"I ATTRIBUTE MY CURE SOLELY

And Entirely To Taking "Fruit-a-tives"

HULL, QUE., DEC. 24th, 1909

"For the past twelve years, I had painful attacks of Dyspepsia. I could not digest my food and everything caused the most agonizing pain in my stomach. I also had a fearful attack of Constipation and at times, I had no movement of the bowels for two weeks.

Three doctors attended me for tv p years and gave me all kinds of medicine but did me no good. My weight came to only 80 pounds and everyone thought I was going to die. Finally, I had the good fortune to try "Fruit-a-tives" and as soon as I began to take them, I felt better. I persisted in the treatment and to my great joy, I steadily improved.

Now I feel very well, weigh 115 pounds, and this is more than I ever weighed even before my illness.

I attribute my cure solely and entirely to "Fruit-a-tives" and can never praise them too much for saving my life. To all who suffer from Dyspepsia and Constipation, I recommend "Fruit-a-tives" as a miraculous remedy"

MRS. ANDREW STAFFORD.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM.—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

MOTTO—For God and Home and Native Land.

BADGE—A knot of White Ribbon.

WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President—Mrs. L. W. Sleep.
1st Vice President—Mrs. J. Kaye.
2nd Vice President—Mrs. F. Woodworth.
Recording Secy—Mrs. W. Mitchell.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs. G. Bishop.
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Labrador Relief Work. Mrs. Woodworth
Home Mrs. Fielding.
Narcotics—Mrs. Bleakney

Regular Business Meeting last Friday in each month at 3.30 p. m., in Temperance Hall. Labrador Meeting at the homes of the members 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings in the month.

For You, Boy!

Home is for you, boy. In comfort
and care,
In shelter the raiment, in pleasure
you share,
Open doors, love and cheer, greet you
here when you come,
All for you, boy!
What will you do for the home?

School is for you, boy. Companions
and play,
The wisdom and magic of books, day
by day.
The training of toil and the standard
of rule;
All for, you, boy!
What will you do for the school?

The world is for you boy. Your lot
you will earn.
The right you may choose; and the
wrong you may spurn.
Above you the flag of your land is
unfurled.
All for you, boy!
What will you do for the world?

—Charles P. Cleaves.

The Cost of a Boy.

I read the other day that it cost nearly $2,000 to bring up a London boy and educate and dress him well. I said to myself, 'That is because everything in the city has to be bought and living is so high' but I began to study the think, and I found that a country boy costs his parents a good deal.

When we count what a boy eats and what he wears, and the school books he must have and the doctor's bills which have to be paid when he gets the measles or the scarlet fever, he will cost his folks at home at least $100 a year. If a boy is given to breaking things, kicking his toes out of his shoes and so on, he costs more than that; so when I am twenty-one and old enough to do for myself, I shall have cost father more than $2,000.

Mother cooked my food, and made my clothes and patched them, and washed and ironed for me, and took care of me when I was a little fellow and whenever I was sick, and she never charged anything for it. If she were dead and my father had to pay for all that, it would cost two more thousand dollars' worth of work mother will have done for me by the time I am a man.

Four thousand dollars for a boy! What do you think of that? These are hard times. When parents put $4,000 into a boy, what have they a right to expect from him? Is it fair for him to play truant at school? Is it fair for him to play ball, go swimming, or hang around town all the evening when he should be studying.

Temperance Facts.

In France, as a result of the increase in drinking, the proportion of insane has increased from 14 per cent. to 47 per cent. in 40 years, while the increase in female insane has been from 4 to 20 per cent. The figures speak more eloquently and more forcibly than words. The truth is now being driven home to a thinking people that the liquor habit is a curse and its excessive use deadly and soul-destroying.

Character.

Once a gentleman received a valuable plant, and his gardener, not knowing anything about it, but imagining that it belonged to the tropics, put it into a hot house. There, instead of flourishing like its neighbors under glass it began to wither and decay. A botanist happened to see it, and at once he said: 'You are making a great mistake. This plant belongs to the Artics, the heat is killing it.' It was then placed outside and exposed to the frost, and at once it began to recover. So it is with character; it is not difficulty that endangers it so much as ease. Put it into a hot house and surround it with luxury, and you will be doing your best to kill it.—Great Thoughts.

To Check a Cold.

It is easy to check a cold if you begin in time. Frequent doses of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine keep the cough loose, allay the inflammation and so prevent it spreading to the bronchial tubes and lungs. Mrs. S. M. Moore-Shortreed, B. C., writes: 'I wish to state my gratitude for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, for it cured a cold which a friend said would soon put me in the grave.'

A lady who has been active in Canadian literary and historical life for many years, Mrs. Emma A. Currie, died in her eighty-fourth year at St. Catherines, Ont., July 28. She was the widow of the late Hon J. G. Currie, at one time speaker of the Ontario legislature. Mrs. Currie was one of the pioneer W. C. T. U. workers in Canada and was the author of numerous works, included among which was 'The Life of Laura Secord.' Although she was obliged to depend upon an invalid chair as a mode of travelling for several years, it was during that time that she succeeded in having the Dominion government erect the Secord monument at Queenston Heights.

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Blooding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

The portly lady had accidently taken a rear seat in a tramcar reserved for smokers. With unconcealed indignation she watched the man beside her fill his pipe. 'Sir,' finally came her frigid tones, 'smoking always makes me feel sick.'

'Do it now, ma'am,' said the man as he carefully lighted up; 'then take my advice and chuck it!'

A Wonder Worker.

'It heals like magic,' is a favorite expression when Dr. Chase's Ointment is used. It works quickly, stops all itching at once, often heals in a single night. For eczema, salt rheum, barbers' itch, skin irritations or eruptions, it is a most satisfactory treatment. Being antiseptic, it prevents blood poisoning.

A melodrama, 'Murdered at Christmastide,' was to be given for two nights in a small town. The first night there was a fair audience, but when in Act III the senior villain said to the junior, 'Hist, are we alone?' a voice from the gallery growled.

'No, not to-night, but you can bet you'll be to-morrow night.'

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED

GENTLEMEN,—In June, '98, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in five hours the pain had ceased and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm are as well as ever.

Yours truly,
A. E. ROY,
Carriage Maker.
St. Antoine, P. Q.

Indignant Wife—I wonder what you would have done if you had lived when men were first compelled to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow.

Indolent Husband—I should have started a little notion store and sold handerchiefs.

AILING WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Doucette Tells of her Distressing Symptoms During Change of Life and How She Found Relief.

Belleville, Nova Scotia, Can.—"Three years ago I was suffering badly with what the doctors called Change of Life. I was so bad that I had to stay in bed. Some friends told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it helped me from the first. It is the only medicine I took that did help me and I recommend it. You don't know how thankful and grateful I am. I give you permission to publish what your good medicine has done for me."—MRS. SIMON DOUCETTE, Belleville, Yarmouth Co., Nova Scotia, Canada.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are immediately heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the worn-out nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Cured Eczema Like Magic

Suffered for Years—Tried All Kinds of Treatment—Surprised at Results From Dr. Chase's Ointment.

You can soon tell when people are enthusiastic about medical treatment by the language they use. After experimenting with all sorts of ointments in a vain effort to obtain relief and cure, the writer of this letter was astonished at the quick and satisfactory results obtained by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"It worked like magic," she writes. Indeed, it is surprising the healing that is often effected in a single night by this great ointment. The stinging and itching are relieved at once, and cure is only a matter of time and patient treatment.

Mrs. Clements, 13 Strange street, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I have suffered from eczema for years, and after using all kinds of ointments, at last tried Dr. Chase's Ointment. It worked like magic and proved a God-send to me. I would advise anyone suffering from eczema to try one box and be convinced." 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Absent-Minded.

He was a dear old professor, very learned and very absent-minded. And the latter trait of his was constantly getting him into hot water. This did not worry him so much as the one fact that he could never find his clothes in the morning on getting up, having completely forgotten where he had laid them. One memorable day, however, a brilliant inspiration came to him. He would devise a clothes plan. He did, and it ran something like this: 'Coat on third peg left-hand corner of room, waistcoat and trousers on chair by bed, collar on door-handle, tie through key of door, vest on floor by window, cuffs on bedstead nobs, shirt on portmanteau, socks on gas-bracket, boots outside door, professor in bed.' This worked splendidly, and next morning the dear old thing collected his wardrobe with lightning rapidity, until he came to the last item on the list. He rushed to the bed; but it was empty. Running his hand through his scanty grey locks, he exclaimed, in deep dispair: 'There! Now the professor is lost. I'm afraid after all this plan is no good!'

A prophet is not without honor save in his own country, said the man who complains. Well, said the farmer, that's one way o' sayin' it. You might also mention that it's easier for a man to sell a gold brick in a town where they don't know him.

A paper received from a reader the following query: What do you think is the matter with my hens? Every morning when I go to feed them I find that two or three are lying on their backs, stiff as buckrams.' The editor's reply was to the point: 'We are afraid your hens are dead.'

Mother (at the shore)—Now, you must be very discreet with the young men you may meet here, Louise.

Elderly daughter (with a sigh)—I know, mamma; they scare dreadfully easy.

The June brides, by now, have become callous enough to leave last night's dishes and come down in the morning in curl papers and a kimono.

Fine Property for Sale.

That desirable property on Wolfville Highlands formerly owned by the late Edward Paine. Eight acres of land with apple, pear and plum trees and small fruits of all kinds. New house of 12 rooms with bath, hot and cold water and all conveniences. Good large barn. This would make an ideal summer home or be well adopted for summer boarders. Splendid outlook and convenient location. Can be bought cheap. H. VANZOOST.

Wolfville, Apr. 10, 1913.

H. LEOPOLD,

(Successor to Leopold & Schofield.)

Livery and Boarding Stable.

Stylish Single and Double Turnouts Furnished.

Teams meet all trains and boats.
All kinds of trucking and expressing attended to promptly.
Elm Avenue, (Next Royal Hotel,)
WOLFVILLE.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 29th August, 1913, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week over Canning Rural Mail Route No. 2, from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Kingsport, Medford and West Medford and at the office of the Post Office Inspector, at Halifax.

W. E. MACLELLAN,
P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Halifax, 16th July, 1913.

FOR SALE.

A quantity of Drugs and Dressings. Also one new harness, hobbles and horse boots.

Apply to
MRS. BOWLES,
Wolfville.

Get Your

Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Receipts, Envelopes, Posters, Dodgers, Programmes, Shipping Tags, Wedding Stationery and Visiting Cards printed at the

ACADIAN OFFICE.

FRAME STOCK

SAWED TO ORDER.

Also Lathes, Shingles, Sheathing and Flooring.

WRITE FOR PRICES.

J. H. HICKS & SONS

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A RELIABLE MAN IN WOLFVILLE.

We have some Gilt Edged original prairie Townsites, (not subdivisions), which appeal to the intelligent invester, and we intend to put on an extensive advertising campaign in WOLFVILLE as soon as we complete arrangements with a first-class man, who can follow up inquiries. We mail the district thoroughly. The right man who will apply himself can make this a permanent and very profitable position. Apply

H. W. McCURDY
502 Temple Building. - - Toronto.

TOWN PROPERTY. FARMS. ORCHARDS.

If you wish to sell Real Estate in the Annapolis Valley list your property with

WARREN & RADCLIFFE

If you wish to buy Real Estate in the Annapolis Valley call and see or write to

WARREN & RADCLIFFE

Who have many excellent properties to dispose of at attractive prices, who charge only a small commission for their services and are always pleased to take genuine buyers to view properties.

WARREN & RADCLIFFE
ROYAL BANK BUILDING
Phone No. 143. KENTVILLE, N. S. P. O. Box 16.

If you want to buy or sell a property see the Real Estate Agents

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If you wish to insure your life, house or live stock see the Insurance Brokers

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ADVERTISER BLOCK, KENTVILLE.

We charge no commission unless we do the business.

WHO ELSE DOES THIS?

On To Halifax

FOR THE EXHIBITION!

DATES, SEPTEMBER 3rd TO 11th

PLAN FOR A VISIT TO HALIFAX FOR THE GREAT

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

AEROPLANE FLIGHTS
SPECIALTY PROGRAM
THE HORSE RACES
PYROTECHNICAL DISPLAY
YOU SHOULD COME.

Splendid Departmental Exhibits.

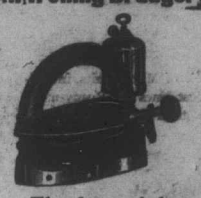
Every Nova Scotian should come to the Nova Scotia Exhibition, with its splendid list of special attractions and its magnificent exemplification of the varied resources and great economic and industrial achievements of this province by the sea.

The various lines of transportation will assist by low rates in helping you to TAKE A HOLIDAY AT THE FAIR.

A. S. MacF. HALL, Manager & Secretary.

Save Your Wife

All Ironing Drudgery



The Imperial Self Heating Flat Iron

does the work in half the time, better and easier at less than one-tenth the cost of the old way; besides saving the strength, health and temper of the housewife or servant. Heats itself from the inside with gasoline or denatured alcohol. Better and cheaper than gas or electricity. No wires or tubes in the way. No changing irons or fussing with half-cold flat irons. No endless walking from hot stove to work. No wiping or waxing.

H. P. DAVIDSON, Agent
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

If You Ride Horseback, or drive in a carriage, see before you make a start that the Trappings or

HARNESS

are in good order.

Repairs executed promptly. All work will prove highly satisfactory.

We carry a full line of Harness Dressing, Axle Grease, Whips, etc.

Also Buckles, Straps, Rivets, Punches, You'll not find our prices too high.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER.

Fine Property for Sale.

The well-known property in Wolfville, the residence of the late Dr. E. P. Bowles. This fine property, situated between the two banks and opposite the new post office, is unexcelled for business purposes. It fronts on Main and Front streets and is the best opportunity for investment in Wolfville. A splendid location for a doctor if desired.

Apply for further particulars to
EVANGELINE D BOWLES,
tf. Wolfville, N S

COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS

Sold on easy terms at spot cash prices.

Write for Catalog.

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HALIFAX

Receivers and Sellers of all kinds of Farm Produce.

Consignments Solicited.

Prompt Returns.

CASH STORE!

Why do people buy their Groceries at this store? Because they save money and at the same time get the best quality of goods.

G. W. STRONG.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are amazingly powerful in regulating the operation peculiar to female system. Ask for all these imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold in 3 degrees of strength, No. 1 is mild, No. 2 is stronger, No. 3 is extra strong. Sold by druggists everywhere. Beware of imitations. Gent Or at Kane's Drug Store.

NOTICE.

The Spirella Co., of Canada have appointed Mrs. O. A. Johnson, Sherman street, as their representative for Wolfville and vicinity, who will be pleased to call upon those wishing Corsets, Waists, and etc.

BASCOM'S EXHIBITION

His Production Proved a Money Winner.

By ARCHIBALD WINFIELD HASTINGS.

"Can he paint?"

"Houses, yes," with a light laugh.

"Pictures?"

"Wait, the exhibition is to come later." Under the deafening clatter of tea cups and chatter of light-hearted voices the conversation was unnoticed, and yet a man's heart and ambition were at stake.

For years Kerle Bascom had aimed to be an artist, but many things had stood in his way, principally the lack of money; but six months before an uncle had died, leaving him and his sister a modest sum, and Kerle had commenced to study art. He had taken lessons, then started off on a sketching trip through the south, for it was then winter. On his return he rented a studio, devoted himself to his art, painting steadily for a week. No one, not even his sister or The Girl had been admitted. Now he was giving a house warming, and behind an embroidered silk curtain was the result of his efforts.

"What's the subject of your picture?" asked the one who thought he might make good on houses. She knew that real estate had formerly been Kerle's business.

"I'm keeping it a secret," he returned gravely, and Gerty, his sister, chimed in:

"Yes, a really and truly secret. Why, not even Dorothy has wormed it out of him," and all the company present realized that if Dorothy Fergers could not make him tell, no one could, for she was The Girl, a fact which every one, including Dorothy herself, knew very well. As yet Kerle had not had the courage to tell her so, so he did not know whether he was The Man or not.

"Tell us. Put an end to the misery," suggested the young man who had asked if Kerle could paint, and the tea and sandwiches being all consumed, Kerle walked slowly across the

There Was Silence—It Was Awful.

floor to the silk curtain. Pausing an instant, the young man viewed the crowd. He saw Dorothy, of course, but was delighted to notice Squires. He was art critic on the Courier, and Kerle felt he needed the good will of those who might not appreciate his artistic efforts. To tell the truth, though, Squires was there because Gerty was. He would have sacrificed himself much more than this for her sake.

"Artist, artist, artist," Dorothy cried, clapping her hands. Kerle flushed crimson, but managed to bow without upsetting anything, and clearing his throat, began:

"Ladies and gentlemen, and honored critic," remembering Squires just in time.

"Charmed," Squires returned, bowing almost to the floor.

Kerle scarcely appreciated the interruption, but did not dare frown, and continued:

"I am glad to meet you there, I would say greet you here, I mean meet you where. Really, I mean you are welcome," and he polished off his face with a paint rag, hastily caught up, thereby decorating his face in a manner more startling than becoming.

"Hear, hear," Squires said in a low, deep tone.

"Yes, you are welcome, I'm welcome, Squires is welcome, and we're all welcome," he managed to get out.

"Let's welcome each other," murmured Squires, and then stopped, touched by Gerty's appealing eyes.

"Yes, of course, we are all welcome," Kerle floundered, but Dorothy helped him out by suggesting:

"Show us the picture."

"To be sure, the picture. I'll show it to you and you'll see then whether or not I'm an artist—if I'm not an creator," and Kerle beamed, flourishing the paint rag.

"Yes!" Squires said in a low, deep tone.

"I am an artist, and while I appreciate the fact I'm no Gibson, or Fisher, or Remington, or something like that, still I know a good thing when I see it, and I've got it."

"Produce the it," Squires suggested.

"I will if you can keep quiet long enough," Kerle cried, forgetting his longing for favorable press notices. "I got my models first hand. I studied two characters and made lots of studies of them. In fact I didn't make sketches of anyone else, I was so interested in them."

"Two models! Oh, the depravity of him!" Squires whispered in a loud aside.

"Yes, I had two. I had to, for I have two figures in my picture. I believe in having a model for each figure. It would not have done to have just one for both, as you will see when I draw the veil."

"Draw a veil over your speech," Squires suggested. Really, he was becoming annoying.

"I call my picture 'A Quiet Gossip,'" Kerle continued, suddenly drawing the curtain.

There was silence, then Dorothy gave a sob. It was awful. The coloring was not bad, Kerle having made a fairly good blend of the primary colors so as to produce the most vivid effects, but the figures were terrible. Gerty saw immediately what a caricature it was, and she strove to save the situation. With a hysterical laugh she sprang forward, saying excitedly:

"Isn't Kerle a dear to plan such a joke for us?" and she tried to convey her meaning to her brother, but he only stood gazing stupidly at them all, wondering at their lack of congratulations.

"They are all jealous," he told himself, but when his sister repeated her sentence, he asked heavily:

"A joke?"

"Of course, a joke. If you keep on you will be our leading caricaturist, won't he, Horace?" unconsciously calling Squires by his first name.

Before he could gather himself together sufficient to reply, Kerle said angrily:

"This is no caricature at all. I saw these two old women every day all the time I was away. They used to spend hours this way, Aunt Susan sitting paring potatoes, and Aunt Hannah standing in front of her, dipper in hand. Aunt Hannah had a fine spring on her place and she would bring water over to her friend, and then become so interested in Aunt Susan's gossip that she would stay on endlessly. I don't care if none of you appreciate it. I know it's true art," and Kerle turned away with a break in his voice.

Women can always be counted upon to rise to the occasion. The picture was terrible, but Kerle was not, at least to Dorothy. She knew, even if he had not yet found out that he was The Man for her, that he was, and disregarding the rest, she slipped up to him, and laying her hand on his arm, said bravely:

"I think it is a wonderful picture, Kerle. I'm awfully proud to know the artist who painted it."

"We all are," Squires broke in, feeling the pathos of the situation, and especially Gerty's grief.

Kerle was not fooled, however. Dropping the curtain he said brokenly:

"I see how it is. I'm ahead of my time. People haven't learned yet to see things as they really are," and his party broke up hurriedly. However, one lingered, and when they were alone, Kerle asked:

"Honestly, do you like this picture, Dorothy?"

For an instant she tried to say she did, but knowing its awfulness, she broke down, and between her sobs managed to say:

"No, I can't, but I do like you."

This helped "right smart," as Kerle had heard them say while he was south, and with Dorothy's soft young cheek pressed against his own, and her hand in his, he promised to try and forgive them all for not being truly artistic, and that very day, with Dorothy's kisses still warm on his lips, he signed a contract with a patent medicine house to go on the road. As he scrawled his name at the bottom, he said sadly:

"I had hoped to put my name to different things than this."

The president of the concern, who knew of Kerle's artistic aspirations, asked him about the outcome of his venture, and was so interested that he asked for and was given a private view. After looking at it, the president had it lugged off to his office where he submitted it to his plate man. Discovering it would reproduce, he asked the bewildered Kerle:

"Can you paint other pictures, keeping to these two characters?"

"To be sure; I have no other sketches."

"I'll give you a hundred for it and any others like it. It will make a handy advertisement for our Diuper Rheumatism Tea."

Kerle accepted, for he wanted to be married at the same time Gerty and Squires were, but he has never given up his notion that he is producing masterpieces that some day the world will recognize. At any rate Dorothy is worth all kinds of sacrifices, at least Kerle thinks so.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Ins and Outs.

Orville Wright was condemning, at a picnic near Dayton, a crank type of monoplane.

"This machine isn't safe," he said, and in flying safety is, above all things, essential.

"It's machines of this type that give rise to such a distinction as I once heard in a New York hotel between two young millionaires.

"'Ever go in for flying?' said the first.

"'Yes, once,' the other answered.

"'How did you come out?'

"'On a pair of silver-mounted crutches five months later.'"

COAL - BRIQUETTES.

Did you ever try briquettes. Fine for domestic use. No dust, no slack, no waste. We have them.

Cars of "Minudie" and Springhill constantly arriving. Prompt delivery and all coal well screened.

Burgess & Co.

COAL!

Acadia Lump,
Albion Nut,
Springhill,
Inverness.

A. M. WHEATON.

FOR SALE.

The dwelling on west side of Highland avenue, between the residences of Mayor Chambers and Rev. J. H. Barss, now occupied by N. H. Parsons. Part of the price may remain on mortgage.

Apply to
A. COHOON,
Sec'y Investing Committee,
42-5 tf. Acadia University.

Piano For Sale.

A "Behr" Piano in splendid condition, practically new, cost $600. Will be sold at a great sacrifice. Apply to

EVANGELINE D. BOWLES
Wolfville, N. S.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.