

Nature's cathartic
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WOMAN MADE WELL
PINK PILLS.

That
Pink Pills mean
actually make
every organ in the

people who use
Pills feel bright,
Mrs. Arthur

ville, Ont., is a wit-
of these statements,
says:—For nearly

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Dr. Williams' Pink
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to-day. All the
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hundreds of women
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all such I would
immediate use of

nk Pills do not act
they do not tinker
they go right
rouble in the blood,
cure common em-
neuralgia, rhu-
aches and back-
and the spec-
fect so many won-
rights. Sold by all
by mail at 50c a
or \$2.50 from The
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Is your daughter at
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Trouble Cur-
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of "Cham-
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Tobacco they did
to get a bottle of
twelve bottles in all
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was, Copper, Maine,
for sale by Rand's

liberal feeding of
means healthy, active
ing. Don't make the
the more too much
's Advocate.

of Peace.

ing and smearing, in-
in diseases, is almost
applying Chamber-
cents. For Sale by

remove tar from any

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Remedy

in's Favorite
la, Croup and
ing Cough.

Remove tar from any

THE ACADIAN

One Year to Any Address
for \$1.00.

The Acadian.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

No better advertising medium in
the Valley than
THE ACADIAN.

VOL. XXVI.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1907.

NO. 21.

THE ACADIAN.
Published every Friday morning by the
Proprietors,
DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in
advance.
Newspapers from all parts
of the county, or articles upon the topics
of the day, are cordially solicited.



To all our customers we send
Most hearty New Year's greet-
ings.
Hoping that in the coming year
We may have frequent meetings.
Then here's to luck and pluck and
wealth,
A happy life and blessed health!

I. S. BOATES & CO.

ADVERTISING RATES
\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first
insertion, 20 cents for each subsequent in-
sertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertise-
ments furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first
or 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 con-
tinued and charged for until otherwise
ordered.

This paper is sent regularly to sub-
scribers until a definite order to discon-
tinue 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.
W. MARSHALL BLACK, Mayor.
A. E. COLWELL, 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 8.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.10
a. m.
Express west close at 9.35 a. m.
Express east close at 4.35 p. m.
Kentville close at 4.40 p. m.

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. D. Morse,
Pastor. Services: Sunday, preach-
ing at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.;
Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P.
U. prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening
at 7.30, and Church prayer-meeting on
Thursday evening at 7.30. Women's
Missionary Aid Society meets on Wed-
nesday following the first Sunday in the
month, and the Women'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.—Rev. David
Wright, 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. Chalmers'
Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship
on Sunday at 8 p. m. Sunday School at
10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at
7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. R.
Moore, Pastor. Services on the Sab-
bath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath
School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meet-
ing on Thursday evening at 7.30. All
the seats are free and strangers welcomed
at all the services. At Greenwood, preach-
ing at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer
meeting at 7.30 p. m., on Wednesdays.

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.
Evening 7.15 p. m. Wednesday
Evening, 7.30 p. m. Special services
in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in
church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Super-
intendent and teacher of Bible Class, the
Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily wel-
come.
Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.
Robert W. Storr, Warden.
St. Francis (Catholic)—Rev. Martin
Carroll, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. fourth
Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Rev. A. Coburn,
D. D., Superintendent. Services: Sun-
day, Sunday-school at 2.30 p. m., Gospel
service at 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting
Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

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.
T. L. HABY, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.
OPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every
Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall
in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren al-
ways welcomed.
H. N. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 2, meets
every Monday evening in their Hall at
7.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.
COURT Blomdon, I. O. F., meets in
Temperance Hall on the third Wednes-
day of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Labor Bureau.
Gardening, Grading, Spraying, Team-
ing, Mason-work, and odd jobs of all
kinds wanted.
Address letter or postal,
36 P. O. Box 302, Town.

Morse's Tea

the recognised STANDARD
of TEA VALUES in this province for 36 YEARS

FURNESS, WITBY & Co. Ltd.

London, Halifax & St John

FROM LONDON.	FOR LONDON
Durango	Jan. 23
London City	Feb. 1
Byrangeline	Feb. 11
Jan. 20—St. John City	Feb. 21
Jan. 25—Halifax City	Mar. 1

Liverpool, St. John's, Nfld., and Halifax.

From Liverpool. For Liverpool FOR LIVERPOOL DIRECT:
—Ulinda Jan. 24
Jan. 16—Dahome Feb. 6
Jan. 29—Annapolis Feb. 20

Steamships St. John City and Evangeline are fitted with electric fans and Gibbs system of ventilation. Ulinda has excellent first-class passenger accommodation. Dahome has superior accommodation for both first and second-class passengers.

Furness, Witby & Co. Ltd.
Agents, Halifax, N. S.

If You Ride Horseback,

or drive in a carriage, see before you make a start that the Trappings or HARNESS are in good order. Repairs executed promptly. All work will prove highly satisfactory. We carry a full line of Harness Dressing, Arle (Grease, Whips, etc. Also Buckles, Straps, Rivets, Pouches. You'll not find our prices too high.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER.

COD LIVER OIL and IRON

Add PHOSPHORUS and you have FERROL

For many years it has been recognized by physicians everywhere that Cod Liver Oil and Iron should be given in combination if possible, as where one is required the other is in all probability needed, too, each enhancing the value of the other.

Strange to say, although many attempts have been made, no one ever succeeded in combining the oil and iron until, quite recently, a Canadian physician, after some years of study and experiment, managed to solve the problem. He then added just a little phosphorus; the result is

FERROL

which contains in an elegant, palatable and easily digested emulsion Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus, the exact constituents necessary to Increase the Weight, Enrich the Blood and Build up the System.

No argument is needed to prove the value of such a preparation in the treatment of Bronchitis and Pulmonary Diseases, Scrofula, Rickets, Anæmia and wasting diseases of any kind.

For Croup, Whooping Cough and Chronic Coughs and Colds Ferrol is an absolute specific.

FERROL is not a patent mystery. The formula is freely published. It is prescribed by the best Physicians. It is endorsed by the most eminent Medical Journals. It is used in prominent Hospitals, Sanatoriums, etc.

A. V. RAND, DRUGGIST, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cure Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. **E. H. Knowlton** on every box, 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, **E. H. Knowlton**

Dear One.
Dear little hands and dear little lips
That come every day to greet me;
Dear little laugh that rings like gold,
And dear little feet that meet me,
Your care-free ways and your dolly days,
And your days as a childhood rover,
Will wash and fade in the fleeting years,
Too soon will they all be over.

Dear little arms that round me twine
And dear little head close nesting;
The sweet, sweet dreams that are yours to love,
Your childhood dreams, like autumn's gleam,
The fleeting years will sever,
But God keep your hearts like the lily bloom—
As pure and as sweet forever.

Love vs. Law.

BY C. B. LEWIS

They came face to face as they turned a bend in the rough and narrow trail leading up the Cumberland Mountains to Laurel Cove, and both stopped and stared for half a minute before the young man raised his hat and excused his absent-mindedness. The young woman blushed, stammered a reply and passed on, and in a minute the trees and bushes hid them from each other.

The one everybody for five miles around knew as Abe Goodman's daughter Tilda. The other had just appeared in the neighborhood, claiming to be a botanist and a naturalist, and had secured a temporary home at the cabin of Saul Markham.

For the last two years Tilda had been down to Nashville, 'bein' educated,' as her father and mother put it, and was now teaching the dozen children of the mountaineers in the log school-house which the young man had passed forty rods above meeting her. Tilda had come from mountaineer stock. Her father was rough, un-outh and ignorant. Her mother was uneducated and plain. The girl had lived in poverty, surrounded by poverty, and yet she has none of the rest. Nature had given her a good figure and a handsome face, and the time spent in the city had made what the natives called a lady of her. The astonishment of the young man, who had given his name as Arthur Griggs, was but natural.

The stranger who goes among the people of the Southern mountains is from the outset a suspected man, and the first suspicion which rests on him is that he must be a revenue spy.

Revenue men have ransacked and stripped scores of stills in the coves and ravines and sent scores and scores of moonshiners to the penitentiary, but other stills are brought in and others take the place of those who have fallen under the ban of the law. It was so thirty years ago, it is so to-day; it will be so thirty years hence. The mountaineer argues that he is a law unto himself. He argues that he has a right to live. He argues that where he has no market for his corn or his whisky he has a right to turn it into whisky to make a market. The government does not argue with him. It sends men into the mountains to break up his business and imprison him. The moonshiner works in secret. So does the government. He depends upon the honor of his neighbors not to give him away. The revenue men coax, threaten, bribe and work in every underhand way to take advantage. The enemy is more bitter than in personal feuds. When the mountaineer goes down to the towns he is trailed about, cross-questioned, made drunk, if possible, and his wife or his children offered money to betray him.

When the revenue men send a spy up the mountains to nose out and report on stills he takes his life in his hands. He may go as a buyer of lumber or coal or iron lands—as a traveller, peddler or artist—as a fan buyer, preacher or newspaper man, but the shadow of death walks by his side until he has proved himself all right. In that case he is heard of again as 'missing.'

'A botanist and naturalist from Harvard,' was what Griggs claimed to be, and he was taken into the cabin of the mountaineer without question. There was no undue curiosity about him. He was free to come and free to go. As the neighbors were introduced to him they seemed to accept him as Saul Markham had done. He walked about in contentment and slept in peace. He did not know that he never moved a hundred feet from the cabin door without being under surveillance; that every action was watched; that men whom he had never seen looked in on him when he slept; that other men gathered together in the laurel thickets and reported on him and discussed him.

Young Griggs took squirrels and gathered flowers and plants and fought to make friends with all. Among those plain and hospitable people it was an easy matter for him to bring about an acquaintanceship with Tilda. Two days after meeting her on the trail they knew each other. The girl was pleased when she saw admiration in the young man's eyes. She was pleased when he dared to flatter and compliment. She knew little of the world and its hollows. If the mountaineer said this or that she meant it. She had to judge others by this standard.

It was only after the newcomer and Tilda were being talked about as lovers that the watch on Griggs was relaxed. He had set no time for departing, but after a month it was seen that his work was finished and that he was staying on account of the girl. Abe Goodman asked no questions of the young man and the mother asked none of her daughter. Suspicious and distrustful as the mountaineers were, they had been fooled. The newcomer was a revenue spy, working with the promise of a great reward. He had rehearsed his part for months before playing it. He had counted on everything but meeting Tilda. There had been admiration from the first, and love soon followed. Within two weeks there had sprung up in his breast a conflict 'twixt love and duty, and it was for this reason he lingered. He was not what he claimed to be, and yet he was the girl's superior in all ways. It was her ingenuousness and innocence that appealed to him. He had come to betray, and yet he hesitated to go further. More education and refinement—more contact with the world—and she would be a woman to be proud of, and yet there was her ancestry—the impossible in the environments that had surrounded her for so many years and must have their due effects.

When a man trusts a woman he has doubts. When a woman trusts a man she has none. She is ready to give her whole life to him. Arthur Griggs knew that he had won the maiden's love, and it was for him to make a choice. Should he return and betray the stills hidden away in Laurel Cove, and then disappear and return no more, or should he report that none existed and take away a mountain bride and the good will of the lowly people? Love carried the day. It was to the credit of human sentiment that it was so. But before this determination was reached the young man walked alone on the mountains. No one followed him this day. It was Sunday, and the mountaineers were smoking their pipes as they rested. Their suspicions had been lulled. They had kept their eyes open and whispered among themselves—whispered and smiled. On this day as he walked under the pine shadows and made his way through the laurels, young Griggs came upon a man. The revenue force had grown impatient with his dilatory tactics and had sent an emissary to seek and question him. The two talked for half an hour as they leaned against the trunk of a tree at the edge of a great thicket. When they separated the revenue man knew that nothing further could be expected from the spy. He had shut his eyes to all but the song of love. It had been useless to speak to him of duty. He had come as a spy, but he added the government out.

After the talk Griggs walked away a few rods and sat down on a rock from which he could see far down the side of the grim old mountain. He could count the cabins of the mountaineers scattered about, and he could look down into Beaver Cove and Halfway Cove and Halpin's Hamlet. It was a day of peace, with the smoke ascending as straight as an arrow, and the birds singing and the squirrels chattering about him. He felt good. There was a burden off his mind and joy in his heart, now that he had made his decision. In the evening he would see her father and ask her hand in marriage. He was smiling as his eyes roved over the landscape beneath him when a step caused him to turn his head. 'Tilda, you here!' he cried as he sprang to his feet with the light of love in his eyes and his arms outstretched.

She drew herself up and waved him away.

'But, Tilda, what is it?'

She was pale and hard lines had come into her face. The girl-look was searched for in vain. There was suffering in the eyes, but determination in the compressed lips.

Torturing Sciatica.

A SEVERE CASE CURED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Pierce darting pains—pains like red-hot needles being driven through the flesh—in the thigh; perhaps down the legs to the ankles—that's sciatica. None but the victim can realize the torture. But the sufferer need not grow discouraged for there is a cure—a sure cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new blood, this new blood feeds and strengthens the nerves and frees them from pain. The pain is banished to stay banished—the cure is complete. Mr. Chas. B. MacLean, a prosperous farmer near Brookville, Ont., has been cured of a severe case of sciatica and wishes other sufferers to hear of his cure that they may benefit by his experience. He says:—'For upwards of five years I was a periodical sufferer from sciatica. In the morning while getting up I would be seized with agonizing pains in my hips. Sometimes these pains extended down one leg, sometimes down the other; often down both. The pain was terrible. Imagine the agony caused by a red-hot spike being driven through the flesh. That was just my feeling when the sciatica was at its worst. Often while carrying water to the horses the pain became so acute I had to drop the pail in the middle of the yard. I followed doctor's treatment but with slight relief. I then tried rheumatic plasters and liniments but these did not help me at all. They persuaded to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. At first they did not seem to help me but as they had been so highly recommended I persisted in the treatment and gradually noticed a change in my condition. The pain became less severe, I felt stronger and my appetite improved. I think I used the pills about four or five months before I was completely cured, but though that was two years ago I have not since had the slightest return of sciatica. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a marvellous medicine and so does my wife who used them as a blood builder. She says they have no equal and never wearies of praising them to her friends.'

Good blood is the secret of health—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the secret of good blood. That is why they cure sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, heart palpitation, indigestion and the ailments common to women and growing girls. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial—'Sold for 9780 sixty years.'

Ayer's

Minard's Liniment for sale every where.

Old Doctor—

What are those white objects I see in the distance, my dear? Miss Pert—Those are signs advertising your profession, sir. Old Doctor—Ah, I thought they might be tombstones. Miss Pert—So they are.

Health For Run-Down Women.

From the experience of Mrs. Jno. Panke, Saskatoon, nothing compares with Ferrozone. 'At times I was confined to my bed and couldn't do any work. I was run down in flesh, lost strength, my appetite failed, my color was pallid. Weary and cast-down, it seemed I couldn't catch up. Ferrozone started a new kind of life in my blood, built me up, vitalized and strengthened my nerves, and finally cured my heart and stomach pains.' Ferrozone is a restorer that has special virtue in female ailments. Sold everywhere in 50c boxes, try Ferrozone.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

'I was in the thicket when you talked to that man—dad and I,' she said at last. 'Dad has gone for his rifle to shoot you like a dog. I am here to tell you to go.'

'But if you heard us talking you know that I would not agree to what the man wanted.'

'You came here as a spy. If you hadn't fallen in love with me you would have betrayed my own father. In love with me. In love with a revenue spy! Go!'

'But listen Tilda. If I came here under false pretences—'

'We are poor and humble,' she interrupted as she drew her skirts away from him—'we are plain and uneducated. We have nothing before us—noting but this to look forward to. You are learned and you may be rich. You have the world before you and you know how to be happy, but the meanest, lowest one among our men is a king beside you! Go! Go!'

He paused for ten seconds in hopes to see her face soften, but it was like stone. She motioned again and he went. In five minutes he was out of sight down the side of the mountain and rough old Abe Goodman was standing over his weeping daughter and saying to her in sympathetic tones:

'Thar, thar, little one, don't cry. The Lawd made women to be crosses and to stand trouble, and if you'll just look up to Him, He'll bring you into smooth waters and send along a feller of a husband with forty hosses and kerridges!'

Wolfville Board of Trade.

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT, AS READ AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOARD JAN. 15TH, 1907.

To the Council and Members of the Wolfville Board of Trade,
GENTLEMEN,—

Another year has rolled around and passed into history. Great events have taken place around us of which we cannot give even passing notice. Our business here this evening is to review the past year's work of the Wolfville Board of Trade and make our plans for the year upon which we have entered.

In the first place let us congratulate ourselves that there have been so few changes in our Board. The busy reaper has passed us by—a few members have left us to make their homes in other parts of the Dominion, and their places have been filled by others. Although we are not a secret society bound by pledges of eternal friendship, I can safely say that we have a community of interest that has at times brought us very near to each other, and working hand in hand for the welfare of our town and county at large has brought out the best that is in us, taught us to respect each other more, cemented together those whose views on politics, religion, etc., do not always coincide, and taught us to stand on a common platform of unselfish devotion to our town.

During the past year our efforts have been in the line of carrying forward unfinished work rather than attempting much that is new. Such work as the proposed abattoir, daily steamboat service between this port and Parrsboro, improvement of the R. R. Station Park, old cemetery, and preservation of historic spots at Grand Pre, securing public building, etc.

In reference to the proposed abattoir, we were promised the services of a Gov't Engineer early in the season. Nothing was done, however, until late in the autumn, when the assistant engineer, Mr. McKenzie, came and spent several days with us, taking measurements and getting all the information available to lay before the Government. This scheme is a large one, and as a Board we have done all in our power to promote it. Other parties more largely interested in it than ourselves are working for the same end, there is also a strong pull against it. A scheme like this that will benefit such a large number of property owners all over the country cannot be side-tracked, but must ultimately succeed, notwithstanding temporary set-backs may receive.

The daily steamboat service between this port and Parrsboro has become an assured fact. The bed at the Gov't wharf was finished in June, and the D. A. R. was notified accordingly. The steamer made several irregular trips, and announced that they could only call at certain tides, which would not be a daily service as promised. Acting in conjunction with the Parrsboro Board we took prompt action in notifying the Dom. Gov't that we were not receiving the service promised. A change was made and we had a daily service from that time up to Dec. 31, when the steamer laid off for the winter.

This service has more than fulfilled our expectations. It has been found a great convenience not only to the residents of the town, but by the country at large as a short land between the D. A. R. and Cumberland county.

Considerable work was done last season on the R. R. Station Park. The ground was leveled and seeded. The trees and shrubs planted the season before did well. With a small outlay next spring this should present a good appearance, and a small annual expenditure will in a few years make this a spot of beauty instead of a reproach. Steps should be taken to erect a neat low fence all around the site and the town authorities should put the sidewalk around it in good shape.

The matter of the old cemetery was left to a committee to confer with the Town Council to see if they would take it over and keep it in shape. This

committee has not yet reported, Tourist travel was unusually large in the Province last year, and we had our full share of it in Wolfville. All the boarding houses and places of business that cater for this trade report a good business. It is important that a good strong tourist committee be appointed by the Board for the coming season to develop this important asset of the town's business.

At our July meeting Mr. J. F. Herbin proposed an important scheme for purchasing the historical spot at Grand Pre, opposite the R. R. station. He had secured the co-operation in his scheme of the Lieut-Governor, and others of importance. He had secured the co-operation of our Board in promoting and carrying out this work, that these historical spots at present with very little to indicate to tourists might be beautified, and memorials in the way of tablets, etc., be erected to perpetuate the memory of Longfellow who had done so much to immortalize this naturally beautiful place. This scheme met with the favorable consideration of the Board who pledged themselves to assist him.

At the April meeting an important resolution was brought in by Dr. DeWitt to the effect that a joint meeting of the Boards of Annapolis, Kings and Hants Co's be held in Wolfville to consider what should be done to keep our young men at home, develop the country and stop the tide of emigration that is steadily sapping the best blood of these counties. This meeting, after being duly advertised was held on April 25th, and was a large and representative gathering of delegates from these counties. Resolutions were passed and new ideas exchanged. We are looking forward to other conventions of a like nature.

At a special meeting in January we had the pleasure of welcoming Dr. Geo. Johnson as a member of the Board.

Dr. Johnson had been appointed a delegate to the Forestry Convention at Ottawa and gave us a full and interesting report of that Convention. This subject was comparatively new to our members, and evoked favorable comments on the skillful and tactful manner in which it was presented. Since then we have had the pleasure of several addresses from the Dr. on statistics and we were made to see how a dry subject in the hands of a postmaster in the art could hold our attention for an evening without a yawn. The Dr. at his residence in Grand Pre is always glad to welcome seekers after knowledge, and ready to help at all times. May the Board see his genial countenance often.

In the matter of a public building for Wolfville we might say in the language of the hymn, "while on others thou art calling, do not pass us by."

Concluded on Page 2.

Stomach Medicine is Useless.

Impossible to cure catarrh in the nose by dosing the stomach. Sec'd the healing vapor of Catarrhose after the germs and you at once accomplish good. Any case of catarrh is curable,—all that's necessary is to inhale Catarrhose—your stop hawking, nostrils are cleared, throat is healed and freed of phlegm; every vestige of the trouble is forever driven from the system. If you want permanent cure for catarrh, throat trouble or bronchitis, Catarrhose is a standard. Two sizes, 25c and \$1.00 at all dealers.

Did you ever make a personal sacrifice? asked the visiting parson.

Yes, indeed, replied Mrs. DeStyler. I once declined to be interviewed by a society reporter.

Old Offender Caught.

Impossible to escape being cured if you apply Patman's Corn Extractor to the worse corn on record. Painless, safe and costs only a quarter in any drugstore.

There are more than 120 india rubber manufacturers in the United States, employing more than 15,000 operators.

Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.

Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use Scott's Emulsion after Influenza.

Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

erlain's

Remove tar from any

Remedy

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