THE ACADIAN
One Year to Any Address for $1.00.

The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXIX. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1910. NO. 50

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, $1.50.

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES

$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

RULES.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contract advertisements must be in the office by Wednesday noon.

Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified will be continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.

Job PRINTING is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices.

All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

T. L. HARVEY, Mayor.
A. E. COLDWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 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 5.55 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Sunday evening at 6.15., and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Woman's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Woman's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 3.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Chalmer's Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. W. Prestwood, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HORTON.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7.15 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7.30 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.
Geo. A. Prat, J. D. Sherwood, } Wardens.

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. William Brown, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—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. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

DR. E. F. MOORE, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

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

Property Sale!

Property on Main street occupied by the subscriber. Large house containing twelve rooms, barn, sixteen fruit trees, with good building lot on Gaspereau avenue. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to

MRS. EASTWOOD
or J. W. WALLACE.

Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.

SAVED FROM THE KNIFE

Appendicitis Cured By "Fruit-a-tives"

NEWBURGH, ONT., Feb. 12th, 1910.

'Just about a year ago, our daughter Ella, (fourteen years), was taken with terrible pains in the right side. The pain was so severe that we had to carry her to bed. We at once put her under the care of a first-class doctor, who pronounced it a case of Appendicitis and advised an operation.

We took her to a hospital in Kingston where she was again examined by an eminent specialist. He said she had Appendicitis and *must be operated on at once if we wanted to save her life.* As we had taken her to Kingston to have this done, we were ready, but our daughter was afraid and cried and begged so pitifully, that we postponed it for that day. Luckily for us and for her an uncle came in with some 'Fruit-a-tives' and insisted on Ella taking them. Good results were apparent almost from the first dose, and the continuous treatment cured her.

'Fruit-a-tives' saved our daughter from the surgeon's knife and to-day she is enjoying the best of health."

J. W. FOX, (Father).
LILLIAN FOX, (Mother).

Words cannot express the gratitude of Mr. and Mrs. Fox. And Miss Ella will always remember "Fruit-a-tives"—the discovery of an eminent physician, and the only medicine in the world made of fruit. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c. At dealers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

It is far easier to praise the forgiveness of enemies than to practice the forgiveness of friends.

Take care of your leisure and your life will take care of itself.

Enthusiastic lady, carried away by the old world beauty of 'As You Like It'—'Did you ever see such lovely costumes? Ah, you can not get material like that nowadays!'

Get Job Printing at this office.

HARD COAL.

Schooner "Maple Leaf" is now on the way from New York. Give us your order now and save money.

BURGESS & CO.

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 HERBIN BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S
Office Hours: 9—1, 2—5.

Dr. D. J. Munro,
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery 47
Office Hours: 9—12 a. m.; 1—5 p. m.
Barss Building, Wolfville.

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

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

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

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.
Voicing Regulating and Repairing. Organs Tuned and Repaired.
M. C. Collins.
P. O. Box 341. Wolfville, N. S.

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

FOR SALE.
The property on Gaspereau avenue, lately occupied by Mrs. Foshay. Will be sold at a bargain Apply for terms, &c. to
MRS. A. GREEN,
Wolfvill.

E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE: Delaney's Building, Main St.
RESIDENCE: Methodist Parsonage, Gaspereau Avenue.
OFFICE HOURS: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-9 p. m. 23
Telephone connection at office and residence.

Electric Restorer for Men
A French Remedy
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 $3.00 a box, or two for $5.00. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

This May Interest You.
Last year the sale of Pelham's Peerless fruit and ornamental trees increased 40 per cent in Nova Scotia because we deliver standard trees and to contract grade. Our agents made money in proportion to the increase in sales. We want now a reliable agent for Kings county.
Pay Weekly. Exclusive Territory.
Write for best terms
PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Toronto, Ont

KING EDWARD HOTEL
Corner North & Lockman Sts,
HALIFAX.
Fitted with all modern improvements, magnificently furnished. Situation and view unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five minutes ride by street cars to the centre of the city.
Terms—$2.00 to $2.50 per day, according to location.
WM. WILSON, Proprietor

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 Relieves Neuralgia.

September.

Beneath the orchard's spreading boughs she stands,
September, rosy-cheeked, so like the fruit
She gathers from the heavy laden shoot
Into her apron with her eager hands.
The autumn sun darts rays like golden bands
Down through the boughs, as though to check the loot,
And prison the fair thief at her pursuit;
But gay she laughs, and mocks at his demands.
The grass and trees and shrubs begin to lose
Their vivid green, and sowly turn to gold
And brown and crimson, as though fain to choose
A brief resplendence e'er Death's arms enfold,
But sweet September sings her harvest song,
And Death's forgotten as she trips along.

—Donald A. Fraser, in the September CANADIAN MAGAZINE.

How He Succeeded.

The train whistled out of the station and was getting under way. Suddenly an elderly woman started up with a hurried, bewildered manner, exclaiming, 'Was that Starkey? Starkey's my station! I must get off.' The 'must' was emphatic.

'This is Starkey,' her seat companion answered. 'You're too late, though.'

A tall newsboy was crying his papers through the car. At sight of the distressed woman, he threw them down in a vacant seat, rushed forward and grabbed the conductor. In an instant the bell rang, and the train came quivering to a standstill. Some one hurried the woman off, though in her perplexity she tried the wrong door, and had to be sent back to avoid another train on the side track. Everybody had taken an interest, though some laughed as people will when distress seems comical. Everybody breathed freer when the motherly figure walked away, with a parting wave of her hand. The newsboy gathered up the papers and renewed his monotonous call.

Mrs. Pollard trudged back to Starkey station. Over a quarter of a mile she had gone beyond it.

'What did possess me?' she thought. 'The Lord helped me off, the Lord and that boy. I do hope he'll keep me till I can walk on something safer'n railroad ties!' It took her ten minutes or so to reach the station, and she puffed painfully as she stopped to get her bearings.

'Yes, now I know where I am,' she said. 'That's Melissa's house 'round that corner. I expect she's up and about by this time; Frank wrote she was so much better.'

As she approached her daughter's home, a curious air of stillness struck and chilled her. No, there was no crepe on the front door; she couldn't help looking to see. Hesitating to ring, she stole 'round to a side door which opened, as she knew into the family sitting room. Softly she turned the knob and entered. Frank Henderson, the son-in-law, started from his chair where he was sitting dejectedly.

'Mother!' he said, in a whisper, while something approaching gladness crept into his eyes.

'Melissa? What does it mean?' Mrs. Pollard anxiously questioned.

'Oh, mother,' the strong man almost sobbed. 'She was doing so well—maybe she overdid. Yesterday she had a relapse—I telegraphed you; of course, you'd started first. Last night we doubted if she'd pull through till morning, much less till you could make the long journey. She couldn't speak much, but every time she did she moaned for mother. Doctor said you'd do her more good than medicine.' The poor fellow groaned anew. It had been hard to see his young wife pining for a mother's tenderness.

'I'm so glad you came,' he added fervently.

Mrs. Pollard was a master hand in sickness, and courage seldom forsook her. Then and there she made her resolve. First lifting her eyes as it beseeching heaven, she placed her hand firmly in Frank's trembling fingers. Her very touch was strength.

'I've pulled Melissa through a many diseases before you ever set eyes on her,' she announced cheerily, 'and please God, Him an' me'll pull her through now. Don't you worry, son. Prayin' takes the heart out of you.' She set her lips resolutely to keep back her own fears.

'Just let me put on a white apron; I wouldn't look natural to her without that. An' I'll go up.'

'Don't startle her, mother.'

'Startle her!' the tone showed that Mrs. Pollard needed no warning.

Very quietly she walked into the sick room and as quickly motioned [illegible] her chair by the bedside.

Mrs. Pollard seated herself, and laid her warm palm on the thin hand which rested on the counter-pane, softly stroking it. The invalid stopped her moan, and slowly lifted her tired eyelids. There was reason and recognition in the glance.

'Mother,' she breathed with a sigh.

'Yes, lovey,' said a tender voice.

'Now, mother's going to give her baby this little bit of milk, and then baby's going to sleep. There, there, deary.'

The nurse looked on amazed. Was it magic? This treatment was not down on the books.

'Your wife is going to live,' the doctor told Frank Henderson that night, 'and it will be mother love that did it. If Mrs. Pollard hadn't come in the nick of time I wouldn't dare to say she'd be alive this minute.'

Two months later, when Melissa was quite recovered, Mrs. Pollard started for her eastern home. To all entreaties she answered, 'No, my child, I'm getting to be an old woman, and home is home. When you're both well, Almira needs me most. She hasn't any husband, and we've sort of grown together. You've got Frank and the boy. The Lord be thanked that I could come now. Next year it'll be your turn to come to me.'

To this arrangement no objection could be offered.

She left on an early train, and there were few passengers at first. Pretty soon she caught sight of a familiar figure. It was the newsboy who had passed her on the train.

'She looks this beat,' she thought. [illegible] sible, until the larger place should bring in more people, and on some western roads the stations are far apart. So he sat down near the front.

Mrs. Pollard was not a woman to hesitate. She went forward and tapped the boy on the arm. He sprang to his feet lifting his cap. A quick light of recognition flashed over his face.

'Sit down,' Mrs. Pollard said, placing herself beside him. 'I see you remember me. Yes, I'm the same woman who was carried past Starkey station eight weeks ago. What's your name?'

'John Markham,' he answered, much amused.

'John—that's a good, strong honest name. I always did like plain names for boys—none of your high falutin's for me. Well, John Markham, do you know what you did that day? You saved a life!'

'You weren't in any danger, ma'am, at least, I think not,' he ventured.

'Not my life, young man, but one worth more—my daughter's. She was at the last gasp. If I'd gone on to the next station and waited for a return train she wouldn't have held out; the doctor said so. Now, I want to know what made you spring so quick to help me when other folks laughed? Oh, I saw 'em!'

The lad hesitated. 'I think I'd have done it for anybody. I hope I would. But you looked like my grandma—her with that white streak inside your bonnet—she always wore one. She brought me up. She was awfully good to me when I was a little chap.'

'And she's [illegible]'

'Dead five years ago.' He completed the sentence with a sad graviay.

'And you was an orphan, of course, and haven't anybody now?'

John Markham nodded.

'Well, well,' the old lady reflected, 'how far the Lord makes goodness go. It's like an endless chain. I don't know the beginning, but to go back as far as I do know, your grandmother was good to you, and that made you good to me, and that saved my child's life.'

Suddenly a thought struck Mrs. Pollard. She was nothing if not practical. 'Maybe I can help you forge the next link,' she considered.

'Wouldn't you like some business where you need not be on the road, and could hope for a rise?' she asked.

'You bet I would—excuse me,' he laughed and blushed.

She smiled charitably in return, but said no word more of his future. It happened, however, that a long letter went promptly from his mother-in-law to Frank Henderson, which letter was almost a command. A command willingly obeyed, though; and later, a letter went from Mr. Henderson to the newsboy.

Now John Markham is clerk in Mr. Henderson's book store, with a prospect of becoming junior partner, and this is the story of how he got his 'rise.'

What the Home Is.

It does not matter what else we may build up, of temples of religion, mills of industry, halls of learning, or houses of business, if we allow the home to decay, if it ceases to be the central, the most important factor of our life, all the rest will crumble to ruin. The home owes its importance to its power and its purpose. Homes are for social and religious ends; not to be cheap hotels, where a man can get his board cheaper than elsewhere and have the darning of his socks thrown in; not for the purpose of convenience. If they are to be regarded as hotels, they are miserable failures, and the sooner we go to co operative house-keeping in colossal carevansaries the better. What is a man better than a hog, if his home means mainly meals and to shelter him? The custom of thinking of the home as solely for selfish ends accounts for much misery, for many desertions and divorce cases. The great purpose of a home is that here young lives may be nurtured and trained for living; it is the principal school of life; it is the greatest agency for character development in the life of to-day. It is the first and most important institution for religious education. No matter how great a nation may be in its schools, none can be educated where the home has no glory or power. It is the nation's chief educator.—Henry F. Cope.

Be Original.

The average school girl has a limited vocabulary for the very reason, that she forms pet expressions and clings to those platitudes throughout school days, says the Delineator. One girl is heard to say that everything is 'perfectly lovely,' another says she 'almost died a-laughing,' over the silliest thing imaginable. These pet phrases are not elegant and show poverty of expression. We do not expect girls to chatter like walking encyclopedias of knowledge, but the careful girl will learn different adjectives and be at ease in original in conversation. There is no young woman so hopeless in society as the one who cannot converse pleasantly with others or be original to a certain extent.

'Tis true most persons are better imitators than originators, and to those who are, it is best, then, to become a splendid imitator.

To wear a cheerful face, when the heart is aching is not deceit. When a good housekeeper cleans the front steps and porch before she sets the house to rights, she does not mean to deceive passersby; she merely shows some pride in her house and some consideration for her neighbors. We conquer our heartaches more quickly when we begin by considering the friends who are near us.

It is easy to laugh at misfortune until you get a personal introduction. The world owes you a living, but you must be your own debt collector. The man who has had the most trouble living generally worries most about dying. You can't judge of a man's importance from the noise he makes at the telephone. Any fool can learn from experience, but it is only the wise man profits from the experience of others.

Manners are not like clothes. It is a bad thing to have two suits of them—one for home and the other for abroad. Wear your best manners all the time. They suffer more by being put away than by constant use. If you keep your best manners for company only they will fit you badly, and your visitors will suspect that they were put on for them. Second best clothes may be worn at home, but not so second best manners.

Best Treatment for a Burn.
If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account of its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the parts without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Rand's Drug Store.

'Well,' sighs the man with the wash tie, 'now that the aeroplane is becoming popular the women won't spend so much money for automobile hats and veils.'

'No,' growls the man with the ingrowing moustache. 'But they'll blow in just as much on silk stockings and high-heeled shoes.'

Not a Drop of Alcohol

What is a "tonic"? A medicine that increases the strength or tone of the whole system. What is an "alterative"? A medicine that alters or changes unhealthy action to healthy action. Name the best "tonic and alterative"? Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Ask your own doctor all about it. Never take a medicine doctors cannot endorse. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Without daily action of the bowels poisonous products must be absorbed. Then you have impure blood, biliousness, headache. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills for constipation.

Eczema's Tortures
All treatments failed for three long years—Cure complete with DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Mrs. Link, 18 Walker St., Halifax, N. S., writes: "After three years of miserable torture and sleepless nights with terrible eczema, and after trying over a dozen remedies without obtaining anything but slight temporary relief, I have been perfectly and entirely cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. After the third or fourth application of this grand ointment I obtained relief, and a few boxes were sufficient to make a thorough cure. It is six months since I was freed of this wretched skin disease, and as there has been no return of the trouble I consider the cure a permanent one."

Such cures are not brought about by imitations and substitutes for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is therefore necessary for you to be certain that the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on the box you buy. 60 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for a free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

For August Only
GREAT BARGAINS IN
Men's and Boys' Clothing

Men's suits to range from $5.50 to $15.00.
Balance of Boys' Suits to close out.—$3.95 Norfolk Suit for $2.75. $3.75 Norfolk Suit for $3.00.

20 Per cent. Discount on all Boys' Clothing

CHARLES H. PORTER.

Lightning Flashes.

A young girl in charge of two children, sheltering under a tree on Chislehurst common, was struck by lightning and killed—one of those dreadful instances of the sort of personal touch with which lightning seems to select its victim, for though one child is reported to have been thrown down neither apparently was injured. There are many instances, of course, of this strange selection, due in most cases probably to some accident of clothing. There is a well remembered case which happened some years ago at Cumbridge, when three young men were walking across an open space of ground, and the middle one of the three was struck dead, while the others were untouched. The inquest showed that the young man who was killed had nails in his boots, whereas the others were wearing boating shoes.

The phenomena of thunderstorms have been the subject of much study in America. But if thunderstorms can be classified, they are still not thoroughly understood. We do not yet know what are the exact conditions which lead to a discharge of electricity in the form of a lightning flash from cloud to cloud or from cloud to earth. We cannot reproduce thunder and lightning in a laboratory. We do not know what is the origin of the electrification manifested in a storm.—London Spectator.

Summer Time a Time of Danger.

Summer time is a time of danger to all babies—but more especially to those living in the towns and cities where the heat is so excessive as to make it almost impossible to keep baby's food in proper condition. It is then that the little one suffers from those stomach and bowel troubles that carry off so many precious little lives. During the summer the mother must be especially careful to keep baby's stomach sweet and pure and his bowels moving regularly. No other medicine will be of such great aid to mothers in summer as Baby's Own Tablets. These little Tablets never fail to regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and make baby well and happy. Mrs. D. Devlin, St. Sylvester East, Que., says: 'I think Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine for little ones for stomach and bowel troubles and I would not be without them.' The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. Sold by Rand's Drug Store.

Here is the latest joke from the British metropolis: The country visitor was doing London, and went to a well-known concert hall. He was particular to inquire the price of seats, and the obliging artendant said: 'Front seats, two shillings; back, one shilling; program, a penny.' 'Oh, well, then,' blandly replied the countryman, 'I'll sit on a program.'

'What makes dinner so late to-day?' asks the guest of the little son of the landlady of the summer boarding house which serves none but home-grown vegetables and fruits.

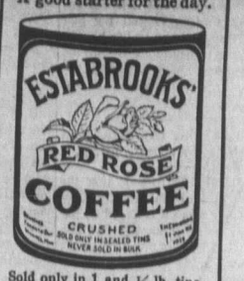
'Ma lost the can opener,' is the explanation.

Invest 25c. in a box of Davis' Menthol Salve and be prepared for ulcers, neuralgia, old sores, etc.

Making a Beginning.

A boy trifles with his conscience just a little bit. He takes a halfpenny, say, that is not his own—not much, a halfpenny, you know—not worth speaking about. A similar temptation occurs again, and he repeats what he thinks the little sin. It becomes easier with repetition, and he thinks nothing of it, after a bit. His sense of honesty is undermined, and by and by, when a stronger temptation is presented and a larger sum is at his disposal, he falls a victim. As a young man in an office he is at length found guilty of embezzlement, and is dishonored before God and man. The little foxes had spoiled the vines while the grapes were yet tender.—The Rev. Wm. Stuart.

Good coffee means a good breakfast. Nothing takes its place. Nothing tastes so good. Estabrooks' Coffee has the vigorous strength and delicate richness which brightens and satisfies the appetite. Clears the brain. A good starter for the day.



Sold only in 1 and ½ lb. tins.
Try it for breakfast to-morrow

Euclid, who is sometimes called the father of mathematics, taught this subject in the famous school at Alexandria. Being asked one day by the king of Egypt (Ptolemy Soter) whether he could not teach him the science in a shorter way, Euclid answered in words that have been memorable ever since, 'Sire, there is no royal road to learning.' Not many scraps of conversation have lived as this reply has, for 2,200 years.

What does your anxiety do? It does not empty to-morrow, brother, of its sorrow; but ah! it empties to-day of its strength. It does not make you escape the evil; it makes you unfit to cope with it if it comes.

The best method of cleaning a mirror is that of rubbing it with a sponge saturated with methylated spirits, and then sprinkling the surface of the glass with powdered indigo.

A man forgets his good luck next day, but remembers his bad luck until next year.

The beneficial effect of iron upon the system weakened through illness, overwork or anemia, is well known. Ferrovim is a preparation which supplies the valuable element in the most efficient way, combining with it the nourishing qualities of beef and the mildly stimulative effect of sherry wine. Ferrovim costs $1.00 a bottle at druggists.

"The D&L" MENTHOL PLASTER
FOR BACKACHE, SCIATICA, PLEURISY, STITCHES, CRICKS, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM
Each 25c. in air-tight tin box; yard rolls $1.00, can be cut to any size.
Beware of worthless imitations.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.