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. XXIX. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1910. NO. 34

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1 00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, $1.50.

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.

T. L. HARVEY, 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 8.00 p. m. On Saturdays open until 8.30 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.25 a. m.
Express west close at 9.55 a. m.
Express east close at 3.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.15 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Sunday evening at 6.15, and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday 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 of each month at 3.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. ——, 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. J. W. Prestwood, Pastor Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

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. William Brown, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. Noble Crandall, 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 in each month at 7.30 o'clock.

A. M. WEBSTER, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

DR. E. F. MOORE, 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 7.00 p. m.

Property Sale!

Property on Main street occupied by the subscriber Large house containing twelve rooms, barn, sixteen fruit trees, with good building lot on Gaspereau avenue. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to

MRS. EASTWOOD
or J. W. WALLACE.

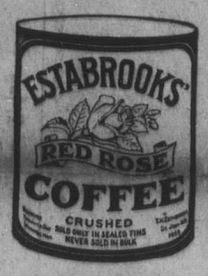
Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.

Did you ever hear any one say they could not get good coffee except in the States?

I have heard it, scores of times, and it's one of the reasons that made me decide to go into the Coffee business.

Of the Americans who visit us in summer, hundreds take home a supply of Red Rose Tea because they have never used such good tea before. I determined to put up a coffee that would make for itself just as good a reputation. It has not been easy, but I am sure I have succeeded.

Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee, put up in sealed tins—well, *it's good coffee.* You and your American friends will say so.



A good combination is Estabrooks' Coffee for breakfast and Red Rose Tea for other meals

Estabrooks' RED ROSE Coffee

ORDER A TIN IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST

Professional Carps.

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.

Dr. D. J. Munro,
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery 47
Office Hours: 9—12 a. m.; 1—5 p. m.
Barss Building, Wolfville.

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: Delaney'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.

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

H. PINEO,
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
WOLFVILLE,
Write if you wish an appointment either at your home or his.

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.
Voicing Regulating and Repairing, Organs Tuned and Repaired.
M. C. Collins.
P. O. Box 321, Wolfville, N. S.

Fruit Farm for Sale!

Situated on Belcher Street, one and a half miles from Kentville: 32 acres, about 22 in orchard. Twelve acres, planted at various times, will easily yield 600 barrels if looked after. Good varieties; ten acres planted last year in

Box's Orange Pippins and Wellingtons.

Good land, easily worked. Apply to

C. C. Brown,
24 Greenwich, Kings County.

For Sale or To Let

The property an Gaspereau avenue, lately occupied by Mrs. Foshay. Will be sold at a bargain or rented to a leliable tenant. Apply for terms, &c. to

MRS. A. GREEN,
Wolfville.

KING EDWARD HOTEL
Corner North & Lockman Sts,
HALIFAX.
Fitted with all modern improvements, magnificently furnished Situation and view unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five minutes ride by street cars to the centre of the city
Terms—$2.00 to $2.50 per day, according to location.
WM. WILSON, Proprietor

Grow Clean Fruit!

Your fruit will be absolutely clean and will grade No. 1 if you use these scientific sprays.

V1, V2 & V3

manufactured by the largest Agricultural Chemists in the World

Wm. Cooper & Nephews

These sprays are recommended by G. H. Vroom, Esq. Fruit Inspector.

One gallon makes 100 gallons. $2.50 per gallon.

Local Agent:
H. A. D'ALMAINE,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

CLARKE'S
AUCTION SALE ROOMS
is the Oldest Established and Best in the Provinces.
WEEKLY
Sales of Horses, Wagons, Harness, Sleighs, etc.
ALSO—House Furnishings of every description.
Salesrooms: 73 & 80 Argyle St., Halifax, N. S.

Halifax and South Western Railway.

Trains leave Halifax:
Express for Yarmouth Wednesdays and Saturday.....6.00
Accommodation for Yarmouth Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday.....7.10
Accommodation for Liverpool Monday Wednesday and Saturday.....8.00
Trains leave Middleton.
Accommodation for New Germany, Caledonia, Lunenburg, etc.; Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.....13 30
Monday and Friday.....16 50
Accommodation for Bridgetown, Port Wade, etc., Monday and Friday.....11.30

P. MOONEY,
General Freight & Passenger Agent,
Halifax, N. S.

Closing the Door.

I have closed the door on Doubt;
I will go by what light I can find.
And hold up my hands, and reach them out
To the glimmer of God in the dark and cell;
'I am Thine, through I grope and stumble and fall,
I serve; and Thy service is kind.'

I have closed the door on Fear.
He has lived with me far too long.
If he were to break forth and reappear
I should lift my eyes and look at the sky,
And sing aloud, and run lightly by:
He will never follow a song.

I have closed the door on Gloom.
His house has too narrow a view.
I must seek for my soul a wider room,
With windows to open and let in the sun,
And radiant lamps when the day is done,
And the breeze of the world blowing through.

—Irene P. McKeehan, in the Century Magazine.

IN THE FOG.

BY RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

Continued.

'Later, after the robbery, I remembered that I had informed this young chap of my secret hiding place, and when I saw him again I questioned him about it. He was greatly distressed, and said he had never seen the importance of the secret. He remembered he had told several people of it, and among others the Princess Zichy. In that way I found out that it was she who had robbed me, and I know that from the moment I left London she was following me and and that she knew then that the diamonds were concealed in my cigar case.

'My train for Nice left Paris at ten in the morning. When I travel at night I generally tell the chef de gare that I am a Queen's Messenger, and he gives me a compartment to myself, but in the daytime I take whatever offers. On this morning I had found an empty compartment, and I had tipped the guard to keep every one else out, not from the fear of losing the diamonds, but because I wanted to smoke. He had locked the door, and as the last bell had rung I supposed I was to travel alone, so I began to arrange my traps and make myself comfortable. The diamonds in the cigar case were in the inside pocket of my waistcoat, and as they made a bulky package, I took them out, intending to put them in my hand bag. It is a small satchel like a bookmaker's, or those hand bags that couriers carry. I wear it slung from a strap across my shoulders, and no matter whether I am sitting or walking, it never leaves me.

'I took the cigar case which held the necklace from my inside pocket and the case which held the cigars out of the satchel, and while I was searching through it for a box of matches I laid the two cases beside me on the seat.

'At that moment the train started, but at the same instant there was a rattle at the lock of the compartment, and a couple of porters lifted and shoved a woman through the door, and hurled her rugs and umbrellas in after her.

'Instinctively I reached for the diamonds. I shoved them quickly into the satchel and, pushing them far down to the bottom of the bag, snapped the spring lock. Then I put the cigars in the pocket of my coat, but with the thought that now I had a woman as a travelling companion I would probably not be allowed to enjoy them.

'One of her pieces of luggage had fallen at my feet, and a roll of rugs had landed at my side. I thought if I bid the fact that the lady was not welcome, and at once endeavored to be civil, she might permit me to smoke. So I picked her hand bag off the floor and asked her where I might place it.

'As I spoke I looked at her for the first time and saw that she was a most remarkably handsome woman.

'She smiled charmingly and begged me not to disturb myself. Then she arranged her own things about her, and opening a dressing bag, took out a gold cigarette case.

'Do you object to smoke?' she asked.

'I laughed and assured her I had been in great terror lest she might object to it herself.'

'It you like cigarettes,' she said, 'will you try some of these? They are made especially for my husband in Russia, and they are supposed to be very good.'

'I thanked her, and took one from her case, and I found it so much better than my own that I continued to smoke her cigarettes throughout the rest of the journey. I must say that we got on very well. I judged from the coronet on her cigarette case, and from her manner, which was quite as well bred as that of any woman I ever met, that she was some one of importance, and though she seemed almost too good looking to be respectable, I determined that she was some grand dame who was so assured of her position that she could afford to be unconventional. At first she read her novel, and then she made some comment on the scenery, and finally we began to discuss the current politics of the Continent. She talked of all the cities in Europe, and seemed to know every one worth knowing. But she volunteered nothing about herself except that she frequently made use of the expression, 'When my husband was stationed at Vienna,' or 'When my husband was promoted to Rome.' Once she said to me, 'I have often seen you at Monte Carlo. I saw you when you won the pigeon championship. I told her that I was not a pigeon shot, and she gave a little start of surprise. 'Oh, I beg your pardon,' she said; 'I thought you were Morton Hamilton, the English champion.' As a matter of fact, I do look like Hamilton; but I know now that her object was to make me think that she had no idea as to who I really was. She needn't have acted at all, for I certainly had no suspicions of her, and was only too pleased to have so charming a companion.

'The one thing that should have made me suspicious was the fact that at every station she made some trivial excuse to get me out of the compartment. She pretended that her maid was travelling back of us in one of the second-class carriages, and kept saying she could not imagine why the woman did not come to look after her, and if the maid did not turn up at the next stop, would I be so very kind as to get out and bring her whatever it was she pretended she wanted.

'I had taken my dressing-case from the rack to get out a novel, and had left it on the seat opposite to mine, and at the end of the compartment away from her. And once when I came back from buying her a cup of chocolate, or some other fool errand, I found her standing at my end of the compartment with both hands on the dressing bag. She looked at me without so much as winking an eye, and shoved the case carefully into a corner. 'Your bag slipped off on the floor,' she said. 'If you've got any bottles in it, you had petter look and see that they're not broken.'

'And I give you my word, I was such an ass that I did open the case and looked all through it. She must have thought I was a Juggins. I get hot all over whenever I remember it. But in spite of my dulness and her cleverness, she couldn't gain anything by sending me away, because what she wanted was in the hand bag and every time she sent me away the hand bag went with me.

'After the incident of the dressing case her manner changed. Either in my absence she had had time to look through it, or, when I was examining it for broken bottles, she had seen everything it held.

'From that moment she must have been certain that the cigar case, in which she knew I carried the diamonds, was in the bag that was fastened to my body, and from that time on she probably was plotting how to get it from me.

'Her anxiety became most apparent. She dropped the great lady manner, and her charming condescension went with it. She ceased talking, and, when I spoke, answered me irritably, or at random. No doubt her mind was entirely occupied with her plan. The end of our journey was drawing steadily nearer, and her time for action was being cut down with the speed of the express train. Even I, unsuspicious as I was, noticed that something was very wrong with her. I really believe that before we reached Marseilles if I had not, through my own stupidity, given her the chance she wanted, she might have stuck a knife in me and rolled me out on the rails. But as it was, I only thought the long journey had tired her. I suggested that it was a very tiring trip, and asked her if she would allow me to offer her some of my cognac.

'She thanked me and said, 'No,' and then suddenly her eyes lighted, and she exclaimed, 'Yes, thank you, if you will be so kind.'

'My flask was in the hand bag, and I placed it on my lap and with my thumb slipped back the catch. As I keep my tickets and railroad guide in the bag I am so constantly opening it that I never bother to lock it, and the fact that it is strapped to me has always been sufficient protection. But I can appreciate now what a satisfaction, and what a torment too, it must have been to that woman when she saw that the bag opened without a key.

'While we were crossing the mountains I had felt rather chilly and had been wearing a light racing coat. But after the lamps were lighted the compartment became very hot and stuffy, and I found the coat uncomfortable. So I stood up, and, after first slipping the strap of the bag over my head, I placed the bag in the seat next me and pulled off the racing coat. I don't blame myself for being careless; the bag was still within reach of my hand, and nothing would have happened if at that exact moment the train had not stopped at Arles. It was the combination of my removing the bag and our entering the station at the same instant which gave the Princess Zichy the chance she wanted to rob me.

'I needn't say that she was clever enough to take it. The train ran into the station at full speed and came to a sudden stop. I had just thrown my coat into the rack, and had reached out my hand for the bag. In another instant I would have had the strap around my shoulder. But at that moment the Princess threw open the door of the compartment and beckoned wildly at the people on the platform. 'Natalie!' she called, 'Natalie! here I am. Come here! This way!' She turned upon me in the greatest excitement. 'My maid!' she cried. 'She is looking for me. She passed the window without seeing me. Go, please, and bring her back.' She continued pointing out of the door and beckoning me with her other hand. There certainly was something about that woman's tone which made one jump. When she was giving orders you had no chance to think of anything else. So I rushed out on my errand of mercy, and then rushed back again to ask what the maid looked like.

'In black,' she answered, rising and blocking the door of the compartment. 'All in black with a bonnet!'

'The train waited three minutes at Arles, and in that time I suppose I must have rushed up to over twenty women and asked, 'Are you Natalie?' The only reason I wasn't punched with an umbrella or handed over to the police was that they probably thought I was crazy.

'When I jumped back into the compartment the Princess was seated where I had left her, but her eyes were burning with happiness. She placed her hand on my arm almost affectionately, and said in a hysterical way, 'You are very kind to me. I am so sorry to have troubled you.'

'I protested that every woman on the platform was dressed in black.

'Indeed I am so sorry,' she said, laughing; and she continued to laugh until she began to breathe so quickly that I thought she was going to faint.

'I can see now that the last part of that journey must have been a terrible half hour for her. She had the cigar case safe enough, but she knew that she herself was not safe. She understood if I were to open my bag, even at the last minute, and miss the case, I would know positively that she had taken it. I had placed the diamonds in the bag at the very moment she entered the compartment, and no one but our two selves had occupied it since. She knew that when we reached Marseilles she would either be twenty thousand pounds richer than when she left Paris, or that she would go to jail. That was the situation as she must have read it, and I don't envy her her state of mind during that last half hour. It must have been hell.

'I saw that something was wrong, and in my innocence I even wondered if possibly my cognac had not been a little too strong. For she suddenly developed into a most brilliant conversationalist, and applauded and laughed at everything I said, and fired off questions at me like a machine gun, so that I had no time to think of anything but of what she was saying. Whenever I stirred she stopped her chattering and leaned toward me, and watched me like a cat over a mousehole. I wondered how I could have considered her an agreeable travelling companion. I thought I would have preferred to be locked in with a lunatic. I don't like to think how she would have acted if I had made a move to examine the bag, but as I had it safely strapped around me again, I did not open it, and I reached Marseilles alive. As we drew into the station she shook hands with me, and grinned at me like a Cheshire cat.

'I cannot tell you,' she said, 'how much I have to thank you for.' What do you think of that for impudence?

'I offered to put her in a carriage, but she said she must find Natalie, and that she hoped we would meet again at the hotel. So I drove off by myself, wondering who she was, and whether Natalie was not her keeper.

'I had to wait several hours for the train to Nice, and as I wanted to stroll around the city I thought I had better put the diamonds in the safe of the hotel. As soon as I reached my room I locked the door, placed the hand bag on the table and opened it. I felt among the things at the top of it, but failed to touch the cigar case. I shoved my hand in deeper, and stirred the things about, but still I did not reach it. A cold wave swept down my spine, and a sort of emptiness came to the pit of my stomach. Then I turned red-hot, and the sweat sprung out all over me. I wet my lips with my tongue, and said to myself, 'Don't be an ass. Pull yourself together, pull yourself together. Take the things out, one at a time. It's there, of course it's there. Don't be an ass.'

'So I put a break on my nerves and began very carefully to pick out the things one by one, but after another second I could not stand it, and I rushed across the room and threw out everything on the bed. But the diamonds were not among them. I pulled the things about and tore them open and shuffled and rearranged and sorted them, but it was no use. The cigar case was gone. I threw everything in the dressing-case out on the floor, although I knew it was useless to look for it there. I knew that I had put it in the bag. I sat down and tried to think. I remembered I had put it in the satchel at Paris just as that woman had entered the compartment, and I had been alone with her since, so it was she who robbed me. But how? It had never left my shoulder. And then I remembered that it had—that I had taken it off when I had changed my coat and for the few moments that I was searching for Natalie. I remember that the woman had sent me on that goose chase, and that at every other station she had tried to get rid of me on some fool errand.

(Continued from page 1.)

No better tonic could be devised than Ferrovim, which consists of fresh lean Beef, Citrate of Iron and pure old Spanish Wine. Just enough of the latter to stimulate the digestion and enable a weakened stomach to assimilate the beef and iron. Try this invigorating tonic if you are thin-blooded, weak and generally run-down. $1.00 per bottle.

Write for the Customers.

An experienced and succesful advertising man says:—

'Don't be technical in your advertising if you want good results. Your advertisements should be true, clear and distinctive and should be written to secure customers you want to secure, just as you would talk to them if you had them face to face.

'Advertisers should seek to avoid hard words and long, complicated sentencee. There should be news in the advertisements. There is always something new happening around a place of business in which your customers will be inrerested and you should tell them something about it in your advertising columns.'

There are 48 distinct diseases of the eye, more than afflict any other organ of the human body.

Kidney Suffering

Backaches and tired feelings tell of weak kidney action—Prompt relief by using DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS

There is no treatment for kidney disease which will afford you relief so quickly as Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, and none which will so certainly cure the most complicated forms of this disease.

There is a reason for this. Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills awaken the action of the liver and bowels as well as the kidneys and thereby effect a thorough cleansing and regulating of the excretory system.

Mr. S. J. Argue, Kars, Carleton, Co., Ont., writes:—"I have suffered a great deal with kidney troubles and pains in the small of the back and have tried a good many remedies without obtaining very much benefit. I wish to say, however, that I can heartily recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a splendid medicine as they have proven of very great value to me."

Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Refuse substitutes.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food
Economizes Flour, Butter and Eggs
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
No Alum—No Lime Phosphates

COMPELLED TO ABANDON WORK.

A Very Severe Case of St. Vitus Dance Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus dance is a common disease in children and is also found in highly strung men and women. The only cure lies in plenty of pure blood, because pure blood is the life food of the nerves. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine to make this life food because they contain the elements that actually make new, rich, red blood. This statement has been proven over and over again, and now from Port Maitland, N. S., comes another remarkable piece of evidence of the power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over disease. Mr. Lyndon E. Porter, is one of the best known residents of that town. He suffered from a severe attack of St. Vitus dance, and got no help from medicine until he began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. (He says:—'My case was unusually bad. I was compelled to abandon work. I found it impossible to sleep, and night after night would toss about in bed. I was receiving medical attention, but in spite of the careful treatment I gradually grew worse. My limbs jerked and twitched to such an extent that I could not cross the floor without falling or coming in contact with some peice of furniture. I could not raise a glass of water to my lips so badly did my arms and hands tremble and shake. I can not imagine more severe suffering and inconvenience than one endures who has St. Vitus dance. My father being a druggist knew of the many cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and advised me to try them. I did so, and with the most happy results. In less than two months from the time I began the use of the pills I was a well man, and I have not since had the slightest sympton of the trouble.'

All over the world Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are making just such cures as Mr. Porter's. They go right down to the cause of the disease in the blood. In this way they have proved in thousands of cases to cure anaemia, headache and backaches, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, nervousness, indigestion, decline and the special ailments of growing girls and women. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The St. John Standard says:—'The attorney general of Nova Scotia has told the legislature that he does not believe in prohibitory legislation and does not expect it to succeed. Yet his government has introduced legislation that is represented to be a prohibitory law outside of Halifax city. It will be in the power of the law department to see that the attorney general's predictions are made good.'

Does not Color the Hair
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Stops Falling Hair
Destroys Dandruff
An Elegant Dressing
Makes Hair Grow
Ingredients: Sulphur. Glycerin. Quinin. Sodium Chloride. Capsicum. Sage. Alcohol. Water. Perfume.
A hair preparation made from this formula is harmless, yet possesses positive merit. A hair food, a hair tonic, a hair dressing. Consult your doctor about these hair problems.
J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

CUTS & SORES.

Apply Zam-Buk to all wounds and sores and you will be surprised how quickly it stops the smarting and brings ease. It covers the wound with a layer of protective balm, kills all poison germs already in the wound, and prevents others entering. Its rich healing herbal essences then build up from the bottom, fresh tissue and in a wonderfully short time the wound is healed!

Zam-Buk's popularity is based on merit. Imitations never work cures. Be sure you get the real thing. "Zam-Buk" is printed on every packet of the genuine. Refuse all others, 50c all druggists and stores or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.