THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs R. V. Jones.
Vice-Presidents—Mrs Hale, Mrs R. Reid, Mrs A. Johnson.
Recording Secretary—Mrs Crandall.
Cor. Secretary—Miss Minnie Fitch.
Treasurer—Miss Annie S. Fitch.
Auditor—Mrs Roscoe.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Systematic and Proportionate Giving—Mrs DeWitt.
Literature—Mrs deBlois.
Press Work—Mrs Tufts.
Flower Mission—Mrs Woodworth.
Social Purity—Mrs R. Bishop.
Benevolent Work—Mrs Kempton.
Narcotics—Mrs Vaughn.
Health and Heredity—Mrs Trotter.
Mother's Meetings—Mrs Hemeon.

...Next meeting in Temperance Hall Thursday, July 16th, at 3.30 P.M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members.

The W. C. T. U. held a Mother's Meeting in the Temperance Hall, on Thursday, July second, at which Mrs Hemeon presided. The subject: "The threefold development of children," was discussed by Mrs Albert Coldwell and Mrs Trotter, each giving many valuable suggestions in regard to physical and mental training.

A paper on spiritual development which was prepared by Mrs Kempton was unavoidably ommitted.

MINNIE FITCH,
Supt. Press Dept. (Pro Tem.)

A Personal Experience.

TO THE EDITOR:—In accordance with your expressed wish that I would prepare for *The Herald of Health*, a statement of my personal experience on the subject of temperance, as I related the same to you, in a personal interview, I now proceed to do so in the hope that good may result therefrom.

When young I was clerk in a store in central New York. My employer dealt in all kinds of goods usually sold in country stores, besides brandy, gin and wines to be sold to families, but not be drunk on the premises. Loaf sugar was then the only white sugar known, and to supply small buyers some was always kept broken up. At that time temperance societies were unknown in New York State, as far as I am aware. Without the slightest thought of danger I occasionally took a lump of sugar and held it under the tap of the brandy or gin barrel until saturated with the liquor and then would eat it with exquisite relish.

One day in April, 1826, I had prepared a lump, filling it with gin, and was anticipating its delicious taste. I was alone in the store, no one being nearer me than in the house across the street. As I was about to raise the sugar to my mouth, I heard a voice clearly and distinctly, as though a man stood by my side, utter these fearful words: "You'll die a drunkard!" I was shocked beyond expression. The idea that this was a prediction never crossed my mind; but it came as a warning never to be set aside. These words were instantly followed by reasons in the form of an address, as though some one was talking to my inner self, the thoughts coming almost with the rapidity of lightning. The substance of it was, as nearly as I can remember, that no one contracting such habits intended or expected to become a drunkard, but that if the taste should be thus cultivated, it would ultimately prove too strong to be resisted, and the result would surely follow. It appeared as though life and death hung in the balance, and that the alternative must be decided then and there. Still holding the sugar in my hand, I raised my right foot from the floor and put it down firmly, saying with intense earnestness: "Then I will have nothing more to do with it!" I immediately walked to a side door and threw the sweet morsel into the street, bidding good-bye forever to all alcoholic beverages, in whatever way prepared. I have rigidly kept my self-imposed pledge for 58 years, and, the Lord helping me, I will never surrender.

The inquiry has been made of me whether the voice I thought I heard was not my own conscience speaking? My answer has been, and is, by no means; for I had no conscience on the subject. Most people then drank liquors; ministers drank brandy and water at their ecclesiastical meetings. I had no suspicion of any wrong or danger; I had not even heard of temperance societies; but I soon began to talk temperance to all with whom I came in contact, and not long after temperance societies were formed, not only in New York State, but in New England and elsewhere.

I take the liberty to add that observation leads me to place tobacco, in all its forms, in the same category with alcoholic beverages, though more insidious in its effects, because its evils are less apparent. That its use undermines the nervous system, and often leads to intemperance in drinking, are facts well known to all intelligent observers, and thoroughly established by the testimony of the highest medical authority.

S. H. M.

The above letter is from a personal friend, now almost 80 years old, and still in excellent health. The experience is so remarkable that we have for many years wished to record it in our pages but until now have not been able to induce the writer to commit it to paper. There will be many theories to account for this experience. Some will naturally attribute it to guardian angels, and others will account for it on purely physiological principles. The hearing of voices is not an uncommon experience in connection with some forms of nervous disease, and we need go no further for the explanation than a diseased nervous system. But this does not seem to belong to this class. We leave it for each to adopt his own theory, and, meantime, shall be glad to hear from others who have had a like experience, only we ask that it shall be most accurately reported, as we have asked in this case, and not exaggerated until it bears no resemblance to the real experience.—*Herald of Health.*

AN OPERATION AVOIDED.

A Smith's Falls Case of Great Importance.

Erysipelas in the Face Develops Into a Running Sore—Doctors Declared That Only an Operation Could Bring Relief—A Medicine Found Which Made the Painful Operation Unnecessary.

From the Smith's Falls Record.

A famous German medical scientist once remarked that the world is full of men and women who are sick because of their scepticism. The wisdom of this remark was never more self-evident than it is to-day. There are countless scores of sufferers who would rather suffer than use any medicine not prescribed by their favorite doctor. To these people, perhaps, the story of Mr Thos. E. Phillips, of Smith's Falls, may convey a moral. The following is the story as given by Mr Phillips to a Record reporter:—"Several years ago I began to fail in weight, lost my appetite and erysipelas started in my face, and then a running sore broke out on my cheek. I consulted three physicians and they all said it would be necessary to remove a portion of the bone. All this time I was unable to do any work and was suffering intense mental and physical agony when I chanced to read in the Record about Dr Williams' Pink Pills and resolved to try them, thinking they would do me no harm anyway. I had not used one box when I felt they were helping me. I continued and after taking eight boxes the running sore on my cheek completely healed and the operation the doctors said was necessary was avoided. I regained my weight and am once more possessing a good appetite. In fact I was made a new man so remarkable was the change. We now consider Pink Pills a household necessity." Mr Phillips was a respectable and well-to do farmer of Wolford township until last spring when he sold his farm and is now living a retired life in Smith's Falls. He is about fifty years of age though looking younger, and a living witness of the wonderful curative properties contained in Dr Williams' Pink Pills. This great medical discovery has reached the high position which it holds through the power of its own merits. By its timely use the weak are made strong; pale wan cheeks are given a rosy hue; lost vigor is renewed and the suffering ones are released from pain. If your dealer does not keep Dr Williams' Pink Pills, they will be sent by mail on receipt of fifty cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the company at Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Remember that Dr Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail and do not be persuaded to take either a substitute or an imitation.

The Country Editor.

The country editor may take wood and potatoes for his subscription price, but he never lies about his circulation. He may mention in detail the process of construction of the country barns and the intervisitation of unimportant pumpkins, but he makes no attempt to build his fortune on scandals, broken homes, nasty twaddle and undue prying into private life. He may write wretched English and deplorable grammar, but he never talks about "innocuous" and "masterful" efforts. He may publish three pages of patent inside to one of original matter, but he never steals the news and brains of others because a geographical difference of time favors his location. He may set his own type and do his own press work, but he never scales down employers' salaries, nor pays starvation wages to reporters. He may deplore certain local outages and want of appreciation of his columns by business men, but he never pursues people who have no means for repay with vile caricatures and outrageous persecution to the grave. He is not a life wrecker, nor a scandal monger, nor a political poltroon, nor a bribe taker, nor a washer of dirty linen. Whatever his mistakes and embarassments at times, the country editor is an honest, painstaking citizen, one of the most potent factors of the highest civilization of the age.—*N. Y. Despatch.*

Kind, Indeed.

She was very miserable. The splendor of her gilded halls was but an empty mockery to her. She hated all this vain show.

"Of what use is it?" she asked bitterly. "There is no love here."

The reed blinds before the open window rustled in the spring breezes. The heavy clock on the mantel-piece ticked monotonously on.

Save for herself the room was empty.

Her cheeks were flushed. Her eyes were ablaze with silent wrath.

I have been basely deceived, she cried, rolling her lace handkerchief into a ball between her jewelled fingers. "I trusted him, I trusted him——"

Her lips quivered. There was a lump in her throat.

"When he knelt at my feet he swore by all he held most sacred he would be a kind, a generous husband, that I had ——"

The tears glistened in her eyes. Two tears detached themselves from the blue-black eye-lashes and splashed upon her white bosom.

"——only to speak, only to express a wish, and it would be instantly gratified. My trusting spirit took all his words for truth. And now——"

Her voice became hard again.

"——when we have been married but a year, while my belief in him was unshaken, while love's dream was yet young he——"

In a fury of bitterness she tore the flimsy piece of lace to shreds.

"——will not allow me to get a divorce, but files a cross petition. A kind husband indeed!"

She would have sobbed, but could not.

Scraps for Odd Moments.

Teacher—What is fame, Willie?

Willie—It is the thing that makes everybody want to look at yer.

A.—I knew your father, the old soap boiler, very well. Parvenue—Ah, yes; soap boiling was one of his hobbies.

Wonderful cures by Ayer's Sarsaparilla in every part of the land. Write for names.

He—You see when a man is hit with the ball, he goes to first base. She—Don't they ever find it necessary to send him in an ambulance?

Judge—Miss Passe, what is your weight?

Miss Passe (hopelessly)—Ever since I was nineteen, Judge.

Gentlemen who retain a youthful appearance preserve their hair with Ayer's Hair Vigor.

He—Cholly is well provided with the necessaries of life. She—Yes. It is a good thing for him that the necessaries of life do not include brains.

She—They must have quarrelled yesterday.

He—What makes you think so?

She—He's so attentive now.

Minards Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

"Aren't you going to look for the man who eloped with your wife?"

"No. Why should I? He is a stranger to me and able to look out for himself."

He (earnestly)—Am I the first man you ever kissed?

She—Of course you are. How stupid men are! I never knew one who didn't ask that.

Ask for Minards and take no other.

Hoax—Didn't you tell me Miss Oldgirl was getting giddy?

Joak—No, I told you she was getting a little fly. I saw her fish it out of her butter.

Would you mind sitting down there? You're not transparent.

Now, that's queer. My wife tells me she's been able to see through me these five years.

Keep Minards Liniment in the House.

Mabel—And so he had the assurance to demand that you marry him. What did you say?

Ethel—I told him the supply was not equal to the demand.

She—I wonder where the custom of mothers taking their daughters to watering places originated?

He—In the days of Abraham. Rebeka got her husband at one.

Minards Liniment is used by Physicians.

A dramatic review contains this sentence: "There are four pairs of lovers embracing nearly the entire cast." Isn't this a trifle promiscuous? And oughtn't they to be satisfied with embracing each other?

Winnie—Gracious, you wouldn't mention that Russian Prince's name in the same breath with that Detroit heiress, would you?

Hettie—No. I think that it would require at least one good long extra breath, to say the least.

Mr Umbell—Even the worm will turn. His Wife (scornfully)—You are scarcely a worm. Mr U. (reminiscently) Possibly not now, my dear; but I can remember, away back yonder, hearing folks say something about an early bird when you got me.

Dandruff is due to an enfeebled state of the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quickens the nutritive functions of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff.

She—What did you mean by saying that I had a face that would stop a clock? You need not deny saying it.

He—I know I said it, but I didn't get to a finish. I meant that even a clock would pause to hold its hands up in admiration when it saw your lovely countenance.

Newpop—I was terribly worried about the baby yesterday.

Grimshaw—Was, eh?

Newpop—Yes, I was taking care of the little fellow while his mamma went shopping and somehow he got a feather stuck in his throat. I tell you, I felt down in the mouth, till he swallowed it.

I WAS CURED of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Lot 5, P. E. I. MRS A. LIVINGSTONE.

I WAS CURED of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I WAS CURED of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Inglesville. J. W. RUGGLES.

John, she said, there's a burglar trying to get in the house.

Is there? was the uninterested reply.

Yes. Aren't you going to do something about it?

No, Maria. I'm a humane man, but if that fellow falls over Johnny's tin wagon, and steps into a toy drum and gets frightened by treading on a rubber doll that says 'papa' and barks his shin the same as I did when I came here in the dark to-night, it'll be all his own fault. I don't feel called on to interfere with my advice or to offer a helping hand, for it won't be a deserving case.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Any POISON in the blood is sure to do havoc somewhere. The only Preventive is sound kidneys, the only Cure, kidney medicine, the only Medicine is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

DR. BARSS,

Residence at Mr Everett W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining Acadian office.

OFFICE HOURS: 10—11, a. m.; 2—3, p. m.

Telephone at residence, No. 38.

W. J. Balcom

has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

JOHN W. WALLACE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

DENTISTRY.

DR H. LAWRENCE will be at his office in Shaw's building, opposite American House, every day, in future.

PHOTO. STUDIO.

LEWIS RICE & CO.,
WINDSOR AND WOLFVILLE.

The Branch Gallery at Wolfville is open as follows:—

First Monday of each month, to remain one week. July 6—11; August 3—8; Sept. 7—12.

NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

REMOVED! REMOVED!

You will find Wm. Regan's Harness Shop opposite his old stand, where he is prepared to give you goods at prices that defy competition.

A full line of Harness, Team Collars, Whips, Rugs, Linen Lap Spreads, Brushes, Combs, Oil, Rubber Goods,—in fact, everything in the Horse Furnishing line.

WM. REGAN.

SHOP OPEN EVENINGS.

WE DO NOT CLAIM TO SELL

House Finish, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, etc.

more cheaply than our competitors, but we do claim to use better Stock, and give you better value.

Write for Catalogue.

HALEY BROS., & CO.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

F. W. WOODMAN, Wolfville, is our Agent.

MONUMENTS

In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble.

Strictly first-class Work.

GRIFFIN & KELTIE,

323 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

GEO. T. SLATER & SONS.

Shoes for Show

—made to look well in a window—
—made for anything but comfort.
Such are the kind that please your eyes at the expense of your foot. The shoe which does not fit your foot the first time you wear it promises little comfort for the twentieth time. It costs more money to secure the foot-fitting lasts of the Slater shoe than for some entire shoe stocks. That's why they possess more foot-comfort, wear and appearance than other shoes. Stamped on the sole $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 per pair.

The Slater Shoe (for Men.)

MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL.

For sale by C. H. Borden, sole agent for Wolfville.

PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures
COUGHS and COLDS

In a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCORMICK & SON, Stoneham, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Gleason of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. H. McCumber of a long-standing cold.

MR. J. H. HUTTY, Chemist, 526 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.
Sole Proprietors
MONTREAL

ROBERT STANFORD,

LADIES' AND GENTLENEN'S

Fine Tailoring.

154 and 156 HOLLIS STREET.

Halifax, N. S.

My ladies' department is under the supervision of Mr Edward Dirmer, late cutter with Vorhornick, of Paris.

Nov. 29th, '95. 1 yr

NOTICE.

Having secured the Shop recently occupied by Mr W. Regan, I am now in a position to supply the public with all Goods in my line:

Custom Boots & Shoes.

Men's Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order.

Repairing neatly and promptly done. Thanking the public for past favors, and by close attention to business I hope to receive a fair share of patronage.

E. B. SHAW.

Terms strictly cash on delivery of work.

AGENTS

Wanting profitable employment through the summer can find it with us, as we have newest Russian varieties of Nursery Stock, and new Seed Potatoes. Salary or commission. Write us at once for territory.

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Toronto, Ont.

CHRISTIE & WALLACE,

Painters and Paper Hangers.

Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us.

Orders left at the store of G. H. Wallace will be promptly attended to. 37

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower sets of teeth.

March 20th, 1895. 29

W. W. HOWELL & CO.,
121 LOWER WATER ST.,
Halifax, - N. S.

Mechanical Engineers, Machinists, Builders of Marine, Stationary and Hoisting Simple and Compound Engines. Mill and Mining Machinery. Steamship Repairs. 30

1896. THE 1896.

Yarmouth Steamship Co.
(LIMITED)

The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

STEEL STEAMERS
"YARMOUTH"
—AND—
"BOSTON,"

UNTIL further notice, commencing June 30th, one of these steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS after arrival of the Evening Express from Halifax. Returning, will leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, every MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY at 12 noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic Ry. and Coach lines for parts of Nova Scotia.

Regular mail carried on steamers. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific and Boston & Albany Rys., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New England and Boston and Albany Rys.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, I. C., and Nova Scotia Central Railway Agents or to

W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.

Yarmouth, June 23d, 1896.

NEW BAKERY!

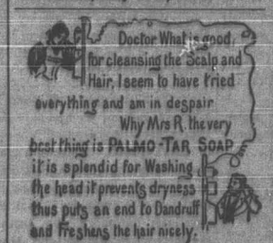
The subscriber having opened a first-class Bakery at the Wolfville Hotel is now prepared to supply to customers

White and Brown Bread, Cakes and Pastries of all kinds!

All orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction assured.

Mrs. Eastwood.

Wolfville, May 14th, 1895. tf



NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against the estate of Joseph B. Davison, late of Wolfville, in the county of Kings, Esquire, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within one year from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MARGARET A. DAVISON, EXECUTRIX.
AVARD L. DAVISON, EXECUTOR.

Wolfville, N. S., Oct. 16th, 1895.

THE
'White is King of All.'
White Sewing Machine Co
Cleveland, Ohio.
Thomas Organs
—FOR SALE BY—
Howard Pineo,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. 25

WINDSOR
CYCLE SUPPLY CO.
BICYCLE DEALERS.

Wheels Sold, Rented and Repaired.

Cycle Requisites always in Stock.
Difficult Repairing Solicited.

Samples on Exhibition at Wolfville,
Represented in Wolfville by
GEORGE H. HARRIS.

Fruit Trees for Sale!
—AT—
Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S.
(BERWICK R. R. STATION.)

I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting, comprising Ben Davis, Spy, Blenheim Pippin, Fallawater, Nonesuch, Wagner, Pewaka, Banks Red Gravenstein, and the common Gravenstein, and Moores' Arctic Plum—fruited.

Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get this stock at first cost—saving agent's profits.

ISAAC SHAW,
PROPRIETOR.

Shall Boys go to College?

Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in his paper to young men, in May Ladies' Home Journal, discusses "Shall We Send Our Boy to College?" answering the query with the assertion, "That depends a great deal on the boy." He announces himself to be a thorough believer in the college, but holds that "it might not be best for him (our boy) to go to college; it might not be best for the community that he should. College can fit a man for life, and, it can unfit him. There are styles of education that disqualify the student for doing what he is competent to do, without qualifying him to do that which he might like to do, but for which he lacks, and always will lack, the prerequisites. * * As a general principle, the more a man knows the better, but so long as the present order of things continues a great amount of very ordinary work will require to be done; and ordinary people will do ordinary work better than extraordinary people will, and be a great deal more comfortable while doing it. Hordes of both sexes are entering college for the reason that they do not enjoy doing commonplace things. The result is that commonplace things are left undone, and uncommonplace things fare still worse. Agriculture is the basis of a nation's strength and prosperity. We could dispense with either lawyers, doctors or ministers better than we could with farmers. Primary we should not quarrel so much if there were fewer students of the law; should not be sick so much if there were fewer students of medicine, and should not be so wicked if there were fewer students of theology. All of these could contribute liberally to the ranks of the agriculturalist with advantage to the professions and to the grain and vegetable markets. I am not disparaging anybody, neither am I saying that it would be a good thing, in itself considered, if every one, however material or menial his occupation, could receive all that the finest school or college training could confer; but that is not practicable at present, and never will be till people get over thinking that there is a disgrace attaching to the doing of ordinary things."

Force of Habit.

London People Have Become Used to the Great Specific Remedy.

LONDON, July 6.—The despatch from Detroit with reference to the cure from Bright's disease and blood poison of Mr Langley, of this city, by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, has recalled the wonderful facts of the case to the citizens, among whom Mr Langley is well known. It has reminded them that Mrs Langley among others also made an equally remarkable recovery. The use of the pills however has become so universal here, and there has been so many instances in which they have been met with beneficial results that a similar case would hardly excite as much interest now as it did then when the medicine was less known.

"I don't know how I'm going to make out," said the agricultural statesman who had been retired; "I've got to depend on the old farm for a living now, and I'm blest if I feel any certainty about making it pay."

"But you used to make your constituents very proud of you by showing off what you knew about farming," said his wife encouragingly.

"I know it, Maria, but don't forget this: farming for votes, and farming for crops are two mighty different things."

It must be awful nice to be a farmer, said the city girl. Nothing to do but sit around and let things grow. And the young man, who did not know that the first eighteen years of her life had been spent on a farm that eventually proved to be in the gas belt, was wonderfully impressed.

Girls, said the tenor, as the choir gathered for rehearsal, you are not thinking of singing with your veils on, are you? Why shouldn't we? asked the soprano and alto together. In singing through your veils you run a risk of straining your voices.

Jimmy—Say, pap, Billy Hookey says kin I go a fishin' with him?

Pap—Wasi, I guess not! I never stayed away from school to go fishin' when I wus a boy.

Jimmy—Yes; but then you never went to school.

Mix—Did you ever board a cable car in full motion?

Haskins—No; but I have boarded something livelier than that for two years.

Mix—What, for heaven's sake?

Haskins—My mother-in-law.

I know age is telling on me, said Miss Sereleaf. Yes, dear; but you needn't mind so very much. It isn't telling the whole truth.

Mantle & Dress Making.

Work in this line done at the shortest notice, in the latest styles, and most approved manner.

Perfect fits guaranteed.

Rooms in ACADIAN building.

F. E. DAVISON. M. A. ZINK.

Lots in Wolfville FOR SALE.

The subscriber now offers to sell two lots of land, each 140 feet x 50 feet, situate in the Town of Wolfville, Nova Scotia, for the sum of one hundred dollars (for the two lots).

The said lots were conveyed to the present owner by Deed dated the 30th June, 1894, from "The Wolfville Fruit Land Improvement Company, Limited," for the sum of two hundred and eighty dollars (in cash), having been sold by the said Company, by the aid of their plan supported by the testimonials of prominent and influential men of Wolfville, as choice building lots.

Eager purchasers are respectfully referred to G. E. DeWitt, of Wolfville, the President of the said Company, for a description of the excellence and beauty (of the said building lots) which may not be apparent on inspection to a person not thoroughly acclimatized in the "Land of Evangeline." The said two lots are described in the Deed as Lot No. 17 in Block C and Lot No. 5 in Block H on the plan of the said Company's lands on file in the Office of the Registar of Deeds at Kentville.

REVELOCK COY,
Barrister,
Wolfville, N. S.