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, DECEMBER 13, 1907. NO. 13

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.

NOTICE

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 mailed 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 o 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.
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.

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

PEOPLE LIKE
Morse's Teas.
They like them because they have a richness of flavour that is peculiarly their own.
It may without exaggeration be said that they are the finest of the fine.

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 offered, 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.

F. J. PORTER,
Licensed Auctioneer,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Will hereafter accept calls to sell in any part of the county.

$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.

For Sale or To Let.
Property on Sea View avenue, now occupied by Rev. H. T. DeWolfe. House new and fitted with all modern improvements.
Desirable location.
Possession Oct. 1st.
Apply to
F. W. WOODWORTH.

The Vision.

Long had she knelt at the Madonna's shrine,
Within the empty chapel, cold and gray:
Telling her beads, while grief with marring smart
And bitter tear stole all her youth away.

Outcast was she from what Life holdeth dear,
Banished from joy that other souls might win:
And from the dark beyond she turned with fear,
Being so branded by the mark of sin.

Yet when at last she raised her troubled face,
Haunted by sorrow, whitened by alarms;
Mary leaved down from out the pictured place
And laid the little Christ within her arms.

Rosy and warm she held Him to her heart,
She—the abandoned one—the thing apart.

—VIRNA SHEARD, in The Canadian Magazine.

A Conflict of Authorities.

Through a congenital defect Jimmy Clancey walked on the sides of his feet; but having never known the advantages of straight legs, just as he had never known eider-down comforters or a bath-tub—both of which are things of habit—he got along very cheerfully. For physical agility he substituted mental rapidity and a crooked, shrewd little smile.

'Extry!' he would cry. 'Forty one dagos blown to pieces eatin' dynamite in their spaghetti!' or 'Terrible traction accident—motorman swallowed his quid of tobacco!'

But for a couple of months Jimmy's invention had failed. He still sat on the fire plug at the entrance to the roller-skating hall over the market, but he rarely smiled. He was scarcely curious when one day the whir and roar of the skates over his head, and the monotonous throb of the band, gave way to quiet and decorum. It was only when Hop Jeskins, a one-legged bootblack, was attracted by the 'admission tree' card and paid the exhibit up-stairs a call, that Jimmy was roused to interest.

'Y' oughter go up,' Hop reported. 'There's a nurse up there, and she showed me around. It's how to cure sick folks—all about sleepin' with yer head out the winder, and not spittin' around.'

'Aw, gwan!' Jimmy had responded. 'What you goin' to do if you don't spit?'

After which retort he shuffled home; but he was turning over in his mind, skeptically, what he had just heard. As he reached the landing of the tenement he could hear a persistent cough from down the dirty hall, and he drew a long breath. Near at hand Mrs. Simmons's voice rose above the hissing of her fried potatoes and stabbed his soul.

'I don't know who'll take the boy,' she said, 'and him crippled. If I didn't have so many—'

'Old fool!' the boy muttered savagely; and to fill an interval when his voice got in his throat and strangled him, he dug a piece of plaster from the broken wall and fired it at the Simmons's cat. Then he went on.

Jimmy ate his supper from a plate on his lap. The whir of the heavy, old-fashioned sewing-machine seemed to fill the little room, and in the lamplight the boy surreptitiously watched his mother's face.

'How's the cough to-day?' he asked finally. It was always 'the cough' between them, and then only incidentally, as one might mention the weather, or the crying of the Levinsky baby.

His mother did not answer. She was busy counting a double stack of trousers piled on the bed. Jimmy didn't wait. He launched into a description of Hop's visit to the City Hall, and ended with a suggestion that they 'take in the show.'

'It's a free blow,' he ended, 'and you could get Mrs. Simmons's straw hat.' The etiquette of Cherry Row forbade felt head-gear after the middle of May.

It required finesse to borrow the hat without telling its owner where it was to be worn. It necessitated diplomacy to get his mother to wear it, and there was a further scramble for Jimmy to find a pair of stockings to draw over his old ones, thus hiding deficiencies in both pairs. And there was the final greatest struggle of all—to get Mrs. Clancey up the steps and into the lighted hall, when they finally arrived.

'Maybe they won't let us in,' she said timidly.

'Sure they will,' Jimmy asserted. 'There's a guy there now shootin' off his face.'

The nurse of Hop's description was just inside the door. Jimmy was not shy, and he shuffled over to her.

'Me mother an' me'd like to look around,' he said. 'No objections, is there?'

'None at all,' The nurse smiled a little. 'That's what the things are here for. If you have anybody who is—not well, I could show you—'

Jimmy shrank back.

'We haven't nobody,' he said, glancing uneasily at his mother's timid figure near the door. 'That is, me mother has a cough, but that's all.' He walked away a few steps, then he came back. 'You needn't speak about the cough to her,' he said confidentially. 'She's always had it.'

Through a maze of model open-air shacks, of outdoor sleeping-bags and porch tents, Jimmy led his mother.

When the nurse came up she found him alone, stooping before a photograph of a woman in a bed on a fire-escape. Below, all around, were chimneys and blackened roofs.

'Did she get better?' he asked, jerking his thumb towards the picture.

'Yes, she got better,' said the nurse. 'It's all a matter of plenty of air, you see—air day and night.'

The picture was something Jimmy could comprehend. He took a deep breath and straightened up.

'We've got a fire-escape,' he said.

When Mrs. Clancey was somewhat rested, they started home. As they went, Jimmy paved the way for his new plan.

'Say,' he began diplomatically, 'do you remember when the police let us sleep on the park benches last summer? Didn't the air feel good? That there woman back there said when folks got used to sleepin' out they never wanted to sleep inside again.'

Mrs. Clancey waited to cough a little. 'I always thought night air was as good as poison,' she objected.

'I guess it's all air,' Jimmy said largely, 'only one you see and one you don't.' Which seemed to settle the argument. 'I was thinkin,' he went on, 'that we don't have enough air in the room nights. How'd it be if we made a bed on the fire-escape and took turns at it? Wouldn't the Levinskys open their eyes?'

It took all Jimmy's art to persuade his mother to the innovation. It was Jimmy who spread the old mattress on the iron slats, who draped the railing with an old fashioned patch-work quilt; and it was Jimmy who crept up-stairs after his mother had been tucked into her airy couch and requested the Levinskys not to up-set the milk-pitcher on the fire-escape over her head.

There was little sleep for mother or son that night. Jimmy sat on the window-sill until very late, until his twisted feet went to sleep and his eyelids grew heavy. His mother coughed but little. She lay peacefully, watching the stars overhead, and now and then wistfully looking at the boy's old-young face. Once she held out her hand, and Jimmy sheepishly slipped his own little rough paw into it.

It was a night of dreams. When the moon came out, and the little jets of steam from the big warehouse next door looked like vanishing angels, and the stairs of the fire-escape going up and up was a Jacob's ladder leading to heaven. The heat of the street was far below; indeed, the earth seemed to have dropped away, and the sky was very close.

At ten o'clock next morning big Pat Donlon, seeing Jimmy at his old post by the market-house, sauntered over to him.

'Look here, young un,' he said, not unkindly, 'you got to cut out that sleepin' on the fire escapes.'

'It's our fire-escape,' Jimmy replied doggedly. 'It don't hurt nobody, me mother sleepin' there.'

The policeman moved on a few steps pompously; then he turned around.

'Cut it out,' he said impressively. 'It's again' the law, and it there was a fire there'd be trouble.'

Jimmy's passions were elemental, his revolt against authority cyclonic. Hop's heavy wooden box went flying through the air; it struck a little low and caught Mr. Donlon at the back of the knees. He doubled up with amazing swiftness, and in that instant of collapse Jimmy disappeared. In the constant warfare of the street boys against authority, for once the law was laid low. Nobody had seen Jimmy; no one knew even the direction his flight had taken. Decidedly, the sentiment of the quarter was in his favor. Was not a man's fire-escape his castle, his veranda, or his refrigerator, as he chose?

At the end of fifteen minutes Jimmy crawled from under a delicatessen-stand and put a new resolve into action. His rights as an American citizen being impugned, he would appeal to the law. He went down to Alderman O'Toole's and stumped in. Donlon was there, talking across the desk with Mr. O'Toole and straightening his dented helmet.

'There's the little devil now,' he said, as much surprised as Jimmy.

'Don't ye touch me!' Jimmy yelled, but he did not retreat. Instead he came directly to the desk.

'Well?' said O'Toole severely, with a twinkle in his eye.

It's like this,' Jimmy began, bold in his confidence that justice would be done. 'Me mother—she ain't been very well; she's had a cough, and she didn't eat. Yesterday I heard of a cure—how sleepin' out on a fire-escape'd make her better. Las' night she slep' out, and to-day this here guy says it's agin the law. That's why I slammed him.'

'Obstructing fire-escapes,' quoted the alderman. 'Better have her sleep inside, Jimmy. There's entirely too much use made of those fire-escapes, anyhow. If a fire ever gets any headway there, there'll be something doing. Next case!'

Jimmy stepped forward desperately. 'It was the air,' he tried to explain. 'She's got to have air. What kind of a place is it where you can't even have air?'

A titter went around the room, and the alderman, who was popular in the ward, and with reason, reached over and patted the boy's shoulder.

'You keep your mother in out of the night air, my lad, if you want her to get better,' he said, 'and here's a dollar for some cough-medicine.'

Officer Donlon was apoplectic with rage as Jimmy went out. As for the boy, his soul was chaos. With his instinct for getting to the bottom of things, he went directly to the market-house, and up the stairs. The hall was almost empty. He looked at the picture of the woman in bed on the fire-escape. Yes, there she was, cozy and smiling, with an umbrella over her head and a flower-pot on the window-sill.

The nurse recognized him and came up.

'Well,' she queried, 'did you try the fire-escape?'

Jimmy searched the woman's face with suspicious eyes.

'Say'—he waved a hand vaguely around the hall—'put me on, won't you? Is it a bluff?'

For a moment the nurse was staggered. Then she took the boy by the arm and led him to a small private office, where sat a young man with a cigarette, which the nurse pretended not to see.

'Now, you will tell him the whole thing,' she said; and being a wise woman, she left them to talk, man to man.

II

When the early spring vegetables in the market had given way to heaps of fragrant green corn, and that in its turn to baskets of cool, dusky grapes Jimmy came back to his old stand at the corner. He came slowly, but his old shuffling gait was gone forever. The market people stared, for Jimmy's legs were straight. Straight! And the familiar crooked smile spread over a face rotund and sunburnt as the ward had never seen it.

'Me mother?' he said, in response to Mrs. Simmons's hesitating inquiry. 'Say, you oughter see her. Bustin' out of her clothes she is, and they're that stuck on her at the home they want her to stay and help run it. Me? I came down to the city to go to night school. I'm goin' back every week. Extry, terrible explosion! Alderman O'Toole blown up—by the boss!'

—Mary Roberts Rinehart.

For Lung Troubles
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.
The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."
Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.
We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.
Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

LaGrippe Coming Again.

Europe is now in its grasp, and in a short time America will be overrun with this awful epidemic. Get ready, use preventive measures. Build up a surplus of vigor by Ferrozone, and and inhale Catarrhozone three times each day. Nothing destroys the grippe germ like Catarrhozone. It cures the cold, breaks up the fever, relieves the headache and destroys every vestige of catarrh and sore throat. For Bronchitis, Grippe and winter ills Catarrhozone is best. Sold by all dealers 25c. and $1.00.

The Lunenburg Fleet.

The Lunenburg fishing fleet of 46 vessels landed 12,820,000 pounds last season. That of LaHave of 39 vessels 8,285,000 pounds. That of Mahone Bay of 10 vessels landed 2,530,000 pounds. That is 95 vessels of the combined fleets landed 23,635,000 pounds.

This was 35 less vessels than were engaged in 1906 but the combined catch was 53,000 pounds more than a year ago. And as the prices were high the year was very profitable to the fleet.

'The trouble with all of us,' Mr Pneer was saying, 'is that we don't live close enough to nature.'

'I do,' snapped his wife. 'I haven't had a new dress for six years!'

Minard's Liniment used by physician.

Killing Poultry.

HINTS ON PREPARING FOWLS FOR WINTER.

All poultry should be starved 24 hours before killing, so as to prevent any food being left in the crop and intestines to decompose and spoil the flavor of the meat. Several hours after the last feed, give the chickens what water they wish to drink.

Chickens going into immediate consumption can be most conveniently killed by dislocating the neck. With the left hand hold the legs and wings in one firm grasp, place the first finger of the right hand on the right side of the neck and the remaining fingers on the left side. Grasp the head in the hollow of the hand, with the fork of the fingers behind the head where it joins the neck. The back being upwards, hold the legs against left hip and the head near the right thigh or knee. Bend the head backwards as far as possible and at the same time stretch the neck, when it is dislocated immediately pull the head about 1½ inches from the neck. Hold the wings firmly after killing, and allow the chicken's head to hang down, so that the blood can collect in the neck; the head is attached to the body simply by the skin of the neck. Chickens for export or for cold storage must be killed by sticking in the mouth, cutting the large arteries at the side of the neck, just below the ears.

When the neck is dislocated, dry plucking should be commenced at once. While holding the chicken in the left hand, extract the tail feathers and the quill feathers of the wing. Allow the head to hang down and commence plucking the feathers on the back and wings; then pluck the breast and lower part of the neck, and work back on the body to the tail, and turning the bird over again, finish the back and wings. Leave feathers on the neck for 3 inches from the head, and also a ring of feathers around the legs and back joints, and the small feathers on the outside joint of the wing. Clean pluck the rest of the chicken and have it as attractive as possible. If a tear is made have the flesh brought together with a white thread.—Farming World.

She is white as a Ghost.

Is it a matter of pride to be pale as a lily—certainly not. Buoyancy and health are the right of every woman, and these she need not lack if she only uses Ferrozone. It gives appetite, creates strength, enriches blood, gives vigor to the nerves, color to the cheeks and brightness to the eyes. Ferrozone is at once convertible into health, beauty and strength. There is power in Ferrozone,—try it and know what you have missed, 50c. at all dealers

Good-Bye.

Has the especial beauty of our parting word 'good-bye' ever occurred to you? The French commonly say 'au revoir'; the Germans, 'auf wiedersehen,' both meaning the simple 'until we meet again.' To the English language alone belongs the benediction, 'good-bye'—'God be with you.'

Originally, the whole sentence was pronounced, 'God be with ye.' At a later date, by the curious involuntary process of elevating accentual points and submerging less prominent ones (the same process which makes little children say 'gimme' for 'give me,)' the expression became 'God buy ye,' and so on until the present 'good-bye.' Yet the signification of the word remains, and often—in the spirit in which it is uttered as well as in the utterance—the benediction.

Principal Cummings states:—'From the best information obtainable, Nova Scotia produced during the year 1907: Hay, 556,000 acres, 700,000 tons; Oats, 100,000 acres, 3,500,000 bushels; wheat, 16,000 acres, 320,000 bushels; barley, 7,000 acres, 175,000 bushels; buckwheat, 9,500 acres, 280,000 bushels; forage crop for summer feeding, 2000 acres, 7,000 tons; potatoes, 30,000 acres, 6,000,000 bushels; other field roots, 2,500 acres, 1,250,000 bushels.'

BOVRIL
Contains the life-sustaining elements of
BEEF

Beef extracts contain only the flavor and stimulating elements of beef—the nutritive values are lost in the making. Baron Liebig, the inventor of beef extracts, admitted that. He said "It is but a condiment and stimulant, containing no matter capable of sustaining life."

That is where BOVRIL differs from beef extracts.

BOVRIL does contain the nourishment and life-sustaining elements of beef as well as its rich flavor.

BOVRIL gives strength and nourishment to the invalid. With its help you can make left-over scraps into delicious consommes, bouillons and soups with very little trouble.

BOVRIL is the true economist in the home kitchen.

Your grocer sells BOVRIL. 15

The Local Newspaper.

The local newspaper is absolutely necessary in these times to any community. It is the home paper, managed by those who have grown up with the place and are thoroughly in touch with the people, that hold communities together, and keeps them ever before the public, thereby gaining the just dues which belong to a city or town. First the local paper gives all the news of its own neighborhood and vicinity, written in an up to date style, and as time glides on new departments of interest are added which serve to make the paper a welcome guest and value far more than the small price of subscription. It keeps the local pride and progressive spirit aroused and in various ways is worth far more to a community than the community spends on it, for there are far too many who are ever seeking favours through the local press which they expect to be gratuitous, seemingly forgetting the labor bills, machinery, salaries, etc., which amount up into large sums in the newspaper business, and must be met out of the receipts and in no other way.

The local newspaper is a great builder of business in the communities where it is established. Its editors are ever alert for business items which will boom their town or city. They ascertain the facts and send them forth broadcast, thereby attracting business men with capital to invest. In this way Yarmouth has been greatly benefited and will continue to be as the years glide on. The continual allusion to our beautiful town, hedges, seashore and branches and the walks and drives which here abound, has met with readers in all parts of the country, arousing an interest which has led people to come here and they have proven the truthfulness of the local paper by investing their funds here and thus giving us the very much to to be desired summer contingent who love Yarmouth almost as well as do those who were born here.

The press and the people must keep along step by step with each other, for their interests are identical. The grave questions of the hour need to be discussed and their merits so depicted as to give information which will yield good fruitage, thus carrying out the great objects of fraternizing for the best interests of all.—Ex.

Have You Warts?
You can cure them painlessly by Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. Never known to fail. Be sure you get 'Putnam's,' in 25c. bottles.

Don't neglect your cough.
Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.
And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.
You know how quickly Scott's Emulsion enables you to throw off a cough or cold.
ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.