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 6, 1907. NO. 14

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 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, OR 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.
Hobert 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.

r So Well
Since Girlhood

J. Vanderburgh, of Eastern avenue, St. Catharines, Ont., For twenty-one years I was icted with heart trouble, nervnd cramps in the limbs, also of the muscles and nervous . I became weak, debilid emaciated. My condition essing, and I was made worse orry and loss of sleep.
d a hundred remedies in vain, ling about Dr. Chase's Nerve ecided to try it. After having a dozen boxes of this preparaold trouble had entirely van- I was enjoying better health ad since girlhood. I am now le life and am in perfect health. not take worlds to-day and go ny former state."
ase's Nerve Food is especially with the women because of its ction and remarkable restoraence; 50 cents a box, 6 boxes , at all dealers, or Edmanson, Co., Toronto.

depend on temperance enthur testimony of the success of use. Mr. Justice Chapman re- the lightness of the criminal at the last sitting of the Supart in Invercargill. And the orge Fowlds, after making nquiry, expressed himself as that No-License had proved in the districts in which it en tried. If this be failure ld like to have more of it.'

Lingering Cold.

D OTHER TREATMENT BUT LY CURED BY CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

winter I caught a very severe cold ngered for weeks,' says J Uriah Zephyr, Ontario. 'My cough was and harsh. The local dealer reded Chamberlain's Cough Remd guaranteed it, so I gave it a One small bottle of it cured me. I Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to est I have ever used.' This remor sale by Rand's Drug Store.

e doings of the rum traffic for e day in this city could be unl, all thoughtful and pure mind- ople would stand aghast. The p is the hot-bed of obscenity, ty, debauchery, and all manice and crime. Not one good omes from it; evils innumernd many of them indescribable, sole products. And yet this churches, authorizes and proninety-eight such centres of tion within its limits.—Maritiaptist.

n the stomach, Heart, or Kidney get weak, then these organs always on't drug the Stomach, nor stim the Heart or Kidneys. That is a makeshift. Get a prescription to druggists everywhere as Dr. 's Restorative, The Restorative ed expressly for those weak inside . Strengthen these nerves, buil up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative or liquid—and see how quickly will come. Free sample test sent uest by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. health is surely worth this simple A. V. Rand.

st men learn only in the School perience.
, and some of them want to take course by mail.

finest Coffee Substitute ever made cently been produced by Dr. Shoop, cine, Wis You don t have to boil y or thirty minutes. 'Made in a w' says the doctor 'Health Coffee' lly the closest Coffee Imitation ever roduced. Not a grain of real Coffee either. Health Coffee Imitation is from pure roasted cereals or grains malt, nuts, etc. Really it would n an expert—were he to unknow drink it for Coffee. T. L. Harvey.

ughter—She seems to have gotten the death of her first husband? ther—Yes, but her second husband 't.

thodist Minister Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

e have used Chamberlain's Cough edy in our home for seven years, and s always proved to be a reliable rem We have found that it would do than the manufacturers claim for it especially good for croup and whooping ough.

REV. JAMES A. LEWIS
stor Milaca, Minn., M. E. Church amberlain's Cough Remedy is sold Rand s Drug Store.

ople who lay their sins on the Adam are not anxious to have r successes attributed to him.

Chamberlain's

Cough Remedy
The Children's Favorite
—OR A—
Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.
This remedy is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world. It can always be depended upon. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult Price 25 cts; Large Size, 50 cts.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply
J. W. SELFRIDGE,
Manager.
Wolfville, April 27.

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

MOST OF US Are looking for the very best values we can get.

If we know enough about TEA, we insist on having 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. PRATT,
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 79.

LABOLT & SCHOFIELD.
Wolfville, April 19, 1906.—33

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

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.

PLAIN TALK FROM THE DOCTOR

A prominent physician, famous for his success in the treatment of kidney and bladder troubles, stated that to the following prescription is due a great deal of his success:

One ounce fluid extract dandelion;
One ounce compound salatone;
Four ounces compound syrup sarsaparilla.

Mix and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime, drinking plenty of water.

This mixture will, he says, positively cure any disease arising from weak, clogged or inactive kidneys, and will assist these organs to cleanse the blood of the poisonous waste matter and acids, which if allowed to remain, cause lumbago, lame back, rheumatism and sciatica, and at the same time will restore the kidneys to healthy normal action. The ingredients, which are purely vegetable and entirely harmless, can be procured from any good druggist and mixed at home at very little cost.

This advice will undoubtedly be much appreciated by many readers.

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.

An Exile's Song.

I lean from my window that looks o'er the street,
And send out my spirit to those I would greet;
And, homesick, my heart wanders forth as it wills,
To a little green valley that's cradles in hills;
I'm hearing, instead of a great city's roar,
The sound of the wave as it laps on the shore;
My heart seeks the land where I'm longing to be,
In dear little Acadie, down by the sea.

And in that green valley, how well my heart knows,
Where, through the dyked marches, Annapolis flows;
Bee-haunted acacias, drooping in grace,
And great arching elm trees bend o'er the place;
And in the thorn hedges that border the street,
The milky-white may and the sweet-brier meet;
Apple-blossoms by miles are sweet as can be,
In dear little Acadie, down by the sea.

And then in the autumn, what glory, what gold!
The fruit-scented farms, I remember of old;
One sees the far hills through a magical haze,
Blue asters and golden rod blason the ways;
And up from the marshes, at close of the day,
Ox waggons creak slowly with sweet-scented hay;
And swift tidal rivers flow ruddy and free,
In dear little Acadie, down by the sea.

You think it a country bleak, barren and bare.
I know it a land that is fruitful and fair;
It has wealth of the rivers, wealth of the shore,
Wealth of woodland and marsh, mines full of rich ore;
Sheltered valleys like Eden's; from harbors and bays,
Her vessels sail forth o'er ocean's wide ways;
No province of Canada fairer than she,
Our own little Acadie, down by the sea.

—"FREDA HANSY" in Toronto Globe.

Unfolded Hands.

Old David Griscom awoke from his after-dinner nap on the front porch with an uneasy feeling, which amounted almost to guilt. He straightened himself in his rocking-chair—which his son had insisted on bringing out for him—and glared about defiantly, as if he were denying an imputation that he had been dozing at midday.

In his semi-somnolent condition his first hazy idea was that it was Sunday; but the sound of his daughter-in-law's voice, raising in secular crescendos as she washed the dinner-dishes in the back kitchen, and the shouts of the men loading the teams in the hay-field, brought to him the realization that, despite his idleness here on the front porch, it was a week-day, after all.

Old David grunted. On the impulse of the moment he half rose from the chair; then he settled back in it with all the air of a man who bows to the inevitable.

Beside him, on the floor of the porch, lay the morning paper, where it had fallen from his hands. Griscom picked it up, set his spectacles on the bridge of his nose, and read for a time. Now and then he hitched about in the chair; and the longer he read, the more frequent became these restless squirmings. At length he tossed the paper from him and pushed the spectacles up to his forehead.

'Ain't nothin' in the papers these days,' he told himself disgustedly. 'Seems as if they gets worse every year!'

He sat for a while looking thoughtfully at the July sky. The smell of the new-made hay came fragrant from the meadow.

'Great hayin' weather,' he mused. 'Most always we gets more or less showers in hayin'-time, but there ain't been a drop of rain for more'n a week. I'll bet the lower lot's makin' well.'

His keen old ears caught the sound of a creaking hay-rack, as it went rumbling into the barn. A wistful light came into the gray eyes; but he stolidly kept his solitary state in the rocking-chair.

Momentarily the smell of the hay grew more compelling; the busy clatter in the barn beckoned him more forcefully; his own idleness bore upon him with more pressing heaviness. When at length he could stand it no longer, he deserted his chair and strolled leisurely around the house in the direction of the barn.

His son, a sturdy young farmer of thirty-five, was pitching great forkfuls to the man on the mow. He paused to smile pleasantly at the old man, as the latter came up to the rack.

'Hay enough this year, father!' he said, leaning on his fork and mopping his brow.

'You want to get it in before it rains,' old David admonished. 'The weather ain't goin' to hold on like this forever.'

'We'll have the last of it in to-night,' the son replied.

'I guess I'll go down with you, next load,' said David, 'an' rake scattering's.'

'No, you won't!' the younger man laughingly vetoed. 'I told you when I came home an' took the farm this summer that you was goin' to be a gentleman of leisure, an' that's just what your going to be. I'm the one that's goin' to do the work now.'

He began tossing up hay to the mow again, and old David sat down on a near-by grain-chest to watch the proceedings in stony silence.

'I s'pose I might go over an' hill up a little of that corn across the road,' he hazarded at length. 'I noticed this mornin' it was plenty high enough to begin hillin'.'

'There ain't no hurry about that,' said the other from the top of the load.

Old David's face lengthened. 'Well, I might begin paris-greenin' them potatoes,' he suggested as a forlorn hope.

'There, there,' said his son, a bit impatiently; 'I wish you wouldn't fret yourself about these things! All I want you to do is just to leave them to me.'

The old man shuffled out of the barn and sought the front porch again. He sank into the rocker, and for a while creaked monotonously to and fro. At length he brought one horny fist down on the arm of the chair with a resounding whack.

'Talk about takin' things easy!' he exploded disgustedly. 'It's about the hardest work I ever done, an' I ain't a goin' to stan' it.'

With a light of determination in his eyes he got stiffly out of the chair and stalked into the house. When he came out, a few minutes later, he wore his old working-clothes. With many covert glances in the direction of the barn, he made his way to the field across the road. Beside the bean-patch lay a pile of newly cut poles. David threw off his coat and set to work, trimming the poles and planting them upright, one in each hill.

So engrossed was he in his occupation that he failed to note the rapid lengthening of the shadows eastward and the approach of supper-time. A bell jangled lustily from the back door, but old David, absorbed in his work, did not hear it. Indeed, it was not until heavy foot-steps sounded behind him, and he turned to find his son close upon him, that he realized the lateness of the hour.

'Thought I better be settin' these poles,' he observed with something of apology in his tones.

'Father, we might just as well have an understandin' in this matter first as last,' his son said with finality. 'If I'm goin' to run this place, I want to do it. I gave up my place an' come here so you could have things easy, an' you keep right on, just as if I wa'n't capable, or as if you wa'n't satisfied.'

Old David's face twitched uncertainly for a moment. There was something amounting almost to appeal in the glance he gave his son; but the latter's mouth was set in hard lines. The old man picked up his coat.

'I don't want you to think I'm findin' fault with you, Sam, or that I ain't satisfied,' he said hastily. 'I promise you I won't raise a finger again.'

His son turned back towards the house, and old David silently followed him, a queer half-hurt, half-angry expression on his face.

Directly after the early breakfast the next morning, David came shuffling into the kitchen, where his daughter-in-law was shelling peas.

'I wish you'd put me up a lunch, Clara,' he said. 'I'm goin' off to-day an' I don't believe I shall be back to dinner.'

'You just tell me what you want,' was the cheerful response, an' I'll put it up for you right away.

'Oh, some sandwitches an' eggs an' pie an' a bottle of cold coffee,' he specified.

'Where are you going, father?' she asked, as she made her way into the pantry.

The old man grinned sheepishly. 'I was cal'latin' to do a little fishin',' he announced.

'Well, I don't doubt it'll do you good,' she agreed heartily. 'But you want to be careful not to go too far an' get all tuckered out.'

'There ain't no danger of that,' said David drily.

He delayed only until the lunch was ready; then, picking up the well-filled dinner-pail, he went out of the house and tramped sturdily down the road through the hot July sunshine.

Supper was nearly over when old David came back that evening. He sank into his place at the table, plainly tired out but there was a sparkle in his eye, and his whole bearing was of supreme contentment.

'Clara tells me you've been fishin' to-day,' said his son. 'How'd they bite? Get any?'

'Nary a one,' David chuckled, evidently not in the least downcast by his ill luck.

'Where'd you go?' his son went on.'

'Over to Dow's brook,' said the old man, as he helped himself liberally to the fried potatoes. 'I guess there's fish in there, all right. I'm goin' up again to-morrow an' every day now for a spell till I git some.'

'That's right, you go ahead an' enjoy yourself; only look out that you don't get too tired.'

David indulged in a quiet smile. 'I guess I ain't no tender plant, if I be over seventy,' he announced.

Every morning for a week the old man took his dinner-pail and departed immediately after breakfast. Each evening he returned tired, happy, but invariably fishless. His son's chaff about his continual lack of success the old man bore good-naturedly.

'Oh, I'll get some yet,' he declared. 'A feller that goes fishin' has got to take his patience along with him. I guess the fish don't matter so much, so long as I'm enjoyin' myself.'

But, one day, when old David had departed on his usual fishing trip, the younger Griscom, coming from the field to dinner, found his wife weeping brokenly by the kitchen window.

'Good land, Clara, what's the matter?' he asked in alarm.

'I never had such a talkin' to in all my life!' his wife sobbed from the depths of her apron. 'Mis' Gannett run in a few minutes ago, an' she set here an' raked us over somethin' awful. She said she thought 'twas pretty doin's for us to come here an' take this farm an' then send father out to work. She said everybody in town was talkin' about it.'

'Send father out to work?' gasped her amazed husband.

Young Mrs. Griscom nodded miserably. 'Your father ain't been fishin' at all,' she explained. 'He's been over to Parker's every day for the past week, helpin' 'em hay—workin' for a dollar a day.'

For a moment her husband stared at her in dumb incredulity. Then, slowly, a great enlightenment came to his bewildered mind. Without a word he turned on his heel and went out by the back door.

He hurried down the road to the Parker farm, and made his way straight to the hay-field. There was old David, pitching enormous forkfuls of hay into the waiting rack, and boyishly chaffing the men on top.

'Buck up there, buck up!' old David was calling to him. 'You got to hustle some now to load as fast as us old fellers of seventy can pitch up to you!'

The younger Griscom strode up to his father and laid a hand on his shoulder. 'I guess I've made a mistake, father,' he said gently. 'You can pitch hay or hill corn or paris-green the potatoes over to your own farm any time you're a mind to, an' I won't open my mouth. I'm sorry I've drove you to anything like this.'

The old man's eyes rested fondly on his son. 'You meant well, Sam,' he said soothingly. 'You done what you thought was right, but you overdone the leisure business a little mite—that was the trouble.'—John Barton Oxford.

It Quiets the Cough

This is one reason why Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is so valuable in consumption. It stops the wear and tear of useless coughing. But it does more—it controls the inflammation, quiets the fever, soothes, heals. Ask your doctor about this.

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.

Hasten recovery by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

Minard's Liniment used by physician.

Helps Men to Work Hard.

That's what Ferrozone does; it supplies the additional strength that enables a man to maintain health under difficulties. 'Last spring I was so completely fagged out I could not work' writes J. W. McNichol of Turnbull, Man. 'In the morning I was tired—limbs ached all over. Had no appetite, was sleepless, nervous and unhappy. Ferrozone put new life into me. Now I eat heartily, nerves are strong, I sleep well. I know the joy of health.' It's by supplying nourishment and good blood that Ferrozone builds up; try it—50c per box at all dealers.

An exchange says: 'A lawyer charges a man ten dollars for ten minutes' conversation—the man insists on paying it. A docter charges two dollars for a prescription, and the patient says: 'Oh, pashaw, is that enough?' An undertaker charges a hundred dollars for conducting a funeral, and he is just perfectly lovely with everybody inside and outside the family. A man buys a gold brick and apologizes for not having bitten before. An editor walks a mile in the hot sun to get the facts of a death or wedding or a social function, and spends three hours writing it up, and tells lies and praises people until he hates himself. Then if he makes an insignificant omission or error or charges five cents straight for three extra copies, he is a stingy, careless, good-for-nothing old cuss, who never gets anything right and charges four times the price of city papers twice as large. In short, he is a confounded most any old thing and ought to be run out of town. Talk about the ice man. How would you like to run a newspaper?

The Country Church.

The country church has always been the mother of men. Christian leaders have come from her care as well as men and women of sound mind and firm will who have succeeded in other spheres of life. The churches and the nation would have been grievously impoverished if these sons and daughters of the village churches had not come out and gone forward and risen to high places. We need not enumerate them—they are well represented among the great names of our history.

But the coming out and coming forward of these young men and women makes the hardest problem of the country church. She gives of the best of her sons and daughters—not all, by any means, but lavishly—and in giving seems herself to be impoverished. And in this generous giving she has a claim upon the honour and the sympathy not only of these sons and daughters, but also upon every one who loves the Church of Christ. For by her poverty we are made rich, and to her faith and zeal we look for new gifts and sacrifices in the days to come

What we all need is a deeper sense of fellowship, a recognition of the common life of all churches. The problem has a twofold aspect—that of the people and that of the pastor—and for both the thing which hinders most and is hardest of all to bear is the sense of isolation—the loneliness of unshared and unrecognized work. That pastor who for eight years had never had the opportunity of exchanging with a brother minister, or spending a Sunday in a different place is, we hope, an extreme instance of isolation; but everywhere the brotherhood of the churches needs to be shown in practical and cordial ways, and not less the brotherhood of city and country than of village and village.

There are practical problems to be met which vary greatly. But the peril of the churches everywhere is doubly grave in isolation and discouragement—the peril of inertia. For where the elements of an existing strength seem slipping away, the larger use of what remains and the gathering and training of new members are doubly hard. But such depleted churches are face to face with the real problem of the churches everywhere—the winning of the world to Christ. They are where Christ is, at the front, and by faith and unity and courage they must conquer The weak church venturing all on obedience to Christ's command, though it may fail of large and visible results, will surely in its own life reap a rich reward.

A Storehouse For Poisons.

You may not think so, but that's what you become when the kidneys are affected. These organs cleanse the body; they are the filters that remove from the blood the waste matter that acts like deadly poison on the vitality and health of the system. Dr. Hamilton's Pills stimulate the kidneys, expel fermenting matter from the bowels, restore the liver and stimulate all excretory and secretory organs. This enables the blood to quickly replenish itself and establishes perfect health. No medicine does such lasting good as Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills, 25c at all dealers.

Living Room vs Parlor.

The parlor as a parlor will soon be a relic of the past. The very name seems to suggest stiffness and lack of comfort. The new houses, even the most modest ones, will have the best room, the one in which the whole family gathers, a warm sunny place, a home room in its truest sense. The next generation will not waste space on parlors. Perhaps a little library, for privacy, will also be indispensible to many. This cheery room of the future will hold the piano, the general books, the pictures, work baskets and everything that serves to make home a haven of rest for loyal hearts. Speed the day.—Ex.

BOVRIL
the kitchen economist

Much of the left-over food you now throw out can be turned into delicious dishes by the addition of a little Bovril.

It gives warmed-over meats the juiciness of the original cooking.

It gives body and strength to soups and gravies.

It gives a delicious, piquant flavor to cold meats and hashes.

Every day you will find Bovril a help and an economy in your kitchen.

Bovril contains the essence, flavor and nutrient substance of the very best beef. It gives strength and nourishment to the invalid, and helpfulness and economy to the cook.

All good grocers sell BOVRIL

NERVOUS?
DO YOU BROOD?
HAVE MORBID FEARS?
TOSS IN YOUR SLEEP?

YOUR PHYSICAL CONDITION IS BELOW PAR AND MUST BE BUILT UP.
TRY FERROZONE.

All the vital activities of the body are quickened into new vigor by Ferrozone, which contains all the constituents necessary to make nerve strength.

Its first action is upon digestion.

It stimulates the secretion of gastric juice; ensures perfect digestion and prepares the food so as to be easily assimilated.

Thus everything you eat is converted into nourishment that enriches the blood and lends new strength to the nerves.

By Ferrozone the mind is relieved of those brooding tendencies, of morbid unnatural fears of unwillingness to concentrate attention on things that should be done

Won't you try Ferrozone?

Won't you give it a chance to win you back to health; it will do it, just as it did for Mrs. Creighton Zinck of Palm St., Lunenburg, N.S., who says: 'I want to give my experience with Ferrozone because I believe it will be of assistance to thousands of women who need it badly. I was very thin, run down in flesh and lacked color. My nerves were in a dreadful state. If anything fell I would jump and start. At night I would suddenly wake up, heart palpitating and all keyed up. Ferrozone went right to work. It restored my poise and balance, gave me self-control, cured my nervousness. Ferrozone increased my appetite and my weight came up so fast that I simply dinn't need to use it any longer. Eight boxes cured me.'

Why won't you use Ferrozone also, it certainly will do you good in many ways—sold by all druggists in 50c boxes.

There is no day too poor to bring us an opportunity, and we are never so rich that we can afford to spurn what the day brings. Opportunities for character always bloom along the pathway of our duty and make it fragrant even when it is thorny.—Samuel J. Barrows.

Luther said that if a man were not strong at twenty, handsome at thirty, learned at forty and rich at fifty he never would be strong, handsome, learned or rich.

If you have faith in prayer you will not be content with sending heaven form letters.

Nursing baby?

It's a heavy strain on mother.

Her system is called upon to supply nourishment for two.

Some form of nourishment that will be easily taken up by mother's system is needed.

Scott's Emulsion contains the greatest possible amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

Mother and baby are wonderfully helped by its use.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00