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, MAY 29, 1908. NO. 37

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1 00 a year in advance.

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES

$1 00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

RULES.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon Copy for changes in contract advertisements must be in the office by Wednesday noon.

Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified will be continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mai d regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.

Job Printing is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices.

All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

W. MARSHALL BLACK, Mayor.
A. E. COLDWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 3.00 p. m.
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

OFFICE HOURS, 8.00 a. m. to 8.30 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.25 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. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7 15 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7 30 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

GEO. A. PRAT, J. D. Sherwood, } Wardens.

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. Service: 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 7.00 o'clock.

A. J. MCKENNA, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

E. W. DUNCANSON, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7 30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Court Blomidon, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

SCOTIA FARM DAIRY

J. Rufus Starr, Proprietor

BEST QUALITY MILK AND CREAM.

FRESH EGGS supplied early every morning by our teams.

Leave orders at Mrs. Hutchinson's, telephone exchange, or telephone No 13 at Port Williams 23

Lace Collar Supporters

Set Postpaid Only 19 cts.

The supporter consists of two smooth flexible strips ¼ inch wide and 2 inches long. A gilt pin with pretty pearl head slides into two sockets from each end, which holds the collar securely in place.

Easy to take off or put on. Supports the collar neatly about the neck and the pearl pins give a dainty effect. This set mounted on a card enclosed in neat box and carefully wrapped, mailed postpaid to your address for 19 cents. The best stores sell this supporter for 25 cents.

Your mail orders are looked after by careful shoppers just as though you were here, and your order is filled and sent out the same day as received. Besides selling our goods at the lowest possible prices, we pay full delivery charges on all orders of $5.00 or over to any address in the Maritime Provinces.

Write for our illustrated catalog mailed free on request.

MAHON BROTHERS LIMITED

Mail Order Department, Halifax, Canada.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

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

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgeons. Office in HERBIN BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9—1, 2—5.

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

W. E. ROSCOE, K. C. BARRY W. ROSCOE, LL.B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, - - N. S.

E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE: Delapey's Building, Main St.
RESIDENCE: Methodist Parsonage, Gaspereau Avenue.
OFFICE HOURS: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-9 p. m. 23
Telephone connection at office and residence.

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

At Wolfville.
Building Lots for sale on the Randall Hill, fronting on Victoria Avenue and the new street, running east and west across the hill (King street).
The lots are conveniently and beautifully situated in the centre of the town.
Land good. Air and views delightful. Apply to
MRS. ED. COGSWELL,
tf Wolfville.

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

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

$10 REWARD!
As we are under considerable expense in repairing street lights that are maliciously broken, we offer the above reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the guilty parties.
Offenders will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

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

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

Weak Women
To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the Local. Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional. The former—Dr. Shoop's Night-Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments.
The "Night Cure", as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, eases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—as a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well
Dr. Shoop's Night Cure
A. V. RAND.

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

MELVIN S. CLARKE
"THE AUCTIONEER"
78 & 80 Argyle Street, Halifax, N. S.
Sales conducted throughout the Province with best results. If you contemplate moving and selling off—Consult me and get my expert advice for which no charge is made.
If you prefer selling your effects in one lot I will buy on blocks for Cash the entire furniture and furnishings of anyone desirous of selling, paying highest prices for same. No charge made whatever for advice. This business has been running more or less continuously on years, having been established in 1840, and the name "CLARKE" is a household word throughout the city of Halifax and Maritime Provinces.
P. O. BOX 97. TELEPHONE 715. tf

Horse Clipping!
Neatly and promptly done at
26 Hutchinson's Livery Stable.

Improve the Time.

Be wise to-day; tomorrow's sun
In brilliant splendour may arise
And find thee with thy work undone,
With lifeless, cold, unseeing eyes:
Neglect no duty in the way,
Be wise to day! Be wise to-day!

Be true to-day; the crooked mind
A labyrinth of mischief makes;
When lost therein, 'tis hard to find
The path of rectitude, when wakes
The outraged sleeper Conscience. Nay,
Be true to-day! Be true to-day!

Be kind to-day; the flying years
Shall bear dear ones to homes above;
Too late may be to-morrow's tears,
To-morrow's tardy words of love:
The moments pass so swift away,
Be kind to-day! Be kind to-day!

Jed's Return.

A mile outside of Beaver Cove on the Cumberland mountains of Tennessee, a father and son sat with their backs braced against the pole cabin. A couple of dogs slept in the dirt at their feet. It was Joe Prouty and his son Jed, and within the floorless shack were Mrs. Prouty and a younger son.

Jed was twenty. He had never been to school a day in his life and did not know the letter A from the letter Z. He knew coons and possums and woodchucks and bears. He knew hoe cake and bacon and sorghum. He was lean and long and shacklety. That was Jed.

The two had been sitting in silence for half an hour when the father suddenly broke out with:

'Jed, durn yo'r pizen hide, but I'm a mind to beat ye!'

'Wot's the row, pop?' asked Jed as he shoved one of his bare feet against one the dogs.

'Why hain't yo' a-gettin' to be jined?'

'Hain't old 'nuff yit.'

'Older's I was. Yous twenty and that's old 'nuff.'

'Hadn't thought of it.'

'Waal, ye git to thinkin'.'

Jed caught a woodchuck in a trap that day and shot six squirrels. He might have done better had he not been so busy with his thoughts.

After the frugal supper, and when dusk came, he took his way through the woods to the cabin of another mountaineer two miles away. The squatter sat at his door in the moonlight, smoking his corncob. On a log sat his daughter, Hetty, seventeen years old, and in the door sat the mother.

'Howdy, Jed,' said father and mother in chorus.

Jed replied with a 'howdy' and then walked over and sat down on the same log with the girl, but about ten feet away. They did not speak or look at each other for a long time. During the interval the father of the girl removed his pipe, to say to the mother:

'Reckon Jed's cortin'.'

'Fur shore,' she replied.

Then Jed hitched. Then the girl hitched, but it was a half an hour before they were side by side. It was another ten minutes before Jed said:

'Hetty, pop says I oughter to be jined.'

'La wks!' she replied with a snigger

'I kin squat on ten acres of mighty good land.'

'Shoo!'

'And I kin build a pole cabin.'

'With a tight roof!'

'Roof won't leak a drop, and I'll have a fire place and reglar flooh.'

'O, Lawd!' exclaimed Hetty, as she raised her hands.

'Wanter jine up?'

'I reckon.'

That was Jed Prouty's courtship. That was the love making and that was the romance. He didn't take her hand—he didn't kiss her—he stopped with words.

A minute after her reply he rose up and awkwardly said goodnight to the three and was swallowed up in the forest. It was ten minutes later when the mother said:

'What did he-un want, Hetty?'

'To jine up.'

'Gwine to jine?'

'Reckon.'

'You shall have a skillet and a bed.'

'And an axe and a hoe,' added the father.

The subject was dropped right there. 'Not another word was said. Jed had come courting—the girl had said she would take him for her husband—the young couple were to be fitted out for the new life. It had always been that way. Why should any words be wasted over it?

Next morning Jed Prouty went down to the store at Beaver Cove to trade some pelts for an iron kettle. Father and mother knew he had gone courting the night brevious, but they asked no questions. They knew there was but one girl for five miles around that he had ever mentioned, and it was taken as a matter of course that she would say yes to his proposal.

At the Cove Jed saw a sight and heard some news. He met the new school ma'am who had been imported to teach the school the settlers had organized.

To some, she was plain-faced. To Jed she was beautiful. He looked into her face and at her dress and was lost in amaze. She was different from the mountain girls he had seen in his twenty years as day is from night. He followed her to the school house and sat down on the steps and waited till recess to get another look at her.

The teacher came to the door, nodded and smiled at him. His loyalty to Hetty had never wavered before, but his view of the teacher brought disloyalty. He went home saying to himself that he'd be jined to the teacher or to no one at all.

He had passed his word to another, but that was before he had seen a real, live woman—one with real clothes on. In a dim way he had heard that such women existed down in the lowlands but this was the first time he had ever seen one. He was so absent-minded that he forgot his trading and carried his furs back home.

'Jed, whar's my terbacker?' asked the father as the young man entered the cabin.

'I dun forgot, pop.'

'Yo' must shore have got sunthin' on yo'r mind?'

Nothing further was said. It was only natural that he should be thinking of Hetty and the great change coming into his life.

He went out into the woods to think. When they saw that he had forgotten his rifle, father and mother looked at each other and smiled. When he did not return until the inevitable hoe cake, bacon and sorghum were on the table, and then had an anxious look on his face, they smiled again.

It was while they sat at the cabin door later on that the father said:

'Jed, mebbe you've bin took with sunthin?'

'Mebbe.'

'What is it?'

'Saw a real gal up at the Cove today.'

'I heard one was coming from Bristol,' said the mother.

'I used to see them over in North Carolceny now and then when I was a young man,' added the father.

'I am gwine to ask her to jine up,' continued Jed.

There was an interval of silence lasting five minutes before the father said:

'Jed, it's no use. They uns hain't like we-uns and naver kin be.'

'No, niver kin be,' added the mother.

Jed said nothing more, nor was he pestered with questions. It was when he went next morning with his bundle of furs, that the father who was practical if lazy, looked after the young man for five minutes and then said to the mother:

'Our Jed is a-getting to be a fule.'

When the teacher arrived at the school house that morning she found Jed seated on the steps. She smiled at him and he blushed and shuffled his feet and sat on his hands to hide them.

He was there at recess and she nodded and smiled and said it was a pleasant day. He was there at noon and then she got the idea that he wanted to become a pupil but was afraid to ask. She therefore invited him into the house and while she ate her luncheon she talked.

No, he didn't want to attend school. Yes, he believed in coons to be caught and too many squirrels to be shot. Then what was his errand?

Jed Prouty never braced up before a bear as he did before that girl. He was lifted about and out of himself for half an hour. He knew that he was talking but it seemed to be someone else all the time.

He was twenty years old. He had killed his first bear at twelve and was still killing. He had shot wildcats. He had helped at a moonshine still.

He had put the best wrestler in Beaver Cove on his back. He knew of a ten acre squat he could settle on and he could build the best pole cabin for ten miles around. There would be a fire place and a skillet and a coffee pot. He would not promise for sure, but he believed he could get some real chairs and a regular looking bed. He would cut the wood. He would build the morning fire. He would keep the table supplied with squirrel meat. He would get out railway ties and promise his wife two calico dresses and a pair of shoes every year.

The custom was to jump the broomstick, but he felt sure the Baptist minister would marry him in the regular way for a good prime coonskin.

Jed said much more, and said it fairly well before the teacher discovered that he was making a marriage proposal. She was confused and dismayed, but she pulled herself together and set out to convince him that it could never be.

She made use of such words as 'incompatibility,' 'incongruity,' 'lamentability,' 'desirability,' 'hopelessness,' and 'transitory,' and though Jed had no learning he had a good memory and he treasured them up. He went away knowing that his father was right when he said. 'They-uns hain't like we-uns and niver kin be.'

He traded his furs and reached home with an iron kettle on his arm. It was a kettle to answer every purpose at the fireplace except baking, and as the father examined it he said:

'It's shore peart for a kettle.'

'Never did see pearter one,' added the mother.

They asked no questions about the 'real girl.' There might have been less delicacy on Fifth Avenue.

He went out and shot a few squirrels, ate a hearty supper, and soon after dark headed for the cabin of Hetty's father. He went without a word to anyone, and the kettle was on his arm again. He had been gone ten minutes when the father knocked the ashes from his corn-cob and repeated to himself: 'No, they-uns hain't we-uns and niver kin be.'

At the other cabin, father, mother and Hetty sat as before. They heard Jed coming through the woods, but no one looked up. They knew he had arrived and all said 'Howdy!' in chorus. He went over to the log and sat down and displayed the kettle. Hetty giggled.

'You see, Hetty,' said Jed, as he held the kettle up to the moonlight, 'that owin' to the incompatibility of the incongruity, and the lamentability of the desirability, I reckon we'd better bring the broomstick out. Ma will give us a skillet and a feather bed, and pa will throw in an axe and a hoe. What do you reckon?'

'I reckon on the broomstick.'

Jed Prouty may have been a disloyal lover, but he returned to his first love.

Bits of Knowledge.

The only country in the world where the fashions in woman's dress do not change is Japan.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from on end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

Among birds the swan lives to be the oldest, in extreme cases reaching 300 years. The falcon has been known to live over 162 years.

The value of all kinds of fish landed in England and Wales in one year is over $35,000,000, and the number of men and boys employed is over 40,000.

Putting up telegraph wires on poles costs $155 per mile. Laying the same wire underground will cost more than ten times that sum—about $1 850 a mile.

Red glass hastens vegetation, while blue glass suppresses it. Sensitive plants, like the mimosa, grow fifteen times higher under red glass than under blue.

Trained falcons, to carry dispatches in the time of war, have been tested in the Russian army. Their speed is four times as rapid as that of carrier pigeons.

The Town clerk of Birmingham, England, Mr. Edward O. Smith, has just resigned. His salery was $1,0000 a year, and he will now enjoy a pension of $6,000 a year for life.

Don't Neglect Your Cough.
You may dislike taking medicine—but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is 'Catarrhozone'—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor, full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that's congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. In 25ct. and $1.00 sizes at all dealers.

Hopefulness laughter and cheer! Scatter them wherever you go like roses on your path. Give them in place of grudges and throw them out instead of hints. Exchange them for insinuations and substitute them for complaints. Take them to your shop-mates in the morning, and bring them back to your loved ones at noon. Furnish them in the office, and put them in the mail. Carry them to the sick, and leave them with the unconsoled. Everywhere and always with you Christian geniality warms up the cold streets and hearthstones of the world – Rev. J. E. Tyron.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A Cough Medicine.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.
Ayer's
We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.
The dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.
Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

GREAT BRITAIN says
NO ALUM IN FOOD
and strictly prohibits the sale of alum baking powder—
So does France
So does Germany
The U. S. Congress has made the sale of alum foods illegal in Washington (District of Columbia), and alum baking powders are everywhere recognized as injurious.
To protect yourself against alum, when ordering baking powder,
Say plainly—
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
and be very sure you get Royal.
Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It adds to the digestibility and wholesomeness of the food.

Another Modern Miracle
Paralysis Permanently Cured.
The Sufferer Paralysed from Waist to Feet—Encased in Plaster of Paris for Nine Months—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Four Doctors Had Failed—The Cure Vouched for by a Well Known Clergyman.

Paralysis, no matter how slight, is a terrible affliction, but to be paralysed from waist to the feet, to be a helpless cripple, totally dependent upon what others do for you, is a condition as wretched as man could possibly bear. Such was the state of Mr. Allan J. McDonald, of Rice Point, P. E. I. For over a year he was a helpless invalid. He was paralysed from his waist to his feet and for nine months lay in bed encased in a plaster of paris cast. Four of the best doctors in Prince Edward Island were unable to help him and he seemed doomed to a life of misery and despair. But hope came to him when he read of what Dr. William's Pink Pills had done for other sufferers from pralysis. He procured a supply of the pills and began taking them. Gradually they broke the chains of disease that bound him, and filled his whole body with new blood, life and vigor. Mr. McDonald says:—"I am a farmer and in consequence have a great deal of hard work to do. One day while about my work I injured my back, but at the time I paid little attention to the injury and continued my work. As time went on, though, the pain became more severe and I soon found myself unable to lift anything no matter how light It was not long before I had to stop work altogether and consult a doctor. He treated me but his treatment did not help me and I rapidly grew worse. I had to take to my bed, and in the hope that my spine might receive strength I was encased in a plaster of paris cast. This did not help me and I could feel the pralysis slowly creeping over me till I was totally pralysed from my waist to my feet. I lost all control over my bowels and bladder and my legs had no more feeling than if they were made of wood. Three other doctors strived to cure me, but their treatment also was a failure, and for over eleven months I lay in bed unable to move. Dr. William's Pink Pills were then advised and I was shown testimonials of others who had been cured of paralysis through them. I bought a supply and in less than three months they made a remarkable change in me. I was able to get out of bed and crawl along the floor on my hands and knees. Gradully my limbs became stronger. Soon I could walk with the aid of a cane and inside of nine months after I had begun the use of the pills I was totally cured, and once more able to do light work. Now I am as strong as ever I was and can do my work about the farm without the least trouble. I think Dr. William's Pink Pills are without an equal, for, besides my own case of paralysis, I know of two other cases of paralysis cured by them. Two young girls who had been cripples and whom I advised to try the pills."

In corroboration of what Mr. McDonald says, the Rev. D. MacLean of Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes:—"I visited Mr. McDonald many times during his illness. He was attended by three or more doctors and put in plaster paris, and everything imaginable which might be of benefit was done for him without success. He had lost all power of his body from his waist down and I think he was nearly a year under treatment before he began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was with him the day he first moved his big toe and from that time on he gradually improved and for the last few years he has been perfectly well. I can vouch for the cure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected in his case."

If you are sick and the treatment you are now taking does not help you give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They have cured thousands after doctors and other medical treatment hopelessly failed. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood, feed the starved nerves and bring health and strength to every part of the body. This is why Dr. William's Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. McDonald's, and it is why they have cured thousands and thousands of sick, discouraged people in every part of the world. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

'I hear your old minister has gone in for ritualism!'

'Yes, he's gone wrong completely.'

'Why, how can you say that? He's all rite now, isn't he?'

'I presume you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours?' 'Precisely! It is a lock of my husband's hair.' 'But your husband is still alive.' 'Yes but his hair is all gone.'

Invented Safe Headache Cure.
Away with headache, be done with dizziness, bad stomach and biliousness. A cure has been found—use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and enjoy the health they so surely bring. Nothing but healthful vegetable extracts in Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cleanse and purify the whole system, act as a perfect tonic. Safe for children, girls, women and men. Sold in 25c. boxes by all dealers.

There is a Pink Pain Tablet made by Dr. Shoop, that will positively stop any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes. Druggists everywhere sell them as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, but they stop other pains as easily as headache. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simply coax blood pressure away from pain centers—that is all. Pain comes from blood pressure—congestion. Stop that pressure with Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets and pain is instantly gone. 20 Tablets 25c. Sold by A. V. Rand.

That hacking cough continues
Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.
Take Scott's Emulsion.
It builds up and strengthens your entire system.
It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00