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. XXVII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1908. NO. 44

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 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 mai d 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.

W. MARSHALL BLACK, 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 8.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.15 a. m.
Express west close at 9.15 a. m
Express east close at 4.10 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.45 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 7.30., 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. 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. 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. E. B. Moore, 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.
Geo. A. Prat, } Wardens.
J. D. Sherwood, }

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

THE TABERNACLE.—Rev. A. Cohoon, D. D., 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 in each month, at 7.30 o'clock.

A. J. MCKENNA, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

E. W. DUNCANSON, 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.

SCOTIA FARM DAIRY

J. Rufus Starr, Proprietor

BEST QUALITY MILK AND CREAM.

FRESH EGGS supplied early every morning by our teams.

Leave orders at Mrs. Hutchinson's, telephone exchange, or telephone No. 13 at Port Williams 22

Embroidered Cotton Hose

29 CENTS PER PAIR.

Women's Fine Black Cotton Hose, neatly embroidered in white, pale blue or red; full fashioned, color absolutely fast. Sizes 8½, 9 and 9½. Fine quality, durable wearing cotton.

Please make second choice of embroidered colors in case we are sold out of first choice. This stocking is exceptionally good value at 29 cents and we would advise you to order at once as this offer is good for ten days only. Send amount in stamps stating size and color desired.

Samples Send Free.

Write us for samples of anything you want in dry goods. We will send them right away. If we did not know our goods and prices were right, we would not be so willing to submit samples to you for comparison. Because we do know, we are glad of an opportunity to compete with others. We rely on your judgment. Let us show you.

MAHON BROTHERS LIMITED

Mail Order Department, Halifax, Canada.

We are showing the finest line of

Up-to-date

WALL PAPERS

ever shown in Wolfville. They have the selling quality in them.

Prices Are Away Down.

FLO. M. HARRIS,

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.

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.

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.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. SELFRIDGE,
Manager.
Wolfville, April 27.

At Wolfville.

Building Lots for sale on the Randall Hill, fronting on Victoria Avenue and the new street, running east and west across the hill (King street).

The lots are conveniently and beautifully situated in the centre of the town.

Land good. Air and views delightful. Apply to
MRS. ED. COGSWELL
tf Wolfville

TO LET.

ON MAIN STREET, WOLFVILLE,
The Grocery Store formerly occupied by
F. J. Porter.
Possession immediate.
For terms apply to
ANDREW DEW. BARSS.
Dec 12, 1906—tf

BUILDING PLANS.

Plans and specifications carefully prepared; estimates if required,
Apply to,
GEO. A. PRATT,
26 Wolfville.

$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.

D. B. SHAW,
Buyer of
Hides, Calfskins, Sheepskins, Tallow and Wool.
I pay CASH. Bring your stock to me. Plastering hair always on hand.
Willow Vale Tannery.
Sept. 10, '06.

To Rent.

New house on Prospect street. Eight rooms and bath. Fitted with all modern conveniences and a very convenient and pleasant location.
Apply to
C. M. GORMLEY.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds strengthens, fortifies real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves — re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
A. V. RAND.

FREEMAN'S NURSERY

LETTUCE!
Bedding Out Plants of All Kinds.
Rose, Carnations, and Other Cut Flowers.
FUNERAL DESIGNS
and Bridal Bouquets made up at short notice.
Telephone 32.

MELVIN S. CLARKE
"THE AUCTIONEER"
70 & 80 Argyle Street, Halifax, N. S.
Sales conducted throughout the Province with best results. If you contemplate moving and selling off—Consult me and get my expert advice for which no charge is made.
If you prefer selling your effects in one lot I will buy on bloc for cash the entire furniture and furnishings of anyone desirous of selling, paying highest prices for same. No charge made whatever for advice. This business has been running more or less continuously 68 years, having been established in 1840, and the name "CLARKE" is a household word throughout the city of Halifax and Maritime Provinces.
P. O. BOX 97. TELEPHONE 715.

Horse Clipping!

Neatly and promptly done at
Hutchinson's Livery Stable.

The Lilac.

The scent of lilac in the air
Hath made him drag his steps and pause;
Whence comes this scent within the square
Where endless dusty traffic roars?
A push-cart stands beside the curb,
With fragrant blossoms laden high;
Speak low, nor stare, lest we disturb
His sudden reverie!

He sees us not, nor heeds the din
Of changing car and scuffling throng;
His eyes see fairer sights within,
And memory hears the robin's song
As once it trilled against the day,
And shook his slumber in a room
Where drifted with the breath of May
The lilac's sweet perfume.

The heart of boyhood in him stirs;
The wonder of the morning skies,
Of sunset gold behind the firs,
Is kindled in his dreaming eyes;
How far off is this sordid place,
As turning from our sight awaye
A purple lilac spray.

—Walter Prichard Eaton, in American Magazine.

A Slight Mistake.

There was grave questioning in the Walton family over a letter that had come in the morning's mail. Cyrus Walton's brother John, who had gone West years before, had, on his death-bed, commended his only child to the care of his relatives.

'I know it has been a long time,' the dying man wrote, since we have heard from each other. I neglected the home folks when I first went away, and so almost lost track of you all; but now that the doctor tells me I have but a few hours to live, my mind goes back to my own people, and I shall send my little girl to you. I trust, for the sake of our childhood days, you will receive her and be kind to her.'

The letter had been addressed to Cyrus or David Walton, but the postmaster well knew that he would incur the anger of Cyrus if he presumed to put it in David's box, for the former was a man of prominence in his own eyes at least, and wished due deference shown him. So the letter was read first in the family of Cyrus Walton, and duly discussed; and though it began 'My Dear Brothers,' it was not till the next day that David was told of it.

'It is a perfect nuisance to be asked to take a child into one's family, said Cyrus' eldest daughter, 'Arabella.' 'I am sure we cannot get half the new things we want now, because papa is always growling over the expense, and I do not see what sense there would be in adding to his burdens. I cannot bear a child always about; she is probably half savage anyway. Papa, take the letter over to Uncle David, and try to persuade him that he can receive her. His house is full of children, and one more will not make much difference.'

'What do you think mother?' asked Cyrus looking deprecatingly at his wife.

'What do I think? Well, my own children are able to take care of themselves; I've brought them up and no thanks to anybody, and I will not be bothered with those of other people. Besides, as the girls say, we can't afford it.'

'I'm afraid David can't either,' he said meekly.

'Well, no one will force him to take her but, i think he will. He is a soft headed, soft-hearted idiot, and his wife is just as bad. They need not have been in the trouble they are now if David had used common sense and not signed those notes of Uncle Daniel's.'

'Yes, but it was to keep the old man from ruin, he thought, and if Uncle Daniel had lived, it would have been all right. You know when David was a boy he was more than kind to himself him to school after father died, and helped him to his farm. David insists now that he has only paid what he owed uncle, in spite of the turn affairs have taken. I will do my best to urge David to take her.'

But persuasion was not necessary. David Walton had a heart of flesh, and when he read the letter of his dead brother and learned that his child was coming east to her relatives, he looked at Cyrus with eyes in which the tears glistened, and reaching out his hand, said:

'We will do our best for the little stranger, eh, brother?'

'Well, you see, David,' said Cyrus, 'my wife don't just think she can be bothered with her, and the girls seem to fancy we can't afford it, and so,' he stammered, 'they thought perhaps, your folks would not mind one extra child, where there were so many.'

'I cannot do for her what you might,' said David, but I shall share what I have with my little orphan niece!'

The brothers did not move in the same social set. While the wife of Cyrus moved heaven and earth to get admitted to the highest stratum of fashionable society, David's wife, who lived on a farm just outside the village, apparently cared very little for any such distinction. She strained every nerve to give her children the best legacy they could have. At present the family was under a cloud, pecuniarly, David having had to mortgage the farm pretty heavily to meet some obligations which he never expected to be called upon to pay. The oldest daughter had been obliged to leave school and teach a year before completing the course, and the eldest son had gone into Judge Carroll's office, while the younger members of the household did their best to help the mother, so that no expense need be incurred for servants. David Walton had not one anxious thought as to what their verdict would be when he told them of their uncle's request.

'Poor little thing!' said the mother kindly. 'She will be very lonely. We must try to comfort her. I wish he had written before. It would [illegible] so much like going [illegible] strangers if we had [illegible] communication for years.'

'How old is she, mamma?' asked Mabel, the second girl. 'As old as I?'

'I really cannot tell you, my dear. I have been as much in ignorance of her existence as yourself up to the present. We only know she is your cousin and alone in the world. I trust you will all do your best to make her happy.'

David looked at Harry and Grace, the eldest children, who were home for the holidays. They answered his look:

'Really, father,' said Harry, 'I am sorry that this burden should be laid upon you. Uncle Cyrus is far better able to bear it, and I think he should do so. But if we all scrimp a little, I guess we can manage.'

Soon two letters went to the far West to the address given, and Mr. Williams looked comically at that of Cyrus Walton, for he read between the lines, and saw that he was afraid to assume the support of his brother's child; his miserable subterfuge of straightened circumstances went for what it was worth. But even the stern lawyer was much moved when he read David's kind letter, in which he welcomed the child to his home, and gave minute directions as to how she would travel, adding that he would gladly come after her if he could afford it, and asking if there was sufficient money to defray her travelling expenses; if not, he might telegraph to a certain bank where he had deposited enough for that purpose.

Lawyer Williams took the letters, and taking a cab, went to a beautiful home on one of the finest streets in the city, and asked for Miss Walton. A lovely girl, dressed in deep mourning, came to greet him.

'My dear Rose, I have heard from both your uncles, and your Uncle David is anxious for you to come right away. The other one is afraid of expense, and does not see his way clear to the maintenance of a child.'

'Maintenance—child?' asked the young lady, helplessly.

'Yes; in some way they have gotten the idea that you are very young and as poor as the proverbial church mouse. Here, read for yourself. That man has a heart of gold,' said he, as he handed her David's letter. 'You had better read it first, you will need something warm before touching that icicle.'

She read the letters through carefully.

'God bless dear Uncle David! Papa always called me his little girl, and it is that which has misled them. But I do not see why they thought me poor. I am sure papa said nothing about money. He was only anxious for me to go to his relatives, and made me promise to spend my year of mourning with them, although I would much rather stay in my own home. But I will go. Don't you think that it will be well to let them fancy I am poor for a time? Yes,' answering her own question, 'telegraph for the money, and for every dollar he shall have a hundred if I find I am received as graciously as his letter would lead me to expect I shall be.'

Two days later the handsome house was shut up, the servants having been previously discharged, and Rose Walton boarded an east bound train. She was diminutive in size, and the two braids of golden bronze hair hanging down her back, and the dress that only came to the tops of her shoes, made her appear about twelve years old. A very small box indeed, held the baggage she brought, and the coarse, ready made garments that she wore made her almost doubt her own identity.

Her Uncle David met her at the station, and the warm welcome he gave her gladdened her heart; but not until she found herself in her aunt's arms did she realize the loss she had sustained when her mother died. Her uncle resembled her father so closely that she could hardly speak to him without tears.

She had not been there a week before she saw how matters stood. It [illegible] managed to make her comfortable and not allow her to think she was a burden.

About a month after her arrival Grace came home sick with pneumonia and her lungs remained in such a condition that the doctor said she ought to go to a warmer climate. It was considered simply impossible that she should do so, and little was said, though all looked sad, for Grace was very dear to them.

Rose thought it was time for an explanation, and so she came down to breakfast with one of her own dresses on and her hair in a coil, and said, in answer to their wondering looks:

'I've been masquerading a little, though I had no such intention till after your letters came, and I saw you had misunderstood papa's meaning. He always called me his little girl. When I found you thought me a child, and a very poor one at that, I wanted to see just how you would treat me, and I resolved to keep up the deception. For you were deceived, Uncle David. I am past 18, and besides my lovely home in Sacramento, I have a mine in Nevada that is turning out more silver than I know what to do with. I have made arrangements with Mr. Williams, who is my guardian, though I have full control of my income even during my minority, to pay the mortgage on your farm, and give Harry money enough to complete his studies. And now I want to take Grace to Florida the first of the week to stay there till she is well.'

If the little white kitten on the hearth had turned into an elephant before their eyes, their surprise could not have been more complete, and though some demur was made, Rose had her way. She silenced every objection offered to her lavishing so much upon them by the remark:

'You would have divided your mite with a little orphan, but object to her abundance. I appeal to Harry if that is logical.'

Cyrus Walton's family never became reconciled to the result of their mistake.

Floorglaze

It does what paint can't do

Paint soaks into wood floors—and leaves a porous film a top. But Floorglaze soaks in and leaves a glass-like, dust-proof, germ-proof, can't-wear-off surface. Just as good outdoors as indoors. Ask at the store—or ask us.

You would find our Free Book interesting reading. May we send you a copy? Imperial Varnish & Color Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Sold and Recommended by L. W. Sharp, Wolfville, and Illsley & Harvey Company, Port Williams.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

DO YOU KNOW?

that we make a specialty of Printing

POSTERS.

Posters for

Auctions
Festivals
Picnics
Concerts
Exhibitions
Excursions
Lectures
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Send us your order and see how prompt we will fill it.

THE "ACADIAN"
WOLFVILLE.

The St. John Exhibition.

[Below is an extract taken from June 23rd issue of the Maritime Farmer, Sussex, N. B. As the Maritime Farmer is the best authority on matters agricultural in the Maritime Provinces. This should be read with more than usual interest.]

We have just received a copy of the St. John Exhibition Prize List. Its general make-up speaks well for Mr. R. H. Arnold, the energetic manager of the Exhibition Association. The Exhibition will open on September 12th and close on September 19th. Competition is open to the world. Fifteen thousand dollars are offered in premiums which are divided among the following sections:—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Butter and Cheese, Agricultural Products, Horticulture, Honey and Apiary Supplies, Natural History and Fine Arts. The prizes offered are well worth going after by anyone who has 'the goods.'

While we have no doubt that side shows will be in evidence, we are glad to note that Manager Arnold, who is a practical farmer himself does not attempt to hoodwink the farmers of the Province by giving these side shows so much prominence in his advertising as has been customary heretofore. Mr. Arnold has a different view of an industrial and agricultural fair. He believes farmers now-a-days are too intelligent to spend their time and money on that which is not bread. The bread they come to seek at an agricultural exhibition is sound agricultural knowledge. Good judgment is shown in not lauding the side shows. The people who are right-headed enough to seek such quarters will find their medium. Mr. Arnold's aim is to have a strong agricultural exhibition and we trust he will meet with the encouragement that his zeal merits.

About Rev. Dr. Pringle.

The Toronto Saturday Night, one of Canada's most foremost papers, has the following to say of Rev. Dr. John Pringle:

In the history of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Canada that body probably never listened to a more sensational speech [illegible] the only solution of the difficulty at [illegible] immorality in the Yukon district, Dr. Pringle is a most impassioned speaker, not at all eloquent, but wonderfully convincing in his sincerity. He was given a good hearing by the assembled divines, but the applause was limited to about 25 per cent. of those present. It is pretty hard to work up applause before a Presbyterian Assembly by exposing the shortcomings of the Liberal Government; somehow they don't seem to see the point quickly. They take it into serious consideration.

No man ever got a better opening to fire a campaign shot than Rev. John Pringle had. Everybody who heard him knows he is a fighter. His tall, muscular frame indicates physique that would give a good account of itself in any scrimmage. His face is weather-beaten, and the storms through which the missionary has passed have left deep seams on his forehead. Yet there is something very good natured in the appearance of the man from the Yukon, and his 25 years in the west have given him a broad outlook in the world. Some years ago Dr. Pringle was pastor of Kildonan (near Winnipeg) and also at Port Arthur. He declares that he has entered the fight for a moral Yukon, and now that he has put his hand to the plough he will not turn back till it is accomplished. He has much to say in favor of the hotel keepers of Dawson. They have always helped him and given their saloons for his services. He will not enter a campaign against them.

Dr. Pringle expects to visit Nova Scotia during the present summer.

Fourteen Chief Mistakes of Life.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. Most people would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit of the mistakes of life; that they were like the drops of the ocean or the sands of the shore in number, but it is well to be accurate. Here, then, are fourteen great mistakes:

It is a great mistake to set our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly.

To measure the enjoyment of others by our own.

To expect uniformity of opinion in this world.

To look for judgment and experience in youth.

To endeavor to mold all dispositions alike.

To yield to immaterial trifles.

To look for perfection in our own actions.

To worry ourselves and other with what cannot be remedied.

Not to alleviate all that needs alleviation, as far as lies in our power.

Not to make allowances for the infirmities of others.

To consider everything impossible that we cannot perform.

To believe only what our finite minds can grasp.

To expect to be able to understand everything.—Selected.

A Frightful Death.

Is one from suffocation and sometimes follows a bad attack of Asthma. The old fashioned remedies may relieve, but never cure. Best results come from Catarrhozone which cures Asthma after hope is abandoned. It's because Catarrhozone kills the Asthma germ that it cures. Choking spells and labored breathing are relieved, suffocating sensations and loss of breath are cured. Every trace of Asthma is driven from the system, and even old chronics experience immediate relief and lasting cure. Equally good for Bronchitis, Throat Trouble and Catarrh. Sold by all dealers in 25c and $1.00 sizes. Get Catarrhozone to-day—it does cure.

Prejudice Against Automobiles.

The ordinary citizen has three causes of complaint against the automobile. First, it has destroyed the pleasure of driving with horses by making it unsafe; second it fills his home with dust in summer and covers him with a cloud of dust when he is walking along a village street or a country road; third it has made th[illegible] and roads unsafe for ol[illegible] These are very serious encro[illegible] on the pleasures and comforts [illegible] to a large number of people, and the indifference of automobile drivers generally to the discomfort and injuries they cause are sure in time to provoke revenge and a limitation of the privileges of running automobiles. A court has already decided that automobiles are not carriages but locomotives, and are not entitled to the use of public roads and streets, under the law. If this decision should be sustained by the higher courts, and the people should be minded to enforce the law, property in automobiles would be of little value. There is one simple way of overcoming the prejudice against automobiles, and that is to run them always at moderate speed. This would put a stop to accidents, and also to the dust nuisance created by automobiles. Banish these and the prejudice against automobiles would disappear.—The Watchman, of Boston.

Burnt His Toes Badly.

But he will never again use a cheap corn cure containing acids. The only safe and painless cure is Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, always cures—buy 'Putnam's.'

NERVOUS?

Do You Brood?
Have Morbid Fears?
Toss in Your Sleep?

TRY FERROZONE.

All the vital activities of the body are quickened into new vigor by Ferrozone, which contains all the constituents necessary to make nerve strength.

Its first action is upon digestion.

It stimulates the secretion of gastric [illegible] ensures perfect digestion and [illegible] food so as to be easily assimilated.

Thus everything you eat is converted into nourishment that enriches the blood and lends new strength to the nerves.

By Ferrozone the mind is relieved of those brooding tendencies, of morbid unnatural fears, of unwillingness to concentrate attention on things that should be done.

Won't you try Ferrozone?

Won't you give it a chance to win you back to health; it will do it, just as it did for Mrs. Creighton Zinck, of Palm St., Lunenburg, N. S., who says: 'I want to give my experience with Ferrozone because I believe it will be of assistance to thousands of women who need it badly. I was very thin, run down in flesh and lacked color. My nerves were in a dreadful state. If anything fell I would jump and start. At night I would suddenly wake up, heart palpitating and all keyed up. Ferrozone went right to work. It restored my poise and balance, gave me self-control, cured my nervousness. Ferrozone increased my appetite and my weight came up so fast that I simply didn't need to use it any longer. Eight boxes cured me.'

Why won't you use Ferrozone also, it certainly will do you good in many ways—sold by all druggists in 50c. boxes.

KODAK SAFETY FILM