

LANGUID

Many a school-girl is said to be lazy and shiftless when she doesn't deserve the least bit of it. She can't study, easily falls asleep, is nervous and tired all the time. And what can you expect? Her brain is being fed with impure blood and her whole system is suffering from poisoning. Such girls are wonderfully helped and greatly changed, by taking

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Hundreds of thousands of schoolgirls have taken it during the past 50 years. Many of these girls now have homes of their own. They remember what cured them, and now they give the same medicine to their own children. You can afford to trust a Sarsaparilla that has been tested for half a century. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. If your bowels are constipated take Ayer's Pills. You can't have good health unless you have daily action of the bowels. 25 cts. a box. One box of Ayer's Pills cured my dyspepsia. L. B. CARROLL, Jan. 12, 1890. Bath, N. Y. Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

One Way of Doing it

This is the way one census man in Windsor found out (?) a woman's age. There are tricks in all trades (but ours.) He went into a certain woman's house, and among other searching questions, asked her age. "None of your business," she snapped. The lady was one of those past the maiden limit, so Mr. Man put her down at 40. The female coyness was too much and when she saw that she was estimated by census man at some age, was of course anxious to know. Mr. C. M. said "Forty." I'm not forty, I'm twenty-six. As there was no way of telling for a certainty, she was put down at sweet 26.

BRONCHITIS IS NOW EPIDEMIC

Bronchitis is becoming very prevalent, but is not now incurable for Catarrhose cure even the worst cases. Catarrhose Inhaler sends the healing medicated air into every air passage in head, bronchial tubes and lungs; it reaches the germs and destroys them. Catarrhose soothes and cools the inflamed membranes, quickly cures the dry cough and feverishness, and the laborious breathing and soreness in the wind pipe are relieved at once. When Catarrhose is inhaled Bronchitis is cured in one to five days. It has been extensively used, and never once failed. Even cases of 5, 10 and 20 years standing that have baffled the skill of the best physicians, have been cured by Catarrhose. Your doctor can tell you that Catarrhose is one of the greatest discoveries of the century, and that he always prescribes it for Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Get it today, and be cured. Price \$1; small size 25 cents, at druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

A compositor, chronicling the career of a mad dog, says: We are grieved to say that the rabid animal, before it could be shot, severely bit Mr. Sampson and several other dogs.

THE KING OF CORN CURE

Is Putnam's Painless Corn Extract, crowned by years of success, regal because unapproached and unapproachable holding sway in this continent owing to its superiority Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston & Co. Kingston, Ont., on receipt 25cts.

Hantsport

Gaspereaus and clams were in market last week. Mr and Mrs Francis Silver went to Halifax last Thursday. Radishes, tongue grass and other green goods are on sale in town. John I Dickie of this town is repairing the inside of his residence. A W Pattison our census commissioner is still pursuing his round of questions. Principal Shields is the mover in getting up a cricket club. The money is subscribed.

Capt D Munro who has charge of J B King & Co's tugs and barges, was in Hantsport last Sunday.

Miss Mabel Saunders of Wolfville, formerly a teacher in Hantsport was visiting friends in town last week.

The young people of the town are to have a cricket court right away and are making arrangements accordingly.

Miss Lizzie Weathers, Lockhartville, and Mr. Maurice Young, Halifax, spent last Sunday at their home in Summerville.

Schooner Watchman, Capt Wood arrived from Springhill Monday 22nd ult. with cargo of coal for C E Burgess of this town.

J A Ramsay who has preached in the Presbyterian church occasionally, has been ordained as a full fledged minister at Pine Hill College, Halifax with a title of B. A.

J B Campbell, Windsor, has shipped from Hantsport by D A R. up to April 25th over 200,000 feet of lumber mostly deal. There is yet half a million feet to be shipped from this station.

Rev D E Hatt formerly pastor of the Hantsport Baptist church, who of late has been laboring in Rochester, N. Y. has received and accepted a call to Canard Baptist church district.

Fred Graham, one of the census enumerators for Windsor was in town last week. There were three appointed to find out women's ages and other secrets in our sister town.

The Newport Nursery are busy now in the old foundry sorting their stock of fruit trees, shrubbery and ornamental trees for shipment. This is a central depot for their business. They are handling here some of the finest stock ever shown.

Amos Harvie, one of Hantsport's bright little boys, brought me yesterday a mammoth hen's egg. It was I think the largest I have seen, measuring 8 1/2 inches around the end 6 1/2 round the centre. Expect there are chickens in it. Perhaps Siamese twins.

Dr C J Margeson of this town assisted by Dr Henry Chipman of Grand Pre, last Monday performed a critical operation upon James Eldridge of Falmouth. They extracted from the patient's side 95 ounces, or nearly three quarts of fluid. Mr Eldridge is as may be expected, feeling relieved.

Capt Andrew McDonald of the British steamer Premier, came home for a visit week before last. The captain's steamer has changed owners recently, but I understand he can continue master if he so desires which he is likely to do. The Premier is now in New York and the captain will probably return to her in a few weeks. The steamer is to be employed in the West Indies in the wrecking business.

Hymeneal

A pretty wedding took place at Lockhartville last Wednesday, 24th. The event took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harvie, when their daughter Miss Bertie, was united in marriage to Harris Etter, Falmouth. After the ceremony was performed by Rev. G. R. White, the happy couple drove by C. E. Burgess' carriages to Hantsport depot, where they boarded the express, en route to Halifax on a short tour. The Advance extends hearty congratulations. Many happy returns of the day—no, I mean, may Mr. and Mrs. Etter live long and happily and enjoy an extended period of conjugal felicity.

J J Salter, manager Newport Nursery Co. bought last Friday from R S Spence, St Croix, a handsome matched pair of draught horses. They will be used in work in connection with company.

Mirard's Liniment Cures Distemper

"Pleasant Dreams"

Cries the young maid to her mother, as she retires to rest. The mother smiles, but sighs. She knows that the pains that rack her will not stop for darkness, and that if she sleeps her dreams will only be echoes of the sufferings of the day.

Why not sleep soundly and be refreshed at morning, with strength and courage for the day's duties? Weak, nervous women, sufferers from backache, bearing-down pains, and other women's ailments, have found a perfect cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It treats the womanly diseases which cause the pains and nervousness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

It does it by day to express my heartfelt gratitude for having been the means, under Providence, of restoring me to health. writes Mrs. R. E. Jones, of Springhill, Leon Co., Fla. For nearly two years I suffered from female weakness so I could not stand on my feet any length of time; could scarcely walk at all. I was so weak that I could not do my housework. I had tried several kinds of medicine, but did not get any good. At last decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I had not taken all of two bottles before I saw it was doing me good, so I continued to take it until I had taken several bottles, when I felt entirely cured. It had not felt a touch of my old complaint. It has been over a year since I took your medicine, and I can truthfully say that my health has been better for the last year than it had been for four years previously.

You may publish this as a testimonial. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expenses of mailing and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Will you have this here woman to be your lawful wedded wife? That's what I loved I would! Will you love, honor and obey her? Ain't you got that switched rood parson? said the groom.

John, said the bride elect, don't you reckon the parson knows his business? Answer the question!

Yes, said the groom, I reckon I'll have to!

Quizzer—Who was the portly gentleman we saw in the basement of the boarding school? Quiggle—Oh, that is the school baker.

Quizzer—Might call him a college-bread man, eh?—Ohio State Journal.

AROUSED AT LAST To the terrible ravages of consumption it is the Government is permitted to establish hospitals for consumption. As a preventative to consumption there is no treatment to be compared to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Turpentine which promptly and effectually cures every cough and cold. It has by far the largest sale of any remedy for throat and lung trouble. 25 cents a bottle. Family size 60 cents. All dealers.

Ascum—I've been reading about that English journal's idea of the coming newspaper. Now, what do you consider the newspaper of the future? Spacerite—Tomorrow's.—Catholic Standard Times.

After the honeymoon.—The friend—So it was in Cincinnati that you met your fate? The More or Less Recently Married One—My fate? Worse than that I met my finish.—Indianapolis Press.

UNTOLD AGONY FROM SALT RHEUM Mr. Chas. F. McLean Palmerston, Ont. says—I suffered untold agony and misery for years with salt rheum in my feet. I tried almost every remedy I could hear of. I was told by the best physicians I could not get more than temporary relief. I was induced to try Dr. Chase's Ointment. After one or two applications I received great relief and when I had used only two boxes I was completely cured. At all dealers, 60 cents a box.

Lewis F Newcomb well known to Kings County readers, is now in charge of the Windsor Tribune. Mr. Seely the late editor, I believe, has given up editorial work for the present. The present Tribune man, being a lawyer, is quite capable of solving knotty questions and serving his readers with news in good style. Under his management the Tribune will no doubt continue to thrive.

Mirard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. Herbert Shaw, of Aberdeen Beach fame, is having some new cottages built at his popular seaside resort, and fixing up for a large tourist patronage.

Capt McKinley is preparing lumber at Mt. Denson to build the proposed vessel. I congratulate him on his enterprise. It not only is a financial benefit to him, but makes work for builders.

Mirard's Liniment Cures Cold etc.

HAVE THE BIRDS COME?

Ye hills of home! Ye bonnie native woods Of my own land I are ye still musical As when I loved beneath your shade to dwell?

Are ye still haunted by soft singing broods? Does the woodpecker wake your solitudes With his loud-tapping bill—the golden-wing'd And the familiar? Are the larks still string'd

Of your sweet-breathing pines, whose interludes Between the whispering leaves so drew my ear?

Or come to you the blue bird's sarol still? Does Robin April's evening silence fill With the old cherry sounds so sweet to hear?

So many friends are gone, it soothes my pain To think that yet thy singing birds remain.

ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART. (Pastor Felix.) Pemaquid, Maine, April 9th, 1901.

Dear Editor,—Housed, on this rainy day, I have written something that has so much of the home-thought and home feeling in it that I send it to you, rather than to another. For the robin that chirp about the door reminds me of Acadia; and the thought makes me wish, with one of old who desired a bird's wing. Then would I hasten away, and the coast of that land would be gained, where the years were spent free from care; and I would indulge a pensive dream amid scenes I love, and the homes and graves of my kindred.

One year ago I reached that shore on a mournful errand. One of the dearest of mothers had gone before to the spirit's home, and her wearied body needed a place to rest. We went to find it. Since then the flowers have blossomed and faded; the snows have come and vanished; many cares and duties have intervened; yet still when there is leisure for musing, the fear is fresh upon the cheek. For we have but one mother, and when she is gone where may we look for her again? Well, we look to heaven!

I hope to see my mother's face to face. When I have crossed the bar, I hope to see those whom my messenger has ferried safely over.

PASTOR FELIX. Overcoming Her Shyness

The Duchess of Cornwall and York is just beginning to overcome her habitual shyness. She used to be excessively nervous in public, and once declared that the most unpleasant people in the world to her were those who, directly they caught sight of her called out, There she is! Now that she is coming into prominence more than ever the old time shyness is leaving her. Certainly her tour on the Ophir will make her the cynosure of all eyes wherever she goes.

Forty-nine years ago this week, occurred the death of the author-actor, John Howard Payne, the man without a home, whose "Home Sweet Home" will never die in popular estimation. Ending his days in a foreign land, the verdict of time won him recognition, and in 1883 his remains were brought over the Atlantic and interred at Washington. It may not be generally known that Payne's grandmother lived and died on the South Coast of Nova Scotia, where her grave may now be seen. It is not surprising that among her living descendants, in her old home, is a poet and literary man who worthily enjoys a more than local fame.—Montreal Star.

Teacher of English—Michael, when I have finished you may repeat what I have read in your own words. See the cow. Isn't she a pretty cow? Can the cow run? Can she run as fast as the horse? No she cannot run as fast as the horse.

Future Mayor of Lynn—Git on to de cow. Ain't she a beaut? Kin de cow git a gait on her? Sure. Kin de cow lump it wid de horse? Nit—de cow ain't in it wid de horse.

A LAME BACK

CAUTES MR. C. H. WILCOX YEARS OF GREAT SUFFERING

Injured His Spine While Lifting, and the Doctors Told Him He Would Never Fully Recover—But he is Once More Free from the Trouble. From the Brockville Recorder.

In the western section of Leeds county there is no man better known than Mr. C. H. Wilcox. He has resided in the vicinity of McIntosh Mills for years, and during much of the time has conducted a very successful saw-milling business. All of Mr. Wilcox's neighbors know that he was a great sufferer for years from a lame back, and most of them know that this affliction has now happily passed away. Mr. Wilcox says he owes this happy release from pain to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and those who know him will not for an instant question the sincerity of his statement. He gives the story of his suffering and subsequent cure in the following statement:—One day while working in the mill, and engaged in lifting lumber I had the misfortune to severely wrench my back. I was so badly injured that I had to be carried home, and for six months I was practically unable to move, and suffered great torture. The doctors told me that I would never fully recover from this affliction. At last I was able to go about again, but was far from being the man I had been before. For years I suffered almost continually from pains in the back, and was unable to lift any heavy weights. At times the pain was so bad that I was unable to work at all, and I was often confined to the house for days at a time. During this time I was treated by four different doctors but the treatment did not seem to do me any good. They told me that owing to the injury to my spine my back would always be weak. Seeing that the doctors were unable to help me, and having read of the many cures resulting from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to give them a trial, and procured a supply. Very soon I could see that they were relieving me a little and this encouraged me to continue their use. In a few days I was able to get up and when all I took about on box-a and when they were finished my back was as strong as ever. The pains that had racked my body for so many years had entirely disappeared. My back felt as though it were new. It is now two years since I discontinued the use of the pills, and all that time I have not had a ache or pain, so that I may safely say that my cure is permanent. I would advise all similar sufferers to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for knowing what they have done for me, I am confident that they cannot be less successful in other cases.

These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not take any substitute or any other remedy alleged to be just as good.

The Queen's birthday May 24th, has been set apart by parliament at Ottawa as a permanent holiday, known as Victoria Day.

The Journal of Education for half year ending April 1st has been received. It is filled with the usual interesting information for teachers.

Don't Neglect A Cough. It's a short road from a cough to Consumption. When your cough appears take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It will cure a cold at once and the "ounce of prevention" is better than years of illness.

Words cannot express my gratitude for the good Shiloh's Consumption Cure has done me. I had a chronic cough—was in a dangerous condition. Shiloh cured the cough and saved me from consumption. J. E. STURGIS, Niagara Falls.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists in Canada and United States at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 a bottle. In Great Britain at 1s, 2s, 3s, and 4s, 6d. A printed guarantee goes with every bottle. If you are not satisfied go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write for illustrated book on Consumption. Sent to you free. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

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