

Cure
Years of Piles

Sways, Copenhagen, Elgin
... I have been at
... for more than thirty
... have tried various remedies
... with very unsatisfactory
... of them effected a per-
... Six months ago I decided
... Chase's Ointment a trial,
... and delighted with the
... applications only were
... the trouble disappeared,
... as no return thus far,
... care to have my name
... in connection with any
... mine, still I would like to
... who is afflicted as I was
... Chase's Ointment, and if
... don't find it to be all that
... it I miss my guess. For
... I had severe itching on my
... especially during the
... The ointment drove it
...
... Ointment seems to be the
... most obtainable which actu-
... truly cures. It costs 50 cents a
... bottle of Edmundson, Bates
... Co., Montreal.

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, NOVEMBER 1, 1907.

NO. 9.

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the
Proprietors,
DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price in \$1.00 a year in
advance.
New 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 in-
sertion, 20 cents for each subsequent in-
sertion.
Contract rates for yearly advertisements
furnished on application.
Reading notices ten cents per line first
insertion, two and a half cents per line
thereafter.

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 con-
tinued and charged for until otherwise
ordered.
This paper is mailed regularly to sub-
scribers until a definite order to discon-
tinue 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 BLAKE, 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.
Newville close at 6.03 p. m.
Geo. V. RAND, Post Master

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. D. Morse,
Pastor. Services: Sunday, preach-
ing at 11 a. m., and 7.30 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 Wed-
nesday 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.

PREBYTERIAN 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.; Chalmers
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 Sab-
bath at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m.; Sabbath
School at 10 o'clock, a. m.; Prayer Meet-
ing on Thursday evening at 7.30. All
the seats are free and strangers welcome
at all the services. At Greenwich, preach-
ing 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 Sunday
at 11 a. m.; Matins every Sunday 11 a. m.;
Evening 7.15 p. m.; Special services in
English, Latin, etc., by notice in
Church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Super-
intendent and teacher of Bible Class, the
Rector.
All seats free. Strangers hourly wel-
come.
Rev. R. F. DIXON, Rector.
Robert W. STORRS, Warden.
H. TROYE BULLOCK, Organist.

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic).—Rev. Martin
Carroll, P. P.—Mass 11.4 a. m. the fourth
Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Rev. A. Cohoon,
D. D., Superintendent. Services: Sun-
day, Sunday-school at 2.30 p. m.; Gospel
services 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.
EMPEROR LODGE, No. 92, meets every
Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall
in Horton Block. Visiting brethren al-
ways welcomed.
H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 2, meets
every Monday evening in their Hall at
7.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.
Grove Lodge, I. O. F., meets in
Temperance Hall on the third Wednes-
day of each month at 7.30 p. m.

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 Horton Block.
Telephone No. 43.

Law Office of
SHAFFNER & PINEO,
Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries
Public.

Open Every Wednesday.
(Over store of R. E. Harris & Son.)
Mr. Pineo of the above firm will be
at their Wolfville office on Wednes-
day of each week. Personal attention
given to Probate business and Collec-
tions as well as to all matters of gen-
eral law practice.

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

SAVE MONEY.
If you wish to save money pur-
chasing 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.

H. PINEO,
WOLFVILLE,
EXPERT OPTICIAN.
Devotes all his time and attention to
the science and art of special fitting. Es-
pecially interested in difficult cases. Do
not despair till you have visited him.
Correspondence invited. 18

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

Get Correct Printing at "THE ACADIAN"
Printery.

5 Reasons Why MORSE'S
TEA is Popular

1—It has greatest strength.
2—It has the right flavour and colour in the cup.
3—Its purity is universally admitted.
4—It is always of uniform quality.
5—It is sold at a small profit.

PANDORA
RANGE
The Pandora
oven is perfectly
ventilated. The air in
the oven is constantly being
renewed with fresh air
drawn through three vents
between oven and fire-pot
doors, and the cooking
fumes car-
ried out
through
another set
of vents in back
end of oven, as
shown by illus-
tration.
Pandora

over never smells close
and, stuffy, as do the
majority of range ovens.
Food cooked in it is more
healthful, as well as more
appetizing and satisfying.
If your local dealer cannot give
you complete information about the
Pandora, write direct for free
booklet.

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.

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

DOES THIS INTEREST YOU?
A prominent physician, famous for
his success in the treatment of kid-
ney and bladder diseases, attributes a
great deal of his success to the fol-
lowing simple vegetable prescription—
One ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion;
One ounce Compound Salutaris;
Four ounces Compound Syrup
Sarsaparilla;
Mix, shake well, and take in tea-
spoonful doses after each meal and
again at bedtime.
Your druggist can supply the ingredi-
ents, and the mixture can be pre-
pared at home at very little expense.
This, the doctor says, acts directly
on the kidneys, assisting them to fil-
ter the poisons from the blood and
expel them 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.

Local Salesman Wanted
For Wolfville and adjoining country
to represent
"CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES."
Largest list of commercial, and do-
mestic varieties of fruits ever offered
for Nova Scotia planting.
All the latest and improved Special
varieties in fruit trees, shrubs, and
stock.
A permanent situation for the right
man; liberal inducements; pay weekly
by reserved territory; free equipment
Write for particulars.
Stone & Wellington,
Fonthill Nurseries,
(Over 800 Acres.)
Toronto, Ontario

On the Way.

The bread that brightens strength I want to give.
The water pure that bids the thirsty live;
I want to help the fasting day by day;
I want to give the oil of joy for tears,
The faith to conquer crowding doubts and fears,
Beauty for ashes may I give away;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give good pressure running over,
And into angry hearts I want to pour;
The answer soft that turneth wrath away,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give to others cheer and faith;
I want to do all that the Master saith;
I want to live bright from day to day,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

The Kidnapping of George.
THE young man's face was clouded
by a shadow. And the face of
the young woman whose clear eyes
intently regarded him was clouded,
too.

"No, Martin," she presently broke
the silence, "I cannot be persuaded."
He looked at her tenderly.
"I am selfish enough to think you
are wrong," he said, but that's a
lover's unfairness. Anyway, there is
no question about the beauty of the
sacrifice you are making.

"I am only doing what I believe to
be my duty, Martin."
"And you would marry me if it were
not for George?"
She hesitated a moment. "I—
I think I would, Martin."
He moistened his lips. "George
looks very large and very formidable,"
he said. "What can be done with him?"
The girl sighed. "Nothing."
There was a little silence. "It isn't
right," murmured the man beneath
his breath, and there was bitterness
in his tone.

"It is the only thing I can do," said
the girl.
"You know he isn't worth the sac-
rifice."
"The man drew a long breath. "Such
a brother!"
The girl's face flushed. "I cannot
discuss this even with you, Martin. I
must do my duty as I see it. George
needs my care. My mother with her
last words asked me to watch over
him when all others deserted him. I
will carry out my promise."
The young man looked up eagerly.
"Will you help me care for him, Mar-
gery?"

"No, Martin. He shall be my dis-
grace alone."
Her head drooped, her gaze was
turned from him.
"And can nothing be done?"
"Nothing. I have had the best doc-
tor advice. It was of no avail. He
will do nothing to help himself. He
is utterly indifferent to his condition.
If he cannot get brandy he resorts to
morphine. He has had the so-called
"cure." If he could be taken away
from this perilous atmosphere, far
away from these wicked friends who
are sapping his life and his money,
if he could be made to fight out the
battle with himself alone and unaided
—why it would either cure or kill
him. And that, they tell me, is the
only hope."

Martin stared hard at the floor.
"I would be glad to help George if I
could," he said, but he repels me. He
appears to regard me as an enemy."
He paused and then looked up. "He
has told you, Margery, that on your
decision an important move in my
career depended. If you will marry
me I will remain here in Somerset.
If not, I will accept an offer I have to
go to Egypt, where a contracting en-
gineer is needed." He looked at her
anxiously. "Is there any hope?"

"No, Martin."
"I will be gone at least two years."
"Will you wait, Margery?"
"Yes."
"Do not ask me to make any prom-
ises, Martin. I cannot tell what may
happen."
He hesitated an instant.
"You have sufficient income?"
"Yes."
He arose. "I must wire my accept-
ance of the offer to-night and start
to-morrow."
Before she could answer this the
outside door was noisily slammed,
and a young man staggered through
the doorway.
"George!" said the girl, in a pitiful
cry.

"What's that?" he muttered thickly.
"Is that you, Martin Henley? What
you doing here? Makin' love to my
sister? She don't want nothin' to do
with you. She got her dear brother
to look after. Good night, Martin
Henley, good night!" He lurched for-
ward on the sofa and fell heavily.
Martin Henley, his eyes avoiding
those of the girl, passed into the hall.
The girl followed him. He turned as
she neared the outer door.
"You say the only hope for George
is a new scene and new surroundings?"
"Yes," she whispered.

"Come back here, sister," the pro-
figate called. "I need you. Don't you
hear me? I need you. And the man-
tin voice trailed off in a discordant
song.
Martin Henley put out his hand.
"Good-bye, and God guard you, Mar-
gery."

'Good-bye, Martin.'

And he was gone.
He could have looked back into
the hallway he would have seen
the girl leaning against the wall and
sobbing as if her heart would break.

Quite unconscious of this, however,
he strode along, a new and strange
idea still held possession of his
mind when he entered the telegraph
office and penned his dispatch accept-
ing the Egyptian offer.

When ten time came the next day
and George did not return, Margery
felt little anxiety.
At 11 o'clock a telegram was
brought.

"Have kidnapped George. Am try-
ing the only hope. Don't worry."
"Martin Henley."
The telegram fluttered from her
hands. Then she stooped and picked
it up. It came from New York.

"At 4 o'clock the next day Margery
received another message.
"Just boarding a Mediterranean
steamer. Everything hopeful."
Margery drew a long breath of re-
lief.

The days wore away and it was al-
most a month later before Margery re-
ceived the first letter. It was dated
Gibraltar.
"We have been buffeted by storms,"
Martin wrote. "It is too early yet to
talk about results, but have not lost
hope in the success of the experiment.
No doubt you are wondering how I
continued to kidnap George, but it was
not very difficult. It was a harder
matter to get him aboard the steamer,
but I finally succeeded. I am sorry to
say that he does not appreciate the ef-
forts I have made in his behalf. In-
fact, he regards me as his bitterest
enemy. Perhaps this feeling will
wear away. You may rest assured
that it will make no difference in my
feeling towards him."

Margery cried over this letter. She
could only faintly imagine the events
of that long voyage. But she knew
that Martin would persevere to the
very utmost.
The letter from Alexandria was a
long time coming. She opened it
with a feeling of dread.
"George has been ill," Martin wrote,
"so ill that I did not have the heart
to write you until he was better. But
I hope we can shake up the Nile.
There is one very gratifying feature
of his illness—all his old animosity
disappeared. He has just called to
me, 'Tell sister,' he says, 'that I am
in good hands.' I will write to you
again before we enter the desert."
Then Margery waited for the letter
from the desert. At last it came.
"More delays," Martin wrote, "but
now our equipment is ready and we
enter the desert to-morrow. I do not
know when you will hear from us
again. We are going to be cut off
from the usual means of communi-
cation."

"I am writing this in a troop shed,
the only quarters we could get. George
is lying on a blanket-covered board.
I do not dare let him leave my sight.
He is very melancholy. I am writ-
ing to you frankly, dear girl, just as
I am sure you would have me write.
We had a hard battle and the outcome
is not at all certain. Good-bye and
heaven keep you."
That was the last that Margery
heard from Martin for many months.

A year wore away and still no mes-
sage came. And then Margery al-
most ceased to hope. She knew there
had been an uprising of the savage
tribes of the Soudan. The faithful
followers of a leader supposed to be
dead had swept away the outposts of
the British advance and destroyed
much of the work upon the new rail-
way.

Later came tidings of a battle in
which the British force had routed
the fanatics with great loss. But
their own loss was heavy and the ad-
vance was slow. There were rumors
of white prisoners somewhere in the
interior.
Six weeks later Margery received a
telegram.
"We are coming home," it told her.

"Good-bye, Martin."
And he was gone.
He could have looked back into
the hallway he would have seen
the girl leaning against the wall and
sobbing as if her heart would break.

Quite unconscious of this, however,
he strode along, a new and strange
idea still held possession of his
mind when he entered the telegraph
office and penned his dispatch accept-
ing the Egyptian offer.

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and George did not return, Margery
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"Martin Henley."
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hands. Then she stooped and picked
it up. It came from New York.

"At 4 o'clock the next day Margery
received another message.
"Just boarding a Mediterranean
steamer. Everything hopeful."
Margery drew a long breath of re-
lief.

And the name under it was 'George.'

Another long period of waiting fol-
lowed, but now Margery's anxiety
was tempered by hope.

Then came a clear and beautiful
morning in June, when two men, one
strong, robust, clear of eyes, and rosy
of cheek, the other gaunt, pale, hol-
low-eyed, confronted her.

Margery gave a little scream. This
fine young fellow whose hand firmly
clashed hers, was George, and the
figure holding fast to his arm, a
shadow of his former self, was Mar-
tin Henley.

The tears sprang to Margery's eyes
at this pitiful sight, and she caught
hold of Martin's wasted hand and
drew him into the sitting room.

"There he is," cried George. He
took me away from home, and I have
brought him back, Margery. If I
talked for a month of Sundays I
couldn't begin to tell you what that
man has done for me."

"Don't, George," murmured Mar-
tin.
"Look at me Margery," cried
George. See what I have become!
This is a man. Oh, you needn't be
afraid. My craving for the stuff has
gone. It was burned out of me and
starved out of me and beaten out of
me. A thousand temptations could-
n't harm me now. And this man
stood by me and nursed me back to
life and saved me from the Arab
swords, and dug me out of the Arab
prison," he paused, his eyes were
suddenly suffused. He caught up
Martin's hand. "What horrors were
made him through, brother? he half
sobbed.

"A fine fellow, Margery," murmur-
ed Martin with a smiling nod at
George. He brought me through the
desert fever.
"That was the only chance he gave
me," cried George. "He broke down
at last and then it was my turn."
Marty thought I'd lost him, but when
I whispered 'Margery' in his ear he
rallied and fought on. Oh, but he's
going to be all right now, sister. The
one tonic in all the world that will
make a man of him again is here,
and her name is Margery."

He turned abruptly and went out
of the room.
Then Margery went to Martin and
stood over him and put her arm
about his neck and kissed him.
"Dear, dear Martin," she sobbed,
"you will never leave me again."

What about Your Kidneys?
Your back aches and fairly groans
with the distress of kidney trouble.
You're discouraged, but you mustn't
give up. The battle can be quickly
won when Dr. Hamilton's Pills get
to work. These kidney specialists
bring new health and vitality to
young and old alike. Even one box
proves their marvelous power. Con-
tinue this great healer, and your
kidneys will become as strong, as
vigorous, as able to work as new
ones.

Remember this Dr. Hamilton's
Pills are purely vegetable. They do
not cure liver, bladder, and kidney
trouble. They will cure you, and
your money back. Price 25c per
box, at all dealers.

Justin McCarthy tells a reminiscent
story of the late Henry Ward Beecher.
Mr. Beecher entered Plymouth
church one Sunday and found several
letters awaiting him. He opened one
and found it contained the single
word "Fool." Quietly and with be-
coming seriousness he announced to
the congregation the fact of these
words:
"I have known many instances of a
man writing a letter, and forgetting
to sign his name, but this is the only
instance I have known of a man sign-
ing his name and forgetting to write
the letter."

Help Near at Hand.
"Is that you, what when sickness
happens at night. Can you possibly
find the equal of Nervine? No, for
it stands unequalled in curing pain, in-
terior or local. Earache, toothache
and neuralgia disappear in a jiffy.
Rub it on and away flies the pain.
For cramps, vomiting or indigestion,
all you need is ten drops in sweet-
ened water. Sick or well you'll find
Polson's Nervine invaluable in your
house. Get a large 25c bottle today.

"It is most amazing," said a metal-
lurgist, "how the world relies on me-
tals for its metaphors and similes."
"This, an orator is silver-tongued.
An explorer is bronzed by African
sun. A resolute chap has an iron
will. A sluggard moves with leaden
feet. An ostrich has a copper-lined
stomach. A millionaire has tin. A
sneidler is as slippery as quicksilver.
A borrower has brass."

It is better to live in sunshine than
in gloom. If a cloud rests upon
your heart, turn its silver lining to
your friends, and the glow of cheer it
will cast upon them will be reflected
on you, and the cloud will give way
before the brightness and joy its own
light has begotten.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

MADE WELL AND STRONG BY DR.
WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.
Every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills makes new blood. Every drop
of pure blood brings the ill, disheart-
ened women nearer to health and
happiness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills
have brought the glow of health to
thousands of sufferers who gladly
bear testimony to that effect. One
of these is Mrs. Elizabeth Dunham,
of Welland, Ont., who says: "For
more than a year I was greatly run
down. I had sickening headaches
and my heart would palpitate so vio-
lently that at times I feared death
was near. I was under the care of a
doctor, but instead of improving I
lost strength and my weight de-
creased from one hundred and forty
to ninety pounds. I was discouraged,
but finally decided to give up the
doctor's treatment and try Dr. Wil-
liams' Pink Pills. I am glad to say
I am better now. The headaches have
gone, my heart is at ease, and I can
praise them enough."

Heart palpitation, anemia, head-
aches, loss of appetite, general weak-
ness, backaches, weariness and a
host of other troubles are all the out-
come of bad blood. Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills make new, rich red blood
—the sure blood does the rest. That
is why these pills cure all troubles
due to watery blood or weak, shaky
nerves. There is not a nook or cor-
ner in Canada where you will not
find some grateful person who has
been cured by the use of Dr. Wil-
liams' Pink Pills. On the word of
your neighbor we ask you to try
this medicine if you are weak, ailing
or run down. The pills are sold at
25 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50
at all medicine dealers or from The
Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brock-
ville, Ont.

Milk Powder.
Representatives of evaporated milk
duct, better known as milk powder,
is increasing. So far, however, the
use of powdered milk has been con-
fined largely to bakers and confec-
tioners. In some big cities bakers
mix it with flour in the dry form,
and merely add water. They claim
that the results are equal to those ob-
tained by using fresh milk, while the
cost is materially less. It is estimat-
ed that the cost of milk powder is equal
to fresh milk at three and a
quarter cents per quart. It will
keep in any temperature a year
or more in the open package.
About three ounces of powder is ob-
tained from one quart of fresh milk.
One factory in New York claims that
its output of powdered milk has
quadrupled during the past two
years, and the demand is steadily in-
creasing.

When the stomach, heart, or kidney
nerves get weak, then these organs always
fall. Don't drug the stomach, nor stim-
ulate the heart or kidneys. That is
simply a makeshift. Get a prescription
known to druggists everywhere as Dr.
Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative
is prepared expressly for those weak inside
nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build
them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative-
tablets or liquid—and see how quickly
help will come. Free sample test sent
on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.
Your health is surely worth this simple
test. A. V. Rand.

If you would enjoy a holiday, make
it a holy day.
If you love, it is impossible to fear
and if you fear it is impossible to love.

The blessed work of helping the
world forward does not wait to be
done by perfect men.
The only failure a man ought to
fear, is failure in cleaving to the
purpose he sees to be best.

"Do you think it makes one ner-
vous to eat much meat?" asked the
vegetarian.
"Yes," answered the economist; "if
he thinks about the prices."

**That Dry Cough is Bron-
chitis.**
It neglected it will weaken the
throat and finally reach the lungs.
Nothing simpler than inhaling the
healing vapor of Catarrhose. It's
action is like magic, so helpful, so
easy to apply. Be done with Bron-
chial trouble for all time! Catarrh-
ose does cure the worst cases, will
cure you, too. Sold everywhere,
25c, and \$1.00 under absolute guaran-
tee of satisfaction.

**A Boston schoolboy was tall,
weak and sickly.**
His arms were soft and flabby.
He didn't have a strong muscle in his
entire body.
The physician who had attended
the family for thirty years prescribed
Scott's Emulsion.
NOW:
To feel that boy's arm you
would think he was appointed to a
blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

For the Children
To succeed these days you
must have plenty of grit, courage,
strength. How is it with
the children? Are they thin,
pale, delicate? Do not forget
Ayer's Sarsaparilla. You
know it makes the blood pure
and rich, and builds up the
general health in every way.
The children you see who have good
looks and are so full of vim and
energy are getting their strength
from Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Beware of cheap imitations.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Cures
Blood Poison,
Scald Head,
Itch, and
all eruptions of the skin.
It cures
the most obstinate
cases of
Pimples,
and
all
other
skin
diseases.
It
is
the
best
preparation
for
the
hair,
and
keeps
it
from
falling
out.
It
is
the
best
preparation
for
the
throat,
and
keeps
it
from
becoming
hoarse.
It
is
the
best
preparation
for
the
stomach,
and
keeps
it
from
becoming
sour.
It
is
the
best
preparation
for
the
liver,
and
keeps
it
from
becoming
congested.
It
is
the
best
preparation
for
the
kidneys,
and
keeps
it
from
becoming
weak.
It
is
the
best
preparation
for
the
bladder,
and
keeps
it
from
becoming
irritated.
It
is
the
best
preparation
for
the
prostate,
and
keeps
it
from
becoming
enlarged.
It
is
the
best
preparation
for
the
rectum,
and