

DOCTORS GAVE HER UP.

Remarkable Experience of Mrs Salois, of St. Pio.

Lancipipe, followed by inflammation of the lungs, left her on the verge of the grave—Her Whole Body Racked with Pain—Her Husband Brought Her Home to Die, But She is Again in Good Health.

In the pretty little town of St. Pio, Sagot county, is one of the happiest homes in the whole province of Quebec and the cause of much of this happiness is the inestimable boon of health conferred through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Eva Salois is the person thus restored, and she tells her story as follows:—Like a great many other Canadians, my husband and myself left Canada for the States, in hope that we might better our condition, and located in Lowell, Mass. About a year ago I gave birth to a bright little boy, but while yet on my sick bed I was attacked with the grippe, which developed into inflammation of the lungs. I had the very best of care, and the best of medical treatment, and although the inflammation left me I did not get better, but continually grew weaker and weaker. I could not sleep at night, and I became so nervous that the least noise would make me tremble and cry. I could not eat, and was reduced almost to a skeleton. My whole body seemed racked with pain to such an extent that it is impossible for me to describe it. I got so low that the doctor who was attending me lost hope, but suggested calling in another doctor for consultation. I begged them to give me something to deaden the terrible pain I endured, but all things done for me seemed unavailing. After the consultation was ended my doctor said to me, you are a great sufferer, but it will not be for long. We have tried everything; we can do no more. I had therefore to prepare myself for death, and would have welcomed it as a relief to my suffering, were it not for the thought of leaving my husband and child. When my husband heard what the doctors said, he replied then, we will at once go back to Canada, and weak and suffering as I was, returned to our old home. Friends here urged that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills be tried, and my husband procured them. After taking them for some weeks I rallied, and from that on I constantly improved in health. I am now entirely free from pain. I can eat well and sleep well, and am almost as strong as ever I was in my life, and this renewed health and strength I owe to the marvellous power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in gratitude I urge all sick people to try them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

Loyalty to Christ. Loyalty to Christ involves loyalty to man as man and brother, man of every clime and condition and nation. A little boy without father and mother was sent on the cars alone to a distant station to an uncle who offered him a home. When asked how he expected to reach his destination without anyone to care for him, he said: "My Sunday school teacher sewed the directions on my coat and showed them. They were these: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me.' Christ was traveling in his person and was served in serving him."

The other day the police made a raid on a betting club, and taking the names of the men they caught, told them they would have to appear at the court next morning, which they did. After the magistrate had gone over a few of the prisoners his worship said to one that had come a bit late: "What's your name, my man?" "John Smith, sir."

And what are you by trade? "Locksmith, sir."

Well, and what were you doing when the police made the raid on the club? "Well, your worship, I was just making a bolt for the door."

The heaviest profit is made from the product on the farm in proportion to capital invested. The garden pays more than the fields, and the chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys give larger profits than the cattle, according to the cost of the articles sold. Nothing produced on the farm sells at such high prices as eggs, and choice poultry will sell at all seasons, enabling the farmer to have returns from such sources every week in the year.

Tyre—Billings and his wife have bought a bicycle built for two. Fider—At! Riding tandem, eh? Tyre—Well, judging from their wobbling performance yesterday, I should say they were just riding at random.

Perhaps if we could penetrate nature's secrets, we should find that what we call weeds, are really essential to the well-being of the world than the most precious fruit or grain.

Mrs. Snoble—How many girls do the Newbies keep? Mrs. Nobis—Only one. Mrs. Snoble—Only one? Good question, and I came pretty near calling them yesterday.

Edison the Annihilator.

The preposterous article in some of the sensational American newspapers describing what Edison would do in case the United States were involved in a war with Great Britain, and other articles purporting to describe the wonderful inventions which Edison is always "perfecting," but never placing before the public, is neatly satirized by a Parisian paper. The paper imagines Edison in a laboratory hearing the news of a declaration of war between Great Britain and the United States. A young man, his assistant, rushes in, pale and breathless, and exclaims to the electrician: "Oh, master, war is declared! It is terrible!" "Ah!" says the master. "War declared, eh? Against whom?" "Great Britain, master!" "And where is the British army at this moment?" "Embarking, sir!" "Embarking, where?" "At Liverpool."

"At Liverpool—ah! Now, would you please join the ends of those two wires hanging against the wall. Now be kind enough to press that button." The assistant, wondering and half amused, presses the button. "Very well," says the inventor. "Now do you know what is taking place at Liverpool?" "The British army is embarking, sir!" "There is no British army," he says coolly. "What?" screams the assistant. "When you touched that button you destroyed it."

"Oh, this is frightful!" "It is not frightful at all. It is science. Now every time a British expedition embarks at any port please come and tell me at once. Ten seconds later it will simply be swept out of existence." "There doesn't seem to be any reason why America should be afraid of her enemies after that, sir." "I am inclined to believe you," says the master, smiling slightly. "But in order to avert a catastrophe, it is necessary to be best to destroy England altogether."

"To—destroy England, sir—" "Kindly touch button 4, there." The assistant touches it. The inventor counts ten. "—eight, nine, ten—it's all over. There is no more England." "Now we can go quietly on with our work," says the inventor. "And if I should ever be at war with any other nation you have only to notify me. I have an electric button connected with every foreign country, which will destroy it when pressed. In ten minutes I could destroy every country in the world, the United States included. Be careful, now, that you don't touch any of these buttons accidentally—you might do a lot of damage."

Cure for Dropsy. Only a Positive Symptom—Not a Disease of itself—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

CAMPBELLFORD, (Special Aug. 17)—An unlooked for and remarkable recovery from advanced stage of dropsy is just made public here. It is the case of Mrs. John West, wife of the widely known veteran stage proprietor, whose life, for months, had been despaired of. From the acute stage of dropsy, she was reduced to a mere shadow, and she now appears on the street and says she is as well as ever in her life. And claims that all other means had failed, she thanks Dodd's Kidney Pills for her unexpected cure.

The professor is very punctilious about the use of language. His youngest daughter has learned to ride a wheel, and the feat is very apparent in her conversation. Now and then he bowed uneasily in his chair, but he made no comment. After a time he said: "Lucia, would you mind closing that door? I am getting as cold as an Ick. She arose to obey and then turned with a puzzled look and inquired: "As cold as an Ick."

I don't understand you. "That is very strange. It seems to record with your idea of verbal expression. If a bicycle can consistently be called a "bike," I see no possible objection to my alluding to an icicle as an "Ick."

FIRST IN THE ESTIMATION OF CANADIAN WOMEN.

Diamond Dyes the World's Leaders. The women of Canada many years ago selected the Diamond Dyes as the standard dye for home dyeing. This selection has proved a wise one. The quality of the Diamond Dyes has never deteriorated; they still stand first as the brightest, strongest and fastest colors, and never fail to do what is promised for them.

Many inexperienced buyers are put to great loss and inconvenience by using the crude and imitation dyes. If every buyer insisted upon having the "Diamond" dye, profit and pleasure would always result from the dyeing operation; ask for the Diamond Dyes; take no other make.

Another story of the late Eugene Field's love of joking comes from the "Yours Companion." He and his wife had entered a street car, to find all the seats taken save one at each end of the car, and they seated themselves accordingly. When the conductor collected the fares Mr. Field announced in audible tones, as he gave him a dime, at the same time pointing to the far end of the car. "This is to pay the fare of the lady over there—the one wearing the new, beautiful brown silk dress. All eyes were turned to her, and her pretty face looked most becoming in color, but back of the reproving glance she threw him was one of mingled indulgence, appreciation and mirth at the unexpected and apparently truthful announcement.

This is from the Smith's Falls News: An exchange remarks that "There was a great number of oddly marked ballots at the late elections. One elector at a polling booth in Kingston, however, is entitled to the chromo. He wrote across his ballot: 'To hell with both of you, and it is needless to say that the ballot was not counted in.' Smith's Falls can do the Kingston crank one better. In a polling booth in the Shawville division of this town, one ballot had written in the name opposite Mr. Frost's name: "You're no good," and in the disjunctive Mr. Lavelle's name, "You're a—right words."

Scraps for Odd Moments.

Always breaking his word—One who utters.

Willie do you know what made little Ezra so sick? Yes'm; his freckles struck in.

The great question with the young men of to-day is, Shall we miss mistakes or shall we miss them?

He (tauntingly)—Your father was in trade when I married you, wasn't he? She (bitterly)—I suppose so. He was sold, in any event.

Is Mrs. Doderger in deep mourning? Yes, indeed; she wouldn't have a short-care in the house until black-berries came along.

Hotel Clerk—We will have to hold your baggage for the night. I only take part in the living pictures.

She—Did you know that Maud has a date room on purpose for proposals? He—Well, rather. I developed a migratory there myself last night.

Those who effect the Paderewski style of life, especially foot ball players, should remember that Goliath died from the effects of a bang on the forehead.

Shorten—Shyson, until now I have never felt obliged to ask you for a loan. Shyson—And, strange to say, Shorten, this is the first time that I have felt obliged to refuse you.

Minards Liniment for sale everywhere. Nodd—I've got to raise \$100 this week. Add—It is a case of necessity. Nodd—I should say so. My wife will come back if I don't.

New Boarder—This rain is good for the farmer. Brings things up out of the ground you know. Farmer—Gosh, don't talk that way. I've just buried my third wife.

He—A most remarkable thing happened to me the other day. She—What was that? He—Why, I dropped my collar button, and it didn't roll under the floor.

He—I'm going to pay you the highest compliment a man can pay a woman. She—This is so sudden. He—I know it, but I came away without my pocket-book—can you lend me a dollar until to-morrow?

There is one thing that's badly needed in our post office, remarked Wheeler, as he opened another dunning letter. "That!" timidly enquired his typewriter. "A 'Post No Bills' sign."

Minards Liniment relieves Neuralgia. A boy, A tree, A little cherry, A little made public here. It is the case of Mrs. John West, wife of the widely known veteran stage proprietor, whose life, for months, had been despaired of.

That woman over there looks as if she were painted. "She, that is my wife!" "I had not finished my sentence. She looks as if she were painted by Raphael and had just stepped out of the frame."

He—Miss Kitty, I've heard it said that a kiss without a moustache is like an egg without salt. Is that so? She—Well, really, I don't know—I can't tell—for in my life I never— He—Now, now, Miss Kitty, She—Never eat an egg without salt.

"Isn't it rather annoying for you to have them both call on you at once?" asked her dearest friend. "No, perfectly delightful," said the young woman with two devoted slaves. "You see, dear, I seat one on each side of me."

"And there is such a delightful collision between them."

Minards Liniment Cures Burns, etc. I can't help being a little melancholy, he said apologetically. "In trouble?" "Not on my own account; but I can't help thinking over the misfortunes of two friends of mine who recently married. One got a girl who ran cock and he is on the verge of the piano. The other got one who knows how to play the piano and insists on cooking."

A firm in Aberdeen recently engaged as office boy a raw country youth. It was part of his duties to attend to the telephone. When first called upon to answer the bell, in reply to the usual query, "Are you there?" he bowed and said, "Yes, I am." Again the question came, and still again, and each time the boy gave an answering nod. When the question came for the fourth time, however, the boy, losing his temper, roared through the telephone: "Man, are ye blind? I've been noddin' me head aff for 'tlast hauf o' yer."

I WAS CURED OF A SEVERE COLD BY MINARD'S LINIMENT. Orono, N. S. R. F. HIRSWOOD.

I WAS CURED OF A TERRIBLE SPRAIN BY MINARD'S LINIMENT. Yarmouth, N. S. FRID COULSON, Y. A. A. C.

I WAS CURED OF BLACK EYELIDS BY MINARD'S LINIMENT. Ingleville. J. W. RUGGLES.

Teddy Vanderchump came down to the club the other night with a great problem weighing on his mind. Coming up to the boys he said: "If I stand on my head the blood all rushes to my head, doesn't it?" "No one ventured to contradict him. "Now," he continued triumphantly, "when I stand on my feet why don't the blood all rush to my feet?" "Because," replied Hostetter McGinnis, "your feet are not empty."

The boys all laughed, but Vanderchump said he didn't see any joke.

The Tonic Digestive Diamond Dinner Pills. THESE BRISK LITTLE PILLS ARE ESPECIALLY WELL IN ALWAYS NEEDED IN ALL CASES OF CONSTIPATION, STOMACH HEADACHE, BILIOUS ATTACKS AND DYSPEPSIA. SOLD EVERYWHERE BY DR. DODD'S MEDICINE COMPANY, PROPRIETORS, TORONTO, ONT.

DR. BARSS, Residence at Mr. Everett W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining Acadian office. OFFICE HOURS: 10—11, a. m.; 2—3, p. m. Telephone at residence, No. 38. W. J. Balcom has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate. JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC. Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE. WOLFVILLE, N. S. DENTISTRY. DR. H. LAWRENCE will be at his office in Shaw's building, opposite American House, every day, in future.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower sets of teeth. March 20th, 1895. 29 W. W. HOWELL & CO., 121 LOWER WATER ST., Halifax, N. S. Mechanical Engineers, Machinists, Builders of Marine, Stationary and Hoisting Simple and Compound Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery, Steamship Repairs. 1896. THE 1896. Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

THE WHITE RIBBON. "For God and Home and Native Land." Conducted by the Ladies of the W. O. T. U. OFFICERS. President—Mrs H. V. Jones. Vice-Presidents—Mrs Halls, Mrs R. Reid, Mrs A. Johnson. Recording Secretary—Miss Knowles. Co. Secretary—Miss Minnie Pith. Treasurer—Miss Annie H. Pith. Auditor—Mrs Hanson. SUPERVISORS. Evangelistic Work—Mrs DeWitt. Literature—Mrs DeWitt. Press Work—Mrs Taffa. Flower Mission—Mrs Woodworth. Social Party—Mrs R. Bishop. Systematic Giving—Mrs Kempton. Narcotics—Mrs Vaughn. Health and Heraldy—Mrs Trotter. Mother's Meetings—Mrs Hanson. ...Next meeting in Temperance Hall Thursday, Aug. 27th, at 8.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members. The Rumseller's Equivalent. BY JOSEPH CROSS. (W. O. T. U. Medial Contest Recitation.) The honest law of traffic, known and unquestioned by all men, demands that in all the exchanges of trade mutual benefits shall be conferred. The benefit that comes to the rumseller from his devilish traffic shows themselves in a splendid home adorned with all that money can procure. His wife and children are clothed in elegant attire and move in an atmosphere laden with luxury and pride. But look, my friends! What are the benefits that come to the man who is the other party to the traffic that passes over the rumseller's bar? Does that man get health and happiness, social and moral improvement for the dime he pours into the rumseller's till? Does the traffic carry festivity to his farm, prosperity to his business or comfort to his family? Can he boast that out of his patronage of the spirit vendor he has a better credit, a larger custom, a longer bank account? Ask the drunkard and he will answer in groans that his returns have come in commercial ruin, social infamy and moral degradation. Look to his habitation and the answer will come in fallen chimneys and rag stuffed windows. Ask his children and their answer comes in a moan from tattered garments and ragged faces. Ask the wife with her calloused hands and careworn visage, what has the rumseller done for her? He has taken her last bed while his wife weeps at night upon a couch of down; he has taken her last gown, while the finest fabric of the world's loom are ready for the rumseller's wife; he has taken her last while the rumseller's table groans with the choicest produce of forest, field and stream; and, as if this were not enough, at last he robs her of the heart of her husband, clouds in the blackness of darkness the sky that was once so sunny, and makes a hell of that home that was once a paradise for her. Go to her wretched hovel at midnight and behold her through the crevice of wall or the broken pane of the window through which the blasts of December howl the requiem of her fate. Why does she sit there shivering over the last half-consumed stick of fuel? She weeps and sighs, tears that would have been smiles and joy, if it were not for the rumseller's traffic. Why does she have been so long had the heart and soul of a man now reeks into her chain a savage, a tiger, a prairie man of disease, a loathsome living death. Who has wrought this transformation? Who has effaced God's image and turned the husband into a fury, the father into a fiend? This is the mad catalogue of woes the rumseller has given for the tears and anguished and loneliness and desolation and despair in the life of the drunkard's wife, the drunkard's misery flashes in the rumseller's diamond, darts in perfumed clouds from the cashier's till. Why is it, in costly pilgrims upon the rumseller's walls, and gins and gleams in all the appointments of the rumseller's home. Oh, moderate drinker, take this picture of plain, unvarnished fact before you get your heart's night. Your home is still your own, if your children still have the laugh and the prattle that gives you joy; if you still can surround her whom you love with those attentions that show you love her, Oh, beg your pardon to remember that a transformation can be wrought in your life and home if you continue to be a party in the traffic that goes on over the rumseller's bar. License the Stronghold. There can be no doubt that the prevalence of the liquor traffic in its present condition is due entirely to the protection afforded it by Government. Until the fostering influence of this guarantee trade, its respectability it has grown to be the strongest factor in our political life. It controls the party machinery from the ward meeting to the national convention. Candidates for office enjoy leaders on both sides. In its interests, instead of "regulating" the evil, the license system has proven itself to be the very life of the traffic. If anyone should doubt this assertion, let us consider that he is engaged in a bad business. He will say that "he is doing a perfectly legitimate trade, for which he holds Government license," which is, of course, true. Why is it, then, that so many good temperance people waste time and energy, and wear out shoe leather, in trying to make this wretched factor work on both sides. In its interests, it will live. Let us rather unite our efforts to strip away the legal safeguard from around this hideous monster, so that it may stand forth in all its deformity, and then, and not until then, may we hope for its final destruction.—Ottawa. Love makes its record in deeper colors, as we grow out of childhood into manhood; as the empress signs her name in green ink, whose under eye, let times of age is purple.

"BELL" PIANOS * AND * ORGANS. We have a large stock of the above instruments, in the latest styles, which we are selling at about one third less than is usually asked around the country for these instruments. Don't fail to write for prices to THE W. H. JOHNSON CO., LTD. 157 GRANVILLE ST., HALIFAX, N. S. WE DO NOT CLAIM TO SELL House Finish, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, etc. more cheaply than our competitors, but we do claim to use better Stock, and give you better value. Write for Catalogue. HALEY BROS., & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B. F. W. WOODMAN, Wolfville, is our Agent. MONUMENTS In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble. Strictly first-class work. GRIFFIN & KELLIE, 323 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

White is King of All. White Sewing Machine Co. Cleveland, Ohio. Thomas Organs. HOWARD PINEO, WOLFVILLE, N. S. N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. 25 Fruit Trees for Sale! Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S. (NEWBORN & B. SEARSON). I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting, comprising Ben Davis, Spy, Blenheim Pippin, Fallwater, Nonch, Wagner, Powaks, Banks Red Gravenstein, and the common Gravenstein, and Moore's Arctic Plum—freighted. Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get this stock at first cost—savings agent's profit. ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR. FOR DANDRAUFF GENTLEMAN FINE PALMO-TAR SOAP EXCELLENT. IT CLEANS THE SCALP, RELIEVES THE DRYNESS AND SO PREVENTS HAIR FALLING OUT. BIG CAKES HANDSOMELY PUT UP 25¢

Consider Your Feet. The work they do—how much they toll and suffer! Clothes them in kindly shoes, which give ease and comfort to them. Why load them down in ill-fitting leather shackles when you can buy the most foot-fitting foot wear in America for the same price as the ill or misshapen variety. Here is a shoe made by the famous Goodfellow Walk process which considers the form and inclinations of your foot, which yields to its eccentricities and helps it to do its duty. Made from best imported calf-skin—black or tan. Stamped on the sole \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 per pair. The Slater Shoe (for Men).

NOTICE. Having secured the Shop recently occupied by Mr. W. Regan, I am now in a position to supply the public with all Goods in my line: Custom Boots & Shoes. Men's, Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Thanking the public for past favors, and by close attention to business I hope to receive a fair share of patronage. E. B. SHAW. Terms strictly cash on delivery of work. AGENTS. Wanting profitable employment through the summer can find it with us, as we have newest Russian varieties of Nursery Stock, and new Seed Potatoes. Salary or commission. Write us at once for territory. FELHAM NURSERY CO. Toronto, Ont. Fred. H. Christie, Painter and Paper Hanger. Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us. Orders left at the store of G. H. Wallace will be promptly attended to. PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

PYNY-PECTORAL. Positively Cures COUGHS and COLDS. In a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, good nature, soothing and healing in its effects. W. C. McCORMACK & Son, Proprietors, 100, Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Mr. J. H. BERRY, Chemist, 221 York St., Toronto, writes: "I have used Pyny-Pectoral for several years, and have found it to be a most reliable remedy for all the ailments for which it is advertised. It is suitable for all ages, and gives relief in a very short time. I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough remedy."

ROBERT STANFORD, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S Fine Tailoring. 154 & 156 HOLLIS STREET, Halifax, N. S. My ladies' department is under the supervision of Mr. Edward Dirmeyer, late cutter with Volbrink, of Paris. Nov. 29th, '95.

THE Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States. THE QUICKEST TIME, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston! STEEL STEAMERS "YARMOOUTH" AND "BOSTON". [NTL] further notice, commencing June 30th, one of these steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENING after arrival of the Evening Express from Halifax. The return will leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, every MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY at 12 noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic Ry. and Coach Lines for parts of Nova Scotia. Reprint mail carried on steamers. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific and Boston & Albany Rys., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New England and Boston and Albany Rys. For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, I. C. and Nova Scotia Central Railway Agents or to W. A. CLARKE, L. E. BAKER, Secretary and Treas. Manager, Yarmouth, June 23d, 1896.

White is King of All. White Sewing Machine Co. Cleveland, Ohio. Thomas Organs. HOWARD PINEO, WOLFVILLE, N. S. N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. 25 Fruit Trees for Sale! Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S. (NEWBORN & B. SEARSON). I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting, comprising Ben Davis, Spy, Blenheim Pippin, Fallwater, Nonch, Wagner, Powaks, Banks Red Gravenstein, and the common Gravenstein, and Moore's Arctic Plum—freighted. Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get this stock at first cost—savings agent's profit. ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR. FOR DANDRAUFF GENTLEMAN FINE PALMO-TAR SOAP EXCELLENT. IT CLEANS THE SCALP, RELIEVES THE DRYNESS AND SO PREVENTS HAIR FALLING OUT. BIG CAKES HANDSOMELY PUT UP 25¢

Consider Your Feet. The work they do—how much they toll and suffer! Clothes them in kindly shoes, which give ease and comfort to them. Why load them down in ill-fitting leather shackles when you can buy the most foot-fitting foot wear in America for the same price as the ill or misshapen variety. Here is a shoe made by the famous Goodfellow Walk process which considers the form and inclinations of your foot, which yields to its eccentricities and helps it to do its duty. Made from best imported calf-skin—black or tan. Stamped on the sole \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 per pair. The Slater Shoe (for Men).

NOTICE. Having secured the Shop recently occupied by Mr. W. Regan, I am now in a position to supply the public with all Goods in my line: Custom Boots & Shoes. Men's, Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Thanking the public for past favors, and by close attention to business I hope to receive a fair share of patronage. E. B. SHAW. Terms strictly cash on delivery of work. AGENTS. Wanting profitable employment through the summer can find it with us, as we have newest Russian varieties of Nursery Stock, and new Seed Potatoes. Salary or commission. Write us at once for territory. FELHAM NURSERY CO. Toronto, Ont. Fred. H. Christie, Painter and Paper Hanger. Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us. Orders left at the store of G. H. Wallace will be promptly attended to. PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

ROBERT STANFORD, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S Fine Tailoring. 154 & 156 HOLLIS STREET, Halifax, N. S. My ladies' department is under the supervision of Mr. Edward Dirmeyer, late cutter with Volbrink, of Paris. Nov. 29th, '95.

White is King of All. White Sewing Machine Co. Cleveland, Ohio. Thomas Organs. HOWARD PINEO, WOLFVILLE, N. S. N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. 25 Fruit Trees for Sale! Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S. (NEWBORN & B. SEARSON). I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting, comprising Ben Davis, Spy, Blenheim Pippin, Fallwater, Nonch, Wagner, Powaks, Banks Red Gravenstein, and the common Gravenstein, and Moore's Arctic Plum—freighted. Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get this stock at first cost—savings agent's profit. ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR. FOR DANDRAUFF GENTLEMAN FINE PALMO-TAR SOAP EXCELLENT. IT CLEANS THE SCALP, RELIEVES THE DRYNESS AND SO PREVENTS HAIR FALLING OUT. BIG CAKES HANDSOMELY PUT UP 25¢

Vol. XV. THE A. Published on a WOLFVILLE \$1.00 P. (IN A. Local advertising (every insertion) is guaranteed for standard made known. The ADAMIAN is justly receiving and will continue to do so as all work turned over to it. Every communication, although it may be a day or two late, is received and the party is not invariably so. Address all communications to DAVISON. Legal. I. Any person who has subscribed for the ADAMIAN, but has not received it, is requested to send the name of the person to whom it should be sent. If a person is dead, the publisher must be notified, and if the person is a minor, the parent or guardian must be notified. The courts are not to be troubled with the ADAMIAN. POST OFFICE. Office Hours, 8:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Express west of Kentville close 8:00 a.m. PEOPLE'S STORE. Open from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. SATURDAY. BAPTIST CHURCH. Factor—Services: 9 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School, 10 a.m.; Prayer-meeting, 7:30 o'clock; Women's Society, 8:30 p.m. on Wednesdays; Trayer Meeting, 7:30 p.m. on Thursdays. PRESBYTERIAN. M. Macdonald, M. Church, Wolfville, Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; Monday at 7:30 p.m.; Tuesday at 7:30 p.m.; Wednesday at 7:30 p.m.; Thursday at 7:30 p.m.; Friday at 7:30 p.m.; Saturday at 7:30 p.m. REV. KENNEDY. Robert Kennedy, 8, J. B. St. FRANCIS. P. P.—Mass 11:00 each month. ST. GEORGE'S. Meetings at their Hall each month at 7:30 p.m. TEMPLE. WOLFVILLE every Monday at 8:00 o'clock. ADAMIAN LADY every Monday at 8:00 o'clock. CRYSTAL. B. Temporarily closed. LEO. There will be stock of best quality Crystal Hams, B. Sausages, of Poultry. We leave the property of the town. W. N. Wolfville.