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. XXIII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1904. NO. 38.

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1 00 a year in advance.

Newsy communications from all parts 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.

NOTICE

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.

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 6.35 a. m.
Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.90 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.10 p. m.

GEO. V. RAND, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. D. Morse, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching 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 7.45., and Church prayer-meeting on Thursday 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.—Rev. E. M. Dill, B. D., 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 every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Geo. F. Johnson, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching 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. 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.
Robert W. Storrs, } Wardens.
Frank A. Dixon, }

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

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. N. Crandall, Superintendent. Services: Sunday, 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.

L. R. OAKES, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

C. H. BORDEN, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 00 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

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

REPAIRING STATION.

Bicycles repaired and cleaned. Lawn Mowers put in order. Locks repaired and keys fitted.

Bicycle Findings.

Alfred Suttie.

Dr. H. Lawrence,
DENTIST,
Wolfville, N. S.
Office in Herbin Block.
Telephone No 20.

LETTUCE

At Freeman's Nursery.

Bedding Out Plants

of all kinds.

ROSES, CARNATIONS

and other cut flowers.

Wedding Boquets and Funeral designs made up at short notice.

W. A. Freeman,
WOLFVILLE.

Telephone 32.

$10 REWARD!

As we are under considerable expense in repairing street lights that are maliciously broken, we offer the above reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the guilty parties.

Offenders will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

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

Edwin E. Dickey, M. D.,
Wolfville, N. S.
Office: Two doors east of Manual Training Hall. Telephone No. 5.

Ayer's

To be sure, you are growing old. But why let everybody see it, in your gray hair? Keep your hair dark and rich and postpone age. If you will

Hair Vigor

only use Ayer's Hair Vigor, your gray hair will soon have all the deep, rich color of youth. Sold for 60 years.

"I am now over 60 years old, and I have a thick, glossy head of long hair which is a wonder to every one who sees it. And not a gray hair in it, all due to Ayer's Hair Vigor."
MRS. H. H. BURRIS, Beedle, Miss.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for White Hair

THE MIDLAND RAILWAY CO.

ON AND AFTER OCTOBER 12th, 1903, trains will run as follows, connecting at Truro with I. C. R. trains and at Windsor with trains of the D. A. R.:

Leaves Truro at 7.00 a. m., arrive in Windsor 9.05 a. m
Leaves Truro at 3.15 p. m., arrive in Windsor 5.25 p. m.
Leaves Truro at 5.15 a. m., arrive in Windsor 9.00 a. m.
Leaves Windsor at 7.55 a. m., arrive in Truro 10.10 a. m.
Leaves Windsor at 10.45 a. m., arrive in Truro 2.45 p. m.
Leaves Windsor at 5.45 p. m., arrive in Truro 7.55 p. m.

H. V. HARRIS,
General Manager.

20 YEARS

In the business of

SELLING and REPAIRING of WATCHES.

WATCHES GOLD, SILVER & NICKEL

From $1.25 upward.

J. F. HERBIN,
Optician and Jeweller.

what of the future?

Do You want to be better off than you are now?
In your old age do you wish to live in ease and comfort?
In the event of your death do you wish your family to enjoy in some degree the comforts you can now provide for them?

IF SO Apply at once for a policy with THE ROYAL VICTORIA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

TO-DAY you are in good health:— BUT

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

JOHN T. PURDON,
General Agent - Wolfville, N. S.

C. M. VAUGHN. F. W. WOODMAN.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, Etc.

Also Brick, Clapboards, Shinges, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds

AGENTS FOR
The BOWKER FERTILIZER CO.,
BOSTON.
And Haley Bros., St. John.

Do You Want Money?

The Nova Scotia
BUILDING SOCIETY.

Can supply you at the lowest rates and on most advantageous terms.

95 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX.
C. H. LONGARD, Sec. Treas.

W. F. PARKER,
AGENT,
Wolfville, N. S.

Dentistry.

Louis Saunders, D. D. S.,
GRADUATE AND LATE DEMONSTRATOR OF UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND.
Crown and Bridge work a Specialty.
Anaesthetics administered for Painless Extraction.
Will be at Wolfville Friday and Saturday of each week.
Office one door east of Dr. Bowles'

SINGLE OR DOUBLE
HARNESS

for light driving or heavy hauling, can be obtained here at prices that will please. The man who buys Harness here is always satisfied with his bargain. Each set is made of extra good stock, stitched By Hand, and the mountings are of superior grade.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER.

HOUSE TO LET.

ON Central Avenue, six rooms, comfortably fitted up with all the modern improvements, bath room, Furnace &c.

Apply to C. S. STEWART.

The River of Dreams.

The river of dreams runs silently down
By a secret way that no one knows:
But the soul lives on while the dreamtide flows
Through the gardens bright or the forests brown;
And I think sometimes that our whole life seems
To be more than half made up of dreams.

For its changing sights and its passing shows
And its morning hopes and its midnight fears
And left behind with the vanished years,
Onward, with ceaseless motion,
The life stream flows to the ocean,
And we follow the tide awake or asleep,
Till we settle down on love's great deep,
Then the bar at the harbor mouth is crossed
And the river of dreams in the sea is lost.

—HENRY VAN DYKE.

When the Bees Swarmed.

A good many things had happened before the bees swarmed back of the house on that June day.

Dick Scott, son of the hard-headed and hard-hearted farmer Scott, had fallen in love with widow Lapham, months before. He was barely 21 years of age and working for his father as a hired hand, while she was 32 and owned the next farm on the east.

It was easy to get up an argument on their respective ages, showing that the disparity was too great on the wrong side, and the father used it for all he was worth.

Farmer Scott had called upon the widow and charged her with seeking to trap his guileless son, and had been promptly turned out of doors. The neighbors had mixed in after that and the affair was the leading subject of conversation for five miles around.

Dick Scott was no talker, but he was a good hand to think. He was very much in love and he was as determined to marry that widow as he was to live, but he couldn't stand up against the arguments of his father nor witness the tears of his mother, so he kept quiet and waited for an earthquake, cyclone, or some other dispensation of Providence to help him out.

Whenever they were working in the fields together the father would look at the sky with a squint, take a farewell glance around the farm and then solemnly remark:

'Dick, it seems awful that I've got to die in my prime, and leave all this, especially before them young pear trees begin to bear, but I'll have to go it—I'll have to go it.

'What's the use of dying?' Dick would ask, knowing he must say something.

'I don't want to but I've got to. Can't live a week after you've went and married to the widder Lapham. The idea that my only son has gone and married his grandmother and a woman with feet like an elephant, at that, would break my heart and send me to my grave.'

'Didn't you marry wao you wanted to when you married ma?'

'That was different. In them days women didn't set traps for young men, and widders wasn't schemin' day and night. Dick, gol durn ye, what d'ye want to make a hyena of yourself fur and send my gray hairs down to the grave in sarrer?'

Dick would change the subject or refuse to talk further and, after muttering to himself for half an hour longer, the father would get tired out

On this June day, however, when the two were repairing the rail fence between the corn and the potato field, and all nature was revelling in the balmy sunshine, the unusual discussion opened with a preliminary and become red hot at once.

A pedler came down into the field to see if he couldn't make a sale of a pocket knife or a pair of suspenders, and he had a little joke to get off about the widow Lapham wearing the trousers after marriage.

He was still grinning when Dick knocked him into the thistle patch and seemed sorry that there was not more of him.

'By thunder, Dick Scott!' exclaimed the father as the pedler picked himself up and started off, 'but you appear to bring eternal disgrace on this family. It wasn't 'nuff that you must go out and git all tangled up with a widder as old as the hills, but you'd haul off and hit a pedler who'll have you in the country jail before Saturday night!'

'Jemmy, no wonder that me and your mother have bin havin' cold feet for the last three days and huntin' up verses for our tombstones! I'll have one more talk with you when we go up to dinner and if you can't listen to reason then I'll be through with you.'

Dick had nothing to say in reply. He was as much astonished as his father at his sudden outbreak but it had given him confidence.

The pair worked along for the next two hours without a word, and when the dinner horn blew they started for the house. The father led by a good 15 rods.

His head was down and he was thinking up new arguments to advance when a strange suzzing noise suddenly reached his ears and made him halt.

He was passing close to one of the beehives and the bees were swarming. They were out by the thousands flying around and around, like a corkscrew, and as farmer Scott hesitated which way to run the whole cloud began to settle down on him.

His straw hat was covered in an instant and then the little workers roosted on his shoulders, clung to his shirt sleeves and covered him to the knees. He reached out his right hand and clasped a young peach tree to support himself but that was all he could do.

Dick came swinging along about the time the last bee had settled down, and he stopped short with a look of amazement. Then the look changed to a grin and he sat down on the frame of the grindstone crossed his legs and said:

'Dad I wouldn't be in your shoes for three of the best cows in Millsdale county!'

'Dick, I'm a dead man!' replied the father in a hoarse whisper.

'You surely are. You ain't goin' to die of a broken heart because I marry the widder Lapman, but because about 1,000,000 bees are going to jab their stingers into you at the same time. You'll feel wuss'n the pedler did—fur wuss.

'Dick,' continued the father, 'you must git one o' them new hives and put some fresh honey around it and try to coax them bees off. They may begin to sting me any minute.'

'Yes, dad, they may, and they'll hear your yells clear down to Schemerhorn's as the first 50 stingers go in. I'll see about the hive bimeby. I want to talk with you first. How old do you think the widder Lapham is?'

'For heaven's sake, but what has the widder Lampman to do with them bees? Git that hive!'

'After we've had our talk. How old did you say she was?'

'A little over 30, I guess, but I'm most dead of fright.'

'You keep still and you'll be all right. How big are the widder's feet?'

'Durn you, Dick, will you see your father perish this way?'

'You're not perishin'. How big are her feet?'

'Same as your father's or smaller. Now git the hive.'

'Purty soon, dad. How about the widder settin' mantraps?'

'Great Scott!' exclaimed the father in as loud tones as he dared use 'them confounded bees are crawlin' down my neck and into my ears!'

'Yes, they're naturally curious to know who you are. Do you reckon the widder set a mantrap for me dad?'

'No-o. Great lands, how I suffer!'

'The case is just like this, dad: The widder is at least 10 years older than me, but we love each other and want to git married. You married to please yourself, and I shall do the same thing. You and ma have had a heap to say about it and you've said some purty hard things, but I guess you're willin' to take them all back now and keep shet. Do I understand it that way, dad?'

'Never, Dick—never!'

'Then you stand quiet and I'll go in to dinner. If I hear you yell I shan't come, as it will be too late. Do you want a big funeral, dad?'

'Dick, have I got to chaw my words?' pleadingly inquired the father.

'Or else the bees chaw you.'

'Then, Dick—then git that hive up here in less'n a minit and begin to gently scrap them infernal insecks off fur I'm right on the pint of faintin' away.'

'And the widder, dad—the widder?'

'Marry the widder, and be durned to you!'

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Badly Crippled with Lame Back

Was almost used up with kidney disease, but cure came with the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

MR. PIERRE D'ASTOUS, Farmer, St. Flavie, Rimouski Co., Que., writes:—"For several years I was troubled with a weak, lame, aching back, and had become so crippled that I could scarcely lift anything at all. I also had pains in the arms and legs and began to consider myself about used up at sixty-seven years of age."

MR. D'ASTOUS

"One day I received a book describing kidney disease and its symptoms and found out the nature of my ailment. I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and noticed a marked improvement when the first box was finished. I continued to use them from time to time and to-day I am real well, entirely cured of backache and kidney disease." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Banish the Wrinkles.

In Many Cases They Are Merely Signs of the Ailments of Women.

A woman's face plainly indicates the state of her health. Wrinkles, which every woman dreads, are not necessarily a sign of age. Palor of face, wrinkles and a prematurely aged appearance are the outward indications of those ailments that afflict womankind alone, and from which she too often suffers in uncomplaining silence, rather than consult a doctor. In this condition Dr Williams' Pink Pills are woman's best friend. They actually make new, rich, red blood, and this blood acting upon the nerves and all the organs of the body, brings new health and happiness to weak, weary and despondent women. Mrs John McKerr, Chickney, N. W. T., tells for the benefit of other suffering women how she found new health through the use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills. 'For some years,' says Mrs McKerr, 'I was greatly afflicted with the ailments that make the lives of so many of my sex miserable. The suffering I endured can only be understood by those who are similarly afflicted. I tried many medicines but found none that helped me until I began the use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills. These have actually made me feel like a new person, and the suffering I had endured almost continuously has passed away, and life is no longer the burden it once seemed. I think these pills worth their weight in gold to all who suffer from female complaints or general prostration.'

We ask every suffering woman to give Dr Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They will not disappoint you, and the benefit they will give is not for an hour or a day—it is permanent. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail from the Dr Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50. See that the full name, 'Dr William's Pink Pills for Pale People,' is on the wrapper around every box.

Oil on the Roads.

The use of oil in road making is receiving considerable attention from civil engineers and municipal officials

report from the department of highways in California, there are 75 miles of oiled country roads in San Barnardino County in that state in addition to about the same mileage of oiled sts. in towns and cities. The oil has proved effective on several kinds of soil including sandy roads and roads with a red clay base. The first experiments were with heated oil but the results of heating were of doubtful value and cold oil is now generally used. Oil containing the largest percentage of asphalt has been found the most effective and that used in San Bernardino County has cost 75c. to $1.11 per barrel delivered at the nearest railway station.

On ordinary country roads the oil in strip varies from twelve to eighteen feet in width while in city and town streets the highways is oiled its whole width.

The number of barrels necessary for one application depends entirely on the amount of loose material composing the surface of the road. The Engineering News estimates that with a surface of two inches of loose sand or dust to be absorbed it would require about 150 barrels on a mile strip twelve feet wide for the first application which ordinarily would be sufficient for one year. If the purpose is to make a permament oiled roadbed the most recent method adopted is to break up the soil of the road six or eight inches deep and saturate this with oil keeping travel off for several days and to harrow roll, and settle the material until a surface is formed solid enough to admit the travel. This method requires a much greater quantity of oil—200 to 400 barrels on a mile of twelve foot road. The expense of applying the oil varies from $10 to $25 per mile for a twelve foot strip depending largely upon the distance the oil must be hauled on the wagon or oiling machine. One of its advantages is that it abates the dust nuisance and the dry windy weather of the past few days makes a suffering public eager to pour oil on the troubled roads.

Too Great a Risk.

In almost every neighbourhood someone has died from an attack of colic or cholera morbis, often before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. A reliable remedy for diseases should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon. For sale by G. V. Rand.

Printers as Mind Readers.

An editor was sitting in his office one day, when a man entered whose brow was clothed with thunder. Fiercely siezing a chair, he slammed his hat on the table, hurled his umbrella on the floor, and sat down.

'Are you the editor?' he asked.

'Yes.'

'Can you read writing?'

'Of course.'

'Read that then,' he said, thrusting at the editor an envelope with an inscription on it.

'B—' said the editor, trying to spell it.

'That's not a 'B' it's an 'S,' said the man.

'S?' Oh, yes, I see. Well, it looks like 'Sal for Dinner,' or 'Souls for Sinners,' said the editor.

'No, sir,' replied the man, 'nothing of the sort. That's my name—Samuel Bruner. I knew you couldn't read. I called to see about that poem of mine you printed the other day, entitled 'The Surcease of Sorrow.'

'I don't remember it,' said the editor.

'Of course you don't, because it went into the paper under the villainous title of 'Smearcase To-morrow.'

'A blunder of the compositor, I suppose.'

'Yes, sir; and that is what I am here to see you about. The way in which that poem was mutilated was simply scandalous. I haven't slept a night since. It exposed me to derision. People think me a fool. (The editor coughed.) Let me show you. This first line, when I wrote it, read in this way: 'Lying by a weeping willow, underneath a gentle slope.' That is beautiful and poetic. Now how did your vile sheet represent it to the public? 'Lying to a weeping widow, I induced her to elope.' 'Weeping widow,' mind you. A widow! Oh, thunder and lightning! This is too much!'

'It's hard, sir, very hard,' said the editor.

'Then take the fifth verse. In the original manuscript it said, plain as daylight, 'Take away the jingling money; it is only glittering dross.' In its printed form you make me say: 'Take away the tingling honey; put some flies in for the boss.' By George! I feel like attacking somebody with your fire shovel! But, oh, look at the [illegible] of the tossing of the ocean as it heaves.' When I opened your paper and saw the lines transformed into 'I'm wearing out my trousers till they are open at the knees,' I thought that was taking it an inch too far. I fancy I have a right to murder that compositor. Where is he!'

'He is out just now,' said the editor. 'Come in to-morrow.'

'I will' said the poet, 'and I will come armed.'—British and Colonial Printer and Stationer.

Aeration And Cooling of Milk.

COOLING ESSENTIAL IN SUMMER. AERATION OF QUESTIONABLE VALUE.

By aeration of milk we understand the exposing of milk to air, or the forcing of air into milk, said Prof. Dean of the Ontario Agricultural College, at the conference of dairy experts held at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, last tall. The theory of the practice is that the oxygen of the air purifies or improves the milk, and at the same time gases or volatile oils which are in the milk are enabled to pass away. If the air to which the milk is exposed or which is forced into the milk be perfectly pure, the result will undoubtedly be an improvement in the flavor and physical quality of the milk. The experiments at the College have not shown any advantages from aerating milk. Probably the conditions there, so far as feeding the cows and caring for the milk are concerned, are better than those of the average farm. The farmer may be compelled to feed his cows in such a way, or the cows themselves may get such feed, that aeration of the milk would be an advantage.

AERATION IN THE BARNYARD. In many cases, however, the air is not pure, and often as much harm as good is done. Instructor Publow has mentioned that fifty per cent of the cans in Eastern Ontario are left in the barnyard. Aerating milk in the barnyard is one of the worst things a man could possibly do. We have milked our cows in the yard, which is kept a good dealer cleaner than the average barnyard. We have put the aerator outside the fence, milked the cows and have let the milk run down over aerator. The result was that we got some of the worst milk we could possibly have. Unless the air be pure, it would be better to cool the milk with as little aeration as possible.

COOLING MILK FOR THE CHEESE FACTORY.—Cooling the milk is the most important point. The advantage of cooling is that it prevents the growth of bacteria or organisms which are apt to develop bad flavors in the milk. One is by the maximum of [illegible] The first method is the use of such a cooler as the Star or Champion, will cool milk rapidly, which is a decided advantage. A disadvantage is that one must have water elevated or under pressure in order to use the ordinary cooler and a great many farmers have not such a water supply. A second disadvantage is the labor of lifting the milk up to the cooler, and of washing the cooler afterwards. The majority of farmers will not undergo the labor necessary to do this work properly. To lift the milk up, let it run over the cooler, and afterwards wash the cooler, is more than the average man will do. Then there is the difficulty that by using such a cooler, the milk is largely exposed to the air and the same risk is run as in the use of the aerator. Any form of cooler, which cools the milk rapidly, exposes it to the air. And while this gives an opportunity for the gases and volatile oils to pass away, impurities are apt to be absorbed. To overcome this difficulty various devices have been suggested to cool the milk under cover. Probably the best plan is to set the cans of milk in tanks of cold water. Running water, at a temperature of 40 to 50 degrees, gives the ideal conditions. Where that is not obtainable ice will be necessary to get the milk properly cooled. In that case the milk should be sufficiently stirred while cooling to bring the cool milk from the outside of the can to the centre, and so facilitate the rapid cooling of the milk with a minimum of exposure to the air. Milk for factory work should be cooled to temperature at least below 70 degrees, to 60 degrees if possible. Where the milk is paid for by the fat content, the owner is assured of better and more uniform tests if he will stir the milk and keep the cream from rising.

CANADIAN LIVE STOCK AT ST. LOUIS.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE WILL DUPLICATE PRIZES. The Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, has authorized the live stock commissioner to announce that any Canadian who exhibits horses, cattle, sheep, swine, or poultry at the St Louis Exposition, will receive such services as are granted to exhibitors in other classes, and in addition the Department of Agriculture will pay to each such exhibitor a sum equal to the prize money which he secures in the competitions for which he enters. The Exposition authorities have asked that the Commissioner or Exhibitions shall countersign or endorse the certificates of registration of pure bred stock. All entries or applications for space for live stock should be addressed to Mr. Wm. Hutchison, Commissioner, at the Canadian Building, Exposition Grounds, St. Louis. All such matters will be properly and promptly attended to, and the intending exhibitors duly notified as to the conditions of the Exposition in regard to their particular classes.

Yours truly
W. A. CLEMONS,
Publication Clerk.

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

The Best Liniment.

'I have derived great benefit from the use of Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and lumbago,' says Mrs. Anna Hagligans, of Tuckahoe, N. J. 'My husband used it for a sprained back and was also quickly relieved. In fact it is the best family liniment I have ever used. I would not think of being without it. I have recommended it to many and they always speak very highly of it and declare its merits are wonderful. For sale by G. V. Rand.

A Real Ass.

In the days of George III, a tavern keeper, who had become proud as he prospered, took down his sign of an ass and substituted a picture of George III. A neighbor immediately raised the cast-off effigy and drew off the trade of the other. Thereupon the former wrote underneath his Majesty's picture: 'This is the real ass.' But he made a mistake. The real ass is the man who works hard all the week and then spends a large proportion of his wages at the 'Black Bull,' or 'Red Lion,' or 'The Real Ass.'—Temperance Vanguard.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's friend.

IF YOU WANT A SUIT OF CLOTHES TRY CROZIER. HE WILL NOT SEND YOU AWAY DISSATISFIED