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, JANUARY 17, 1908. NO. 18

THE ACADIAN.

ublished every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1 00 a year in dvance.

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 issued 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 6.25 a. m.
Express west close at 9.26 a. m
Express east close at 3.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.03 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 in 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 Mattins 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.
H Troyte-Bullock }

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 of 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.

H. M WATSON, 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 Port Williams 23

XMAS BELLS
will soon be ringing.

We now have our stock of Fancy Goods, including numerous articles for Xmas Gifts in

Fancy China, Toys, Games, etc.

Come early and see our stock while it is complete.

ILLSLEY & HARVEY,
Port Williams, - - N. S.

Cash Advanced on Consignments.

Ship Your Apples
TO
W. DENNIS & SONS,
26 JAMES STREET, COVENT GARDEN MARKET,
LONDON.
Howard Bligh & Sons, Gen'l Agt's, Woodville and Halifax

IT is not possible to obtain Better TEA than MORSE'S

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 43.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

Dr. H. Lawrence,
DENTIST.
Wolfville, - - N. S.
Office in Herbin Block.
Telephone No. 45

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, - N. S.

BUILDING PLANS.
Plans and specifications carefully prepared; estimates if required,
Apply to,
GEO A. PRAT,
Wolfville.

Local Salesman Wanted
For Wolfville and adjoining country, to represent
"CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES."
Largest list of commercial and domestic varieties of fruits ever offerad, suitable for Nova Scotia planting. All the latest and improved Specialties both in Fruit and Ornamental stock.
A permanent situation for the right man; liberal inducements; pay weekly; reserved territory; free equipment
Write for particulars.
Stone & Wellington,
Fonthill Nurseries,
(Over 800 Acres.)
Toronto, Ontario.

NEW LIVERY STABLES
IN WOLFVILLE.
The subscribers having bought out the Livery business of J. L. Franklin, have begun business on the premises formerly occupied by Edward Chase. Single and Double Teams furnished at short notice. Skilled drivers to all points of interest.
TRUCKING
of all kinds attended to promptly.
We solicit the public patronage, which shall always receive our best attention. Telephone 75.
LABOLT & SCHOFIELD.
Wolfville, April 19, 1906.—33

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
Westwood Avenue,
WOLFVILLE.
An attractive, modern residence. Delightful location
Write for particulars.
C. C. JONES,
Fredericton, N. B.
or W. F. PARKER 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.

Fred H. Christie
PAINTER
AND
PAPER HANGER.
Best Attention Given to Work Entrusted to Us.
Orders left at the store of L. W. Sleep will be promptly attended to.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

DOES THIS INTEREST YOU?
A prominent physician, famous for his success in the treatment of kidney and bladder diseases, attributes a great deal of his success to the following simple vegetable prescription:—
One ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion;
One ounce Compound Salatone;
Four ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla;
Mix, shake well, and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.
Your druggist can supply the ingredients, and the mixture can be prepared at home at very little expense.
This, the doctor says, acts directly on the kidneys, assisting them to filter the poisons from the blood and expel same in the urine, at the same time restoring the kidneys to healthy, normal action.
We feel that a great many readers will be pleased to learn of this simple prescription, and knowing the ability of the physician whose formula it is, we do not hesitate to recommend it to any sufferer.

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.

SAVE MONEY.
If you wish to save money purchasing first class
Teas, Groceries, &c.,
for cash from a large reliable Wholesale Grocery House, send to us for our new April Catalogue.
Wentzel's, Limited,
The Big Cheap Cash Store,
HALIFAX, - N. S.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.
Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. SELFRIDGE,
Man ger.
Wolfville, April 27,

You That Are Gone.

You that are gone—we know not where,
Save that your eyes were shut in sleep,
And that your hands were waxen fair,
Hands whose warm touch we fain would keep—
You that are gone, this is to say
The hearts you left behind you yearn
And wait impatient, day by day,
For your return.

Who knows what pathway lured your feet?
It may be true 'tis yours to fare
Out where the dews and twilight meet,
Into the vast unknown, somewhere—
But this is sure, the home hearts wait
While through the mist of worlds you roam
And sigh and say that soon or late
You will come home.

Your chair within the inglenook
Holds still its comfortable space;
Upon its arm your open book
Keeps ribbon left to mark the place;
Your roses thirst anew to bloom
And drip their jewelings of dew;
The very air, lush with perfume,
Is waiting you.

We know not, in the curtained night
Whose every shadow blurs and bars
The far flung gleaming of the light
That comes from all the time-old stars—
We know not, but we faintly hear
Your step and we hold silence then,
With faith that ever drawing near
You come again.

They say 'tis done; that we no more
May see you smile or hear you speak,
Or catch your footfall on the floor,
Or trace the roses in your cheek;
But still we blindly send this call
To you, that somehow you may learn
That hearts and hearth are waiting all
For your return.

A Paper of Pins.

There was no sign displayed over the doorway of the little store; no name painted on the single window. But if the neighbors wished thread, or needles, or fish hooks, or yarn, or any one of fifty other things, they ran in to see Silas.

Among his motley stock of small wares the old man would delve patiently for the desired article. If not to be found, he would remember who purchased the last, and offer to hobble out and borrow it while the purchaser 'tended shop.' He was extremely eager to oblige, and painfully anxious not to charge too much, lest his friends might become dissatisfied and trade elsewhere.

Much loved, much laughed at, and, alas! frequently cheated, was Silas, but he did not mind trifling impositions. He couldn't haggle. Any one could beat him down. The joy of his life lay in accommodating and in feeling that he was appreciated.

The sunlight poured in at his window; children sat on the grass-grown stone step, sucking gratuitous lemon-drops; a cat dozed in a basket of woolen socks behind the counter; and Silas gazed cheerfully from the open door, entirely at peace with his surroundings.

His white hair rippled in the late afternoon breeze; his mild eyes filled with a calm satisfaction; in his clean-shaven cheeks showed a childlike pink, and an immaculate bow-tie of lavender ornamented the snowy collar above his spotless shirt-bosom.

There was something fresh and sweet about the old man. He was so neat, so smiling, like a wind-brushed white birch-tree leaning from the bank of a happy stream to reflect itself in peaceful waters. He rested his twisted leg on a chair-rung, and, shading his eyes with a well-kept hand, peered down the street of the quiet village.

The touring car which had caught his attention whirled up and stopped nearly opposite. Such were not rare sights, but this automobile was a large one and held several people. To halt here was unusual. The children on the step toddled over to stare.

Some occupant of the car was speaking to a passer. He pointed across the road. Silas heard him laugh. Then a lady, elderly, dignified, alighted and came toward the shopkeeper.

As she approached, the old man got behind the counter with alacrity. Here, surely, was a customer. He liked always to be in readiness, with a certain welcoming air, that strangers might feel at home directly. If they cared to chat or hear his story, Silas had plenty of time.

She was a handsome woman, even in age, this visitor, with her regular, highbred features; yet her mouth and eyes were hard, as if the years had not passed lightly. They softened pleasantly while she glanced about the tidy little room.

'How nice!' she said. 'Really worth coming into, as a relief from the dust and everlasting chatter. Have you any large pins—black ones?'

'I have, madam. How are these? Or these? I aim to carry three sizes, but am out of the medium.' Silas clawed alertly in the show-case.

At the sound of his voice the woman, who had scarcely looked at him, started and gazed intently at his face. Her own expressed intense surprise mingled with recognition. She ran the tip of her tongue along her lips. Her bosom swelled. She stepped closer, eyeing him eagerly. The man returned her scrutiny with placid courtesy, smiling and holding out his wares.

'Am I—am I'—his customer cleared her throat—'am I speaking to Mr. Latimore—Silas Latimore?'

'Yes, madam,' he said, bowing; 'I'm Silas Latimore.' There was no recognition in his gentle eyes, no hint of any former knowledge of her. 'Five cents,' he said. 'You'll find them excellent pins. I sell a great many. Anything else I can show you?'

The woman looked at the doorway, then back at the man. Mechanically she laid a coin on the counter. He put the paper of pins in an envelope and handed it to her.

'Thank you very much,' said he gratefully.

Across the road the automobile panted. Loud voices and laughter floated over. Some one called.

A bit of red stole into the woman's cheeks. Her eyes were strange and bright. The gloved hand resting on the counter was tightly clenched. She spoke queerly.

'You do not remember me?'

'No, madam' I—no' I'm quite sure I never had the pleasure of meeting you before, unless—'

'Unless what?' she said sharply, a note of agony in her tone.

'My accident,' he replied simply. 'It left a blank, you know.'

'Your accident! A blank! I—I never heard,' she exclaimed, as if to herself. Her fingers unclasped, going to his passive hand. 'Why, Silas!' cried she impulsively. 'I'm Helen Foslake—or—or I was.'

'Yes?' he said, apologetically. 'Helen—Foslake—dear me! No, I'm sorry, but—'

Slowly she withdrew her hand. A sigh, half impatient, half piteous, broke from her.

The shopkeeper showed deep concern. He bent partly over the counter, drumming softly with his finger-tips.

'Please don't mind my forgetting,' he said anxiously. 'You must be one of my old friends, but it's useless to try to recollect. Maybe you would like to hear the way of it.'

She nodded, and made a queer assenting murmur.

He began a glib recital, smiling again as if his tale must prove entertaining.

'Something—I can't imagine what, and they won't tell me—sent me off at a tangent when I was twenty-six years old. They say I was reckless and miserable, and I went away, travelling. My train ran off a bridge. I got a maimed leg and a badly banged skull. I guess about seven years of my existence is wiped off my brain-slate. The rest is all right. I remember my school days. For a long, long time after the wreck my wits were slow. Then they cleared by degrees, but I was like a boy, and had to learn a good deal all over again. My people obtained damages from the railroad company—a good deal, I think, for I am sent money every month. I have been here keeping my store for many years. You see, I hate noise, and it gives me an interest to have a shop, besides being so lovely and quiet. The folks are friendly, and I'm very happy and well. That's about all there is to it, and you'll understand. It's nice to have some money. I was always hard up at school, and now I can buy things. It costs quite a bit to run my shop. I am very glad you came in, and I hope the pins are what you wish. Isn't your party calling for you to hurry?'

'Yes. Good by—God keep you!' whispered the woman. She squeezed both his hands, gave him a lingering look which startled him, and went.

Silas Latimore gazed serenely after the departing car.

'Who in creation was Helen Foslake?' he meditated. 'That old lady must once have known me well. Bless my soul! she looked ready to shed tears, but there's nothing to cry about. A sympathetic old lady—very!'

The heavy, red-faced, white-mustached owner of the auto nudged his wife with a petulant elbow.

'Talk, can't you!' said he. 'Are you asleep, Helen?'

The woman roused herself.

'Of what?' she asked dully. 'Places? People? Whatever became of Harriet Latimore? She was a sister of Silas. You remember Silas?

'That impecunious, big chap you threw over for me, my dear? Yes, I have a dim recollection of the boy. His sister? Gracious! I don't know what becomes of all the people. Do you?'

His wife sat up stiffly, and steadily regarded the mountains.

'One, occasionally,' she returned. 'Wrap that shawl about me, Dave; I'm cold.'

He tucked the covering around her shoulders, saying severely:

'You stayed forever in that cool shop after being in the heat. What did you get, anyway?'

'Pins,' replied she shivering. 'Nothing but pins, my dear.'

The Cough of Consumption
Your doctor will tell you that fresh air and good food are the real cures for consumption. But often the cough is very hard. Hence, we suggest that you ask your doctor about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the tickling, quiets the cough.
Ayer's
We publish our formulas. We habitually disclose every medication we employ. We invite you to consult your doctor about Ayer's Pills.
One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Remember each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Dose, one pill at intervals.
Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Thin as a Rail? You?
Every day spending as much energy as you make—if the balance goes a little further, well, you get thinner. On the danger line to-day,—to-morrow may be too late! Better use Ferrozone, it builds up—a little gain the first week, but the gain keeps growing. Next week, not quite so thin. Keep right on, lots of fat won't hurt at all. Your blood is enriched, cheeks grow rosy, your heart and nerves grow strong and you don't tire so quickly. Joyous robust health, and a sturdy frame and a cheerful mind—all these come with Ferrozone. You'll try it, only 50c. at all dealers.

Making a Noise in the World.

'Lincoln,' said Mr. MacGilkamby, 'told a story about a little steamboat running on the Wabash river with a whistle so big that when the captain blew it he had to tie up to the bank for an hour or two to get steam enough to go on. He had only a little boat, but he wanted to make as much noise as anybody on the river.

'And isn't it so, by the way, with our friends the automobilists? If you don't see it you can't tell by the sound of the horn whether the machine coming is a veritable battleship of a car with a limousine body and with fourteen extra tires clamped to it, and with hampers and baskets strapped to it all over, and with seven trunks on the roof, a regular house on wheels driven by a hundred horse-power engine; or a rickety little second hand two-horse power runabout, for the floppy little runabout is altogether likely to carry a bigger and louder horn than the majestic touring car.

'And still, are steamboat men and automobilists the only people that like to put up a big front? Don't we all of us, big and little, like to make all the noise we can in the world?'

Defeated by Dr. Hamilton.
In no way is health so menaced as by constipation. It leads to indigestion, insomnia, anæmia and a hundred ills. Ordinary remedies fail—they relieve—don't cure. The worst case is defeated and cured quickly by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which cleanse the entire intestinal tract, stimulate kidneys and liver, keeps the pores of the skin open. You'll never have stomach trouble, yellow complection or headache if you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are a perfect system tonic. 25c. at all dealers.

The People's Burdens.

After several years of relentless pursuits of the various collosal trusts on the part of the government legal departments, a decisive victory has been attained and the Standard Oil Trust, the trust of trusts, has been convicted of illegal business methods and has been fined $29,240,000. There is a bare chance that the conviction will not stand and that it may eventually be reversed but at any rate there is great cause for rejoicing in the thought that business monopolies are not entirely above the law. If we have at last come to the point when the law is to regulate business instead of business regulating the law, common people are greatly to be congratulated and there is some hope of bringing about relief from the oppression of other business enterprises that at the present time impose such burdens on the mere right to live.—The Farmer.

Prevent Taking Cold.
Often you come home, cold and shivering—feet are wet, throat is raw, chest a little sore. A bad cold is just beginning. Put a Nerviline Porous Plaster on your chest, rub your throat with Nerviline, and take a stiff dose of Nerviline in hot water. This prevents a chill or checks the cold instantly. No remedies so useful in the home, so sure to prevent serious illness as Nerviline and Nerviline Plasters. Sold by all dealers, 25c. each, but be sure you get the genuine and refuse any substitute.

The late Grant Allen was fond of making the assertion that there was no Anglo-Saxon genius for art; it was all Celtic. If an Englishman was an artist or poet it would be found that he had a Scotch or Irish ancestor somewhere. The death of the great composer Edward Greig brings to light the fact that his father was a Scotchman, the descendant of a Scottish merchant, who emigrated to Norway after the battle of Culloden. So when Grieg's charming compositions are played let all Scotchmen hold their heads up and look modest, but conscious of their race genius.

The Lord's Way.

But the Lord let him live on.

A man on High Street was very ill. He saw the grave yawning and the docter shake his head, so he prayed "Lord let me live and I'll be a better man." His health returned, and his profanity with it, and he was worse than ever before.

But the Lord let him live on.

A landlord turned a poor family out of a house not many yards from Marsh St. and seized what the law allowed. He threw the family out on the street because they were behind in the rent, and he wanted the house for another man who had more ready money, and [illegible] by repeating 'Money talks now-a-days.'

But the Lord let him live on.

She sat watching by the window. It seemed a long time since he should have arrived. It seemed long for with two kids to cloths, and with little to eat in the house, but it wasn't long to him. He asked the boys, 'Wat'l ye have.' Hers was a sigh, his was a laugh. He went home and when she brushed the dirt from his hat and asked for a little money, he said he had none.

But the Lord let him live on.

A man caught the hand of a girl, and through his gentle pleadings reached her heart, and she was happy in him. She thought of him at work, and at rest, in the light and in the darkness, and loved that man as only a woman can love. He betrayed her. She became an outcast, lived on a few years, pined and died. While he saw a new face and was attracted by a new fancy and flourished.

But the Lord let him live on.

A man lived a pure life, and although he was over many he was humble and kind-hearted. He lived quietly and unostentatiously, and was not spoiled by his position and power. His life might be summed up in the words: 'He was a good man.'

And just as he was developing into the flower of his manhood the Lord took him.

But the Lord never errs,
Neither does he explain.

Are You Weak Instead of Strong?
You are discouraged.
You feel old and worn.
You are sick, but not aware of the fact.
You can drag yourself around—but work is impossible.
With your stomach crying out for assistance and the nerves all on edge why not try Ferrozone—it will surely do you good.
Ferrozone is a wonderful combination of vegetable extracts, fortified by execellent tonics for the nerves and stomach.
When you feel despondent, Ferrozone cheers you up.
When langour and oppression weigh you down, Ferrozone braces you up.
When sleep is impossible Ferrozone calms the nerves and gives you rest.
For bounding health, good looks, good spirits, nothing equals Ferrozone; makes the weak strong and the sick well. Good for men, women and children; try Ferrozone 50c. per box at all dealers.

He Tried It.

A young foreigner one day visited a physician and described a common malady that had befallen him. The thing for you to do,' the physician said, 'is to drink hot water an hour before breakfast every morning.' 'Write it down, doctor, so I won't forget it,' said the patient. Accordingly the wrote the directions down, namely, that the young man was to drink hot water before breakfast every morning. The patient took his leave and in a week he returned. 'Well, how are you feeling?' the physician asked. 'Worse, doctor, worse, if anything, was the reply. 'Ahem! Did you follow my advice and drink hot water an hour before breakfast?' 'I did my best, sir,' said the young man, 'but I couldn't keep it up more than ten minutes at a stretch.

Take a Cup of "BOVRIL" at Eleven o'clock a. m. or p. m. It does not matter which It will give you vigor and energy BUT see it is BOVRIL

New Road Act in Operation.

The Road Act passed at the last session of the Nova Scotia Local Legislature, came into force on the 1st of January, and the Government has appointed Mr. Hiram Donkin, C.E., the Deputy Commissioner of Works and Mines, Road Commissioner under the Act, and Mr. James W. MacKenzie, the Assistant Provincial Engineer, has been appointed Assistant Road Commissioner. Mr. Donkin in addition to his duties as Deputy of the Works and Mines Department will have the supervision and general control over the building, maintenance and the repair of the roads and smaller bridges and the repairs to the larger bridges, and the expenditure of such moneys as are appropriated by the Legislature for such purposes. As Assistant Road Commissioner it will be the duty of Mr. MacKenzie to inspect the roads and smaller bridges of the Province, to direct the Inspectors in the carrying out of their duties and to exercise, so far as is possible, personal supervision over the more important works undertaken by the Commissioner. The railways and construction of larger bridges will remain as heretofore under the jurisdiction of the Provincial Engineer. The appointments are good ones, both being practical men, with large experience.

In addition to the Commissioner and the Assistant Commissioner, the Act provides for the appointment of road inspectors for each municipality. These have been selected and will be called to Halifax shortly to discuss the preliminary work of organization with the Commissioners.

Going into Consumption?
When your throat rattles, your lungs and chest are sore, your throat is stuffed with cold—don't fear consumption—use Catarrhozone and get well. It clears the throat, cures hacking, relieves tight chest and soreness in the bronchial tubes. To clear away Catarrh of the nose nothing could be better. Catarrhozone is Nature's own remedy,—it heals and soothes—cures every form of throat, lung or bronchial trouble. Prescribed by many specialists and used by thousands every day. 25c. and $1.00 at all dealers.

A Few Examples of Giving.

John Wesley, when in the first years of his ministry, received $150, lived on $140 and gave $10; the next year received $300, he still lived on the same amount and gave $160; and so throughout his fifty years of service he continued to contribute on the same generous scale, his gifts aggregating, it is estimated, will nigh $150,000. The steady increase of his income demonstrates the truth that 'he that soweth bountifully, shall reap also bountifully.'—2nd Cor. ix; 6: 9.

William Carey said that his business was to serve God, and he cobbled shoes to pay expenses. When his salary was $500 he lived on half that amount and gave the other half to carry on the work; when in later years, as Professor of Oriental Languages in the Fort William College, Calcutta, he received $7,500 he spent no more upon himself than before, and gave away the remainder.

Do your Boots Pinch?
If so, look out for a tiny corn. Cure it before it grows big. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the best. Try 'Putnam's.'

Girlhood and *Scott's Emulsion* are linked together.

The girl who takes *Scott's Emulsion* has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, *Scott's Emulsion* provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.