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. XXIV. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1904. NO. 3.

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 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.

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 6.35 a. m.
Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.30 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.10 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 7.45, 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 of each month at 3.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. E. M. Dill, B. D., 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 every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Geo. F. Johnson, 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.
Frank A. Dixon, }

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. Martin Carroll, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. N. 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 of each month at 7.30 o'clock.

I. B. OAKES, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

C. H. BORDEN, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8.00 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

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

REPAIRING STATION.

Bicycles repaired and cleaned. Lawn Mowers put in order. Locks repaired and keys fitted.

Bicycle Findings.

Alfred Suttie.

Dr. H. Lawrence,
DENTIST,
Wolfville, N. S.
Office in Herbin Block.
Telephone No. 20.

Potted Plants
AND
Cut Flowers
OF ALL
Description
AT
FREEMAN'S NURSERY
Wedding Bouquets and Funeral designs made up at short notice.
W. A. Freeman,
WOLFVILLE.
Telephone 32.

$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.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT,
Present P. O. address
AYLESFORD, N. S.

Edwin E. Dickey, M.D.,
Wolfville, N. S.
Office: Two doors east of Manual Training Hall. Telephone No. 5.

Ayer's
Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They
Cherry Pectoral
rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.
I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore lungs were soon healed and my cough dropped away. MRS. PEARL HYDE, Guthrie Centre, Ia.
25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.
for
Old Coughs
One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

THE MIDLAND RAILWAY CO.

ON AND AFTER JUNE 13th, 1904, trains will run as follows, connecting at Truro with I. C. R. trains and at Windsor with trains of the D. A. R.:

Leaves Truro at 7.00 a. m., arrive in Windsor 9.05 a. m.
Leaves Truro at 2.45 p. m., arrive in Windsor 5.00 p. m.
Leaves Truro at 5.00 a. m., arrive in Windsor 8.50 a. m.
Leaves Windsor at 7.40 a. m., arrive in Truro 9.55 a. m.
Leaves Windsor at 1.50 p. m., arrive in Truro 4.50 p. m.
Leaves Windsor at 5.45 p. m., arrive in Truro 7.55 p. m.

H. V. HARRIS,
General Manager.

20 YEARS
In the business of
SELLING and REPAIRING of WATCHES.
WATCHES GOLD, SILVER & NICKEL
From $1.25 upward.
J. F. HERBIN,
Optician and Jeweller.

what of the future?
Do You want to be better off than you are now?
In your old age do you wish to live in ease and comfort?
In the event of your death do you wish your family to enjoy in some degree the comforts you can now provide for them?
IF SO Apply at once for a policy with THE ROYAL VICTORIA LIFE INSURANCE CO.
TO-DAY you are in good health:— BUT
WHAT OF THE FUTURE?
JOHN T. PURDON,
General Agent - Wolfville, N. S.

C. M. VAUGHN. F. W. WOODMAN.
Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, Etc.
Also Brick, Clapboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds
AGENTS FOR
The BOWKER FERTILIZER CO.,
BOSTON.
And Haley Bros., St. John.

A. W. Allen & Son,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Sashes, Doors, Mouldings.
ALL KINDS OF
BUILDERS' FINISH AND MATERIAL
in Native and Foreign Woods.
BOXES, STAVES, HEADING!
Catalogue and Prices on Application.
MIDDLETON, N. S.

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.

SINGLE OR DOUBLE
HARNESS
for light driving or heavy hauling, can be obtained here at prices that will please. The man who buys Harness here is always satisfied with his bargain. Each set is made of extra good stock, stitched By Hand, and the mountings are of superior grade.
Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER.

HOUSE TO LET.

ON Central Avenue, six rooms, comfortably fitted up with all the modern improvements, Bath room, Furnace &c.
Apply to C. S. STEWART.

Miss Sedalia's Sister.

It was the bleakest kind of an autumn night when the knock came to the kitchen door. Indeed, it was such a timid knock that only when repeated did Miss Sedalia make up her mind there was any one without. She set back on the range the potatoes she had been mashing that they might not burn.

'Well,' she asked, flinging the door wide, 'what is it?'

There was an asperity in Miss Sedalia's manner at the best of times difficult to reconcile with her pleasant countenance and soft blue eyes. There were those who averred that not being possessed of the amount of sternness deemed requisite for a self-supporting woman, she was in the habit of assuming an implacable attitude, which never long deceived any one who came to know her intimately.

The man on the porch step answered the question with another. 'You take boarders?'

'Sometimes,' the mistress of the house equivocated.

He was shabby, lean and middle-aged. He had an honest, rugged countenance, lit by direct, level-looking, sympathetic brown eyes. But his skin had the pallor of delicacy and she noticed how thin and white was the hand that clutched his cap. Just now he colored at the implied rebuff. He made as though he would speak—then stood silent, watching her and waiting. Nothing he could have said would have touched her as did that dumb dependence. Being moved, she spoke irritably.

'Why didn't you ring at the front door?'

'I was afraid a servant would answer. I saw you through the kitchen window. You had been pointed out to me as a good woman, who would give a man down on his luck a place to stay, even if he couldn't pay much for awhile. I'm not asking charity,' he addded quickly. 'The little I can pay I'll pay in advance. But I don't want to stay at the hotel—besides'—his grip on the old hat tightening until the knuckle showed white—'I'm—I'm not very well.'

That settled it. Miss Sedalia stepped back. 'Come right in,' she said.

The room she gave him was on the first floor. The house was plainly once a pretentious residence, and this room, being used for the nursery, had a fire-place. There was a square of ingrain carpet, which Sedalia referred to as 'an art rug.' The blue painted iron bed had clean and comfortable covering. There was nothing about the glass over the toilet table to guarantee astigmatism to the individual rash enough to confront it; and the covered armchair and curtains were of warm, red rep.

'That—that dosn't include board' asked the man, when she named the price. He did not set down the bag—lean like himself—that he held doubtfully.

'Yes, it does,' snapped Miss Sedalia. And it did—to him. For she had suddenly recognized in him a vague resemblance to a dearly loved young brother, who had gone valiantly off to the city to make his fortune. There had been in his eyes the same appealing and lonely look when he drifted back to the old farm house to die.

'Thank you!' said the man. He set down the satchel. 'I'd better tell you a little about myself. Mr. Rogers at the bank, will tell you what I say is true. I've had an article patented that took me years to perfect. I don't want a royalty on it. I've no one to inherit—and I'm not a strong man. I'd rather get what I can—down. But I gave an option on to—too long a one. Another manufacturer has offered me more. If this man doesn't accept I'll let him have it. But it will be a month before I will absolutely know. Meanwhile, I'll have to get along the best way I can.'

'That's all right,' returned Miss Sedalia shortly. 'You said your name was Andrews, I think. The supper bell will ring in ten minutes, Mr. Andrews.'

The five other boarders being duly introduced and a substantial supper enjoyed, the newcomer adjourned to the sitting room across the hall with his companions. When he went up to his room at 9 o'clock signs of a late friendly presence greeted him. There was a fire crackling away cheerily in the grate. A crimson comforter lay across the foot of the bed. On the table was a pickle bottle containing a thick, yellowish mixture. A spoon lay beside it also a scrap of paper on which was written: 'This cough syrup has been in our family for years. It never fails. I notice you cough. Take a spoonful at bed time and when you get up.'

'They didn't belie her!' John Andrews blinked his brown eyes hard. 'She is a good woman, all right.' But when he tried to thank her next day she returned his look of gratitude with one of blank surprise.

'Now what,' she murmured testily, 'is the man talking about?' She tried to pass him, but he spoke again, and quickly.

'Why, the fire you know. And the cough syrup. It was so very kind of you—'

'Oh, that's some of Susan's nonsense!' she returned gruffly and went on her way.

He wondered if it were some of Susan's nonsense also when coming in out of a driving rain storm one evening he found a pair of slippers and dry hose before the fire.

'If it was Miss Susan—if it was she who left me dry foot wear last night,' he said hesitatingly to his land lady next morning. 'I'd like so much to tell her how gratefully I appreciate her kindness, and—'

'Oh, that's all right!' interrupted Miss Harris, and again went her way. But John Andrews, coughing less every day and waxing strong on the plain, wholesome fare, began to think it was not all right at all. He sounded one of the boarders as to the appearance and whereabouts of Miss Susan. Even if he could in no way repay her at present, he told himself it would be only courteous to thank her.

'Miss Susan—what?' county, queried the boarder.

'I don't—don't know her last name,' he stammered.

The other stared at him. 'Suppose you find out,' he suggested.

A week later he did make the effort. A bundle of clothing he had given to Miss Harris, with the request that she give it to some one even poorer than he, if such should apply for aid, he found neatly medded and renovated, lying on his bed. And, indeed, having been an expensive suit originally, he felt more becomingly dressed when he donned it than he had in the cheap attire that succeeded it.

'Miss Harris,' he said coming upon that lady vigorously stirring up a bowl of yellow bater in the dining room. 'I am really embarrassed at accepting so many favors from Miss Susan, whom I never have the pleasure of thanking personally. If I might see her when she comes—'

'My sister,' snapped out Miss Sedalia, 'doesn't like to meet strangers.'

John Andrews straightened up. 'There is one strangers,' he said, and his voice had a hearty ring now to it 'who would like mighty well to meet her. If only my patent—'

But when he had gone Miss Sedalia sighed and shook her head over the cake pan she was buttering. 'Poor chap! He isn't the first who had a screw loose on the subject of a wonderful patent.

Even when the month was up and he explained that he could not pay, the little, thoughtful acts continued as before. And when he left the boarding house two weeks in debt, Miss Sedalia put up a gracious lunch for him, although quite assurred she would never hear from his again, despite his promise to the contrary.

The maid who a fortnight later opened the door to an elegantly attired gentleman denied knowledge of Miss Susan Harris, but offered to summon Miss Sedalia.

'Who is he Lena?'

'I think,' averred Lena, who was new to the country in general and this boarding house in particular, 'I think he must be the President.''

Wherat, although far from sharing Lena's conviction, Miss Sedalia slipped on her most becoming wrapper with the soft silk front, took out her curl papers, tucked an embroidered handkerchief in her belt and went down stairs in her stateliest manner.

'You wish to see me, I believe,' she began, and then broke off with a little grasp of astonishment. 'Bless me, if it isn't John Andrews!' she ejaculated.

It was John Andrews, looking years younger in his new-found satisfaction and prosperity. He beamed down upon her in the most cordial fashion.

'It came out just as I hoped,' he announced. 'I got my price. Now, I'm going to pay up what's due—and extra, also, for those weeks you let me have the room for less than half rate because you pitied me.'

She tried to protest, but he would not hear a word till he had finished.

'I'd like to see your sister and thank her. No one—except my mother—was ever so good to me before. But if I may not, perhaps you will ask her to accept this little gift. He removed a roll, wrapped in tissue paper, from a box on the table, and shook it out.

Sedalia gave a cry of delight and clasped her hands.

'Oh!' Her cheeks glowed. She looked positively pretty when her eyes shone as they did then. 'It's the loveliest thing I ever saw.'

It was beautiful—a rich, heavy brocaded satin, stiff enough to stand alone. It's soft silvery hue melted and deepened into the most exquisite pink—warm in the shadows of the folds as an oleander blossom.

'I'm glad you like it,' John Andrews said, pleased as a child. 'And now I'd like to ask you if you could make up your mind to marry me? Seems like I never met a woman I didn't feel I could get along without till I met you. And, if it's so tell your sister when you give her that dress goods, that's she's welcome to come and live with us the rest of her life.'

Miss Sedalia looked into his frank face—into his clear, brown eyes—and her heart told her that here was a man a woman might trust, wholly and not in vain.

'I'll have it made up for a wedding dress!' she confessed. She was laughing and crying in his arms. 'I haven't any sister. My name is Sedalia Susan Harris.'

'It won't be long,' returned her lover. 'It will be Sedalia Susan Andrews. Anyhow—I guessed it all along!'

Insomnia and Indigestion Cured

'Last year I had a very severe attack of indigestion. I could not sleep at night and suffered most excruciating pains for three hours after each meal. I was troubled this way for about three months when I used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and received immediate relief,' says John Dixon, Tullamore, Ontario, Canada. For sale by Rand's Drug Store.

Walking for Appendicitis

German medical journals are recommending a new and peculiar remedy for appendicitis, the employment of which, it is declared, will obviate the necessity for the use of the knife in the great majority of cases. This remedy consists in walking on all fours twenty minutes four times a day. A contemporary states that this method is not only original, but almost aboriginal. However this may be, the method is certainly worthy of consideration. This method of treatment operates by strengthening the abdominal muscles. It is claimed that a well known German diplomat has been recently cured of chronic appendicitis by this method.

Women Rarely Stammer

Have you ever known a woman that stammered? The fact that the proportion of those afflicted with stammering or stuttering is 100 men to one woman is one of the most curious things in the science of pathology. Even the specialists in nervous diseases seem utterly at a loss to account for it. An eminent authority says that in all his experience he has known only one woman who stammered. It certainly is a strange thing. Stammering is an epileptic affection of the organs of speech, and the victim is usually a person of a highly strung, excitable temperament. At the last analysis the cause lies in the mind—that is, the stammerer stammerers because he fears he will stammer, and thus make himself ridiculous. Now, women are much more prone than men to nervous disorders, and this makes their immunity from stammering all the more remarkable. For some mysterious reason their nervousness affects their organs of speech only in the rarest instances.

A Judicious Enquiry.

A well known travelling man who visits the drug trade says he has often heard druggists inquire of customers who asked for a cough medicine, whether it was wanted for a child or for an adult, and if for a child they almost invariably recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The reason for this is that they know there is no danger from it and that it always cures. There is not the least danger in giving it, and for coughs, colds and croup it is unsurpassed. For sale by Rand's Drug Store.

Merely Used Horse Sense

The villagers were all gathered round the little store, talking about Sam Jones' lost colt. It was a two-year-old, and had strayed out of the pasture lot the day before. Sam worried about it, the neighbors had all been out looking for it without success, and no one seemed to know where to look for it.

Jim stood there, looking on and listening. Jim was a tall, lank young fellow, regarded as half witted by some persons and as foolish by others.

'I think I could find your horse,' he said to Sam Jones.

'Yes? Why, Jim, how do you think you could find him when we have had the best men in town out looking for him?'

'Well,' said Jim, 'I could try, couldn't I?'

'Yes,' answered the owner, 'you can try, and if you find him I'll give you a dollar.'

'All right,' said Jim, and walked away on his search. To the surprise of all he returned in less than half an hour leading the missing horse by a rope tied around his neck.

'Well, well,' said Jones, as he took the horse and paid Jim the dollar. 'How in the world did you find him so quick?'

Jim answered in his long-drawn-out words: 'Why I thought: 'Now if I was a horse, where would I go?' And so I went there; and he had.'—Youth's Companion.

How to Cure Corns and Bunions

First, soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it; then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing blood and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily, rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn a few days to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is unequaled. For sale by Rand's Drug Store.

Don't Whine

'If there is anything I hate it is a whining woman,' said a physicia in who is cheeriness itself. The majority of people are of his opinion; nobody likes one who goes groaning through life. Women who would scorn being beggars for money or for food go from place to place begging for sympathy. They pose as martyrs, and feel aggrieved if they do not receive the sympathetic attention which they fancy is their due.

If you cannot be happy make up your mind at least to be cheerfully unhappy. Whatever your circumstances or your condition, don't be a baby. Don't whine.—Selected.

Rich Red Blood
Basis of Health

STRONG BLOOD FORTIFIES THE NERVES STRENGTHENS THE HEART, KEEPS YOU IN THE SWIM. HOW TO NOURISH THE BLOOD.

To keep abreast in the unceasing race that confronts us, both energy and reserve strength are essential. Strength is power. Power is money—that's the way we resolve it to-day; yet even when evidence of failing strength and dwindling power becomes manifest, very few of us face the actual condition and deal with it as we would with something involving mometary value.

Thousands of people are falling behind in the race of life simply because they are failing in strength. Instead of using Ferrozone, which revitilizes all the functions of the body, forms rich, red blood, improves digestion, thereby renewing vitality and endurance, they simply drift along until the doctor or undertaker confronts them.

If Ferrozone was unpleasent to take or if its action were not immediate and permanent, if physical improvement were not of value to the individual, there might be some excuse for deferring the use of this remarkable tonic.

If your health is inconsequential, then Ferrozone may be dispensed with. But if health and vigor give you more power and comfort, can't you see the foolishness of denying yourself the many advantages of using such a grand medicine?

Do the fair thing by yourself, go right to your druggist and get Ferrozone. You will then know what perfect health, good spirits and strong nerves really mean.

Ferrozone, like other good things is grossly substituted, so insist on getting Ferrozone, which is prepared in tablet form and sold only 50c boxes, six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

The Northern Summer.

The brief summer season of the north country is a miracle worker. Out of the long winter paralysis the snow banks, the chill and dilatory spring, with May frosts and snow storms, the grip of the cold is broken at last, and heat, moisture, electricity and seventeen hours of sunshine get in their work. Grain, fruit and flower then go on a wild sixty mile an hour race, and the garden of Eden replaces the arctic wintry waste. Such wheat, such oats, such flax, such potatoes and garden truck and life on the farm one mad rush to save and gather the abundance before the geese start south and the praties freeze in the ground! Three months of heaven to offset nine months of purgatory! The Finn, the Russian and the Norseman take kindly to these conditions.

Catarrhal Deafness is Caused

By a thickening of the lining membrane of the middle ear owing to prolonged inflammation from catarrh. There is no medicine in the world that can reach the seat of the trouble except a fine medicine in fragrant, healing Catarrhozone, one which is carried by the air you breath to the remotest part of the throat and ear; it reaches the source of the trouble and cures deafness permanently. Every sufferer from impaired hearing should use Catarrhozone which has effected many wonderful cures. You simply breath its healing medicated vapor,—very easy and pleasent. Do this and your hearing will be restored. Catarrhozone never fails; it is guaranteed. Two months treatment for $1.00 at druggists.

Speed of a Landslide

The latest report of the Canadian Geological Survey contains interesting details about the great landslide at Turtle Mountain in the Canadian Rockies last year. The area of the slide is 1.03 square miles, the thickness averaged forty-five feet, and the weight of the mass is estimated at 90,796 tons.

This rock slide came down the mountain, rushed across the lowland, and, like a wave, threw its solid spray 400 feet up the slope of the opposite mountain. From the beginning of the slide to the end is about two and one-half miles, and this distance was covered in about 100 seconds—that is, at the rate of a mile in forty seconds.

Even this speed is thought to have been surpassed by a smaller slide in Switzerland, which covered a mile and a half in about thirty seconds

—American Issue.

When Your Appetite Fails

And it makes you dizzy to even think of eating, you need Ferrozone the greatest of appetizing tonics. It builds up the whole body, the taste becomes aware of new flavors in food you never noticed before. A relish and after-satisfaction in eating is another result from Ferrozone which improves the digestion and converts everything eaten into nourishment for the blood, and brain and nerves. Just one Ferrozone tablet after meals, easy to take and pleasant. Try Ferrozone. Price 50c. at druggists.

The boys gave that bridegroom a coat of tar. How'd I describe that episode in my article about the wedding?

Say the bridegroom wore the conventional black.

How did you break your slate, Jack? asked his mamma.

I don't know, said Jack. I drew a picture on it of a boy throwing a stone at a bird, and I guess maybe the stone hit the slate instead of the bird.

Thirty Years of Pile Torture

Doctors failed and Mrs. Rowdon never expected to be well again — Dr. Chase's Ointment cured.

MRS. W. ROWDON, North St., St. Catharines, Ont., states:—"For thirty years I was severely afflicted with piles which gave me such prolonged torture that I did not expect to ever be well again. I have been treated by physicians who have grown gray in the practice of medicine without obtaining relief. I don't suppose there ever was a more discouraged sufferer than I was.

MRS. ROWDON

Finally I was fortunate enough to come across Dr. Chase's Ointment and after using a few boxes my long-standing complaint departed and I am free from every symptom. I may say that if this Ointment could not be got for less than ten dollars a box I would not be without it."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only guaranteed cure for piles. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, on every box.

IF YOU WANT A SUIT OF CLOTHES TRY CROZIER. HE WILL NOT SEND YOU AWAY DISSATISFIED