and a physician meeting me on the street noticed my improved appearance and asked the reason. I replied, 'I am taking Fruit-a-tives'. He said, 'Well, if Fruit-a-tives are making you look so well, go ahead and take them. They are doing more for you than I can'.
Mrs. H. S. WILLIAMS.
'Fruit-a-tives' are sold by all druggists at 50c. a box. 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.
Aim—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.
Motto—For God and Home and Native Land.
Back—A knot of White Ribbon.
Wear—White Ribbon—Aglute, educate, or guide.
OFFICERS OF WOLFFVILLE BRANCH.
President—Mrs. L. W. Sleep.
1st Vice President—Mrs. J. Kaye.
2nd Vice President—Mrs. Fitch.
Recording Secy—Mrs. W. Mitchell.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs. John Caldwell.
Treasurer—Mrs. H. Young.
Auditor—Mrs. T. E. Hutchinson.
SUPERINTENDENTS.
Evangelists—Mrs. G. Fitch.
Lutherans—Mrs. J. Kempton.
Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. J. Reid.
Temperance in Sabbath schools—Mrs. (Dr.) Brown.
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. (Rev.) McGee.
Press Work—Miss Margaret Barr.
Surprise Soap Wappers—Mrs. M. Freeman.
Ballets—Mrs. M. Freeman.
Laboratory Work—Mrs. F. Woodworth.
Scientific Temperance in Schools—Mrs. G. Cullen.
Vision.
(O. A. Warburton.)
"Tian't far
To the fields
Where violets are!
All about
Gleams of sunshine
Brightly play
And at night
Overhead the stars are shining;
Robed in blue,
Sits and sings
Near the nest;
And the ivy's tendrils cling
To the walls;
In the world all
Is gay with beauty,
Bright with song,
Nights seem long,
But days are longer;
Smiles more plentiful than tears;
Good God give us eyes to see
All the best in life—and then!
Rouse our courage, kill our fears."
—Christian Guardian.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

An old man over on Bear Creek was leading two lively calves out to early pasture one spring morning when he came to the field, he tied one calf to one of his best straps, and the other to the opposite strap, while he opened the rickety gate. The calves ran away. When he was picked up his wife asked him, "Didn't you know any better than to do such a foolish trick as that?" "Yes, Ann," he answered, "I hadn't been dragged four 100s before I saw my mistake."

He Stammered out His Love.
struggling to maintain families on two thousand a year—all he could ever hope to rise to, after years of service. For Ferrand had not the money-making instinct.
"Yes, sir," he said.
"Come in, Miss Kent," called the lawyer briskly, and Edith Kent stepped complacently into the room from Mr. Hopper's office.
"Now, Ferrand, the situation is this," said Mr. Mills. "Miss Kent inherits four million dollars if she marries within a certain period. That period expires tomorrow night. She, like yourself, is not inclined toward matrimony. If you will go through the form of marriage with her, you will receive not twenty, but fifty thousand dollars. Immediately after the ceremony you will depart and never see her or me again. I know I can rely on your honor. Do you agree?"
John thought of the mother whom he supported, of his little sister, destined to the drudgery of a stenographer's desk unless—well, yes.
"I agree," he answered.
Love at first sight, at which was practical people scoff, is nevertheless a not infrequent phenomenon. The strangeness of that agreement, the haunting memory of Miss Kent's blue eyes, her hauteur, her superb manners, her almost-borne all that indefinable and elusive thing which was suddenly seen in someone of the other sex, which sets the pulses throbbing and the heart yearning—this kept John Ferrand awake all night. And when the brief ceremony in the lawyer's office was over, Ferrand realized that for the first time in his life he was in love—deeply and wildly in love with this woman, his wife, whom he was never to claim. He choked; he could not look into her face.
"I thank you, Mr. Ferrand," she said complacently. "As you see, you shall never meet again—well, you may see me to the Pennsylvania terminal. I am going west to visit my sister. You have been paid."
"More than paid," he stammered.
"There were two hours to wait."

WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS From Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellefonte, N.S., Canada.—"I doctored for ten years for female troubles and did not get well. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I wrote you to tell you that I am cured. You can publish my letter as a testimonial. I can publish my letter as a testimonial. I can publish my letter as a testimonial."
—Mrs. SUZANNE BARNES, Bellefonte, Nova Scotia, Canada.
Another Woman Recovers.
Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."
—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GIBB, 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.
The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from women's ills.
If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham, Medicine Co., (Incorporated), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be answered by a registered nurse or a doctor's assistant.

Origin of Smoking.

Looked at with a critical eye, the habit of smoking appears in every way worthy of its origin. No renowned thinker made its discovery. No seer into the future of the future of Nature for the benefit of his fellow-men is hailed to day as the genius to whom we owe the invention of tobacco smoking. The savages have all the credit, and they go. For who but a savage could deliberately proceed to ignite a little bundle of dried herbs for the purpose of sending the smoke into their mouth and puffing it out again? Surely no one but a being hopelessly ignorant of the purpose served by the human mouth and breathing apparatus would employ them in such a way. The savage mind is not given to casual reflection and so the same unthinking mind that had never before known to knock out their front teeth, began to distill enormously the holes of their ears and others to fit the thousands of their abilities, leads others to an intelligent persistence in the habit of smoking.

English Channel Tunnel.

Now that the great Panama Canal is virtually open to navigation, European interest—especially French sentiment—is directed to a huge engineering operation of piercing a tunnel between France and England under the sea. The construction of this tunnel has long been opposed in England from strategic motives as well as from a strong feeling of tradition. The opposition, however, to linking the two countries beneath the seven leagues of water, seems to have weakened in the course of time, and the building of the tunnel has in recent years found many influential advocates. The French would welcome the execution of the great undertaking with joy and as another link between two friendly neighbors and also as an advantage to commerce.

A DELAYED HONEYMOON

By HAROLD CARTER.
It is generally worse when your wife bows to you coldly than when she cuts you. Especially in this case when you have not seen her for a couple of years. So John Ferrand, who was neither divorced nor estranged from Mrs. John Ferrand, felt badly when he accidentally encountered her on the board walk at Atlantic City.
The meeting was accidental in that John had hoped to select the opportunity. But he had gone to Atlantic City to find her, immediately after his return from Nevada, where, as the discoverer and subsequently as owner of the Diamond Silver mine, he had leaped into meteoric fame.
He hurried after her, and Edith, seeing him, halted and faced him.
"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Ferrand," said John, ignoring the look of anger which she gave him. "I have always meant to return this purse to you. You left it behind at the Pennsylvania terminal."
"And you have carried it for these two years?" asked Edith Ferrand scornfully.
He bowed. "You see, I didn't know your address. And it seems to contain some papers," he said.
Edith took the purse and opened it.
Two years before Horace Mills, senior partner in the law firm of Mills and Hopper, had called John Ferrand, one of his clerks, into his private office.
"Ferrand," said the head of the firm thoughtfully, "you have been with me for five years now."
"Yes, sir," answered the clerk.
"You have not shown a great aptitude for law, I think," said Mr. Mills, smiling faintly. "Nevertheless," he added, "I know you to be a man of sterling integrity. And I want such a man just now. Ferrand, did you ever think of getting married?"
"No, sir," John Ferrand answered.
"Would you be willing to remain a bachelor for the rest of your life for twenty thousand dollars?"
"Twenty thousand dollars!" Ferrand thought of the men he had known.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
An old man over on Bear Creek was leading two lively calves out to early pasture one spring morning when he came to the field, he tied one calf to one of his best straps, and the other to the opposite strap, while he opened the rickety gate. The calves ran away. When he was picked up his wife asked him, "Didn't you know any better than to do such a foolish trick as that?" "Yes, Ann," he answered, "I hadn't been dragged four 100s before I saw my mistake."

He Stammered out His Love.
struggling to maintain families on two thousand a year—all he could ever hope to rise to, after years of service. For Ferrand had not the money-making instinct.
"Yes, sir," he said.
"Come in, Miss Kent," called the lawyer briskly, and Edith Kent stepped complacently into the room from Mr. Hopper's office.
"Now, Ferrand, the situation is this," said Mr. Mills. "Miss Kent inherits four million dollars if she marries within a certain period. That period expires tomorrow night. She, like yourself, is not inclined toward matrimony. If you will go through the form of marriage with her, you will receive not twenty, but fifty thousand dollars. Immediately after the ceremony you will depart and never see her or me again. I know I can rely on your honor. Do you agree?"
John thought of the mother whom he supported, of his little sister, destined to the drudgery of a stenographer's desk unless—well, yes.
"I agree," he answered.
Love at first sight, at which was practical people scoff, is nevertheless a not infrequent phenomenon. The strangeness of that agreement, the haunting memory of Miss Kent's blue eyes, her hauteur, her superb manners, her almost-borne all that indefinable and elusive thing which was suddenly seen in someone of the other sex, which sets the pulses throbbing and the heart yearning—this kept John Ferrand awake all night. And when the brief ceremony in the lawyer's office was over, Ferrand realized that for the first time in his life he was in love—deeply and wildly in love with this woman, his wife, whom he was never to claim. He choked; he could not look into her face.
"I thank you, Mr. Ferrand," she said complacently. "As you see, you shall never meet again—well, you may see me to the Pennsylvania terminal. I am going west to visit my sister. You have been paid."
"More than paid," he stammered.
"There were two hours to wait."

WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS From Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellefonte, N.S., Canada.—"I doctored for ten years for female troubles and did not get well. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I wrote you to tell you that I am cured. You can publish my letter as a testimonial. I can publish my letter as a testimonial. I can publish my letter as a testimonial."
—Mrs. SUZANNE BARNES, Bellefonte, Nova Scotia, Canada.
Another Woman Recovers.
Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."
—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GIBB, 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.
The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from women's ills.
If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham, Medicine Co., (Incorporated), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be answered by a registered nurse or a doctor's assistant.

Cash Store.

HARRIS IN CANNED GOODS THIS WEEK
Get my prices. You will be sure to buy. I want the money, and you want the goods.
C. W. STRONG
Wolffville.
AUTOMOBILE For Hire!
Capital Driver and Moderate Prices.
Phone 8-3.
G. G. Office, Wolffville, N. S.

English Channel Tunnel.

Now that the great Panama Canal is virtually open to navigation, European interest—especially French sentiment—is directed to a huge engineering operation of piercing a tunnel between France and England under the sea. The construction of this tunnel has long been opposed in England from strategic motives as well as from a strong feeling of tradition. The opposition, however, to linking the two countries beneath the seven leagues of water, seems to have weakened in the course of time, and the building of the tunnel has in recent years found many influential advocates. The French would welcome the execution of the great undertaking with joy and as another link between two friendly neighbors and also as an advantage to commerce.

A DELAYED HONEYMOON

By HAROLD CARTER.
It is generally worse when your wife bows to you coldly than when she cuts you. Especially in this case when you have not seen her for a couple of years. So John Ferrand, who was neither divorced nor estranged from Mrs. John Ferrand, felt badly when he accidentally encountered her on the board walk at Atlantic City.
The meeting was accidental in that John had hoped to select the opportunity. But he had gone to Atlantic City to find her, immediately after his return from Nevada, where, as the discoverer and subsequently as owner of the Diamond Silver mine, he had leaped into meteoric fame.
He hurried after her, and Edith, seeing him, halted and faced him.
"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Ferrand," said John, ignoring the look of anger which she gave him. "I have always meant to return this purse to you. You left it behind at the Pennsylvania terminal."
"And you have carried it for these two years?" asked Edith Ferrand scornfully.
He bowed. "You see, I didn't know your address. And it seems to contain some papers," he said.
Edith took the purse and opened it.
Two years before Horace Mills, senior partner in the law firm of Mills and Hopper, had called John Ferrand, one of his clerks, into his private office.
"Ferrand," said the head of the firm thoughtfully, "you have been with me for five years now."
"Yes, sir," answered the clerk.
"You have not shown a great aptitude for law, I think," said Mr. Mills, smiling faintly. "Nevertheless," he added, "I know you to be a man of sterling integrity. And I want such a man just now. Ferrand, did you ever think of getting married?"
"No, sir," John Ferrand answered.
"Would you be willing to remain a bachelor for the rest of your life for twenty thousand dollars?"
"Twenty thousand dollars!" Ferrand thought of the men he had known.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
An old man over on Bear Creek was leading two lively calves out to early pasture one spring morning when he came to the field, he tied one calf to one of his best straps, and the other to the opposite strap, while he opened the rickety gate. The calves ran away. When he was picked up his wife asked him, "Didn't you know any better than to do such a foolish trick as that?" "Yes, Ann," he answered, "I hadn't been dragged four 100s before I saw my mistake."

He Stammered out His Love.
struggling to maintain families on two thousand a year—all he could ever hope to rise to, after years of service. For Ferrand had not the money-making instinct.
"Yes, sir," he said.
"Come in, Miss Kent," called the lawyer briskly, and Edith Kent stepped complacently into the room from Mr. Hopper's office.
"Now, Ferrand, the situation is this," said Mr. Mills. "Miss Kent inherits four million dollars if she marries within a certain period. That period expires tomorrow night. She, like yourself, is not inclined toward matrimony. If you will go through the form of marriage with her, you will receive not twenty, but fifty thousand dollars. Immediately after the ceremony you will depart and never see her or me again. I know I can rely on your honor. Do you agree?"
John thought of the mother whom he supported, of his little sister, destined to the drudgery of a stenographer's desk unless—well, yes.
"I agree," he answered.
Love at first sight, at which was practical people scoff, is nevertheless a not infrequent phenomenon. The strangeness of that agreement, the haunting memory of Miss Kent's blue eyes, her hauteur, her superb manners, her almost-borne all that indefinable and elusive thing which was suddenly seen in someone of the other sex, which sets the pulses throbbing and the heart yearning—this kept John Ferrand awake all night. And when the brief ceremony in the lawyer's office was over, Ferrand realized that for the first time in his life he was in love—deeply and wildly in love with this woman, his wife, whom he was never to claim. He choked; he could not look into her face.
"I thank you, Mr. Ferrand," she said complacently. "As you see, you shall never meet again—well, you may see me to the Pennsylvania terminal. I am going west to visit my sister. You have been paid."
"More than paid," he stammered.
"There were two hours to wait."

WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS From Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellefonte, N.S., Canada.—"I doctored for ten years for female troubles and did not get well. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I wrote you to tell you that I am cured. You can publish my letter as a testimonial. I can publish my letter as a testimonial. I can publish my letter as a testimonial."
—Mrs. SUZANNE BARNES, Bellefonte, Nova Scotia, Canada.
Another Woman Recovers.
Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."
—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GIBB, 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.
The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from women's ills.
If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham, Medicine Co., (Incorporated), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be answered by a registered nurse or a doctor's assistant.

Cash Store.

HARRIS IN CANNED GOODS THIS WEEK
Get my prices. You will be sure to buy. I want the money, and you want the goods.
C. W. STRONG
Wolffville.
AUTOMOBILE For Hire!
Capital Driver and Moderate Prices.
Phone 8-3.
G. G. Office, Wolffville, N. S.

English Channel Tunnel.

Now that the great Panama Canal is virtually open to navigation, European interest—especially French sentiment—is directed to a huge engineering operation of piercing a tunnel between France and England under the sea. The construction of this tunnel has long been opposed in England from strategic motives as well as from a strong feeling of tradition. The opposition, however, to linking the two countries beneath the seven leagues of water, seems to have weakened in the course of time, and the building of the tunnel has in recent years found many influential advocates. The French would welcome the execution of the great undertaking with joy and as another link between two friendly neighbors and also as an advantage to commerce.

A DELAYED HONEYMOON

By HAROLD CARTER.
It is generally worse when your wife bows to you coldly than when she cuts you. Especially in this case when you have not seen her for a couple of years. So John Ferrand, who was neither divorced nor estranged from Mrs. John Ferrand, felt badly when he accidentally encountered her on the board walk at Atlantic City.
The meeting was accidental in that John had hoped to select the opportunity. But he had gone to Atlantic City to find her, immediately after his return from Nevada, where, as the discoverer and subsequently as owner of the Diamond Silver mine, he had leaped into meteoric fame.
He hurried after her, and Edith, seeing him, halted and faced him.
"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Ferrand," said John, ignoring the look of anger which she gave him. "I have always meant to return this purse to you. You left it behind at the Pennsylvania terminal."
"And you have carried it for these two years?" asked Edith Ferrand scornfully.
He bowed. "You see, I didn't know your address. And it seems to contain some papers," he said.
Edith took the purse and opened it.
Two years before Horace Mills, senior partner in the law firm of Mills and Hopper, had called John Ferrand, one of his clerks, into his private office.
"Ferrand," said the head of the firm thoughtfully, "you have been with me for five years now."
"Yes, sir," answered the clerk.
"You have not shown a great aptitude for law, I think," said Mr. Mills, smiling faintly. "Nevertheless," he added, "I know you to be a man of sterling integrity. And I want such a man just now. Ferrand, did you ever think of getting married?"
"No, sir," John Ferrand answered.
"Would you be willing to remain a bachelor for the rest of your life for twenty thousand dollars?"
"Twenty thousand dollars!" Ferrand thought of the men he had known.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
An old man over on Bear Creek was leading two lively calves out to early pasture one spring morning when he came to the field, he tied one calf to one of his best straps, and the other to the opposite strap, while he opened the rickety gate. The calves ran away. When he was picked up his wife asked him, "Didn't you know any better than to do such a foolish trick as that?" "Yes, Ann," he answered, "I hadn't been dragged four 100s before I saw my mistake."

He Stammered out His Love.
struggling to maintain families on two thousand a year—all he could ever hope to rise to, after years of service. For Ferrand had not the money-making instinct.
"Yes, sir," he said.
"Come in, Miss Kent," called the lawyer briskly, and Edith Kent stepped complacently into the room from Mr. Hopper's office.
"Now, Ferrand, the situation is this," said Mr. Mills. "Miss Kent inherits four million dollars if she marries within a certain period. That period expires tomorrow night. She, like yourself, is not inclined toward matrimony. If you will go through the form of marriage with her, you will receive not twenty, but fifty thousand dollars. Immediately after the ceremony you will depart and never see her or me again. I know I can rely on your honor. Do you agree?"
John thought of the mother whom he supported, of his little sister, destined to the drudgery of a stenographer's desk unless—well, yes.
"I agree," he answered.
Love at first sight, at which was practical people scoff, is nevertheless a not infrequent phenomenon. The strangeness of that agreement, the haunting memory of Miss Kent's blue eyes, her hauteur, her superb manners, her almost-borne all that indefinable and elusive thing which was suddenly seen in someone of the other sex, which sets the pulses throbbing and the heart yearning—this kept John Ferrand awake all night. And when the brief ceremony in the lawyer's office was over, Ferrand realized that for the first time in his life he was in love—deeply and wildly in love with this woman, his wife, whom he was never to claim. He choked; he could not look into her face.
"I thank you, Mr. Ferrand," she said complacently. "As you see, you shall never meet again—well, you may see me to the Pennsylvania terminal. I am going west to visit my sister. You have been paid."
"More than paid," he stammered.
"There were two hours to wait."

WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS From Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellefonte, N.S., Canada.—"I doctored for ten years for female troubles and did not get well. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I wrote you to tell you that I am cured. You can publish my letter as a testimonial. I can publish my letter as a testimonial. I can publish my letter as a testimonial."
—Mrs. SUZANNE BARNES, Bellefonte, Nova Scotia, Canada.
Another Woman Recovers.
Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."
—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GIBB, 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.
The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from women's ills.
If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham, Medicine Co., (Incorporated), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be answered by a registered nurse or a doctor's assistant.

Cash Store.

HARRIS IN CANNED GOODS THIS WEEK
Get my prices. You will be sure to buy. I want the money, and you want the goods.
C. W. STRONG
Wolffville.
AUTOMOBILE For Hire!
Capital Driver and Moderate Prices.
Phone 8-3.
G. G. Office, Wolffville, N. S.

Five Roses Flour

Not Bleached Not Blended

FOR SALE BY WM. O. BLEAKNEY

May be the dough had forgotten to rise. Or had risen quickly overnight and fallen again—To rise nevermore. 'Twas weak flour, of course. Meaning weak in gluten. But FIVE ROSES is strong, unusually strong. With that glutinous strength which compels it to rise to your surprised delight. Stays risen too. Being coherent, elastic. And the dough feels springy under your hand. Expands and cooks as you wish it. Feed the feet of a FIVE ROSES dough. Note the wonderful smooth texture—soft—velvety. Great in the broad heart of each dough—Your dough! Try this good flour.

Concrete Fence Posts Last Forever

They never rot away in the ground. They stand the hardest knocks and never have to be replaced, for they are practically everlasting. They are easily and cheaply made and are the most satisfactory of all fence posts.

Concrete Drain Tile Cannot Decay

Concrete drains do not decay and are cheaper, because they do not crumble and stop up drains, hence they need no digging up or relaying.

Let us send you this free book, "What the Farmer can do with Concrete." It shows you how to make concrete fence posts and will save you many dollars when doing other building round the farm.

Farmer's Information Bureau
Canada Cement Company Limited
524 Herald Building, Montreal

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY & STEAMSHIP LINES

Wolffville Time Table
Corrected to June 29th, 1914

Destination	Time
Flying Blonson for Yarmouth	11:35 a.m.
Flying Blonson for Halifax	5:28 p.m.
Express for Yarmouth and Halifax	6:15 a.m.
Express for Halifax	12:35 p.m.
Express for Yarmouth and Halifax	4:16 p.m.
Express for St. John and Yarmouth	10:03 a.m.
Anson for Annapolis	1:45 p.m.
Express for Middleton	5:40 p.m.
Express for Annapolis	11:00 a.m.
Express leaving at 10:30 a.m. connects at Kentville with C. V. Branch train for Kingsport.	
Anson for Annapolis	12:35 p.m.
Express from Yarmouth and St. John, N.B.	4:15 p.m.
Express from Yarmouth and St. John, N.B.	10:03 a.m.
Express from Halifax	1:45 p.m.
Express from Middleton	5:40 p.m.
These trains only run on week days.	
Boston Service	
Flying Blonson train leaving at 11:35 a.m. for Yarmouth connects with steamers of the Boston & Yarmouth S. S. Co., Ltd., sailing daily, except Sundays, for Boston.	
R. U. PARKER General Passenger Agent, F. G. GIBBINS, Manager, Kentville, N. S.	
Your Evening Investment	
In the IMPERIAL SILVER BLACK PINK CO. LTD., and shares in the large returns.	
No better opportunity offering. Write at once for prospectus. Shares \$10.00. Active agents wanted in each locality. Liberal commission.	
A. C. CURRIE, Manager, P. O. Box 55, St. John, N. B.	
Advertise in THE ACADIAN.	

TENDERS FOR DREDGING.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Dredging Lunenburg, N.S.," will be received until 3:00 P. M., Tuesday, August 18th, 1914, for dredging required at Lunenburg, N.S.
Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tendermen.
Combined specifications and form of tender can be obtained on application to the Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa. Tendermen must include the towing of the plant to and from the work.
The Dredges and other plant which are included in the contract shall have been fully registered in Canada at the time of the filing of the tender.
Contractors must be ready to begin work within thirty days after the date they have been notified of the acceptance of their tender.
Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for five per cent. (5%) of the contract price, but no cheque to be less than fifteen hundred dollars, which will be forfeited if the person tendering fails to enter into contract when called upon to do so or fail to complete the work contracted for, if the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.
The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.
By order,
R. C. DISHOCHER,
Secretary,
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, July 29, 1914.
Newspaper will not be paid for this notice unless it is inserted in full without authority from the Department—44363.

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.

Voicing, Regulating, Repairing, Organs Tuned and Rebuilt.
H. E. COLLINS,
P.O. Box 321, Wolffville, N.S.
Harris' Listeners to sale every-where.

We have everything you need for spring

House Cleaning

OUR WALLPAPER

Has just arrived. Call in and let us show you the newest and best line of Wallpapers in town.

— Order your —
Paints, Alabaster and Wall Papers from us. We save you money.

F. O. GODFREY

FRAME STOCK

SAWED TO ORDER.

Also Lathes, Shingles, Sheathing and Roofing.

WRITE FOR PRICES.

J. H. HICKS & SONS

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

NOTICE!

On account of war conditions we have cancelled and withdrawn all catalogues and prices for the present.

WENTZELS LIMITED

The 'Big Store'
HALIFAX, N. S.

WANTED.

Old pictures President Lincoln, old histories Nova Scotia, old coins, old postage stamps, used to years ago, old flint lock pistols, and church communion tokens.

W. A. KAIN
150 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

R. J. Whitten & Co.

HALIFAX

Receivers and Sellers of all kinds of Farm Produce.

Consignments Solicited.
Prompt Returns.

COAL

If you want good coal promptly delivered give us your order.

Old Sydney, Springhill, Maudslayi, Hard Coal, Kindlings.

Burgess & Co.

Leslie R. Fairn, ARCHITECT,
WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to J. W. BELLEFLORE,
Wolffville, April 27.