

HE STRUCK IT RIGHT AT LAST

After Suffering Almost Two Years, "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.



MR. WHITMAN
882 St. Valier St., Montreal.

"In 1912, I was taken suddenly ill with Acute Stomach Trouble and dropped in the street. I was treated by several physicians for nearly two years. I was in constant misery from my stomach and my weight dropped down from 225 pounds to 160 pounds. Several of my friends advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and I did so. That was eight months ago. I began to improve almost with the first dose. No other medicine I ever used acted so pleasantly and quickly as 'Fruit-a-tives', and by using it I recovered from the distressing Stomach Trouble, and all pain and Constipation and misery were cured. I completely recovered by the use of 'Fruit-a-tives' and now I weigh 208 pounds. I cannot praise 'Fruit-a-tives' enough."
H. WHITMAN.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THE PREVENTION OF TYPHOID FEVER

Issued by the Department of the Public Health, Nova Scotia

As the season in which typhoid fever is usually most prevalent is approaching, a reference to this disease is appropriate. Last summer a press bulletin issued by this Department stated that typhoid was relatively less prevalent in Nova Scotia than in most countries in the North American Continent, but unfortunately the statistics for 1914 show that there were fifty per cent. more deaths from this disease in our Province last year than during either of the three immediate preceding years. As typhoid is a disease which is usually communicated from individual to individual, its exceptional prevalence last year should warn us of the need for taking especial precautions this summer.

The germ which causes typhoid is given off by the discharges of those who are ill or convalescent from the disease. Sometimes it persists in the discharges for many years, in those who are termed "typhoid carriers." Such carriers have been responsible for many localized epidemics. The celebrated "Typhoid Mary," a very cleanly cook, has been the cause of so many of these epidemics that she is now being kept in detention by the New York City Department of Health.

The typhoid germ is usually taken into the body with food and water. It gains access to water because of careless disposal of the excreta of typhoid patients. Flies are frequently responsible for carrying the infection from such excreta, or from the sick rooms to food. Those who are caring for typhoid patients, and those who have had the disease and are "carriers," may infect food if they are not particular about cleansing their hands before preparing or handling food.

The spread of the disease is to be prevented by carefully disinfecting all discharges and the soiled clothing of typhoid patients, by thorough cleanliness on the part of those who nurse or care for such patients, and by the proper protection of all foodstuffs against contamination by flies, dust, etc. Dealers and caterers who do not protect their wares against flies and dust should not be patronized. Water from any suspicious source should be boiled before use, and a similar precaution is advisable in the case of milk.

Vaccination against typhoid has proved so successful that it is to be strongly advised when one lives in or must go to a community in which typhoid exists.

The Department of the Public Health, Nova Scotia, issues a leaflet containing instructions for those who apply to the Provincial Health Officer to minister to typhoid patients, which may be obtained free upon application to the Provincial Health Officer in the Province.

REZISTOL—A safe and sure remedy in all cases of overstimulation; also indicated in all cases of Brain Fatigue, Nervous Exhaustion caused by overwork or malnutrition, unequalled for nausea or general depression. A general tonic and body builder. Mail orders filled by Rezistol Chemical Co, Boston, Mass.

GENERAL BOTHA

If there is one man in the whole British Empire, who has "made good" in the war it is the Right Honourable Louis Botha, Privy Councillor, honorary general in the British Army, and Premier of the Union of South Africa, personally in command of the Union troops which put down the rebellion of the disaffected burghers seeking to take advantage of the Empire's pre-occupation with greater affairs to re-establish again the Boer republics as dependencies of Germany's African colonial empire. Not content with crushing this revolt in a remarkably short time, considering the extent of country over which he was obliged to operate, and the fact that the rebel leaders numbered several of the "slimmest" of the commandants who led the British a merry chase in the South African War, Botha then turned and invaded German Southwest Africa which had been used as the base of the incipient rebellion.

And Botha himself, thirteen years ago, was commander-in-chief of the burgher forces in the field against Lord Kitchener. He was one of the shrewdest foes with which Lord Roberts, Buller, Kitchener, Sir John French, and the other British Generals had to reckon. He fought his country's enemies into the last ditch. He played perhaps the chief part in the Commission which ended in the treaty of peace with the British Commissioners, Lords Milner and Kitchener, striving just as earnestly at the council table as he had on the field for the best terms the vanquished might hope to wring from their conquerors. But after the treaty had been signed, after the independence of the Boer Republics had been deeded away and they assumed the status of Crown colonies, no one on either side was more tireless in the work of re-establishing the harmony and mutual understanding essential to South African unity than Botha.

The Early Revolt

Other Boer leaders under the stress of the terrible warfare which had desolated their country bowed the knee as he did and adjured their followers to accept the British rule in the spirit with which it was carried out. Gen. Christian de Wet, Botha's comrade-in-arms, in concluding his military memoirs, "Three Years' War," made this appeal:

"To my nation I address one last word. Be loyal to the new government! Loyalty pays best in the end. Loyalty alone is worthy of a nation, which has shed its blood for freedom!"

But De Wet was one of the first of the deluded burghers to forget their oaths of allegiance and the self-government and free franchise Britain had bestowed upon them. Gens. Christian Beyers and De la Ray followed his example. In London the British statesmen who bore the responsibilities of the Empire on their backs gasped at the outlook. It seemed as if continuance of the defection would sway the scales against them. That would have meant the loss of South Africa; and the loss of South Africa might have meant the loan of burgher armies to Germany for service against other British African colonies. That in turn, probably would have meant German control of the South African continent south of the Sahara.

But there was one man in South Africa who could keep the major portion of the Dutch population true. That man was Botha and it is his everlasting credit that he disdained to take the opportunity to betray the government which had first conquered his people and then made them independent. If he had elected to take the sinister course there are Afrikaners who believe that Botha might have made himself dictator of Africa. Certainly he could have made his own terms with Germany. As it happened however that was not Botha's way. Once he had sworn his oath of allegiance, he became in spirit, if not exactly in blood, a British citizen, at least a citizen of that Empire which knows no distinction between Englishman, Irishman, Scotsman, Canadian, New Zealander or Afrikaner.

Not a Drop of British Blood

Before this, Englishmen believed that just one big man had been identified with South Africa—Cecil Rhodes. Now they are willing to admit that Louis Botha is Rhodes's peer, although he has not a drop of British blood in his veins, this son of a Dutch father and a French Huguenot mother. In less than a year he has cleared South Africa of two distinct menaces, and now he is preparing to send important contingents of South African troops, both British and Dutch, to assist in the fighting in Northern France. When the award of honors to Britain's statesmen and generals is made, it is certain that one of the most prominent names in the list will be that of Louis Botha. He is already considered eligible to peerage, he, who fifteen years ago beat back the British armies at Spion Kop and the Tugela.

Strangely enough, Botha was born on British soil. He first saw the light in the little hamlet of Greytown in

Natal on September 29, 1863, so that he is now fifty-two years old. When he was five years old, his family migrated to the Orange Free State, where the father became a sheep farmer, and young Botha went to school when he wasn't learning to handle a rifle. In 1884 Louis Botha struck out for himself, taking up by occupation and purchase a farm in the nameless little republic which had just been started by white settlers within the borders of Zululand. He got on well in local affairs, and became native commissioner and field cornet, a rank in the Boer service. In 1888, when the "New Republic," as it was now called, was assimilated to the Transvaal, he was continued in these offices, until 1896, when he was elected to the upper chamber of the Volksraad.

It is interesting to note that even in those days, Botha, young, clear-headed, and broad minded, identified himself with the minority of burgher progressives who were opposed to the retrograde policy of "Oom Paul" Kruger. Botha always opposed the idea of war with England, and he lived up to his convictions by being one of the seven men in the Volksraad who voted against the dispatch of Kruger's ultimatum to Lord Salisbury. But there again, when Botha saw his countrymen had committed themselves for better or worse, he did not hesitate in his decision. He knew as did a few of the other younger men, the hopeless task that confronted the Boers. Throughout this splendid first year of the war, during which Lady-smith, Kimberly and Mafeking were besieged on the one hand, while on the other, the Boers held off the British troops and beat them soundly. Botha was never deceived of the outcome, although he fought as stoutly as De Wet, Cronje, De la Ray, and the other extremists, men, some of them, old enough to be his father. He fought so well, in fact, that early in 1900, after the death of Gen. Piet Joubert, the knightliest of the older generation of Boers, of whom Kipling wrote:

With those that bred, with those that loosed the strife,
He had no part whose hands were clear of gain;
But subtle, strong, and stubborn, gave his life
To a lost cause, and knew the gift was vain.
He was appointed commandant-general of all the Boer forces.

Directed Long-Drawn-Out War

It was Botha who directed the long-drawn-out guerilla war, which lasted two years after the formal fighting was ended. It was to him that Kitchener made the first proposals for peace, in the course of a meeting between the two leaders, which took place on February 28, 1901, at Middleburg, in the Transvaal. It was Botha who reopened negotiations for peace with Kitchener in April, 1902, when even the gray-bearded Boer die-hard—who had crushed Ceteweyo and Dingaan, and their Zulu hordes in their youth and in middle-age had watched the butchery of the Highlanders at Majuba Hill—when even these men realized the end was in sight. It was Botha who caused the holding of the burgher conference at Vereeniging, which appointed peace commissioners, and as has been said, it was Botha, who faced Kitchener, the man with whom nowadays he works hand-in-hand, as it were, in gigantic schemes of world-empire across the council table in Pretoria, and fought, stern faced, for the last scrap of concession the British would make to the beaten burghers.

Botha was always a Boer in whom the British colonists of Cape Colony put their trust. His own countrymen knew him for a man of his word. When self-government was given the Boer colonies in 1907, he became first Premier of the Transvaal, and in this capacity he attended the British Colonial Conference in that year. He was one of the most distinguished guests of the British nation on this occasion, and was feted on every hand by the men who had fought him a few years previously. In 1910, when the Union of South Africa was organized to take its place beside the great self-governing commonwealths of Canada, Australia and New Zealand, Botha became its first Premier, and has held this office, with a single short intermission—ever since. He has been noted for his political boldness, his swift rigor of decision, and his unswerving loyalty to British principles of administration. The only time he came in for severe criticism as Premier was over his handling of the labor difficulties in 1913, when he arbitrarily deported the trouble-makers—and then won a vote of confidence from the Union parliament.

Gen. Botha is as remarkable physically as he is mentally. He weighs 230 pounds in strict training, stands six feet high, is a crack rifle shot, a skillful boxer, and is handsome into the bargain. But despite his immense physique, he is extremely unostentatious, and his suave courtesy is in striking contrast to the brusque manners of the majority of Boers. His wife, to whom he was married on December 13, 1888, was Miss Annie Clere Emmet, a granddaughter of the



Irish patriot, and he has three sons, all of whom were out with him in his recent campaign. The oldest, as a more lad of twelve or thereabouts, went on commando with his father in the old war.—New York Evening Post

THE FLY EXHIBITION

(From a Correspondent of the Manchester Guardian.)

A new department was opened last month at the London Zoological Gardens, called the Fly Exhibition. It is a very sober show; in fact, in some respects it is a Chamber of Horrors. Why then, some people may ask, has it been opened?

(a) Because the common houseflies and blowflies, in given circumstances, are as dangerous as a nest of adders or acolyon of scorpions, and the public will not realize it.

(b) Because there are going to be many more millions of such flies this year. The existence of huge camps all over the country, devoid of water sanitation, will afford unprecedented opportunities for breeding, and camp-bred flies will invade the adjacent towns and villages in excessive numbers.

The Fly Exhibition shows how they may be checked in their several stages, and destroyed both out of doors and within.

Flies cannot originate disease (except what is known as myiasis), but they can and do carry infection. This is not a mere superstition, it is a fact which has been demonstrated by profound scientific and medical research.

There are two main divisions of flies—biters and non-biters. Most people thought hitherto, that the biters were the only ones that mattered. The reputation of mosquitos and tsetse flies was bad; houseflies were judged angels by comparison; but opinion changes, particularly of reputations. By the time all the evidence is summed up Musca domestica, the commonest and most intrusive of all flies—called in America the "typhoid fly"—may be adjudged the worst criminal of the lot. And his manners are atrocious. The principal proven fly-borne diseases are typhoid fever, cholera, infantile diarrhoea, consumption, and ophthalmia. Of these there is the most abundant evidence regarding the first three.

In order to understand how flies transmit these diseases one must know something of their breeding and feeding habits. Food, ours and theirs, is the main medium of infection. Blow-flies—under which heading we include the sarcophagous flesh-flies, as well as bluebottles and greenbottles—breed in carrion: dead animals, offal in slaughter houses, and uncovered animal kitchen refuse. Both the lesser and greater houseflies breed in manure, fermenting vegetable matter, middens, or dust-bins. They will also breed in grass cuttings or weed heaps fermenting in corners of gardens. Such heaps should be burnt, spread out to dry, or covered with earth. Breeding means that the eggs are laid and the maggots develop in such places; the adult-flies leave them after emergence from the puparium and come into houses.

Calliphora erythrocephala, the common bluebottle, lays 500 to 600 eggs per batch; the common housefly, Musca domestica, lays 120 to 140. Each fly may lay several such batches during its lifetime. The bluebottle averages from four to five weeks to go through its cycle from egg to adult; the housefly does it under three weeks. Rate of development is governed chiefly by heat; flies at midsummer complete the cycle in half the time it takes in spring or autumn. In a very hot season domestica may see her grandchildren by the third week. Between eight and twenty-four hours after they are laid, on an average, maggots emerge from the eggs. The tiny, white, blind, legless creatures immediately burrow out of sight in carcases or manure, feeding as they go. They liquefy the surrounding food material—for they cannot take solids—by pouring on it a kind of saliva which is really pepsin. Thus their food is predigested. When they are full grown, which is a slower process with blowflies than house flies, the maggots seek a quiet, dry spot in which to pupate—i. e., change from a maggot into a fly under the protection of a hard, barrel-shaped skin called the puparium. A week or a fortnight later, according to type, the adult fly emerges as it will be for the rest of its life. A fly never grows.

House flies pick up bacteria on the sticky pads of the feet and on the longer body hairs or bristles, and deposit them as they travel or clean themselves. Moreover, they are glutinous, they invariably overeat. When it becomes inconvenient to contain it all they put out a fluid-filled bubble at the end of the proboscis, meaning to reabsorb it as soon as there is room. If disturbed, however, the bubble is

reluctantly dropped. Bacteria, again, remain alive and active in the intestine for a very much longer time than in the cop. B. typhosus, the specific typhoid bacillus, has been recovered from the excreta of captive flies three weeks after infection.

In the exhibition all stages of flies, from eggs to adults, are shown alive and feeding in natural conditions. Obviously these conditions are not attractive. Many people are realizing this for the first time. From knowledge of fly history also it is possible to predict where maggots of certain stages are likely to be found in heaps of manure or rubbish tips. Full-grown ones, for instance, go into the outer, lower edges, into dry crevices, or even into the surrounding soil to pupate; knowing this, one can take measures to destroy a certain proportion of them. Extensive experiments are being made under Professor Leffroy's direction in several localities in order to discover the ideal manure treatment which, at a reasonable price can be guaranteed not to injure agricultural crops and yet to destroy a high percentage of grubs.

Fly-traps and fly-sprayers ranging from 6d to a couple of guineas are in view; also chemical preparations for killing or driving off flies, disinfecting tips, dustbins, and so on. Homely old-fashioned remedies rub shoulders with the newest inventions. Indeed the fly problem seems to lure inventors as honey seduces flies. A special feature is the large gathering of fly posters from all sources which literally paper the walls. Many of them can be procured for local propaganda, as well as lantern for illustrated lectures. Microscopes, books and various minor exhibits add to the interest and instructiveness of the exhibition, which is visited daily by all sorts of people, from earls to costers, between eleven and four o'clock, the hour before closing, from four to five o'clock, being reserved for the quiet use of doctors, public health servants, and officers from the various camps, who find themselves seriously confronted with the manure problem. If public interest is maintained at the present rate, it is likely that the exhibition will be kept open throughout the summer. The object of the campaign, the fly himself, an unwitting ally, may be relied on to bring in visitors in the same way that a hostile raid brings in recruits.

MILDREDINA HAIR REMEDY

Grows Hair And We Prove It By Hundreds Of Testimonials.

It never fails to produce the desired results. It enlivens and invigorates the hair glands and tissues of the scalp, resulting in a continuous and increasing growth of the hair. Letters of praise are continually coming in from nearly all parts of the country stating that Mildredina Hair Remedy has renewed the growth of hair in cases that were considered absolutely hopeless. A lady from Chicago writes: "After a short trial my hair stopped falling and I now have a lovely head of hair, very heavy and over one and a half yards long. Mildredina Hair Remedy stimulates the scalp, makes it healthy and keeps it so. It is the greatest scalp invigorator known. It is a wholesome medicine for both the hair and the scalp. Even a small bottle of it will put more genuine life in your hair than a dozen bottles of any other hair tonic ever made. It shows results from the very start. Now on sale at every drug store and toilet store in the land. 50c. and \$1.00.

Mildredina Hair Remedy is the only certain destroyer of the dandruff microbe which is the cause of 98 per cent of hair troubles. These pernicious, persistent and destructive little devils thrive on the ordinary hair tonics.

WAR TAX IN GERMANY

Occasionally we hear people kicking over the war taxes, which in this country amount to "little or nothing as compared with the tax imposed in some of the belligerent nations. The other day, while in conversation with a gentleman from New Brunswick, he gave some information along this line. A lady friend of his was in Germany when the war started, but fortunately was able to get away shortly afterwards. At a hotel in a city in that country there was a small girl engaged as one of the waitresses, and the lady, engaging in conversation with her, learned that the child's pay was the equal of four dollars a month in our money. Of this amount she was obliged to pay one dollar a month to the government as a war tax. Those who think the war tax in this country heavy would do well to do a little investigating.—Skelburne Gazette.

September First

is the day you should begin your course at the Good School. The office will be open for enrollment on the two preceding days. Classes begin on the opening day. Those who enter then should be the first ready for employment.

Course of Study on application to

Maritime Business College
HALIFAX, N. S.
E. KAULBACH C. A.

"Ma, your bank account is overdrawn. What does that mean, pa?" Simply this: You've written cheques for \$13 more money than was in the bank. The idea! If \$13 will break the bank I'd find another one to do business with. I supposed they had thousand of dollars on hand all the time."

Joker's Corner

'What's the idea of two ambulances?' asked the stranger. 'Oh, the second one picks up the victims of the first,' replied the native.

'Johnny, how did you hurt your hand?' I hope you haven't been fighting again.' 'Willie Jones called me a liar, mother, an' then he hit me on the fist with his teeth.'

Mary and Tommy had been to hear a missionary talk at Sunday School. 'Did he tell you about the poor heathen?' father inquired at the dinner table. 'Yes, sir,' answered Mary. 'He said that they were often hungry, and when they beat on their tumtums it could be heard for miles.'

Don't ax 'the good Lawd ter send P. prosperity. Let Him see you wid yo' cat off an' yo' sleeves rolled high, tryin ter pith Hard Times over de fence, an' Prosperity will be settin' at yo' br'akfas' table nex' mawnin', an' you needn't wonder how he got dar!

A correspondent of the New York Sun quotes a remarkable tribute of a negro preacher to a white preacher who had consented to occupy the black brother's pulpit one Sunday. He said: "Dis noted divine is one of de greatest men ob de age. He knows de unknowable, he kin do de undouble, an he kin onscrow de onscrutable!"

"How many pancakes do you suppose you could eat at a sitting?" inquired Uncle George, as he watched Tommy, his little nephew, stowing them away. "I don't know," said the boy. "The most I ever had a chance to eat was twenty-four. Ma won't let me try for a record."

When the train stopped at the little Southern station the tourist from the north sauntered out and gazed curiously at a lean animal with scraggy bristles, which was rubbing itself against a scrub oak.

"What do you call that?" he asked curiously of a native.

"Razorbuck hawg, suh."

"What is he doing rubbing himself against that tree?"

"He's stopping hisself, suh, just stoppin' hisself."

"That is all this war about, anyhow?" asked Pat, laying down his pick and wiping the sweat from his brow.

"Well, Pat," said his Reverence, "you see the Germans want a place in the sun."

"Borra, is that all?" cried Pat. "Sure, an' they can have moine. Phat Oi'm lookin' fer is a place in th' shade."

Pat and Mike, having been to confession, had to do penance by walking several times up and down a steep hill with their shoes filled with peas. After they had done so several times, Pat said to Mike:

"Mike how is it ye can walk so aisy an' niver a bit do ye complain of yer feet being fore!"

"Borra," answered Mike, "an didn't ye boil yer peas before puttin' them in yer shoes! That's what I did."

We have all met people whose pride in their own possessions is so great that they can see no charms in those of others. A young botanist was showing a party of ladies and gentlemen through a conservatory, and explaining to them the properties of some of the choicest plants.

Among the visitors was a would-be young-looking, middle-aged lady who, at every description, volunteered the statement that the plants and flowers she had at home were quite equal to anything exhibited here, or indeed, anywhere.

Just as they were passing a giant cactus she was heard to exclaim: "Well, this is nothing extraordinary. I have a cactus at home that is still larger. I planted it and reared it myself."

Reared it yourself! the professor gently observed. "How remarkable. This specimen is sixty-three years old, and if yours is still larger—"

The lady did not stay to hear any more, but executed a strategic movement to the rear.

Constipation--
the bane of old age is not to be cured by harsh purgatives; they rather aggravate the trouble. For a gentle, but sure laxative, use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They stir up the liver, tone the nerves and freshen the stomach and bowels just like an internal bath.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS
Woman's best friend.
From girlhood to old age, these little red health restorers are an unfailing guide to an active liver and a clean, healthy, normal stomach. Take a Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablet at night and the sour stomach and fermentation, and the headache, have all gone by morning. All druggists, 50c. or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto 22

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY.
"LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE"

On and after July 19th, 1915, train service on the railway is as follows:
Service Daily Except Sunday.
Express for Halifax (Monday only) 4.12 a. m.
Express for Yarmouth..... 12.08 p. m.
Flying Bluenose for Halifax 12.39 p. m.
Express for Halifax..... 1.58 p. m.
Flying Bluenose for Yarmouth 2.16 p. m.
Express for Annapolis (Sat. only) 7.52 p. m.
Accom. for Halifax..... 7.40 a. m.
Accom. for Annapolis..... 6.35 p. m.

Midland Division

Trains on the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.05 a.m., 5.10 p.m., and 7.50 a.m. and from Truro for Windsor at 6.45 a.m., 2.30 p.m., and 12.50 p.m. connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

St. John - Digby

DAILY SERVICE
(Sunday excepted.)
Canadian Pacific Steamship "Yarmouth" leaves St. John 7.00 a. m., leaves Digby 1.50 p. m., arrives at St. John about 5.00, connecting at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Montreal and the West.

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston and Yarmouth S.S. Company sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival of Flying Bluenose train from Halifax daily except Sunday.
P. GIFFKINS,
General Manager.

FURNESS SAILINGS

From London	From Halifax
July 21	Appenine Aug. 13
Aug. 12	Caterine Aug. 31

From Liverpool	From Halifax
Aug. 17	Durango Aug. 12
	Tobasco Sept. 4

Furness Withy & Co., Limited
Halifax, N. S.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Accom. Mon. & Fri.	Time Table in effect January 4, 1915	Accom. Mon. & Fri.
Read down.	Stations	Read up.
11.10	Lv. Middleton A.S.	15.45
11.38	* Clarence	15.17
11.55	Bridgetown	15.03
12.23	Granville Centre	14.38
12.39	Granville Ferry	14.21
12.55	* Paradise	14.05
13.15	A.S. Port Wade Lv.	13.45

CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RAILWAY AND D. A. RAILWAY.

P. MOONEY
General Freight and Passenger Agent

Boston and Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd

Steamships Prince George and Steamship Arthur
Leave Yarmouth daily, except Sundays at 6 p. m. Return, leave Central Wharf, Boston, daily, except Saturdays, at 2 p. m.

Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office
A. E. WILLIAMS, Agent
Yarmouth, N. S.