"I hought you'd made up your mind of go."
"I had, but this morning Mr. Allen this called me into his office, and, Tom, take the called me for Claire Temple's place. She's to going to be married you know. I was so surprised; I never thought he'd choose of me." so surprised; I never thought he'd choose me."

"Don't know why not."

"But I'm not smart, Tom, girls are cleverer than I am."

"What other girls can do, you can do," doggedly.

"Oh, Tom, do you think so? anyhow, he wanted.

"What other girls can do, you can do," doggedly.

"Oh, Tom, do you think so? Well, anyhow, he wants me."

"More money of course?"

"Yes, it's really a sort of private secretary. Doesn't that sound big? But poor Mr. Allen. He wants me to give him my word of honor that I'll stay at least two years. Poor thing. Claire's the third girl he's had since I've worked there. So I'm choosing my career tonight. Which shall it be, office or hospital?"

Silence.

"Say something, Tom. Don't sit there like a bump on a log!"

"Aren't you leaving out the other career?"

"What other career?"

"What other career?"

"Marriage."

"Marriage."
"Marriage."
"Pool! I'll meet lots of nice salesmen in the office. And in the hospital—why, Aunt Emily says there's so many wealthy young bachelors you just trip over 'emi'

wealthy young bachelors you just trip over 'ems'"

"You can marry me, if you want to, Dot. I'm willing."

She swept him a deep courtsey. "No thank you, Mr. Waitte. I would not dream of bothering you."

"But, I—"

Dorothy held up her hand, "Office, hospital, office, hospital," she counted her slim fingers, "Eeny, meeny miney, mo. Toss up a cent."

Obediently he dug in his pocket.

"Tom. Remember that Columbus day, when Ruth and Stan and you and I all wanted to do something different, and we couldn't agree, so we each wrote on a slip of paper and put them in Stan's hat and drew one?"

"Yup. Worked too, didn't it? Why don't you try that now? Good a way as any."

"But this is serious. "Well, if you can't decide for lf, we'll have to decide for you. I now; be a sport. I'll write the He took three cards from his

New Lamp Burns 94% Air

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week. Ain't that worth having? I say

'tis. She'd make a nurse and a good
one too."

'She always was a great hand in
sickness," mother agreed.

"And was always tore out to be a
nurse. Now she's got the chance, why
don't she take it? I don't know what's
to hinder her, without it's that Tom
Waitte. Now I don't believe in any
girl getting married just to get a Mrs.
on her tombstone, but if she likes him
—good feller, ain't he?"

"Tommy's a dear boy. A little slow,
perhaps, but steady—He'll make some
girl a first-rate husband. They say—
Mother's voice trailed off, lost in
the click of dishes, but Aunt Emily's
answer had a ring of triumph.

"Well, I've been married twice and
I tell you, Ellen Patterson, the
best man that ever lived needs a little mite
o' managing. Now, take Sally Simpton—You—you remember Sally Simpton—Nover dared to say her soul was her
own—

Dorothy flopped over. What did
she care about. Sally Simpton? She
had troubles of her own. Idly her finger
traced the bird's head on the magazine
cover. Presently she slipped out of
the hammock and called Tom on the
telephone in the hall.

"Tommy," in answer to his deep hello,
"I'don't want to go to the movies tomight. Just run over and talk to me,
will you? Right."

"Tom," she began, when he arrived, "you know how Aunt Emily wants
me to train in that Boston hospital
next month. I want to go and yet—
oh, I don't know what to do. I wish
you'd help me."

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oh, I don't kn

THAT'S WHAT HE SAID

Woman: "I'd like a box of cigars
for my husband."
Clerk: "Mild or strong?"
Woman: "Strong, please. The last
I bought him kept breaking in his
pocket."

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FORECASTING FOR RAIN

There are many ways of foretelling rain. If the cows lie down, all facing the same way; if you hear the sheep at night; if the chairs and tables, or the stairs, creak; if the ducks quack loudly; if the swallow flies low; if the cat washes nine times behind her ears; if the fish raise to catch flies above the stream; if there are many glow-worms abov if frogs look brown instead of green; if the blackbird shrills; if the dog forsakes his bones to eat grass instead; if the rooks, in their flight, dive downwards suddenly—in each and all of these cases rain may be expected short.

Mahomet Could Have

Sold Your Merchandise

way to dry rot.
So don't worry about jolts. They are merely the little prods that keep us from sleeping on our feet.

rain. If the cows lie down, all facing the same way; if you hear the sheep at night; if the chairs and tables, or the stairs, creak; if the ducks quack loudly; if the swallow flies low; if the cat washes nine times behind her ears, if the fish raise to catch flies above the stream; if there are many glow-worms above if frogs look brown instead of green; if the blackbird shrills; if the dog forsakes his bones to eat grass instead; if the rooks, in their flight, dive downwards suddenly—in each and all of these cases rain may be expected shortly.

Rooks and cats foretell gales as well as rain. If the rooks keep hear home, there is going to be a gale. Cats rush there is going

You know the oldstory of Mahomet and the mountain--when the mountain wouldn't come to him he, like a sensible man, grabbed his Panama off the hall rack and went to the mountain--he wanted it badly enough to go after it.

That is precisley the situation to-

day--the mountain--BUSINESS--

will not come to you---you will have to go after it and go after it hard. YOU have one great advantage over the prophet--he

had to take the going as he found

it--you can pave the way with

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THE JOLTS IN LIFE

(By John Blake)

If it were not for the joits life would be rather monotonous. Also it would be considerably harder to support.

Man has always learnt by means of joits since anything has been written about him.

It is so easy to fall into a beaten path, to do the same kind of work for the same kind of pay, taking it for granted that work and pay will continue for ever, that nothing but a joit will save a man from wearing a rut so deep that it will soon swallow him up.

The world had begun to feel that wars were at an end and that everybody was going to live in concord for all time when in 1914 it received a vioient joit.

It knows better now. As yet it has not exactly discovered what ought to be done, but if is earnestly trying to find out.

But more joits will be needed before peace can be made permanent.

The business man or clerk who goes to and from his work with faithfur regularity day by day will continue to do so without any appreciable results till he gets some kind of a joit.

Then he will wake up to the fact that he must look ahead if he is to go ahead or he will be likely to hit something. Often the failure of a firm which employed many men has been a good thing for all of them, although they did not hink so at the time.

It gave them the joit that comes with the discovery that no man is quite secure as long as he depends entirely on the guiding brains of some other man. In the event of such a failure the men who have gone on the theory that life would go on for ever as it had been go-

THE RESULT OF A DRINK

LAUGH THIS OFF

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