Football Pluck Raises Debt.

Rev. George Barton Cutten, now pastor of the Howard Avenue Baptist Church, former center rush on the Yale 'varsity football eleven, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon completed a task which required as stubborn a fight as any the doughty athlete was ever obliged to put up against the serried lines of Harvard and Princeton. He succeeded in pulling out of debt his church which, when he took it, was burdened with a load of several thousand dollars, and which the little group of worshippers on Howard Avenue have never been able to raise after years of hard work. Just one month ago Rev. Mr Cutten called his flock together and announced that the debt must go. He said to them:

"By June 1 every cent must be raised from the Howard Avenue Baptist Church."

This was the spirit of President Harper. It was the spirit of old Yale. Rev. Mr Cutten set out on his work, and on the very afternoon which he had set as the limit for his task the last cent had been pledged. He worked practically alone, although the deacons of his church were on the campaign committee with him. Mr Cutten secured all but $100 of the sum unsided. The money for lifting the debt of the church came almost entirely in small subscriptions from the people to whom the church was dear, but who lacked the means to pledge substantial amounts. Their small pledges represented material sacrifices in nearly every case. Two sums were received from liberal New Haveners whose names are associated continually in worthy objects, and who give quietly and effectively. In the present case they gave to a private rather than to a public cause with the hope that their names would never appear in print as donors. They are Pierce N. Welch and Walter H. Douglass. Each gave $500.

The pledges are all payable quarterly, and will be collected within a year. Through the efforts of Rev. Mr Cutten a new era is opened for the church. To-morrow the formal announcement of the freedom of the church from debt will be made from the pulpit by Rev. Mr Cutten, and his services in the pleasant little church home of the Howard Avenue Baptists will be a day of the heartiest rejoicing.—*New Haven Evening Register.*

WATCH THE SKIN AND EYES!

They Are Unfailing Thermometers of Health.

The skin and eyes are two unfailing thermometers of health. If the skin has spots, eruptions, an unhealthy pallor or a yellow appearance, and the eyes a glazed look, with yellowish whites, it is high time to purify and cleanse the blood and regulate the liver and kidneys. Paine's Celery Compound makes pure, bright blood and relieves the liver and kidneys of the strain that is brought upon them whenever impure blood is pouring through their substance.

It has been fully proved by eminent medical men that Paine's Celery Compound supplies that needed and appropriate food that overworked nerves are too feeble to extract from ordinary food taken into the stomach. Paine's Celery Compound increases the appetite, and puts the digestive organs into shape to pass the food over to the blood in such a perfectly prepared condition that the change into nerve, brain and tissue substance is easily and fully brought about without waste of nervous energy or wear upon the liver, kidneys or stomach.

In a word, Paine's Celery Compound builds up the weak, wasting and diseased body; it gives all the conditions of health that guarantee a long and happy life. No other remedy in the world has ever done such a true and noble work for suffering humanity.

Make trial of one bottle, dear reader; it will convince you that you have found what you most need to make you well and strong.

She—I have been thinking over our wedding, dear, and our future life.

He—And you have got everything arranged?

She—Everything! You know how methodical I am, and how I like to plan ahead.

He—That's right! I'm glad I'm going to marry a girl like that.

She—And now about the wedding. It will be a church wedding of course.

He—Oh, certainly.

She—And with regard to the trip. I've been thinking it all over, dear and I believe, after all, a few months in Europe will be the best we can do.

He (his salary is two thousand nine hundred)—Do you think so?

She—Oh, yes. Then after we get back, won't it be nice to pick out a nice, cosy house? So much better than an apartment. I know just what I want.

He—Fine!

She—You might buy one.

He—Of course. That's easy.

She—They are so cheap now. A friend of mine got one the other day—how much did she pay for it? Why, it was not more than thirty thousand.

He—Dirt cheap. Will one be enough?

She—Of course, you goose! We'll need one with a stable, though. And what do you think, dear, shall it be automobiles or horses?

He—Both!

She—I was afraid you might think that too expensive.

He (weakly)—Oh, not at all. I don't mind a little thing like that. How many servants?

She—Well, if we are economical, we can get along with five. And now, dear, there is only one thing more you can help me with. When shall we have our wedding?

He—Do you really want me to decide that?

She—Yes, I do.

He—Oh, I am not particular. Say about 14 years from to-day.

A CARD.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. I also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used.

GEORGE V. RAND, Druggist, Wolfville, N. S.

Art in Picture-Hanging.

To-day no one hangs pictures in pairs. The time when regularity of arrangement was considered the acme of elegance has vanished, and in its place has come a wild struggle after the unexpected by those whose one idea of artistic effect is to have nothing match anything else. The weird result their efforts produce is due to their failure to appreciate the fact that harmony, at least, must rule, even though uniformity has been discarded.

There must be a scheme to which the general tone of the pictures should conform. A dark carbon must not hang close to an etching drawn in delicate lines and bordered by a broad white mat. If water colors with their soft tints elbow oil paintings with their bolder tones, the former will be faded, the latter coarsened.

Let it be grasped, in the first place, that certain things may go together, while others must be barred from the association. Etchings, photographs, drawings, some engravings, water-colors, pastels may be assembled on friendly terms. Even then, however, there must be judgement exercised in the way they are placed. Contrary to the natural inclination, dark, heavily shaded pictures should not always hang in the strongest light, but should in some cases seek a sheltered position, away from the glare of the windows. Near the light may hang the pictures in fainter tints, the subdued water colors, the line engravings, whose best points need illumination. This order may sometimes be reversed when the corner farthest from the window shows a decided need of brightening by light pictures, but always the gradation of tints should be borne in mind. Just as in a well planned room the darkest color is found in the carpet, and melts from that through the shades of the curtains and furniture to the lightest nuance in the wall, so the lowest pictures should be more sombre in hue than the upper, and should lead the eye unconsciously from the deepest tone to the highest light.

Cultivating Selfishness.

In spite of all the talk of the necessity of teaching by example and not by precept, there is one important exception—a mother must cultivate selfishness to a certain extent if she would train her children to be thoughtful and unselfish. The "luxury of unselfishness" may sound strange, but there is just as much truth in it as there is in the other paradox—"enjoying poor health." Mothers are the class which is most addicted to the habit of reveling in the luxury of unselfishness, which no doubt accounts for the host of boys and girls in this world who cannot and will not do anything if they can possibly beg or compel some one else to do it for them.

After all there is no true kindness in "tidying up" after a careless daughter, and if her bureau drawers are not straightened out by the maternal hand the young lady will find herself compelled by either shame or necessity to put things to rights. A girl can't ride through her whole life on a bicycle, nor can she toss troubles out of her way just as she sends a tennis ball across the green court.

A boy is never improved in the end if a frugal mother economizes to help him in his extravagance. It is common for mothers to say that the "poor" boy or girl will encounter troubles soon enough without having it cast at home, but the trouble of all after life will be all the more difficult to overcome when the man or woman has not been trained from the beginning to cope with difficulties.

Physical exercise strengthens muscle, and in the same way exercise of will power and promptness to meet duty half way are the only right training for the young to be helpful, happy men and women, and the mother will be very largely to blame if her unselfish attention to all the wants of her children she does not give them in the home life the opportunity to develop this strengthening exercise which is to mean so much for them in the future.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Best Work Pays.

A well-known judge wanted a fence mended, and hired a young carpenter to do the job, saying: "I want this fence mended. I will only pay a dollar and a half, so use unplaned boards, and do not take the time to make a neat job."

Later the judge found that the carpenter had planed and numbered each board and, supposing he was trying to make a costly job, interrupted him with the angry remark:

"Why didn't you nail those boards on as they were. I don't care how the fence looks."

"I do," returned the carpenter, and went on measuring. When the work was done no other part of the fence was as thoroughly finished.

"What do you expect to charge?" asked the judge sarcastically.

"A dollar and a half."

The judge stared.

"Why did you spend all that labor on the fence, if not for the money. No one would have seen the poor work."

"For the job, sir. I should have known that the poor work was there."

He refused to take anything more than the dollar and a half, and went away. Ten years afterward the judge had a contract to give for the erection of several magnificent buildings. Among the many applicants the face of one caught his eye. Said the judge later:

"It was the man of the fence. I knew he would have only genuine good work done. I gave him the contract, and it made a rich man of him."

When Guests Arrive.

Ever and again a hostess is surprised by unexpected guests who do not intend to remain for a formal meal, yet whose hours of arrival make it necessary to give to them a little luncheon. A dish that is made readily and just fulfills the requirements of such cases may be prepared by passing a few slices of cold salt or roast beef through the mincing machine, adding a little chopped parsley, salt, pepper and a little nutmeg, and moisten with thick white or brown sauce. Mash a half pound of potatoes which have been baked in their skins and put into a basin with an ounce of dripping, salt and pepper and half a well beaten egg, and mix thoroughly. Add flour enough to make the potato of the right consistency to roll out on a pastry board. Cut the paste into rounds, place a small spoonful of the minced meat on the half of each round, then fold the paste over and pinch the edges together after moistening them with a little egg. Coat the puffs with beaten egg and scatter bread crumbs thickly over them, and after letting them stand for ten minutes fry them in plenty of boiling fat. If preferred, the puffs may be baked in the oven on a tin which has been rubbed with dripping.

Gleaned by the Way.

The greatest regret that death brings to some people is that they can't hear the funeral orations.

"I'd leave my happy home for you," sang the absconding husband of the shrewish wife as he skipped out and left her in sole possession.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

'Is that young man in the parlor with Maude still? asked her father suddenly looking up from his paper.

'Very still,' replied her mother.

Merchant—I think I'll have to fire Polk. He's frightfully lazy.

Friend—Slow in everything, eh?

Merchant—Well, no, not everything. He gets tired quick enough.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A little Chicago chap who had a good deal of human nature in his make-up, was saying his prayers one evening before retiring, and, after asking a blessing for the various members of the household, he concluded as follows: "And don't forget to bless Bro. Jim and make him as good a boy as I am."

Vesuvius is becoming more and more active and those who live around it are greatly alarmed. Experts are inclined to consider that there is no immediate danger. The station of the cable road which leads to its summit has been destroyed. Four English travellers, who were making the ascent of the volcano ventured too far and were overtaken by the lava and seriously burned.

Harry—I always pretend to be asleep in a tramcar, and then, of course, I can't be expected to get up and give my seat to a lady.

John—Well, I tried that, and the lady looked down at me and said to her friend, 'Isn't it awful to think that such a young man should be such a heavy drinker?' Then I had to get up and prove that I was sober.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A worldly father, after the style of Lord Chesterfield, was giving good advice to a son who was about to make his entrance into society.

"And above all, avoid flirtations, but if you must flirt or fall in love, sir, be sure it is with a pretty woman. It is always safer. Why, some other fellow will be sure to be attracted and cut you out before any harm has been done."

Charlatans and Quacks

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering pedals of the people. The knife has pared to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putman's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what a slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns get the extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

"Oh!" gushed a New York young lady to a Boston friend of the same gender, "you ought to just see what beautiful Christmas presents I received—a diamond ring, a gold watch, a charming fan, an eight hundred dollar piano and a costly seal-skin sacque. "Is that all?" frigidly replied the Boston young lady. "Why I was more fortunate; I got a set of Darwin's works, a volume of Emerson's Essays, a bound report of the proceedings of the Concord Summer School of Philosophy, and a pair of eye-glasses.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A little allegory of the jungle is told by the Philadelphia press: The leopard, who had just set up housekeeping, entered the jungle department store with blood in his eye. "The kitchen utensils I bought here," he said "are imperfect. I want good ones for them." "Sorry," said the ostrich in charge of the exchange desk, "but it's against the law." "What law?" "The Bible. Don't you know it says 'the leopard cannot change its pots?'" Thereupon the leopard retired in confusion, for he was extremely orthodox.

"Are you at all interested in religious work?" asked the new pastor. "Indeed I am," replied the stranger, at the other end of the street car. "I have a mortgage for $8,000 on the Y. M. C. A. building, the Presbyterian pastor owes me three months' rent, I've just sold two town lots to the Catholics, I'm trying to collar the Methodist vote for my son who is running for the Legislature, and last week I picked up a Baptist deacon on a horse trade, and I hope to fall from grace if he didn't skin me out of a Morgan colt worth $200 for an old ghost that he'd doctored up to look more like a four year old than a dime looks like a ten cent piece. Say, you're the new Baptist minister, ain't you? Have you found a house to suit you yet?"—*Burdette.*

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.

MRS REUBEN BAKER.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.

MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON,
Stanley, P. E. I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT the best household remedy on earth.

MATTHIAS FOLEY
Riverdale,
Oil City, Ont.

Whenever your organs of sight feel weak, do not claw at them with the knuckles, so to express it. You must not massage your eyes the same way you would the stronger parts of the body. They need help from the hands, but this help must be administered in a very gentle and delicate method.

John Quincy Adams had a way of treating his eyes, which, it is said, preserved their vision to old age, without the help of spectacles.

This was to place his thumb and forefinger each upon an eyelid and gently rub them towards the nose a number of times each day. The action encourages circulation of blood in that locality, does away with the tiny spots that sometimes float before the vision and that flattening of the lenses which causes dimness of sight at a certain focus.

It is wonderful how much good can be done the eyes of people of all ages by using this simple exercise 10 or 15 minutes each day.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs DeWitt
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Evangelistic Work—Mrs Kempton.
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Systematic Giving—Mrs Fitch.
Flower Mission—Mrs Woodworth.
Narcotics—Mrs Oakes.
Health, Heredity and Social Purity—Mrs Hatch.
Mother's Meetings—Mrs Freeman.

...Next meeting in King's Daughters' Rooms Thursday, June 21th, at 3.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members. Visiting members of other W. C. T. Unions are cordially welcomed.

The time is short—
If thou wouldst work for God, it must be now;
If thou wouldst win the garlands for thy brow,
Redeem the time,
I sometimes feel the thread of life is slender,
And soon with me the labor will be wrought;
Then grows my heart to other hearts more tender;
The time is short!

—*Union Signal.*

Mrs Laura Ormiston Chant, a White Ribboner, says: I don't think some of you realize what drink is doing, what heart-rending work it is doing in your own land. I want to tell you one instance to show what it means in England, and what a tremendous burden of responsibility it lays on you and me. I had been up to some meeting in the north of England, and was returning on the last train. I generally return at night in a small, first-class carriage all alone. Though I am often very tired during those long midnight journeys, I think a good deal, and my education goes on. I landed in London at half past four. There was a blinding snow-storm. London was wrapped in darkness, and the most piercing east wind that you can imagine. As I rode in my hansom cab, I had found some poor homeless men, who had wandered up and down the city, and had come to see if they could get work in London; and I had taken them to a coffee stall which the temperance people ran at night to make provision for such cases. I had said good-night to them, and driven away, when, lo! in that dim light I saw something lying in the snow on the steps of a public house. I got out of my cab, and went to this dark mound of something, and pushed the snow away with my hands, then called the cabman to come and help me; for it was a poor miserable little girl of about eleven years of age, dead drunk upon that doorstep! We took her up, but she was so drunk that she was perfectly stupid. "We must take her to the lock-up," said the cabman. But what would you have thought of me, what should I have been, if I could have handed her over to the policeman in her extremity? I took her, drunk as she was, to my home. We did not get her warm too quickly, for fear she might have been snow-bitten. When she woke up the first thing she called for was gin and no water in it. Then fell to me the task of undressing and washing her. Young girl, *you will never be fit for royal work until you have done in kindly fashion the humblest thing that can be done.* I could not ask my maid-servant to do it, the girl was so vermin-laden and loathsome; it was my duty, who knew best how to do it. I read upon her poor skin the Odyssey of suffering that a child could go through. Not one spot was there upon that body where you could lay a half dollar that was not scarred by the beating and the bruises she had had. It told the whole story at once,—a drunken father and, very likely, a drunken mother. We fed the child, and took care of it. The most pathetic horror of that incident came to me later. That was that this child was so emileless. One day my little boy succeeded in making her laugh. It was painful to see, and she was so conscious of the newness of the sensation that she burst into tears. We sent her down into the country, and spared no pains over her. But the care came too late. Six weeks after, the burial service had to be read over her: "Our sister departed in the hope of a glorious resurrection." Then I hunted up the father and mother. All the moan they raised over that child was, "Who will go out and beg for us now?" Shall we punish the father and mother for neglecting the child? Yes; but in that case we must punish also some one else. Punish the man who sold the liquor. Yes; but there is some one else. Punish the man who manufactured that liquor. Yes; but there is still some one else who ought to be punished; and that is the respectable Christian people in and out of the churches who say it is none of their business what mischief goes on, and who are willing to sell souls and country for drink, so long as they can be rich and comfortable and float along with the tide of fashion.

Standing at Attention

When Christ calls for volunteers to do some work for him, every near by Christian should give instant attention, to see if he or she be the one meant for the work. The one should give instant and cheerful obedience, and the others go as cheerily back to their former tasks.

Some of us may never be called to do what the world terms "a great work," but the insignificant tasks need to be done and are just as important in the eyes of Christ as a "great work." It may be that He is calling you to some humble task. If so, are you standing at attention, ready to render instant and loving obedience?

At a recent gathering called together by the Holy Name Society of Albany, N. Y., a resolution was adopted pledging the conference to further every effort "to check the spread of profanity and filthy speech." Ought not every Christian community to pass similar resolutions, and work vigorously to carry them out?

The liquor business would go into bankruptcy if compelled to pay for all the damage it brings upon society.

Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

—*Selected.*

FOR SALE.

House of 9 rooms, outbuildings, 1 acre of land, some fruit. Situated at Grand Pre, known as "Delamere," within 5 minutes walk of churches, schools, post office and station. For particulars apply to

MRS M. F. BOWSER,
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Marble, Granite & Freestone works,

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Orders taken for STONE TRIMMINGS FOR BRICK BUILDINGS.

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Designs and prices furnished on application.

☞ A. J. Woodman represents the above firm in Wolfville, and will be glad to show designs and quote estimates on all kinds of stone work.

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Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us.

☞ Orders left at the store of L. W Sleep will be promptly attended to. 7

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

NOTICE.

Having recently put in a Scissor Grinding Machine, I am prepared to grind and put in order all kinds of Scissors, also, new rivets put in if required. All kinds of Cutlery Ground, Razors Honed, etc

—ALSO—

A full line of Razor Strops, Soaps, Cosmetics, Witch Hazel Cream, Dore's Dandruff Cure, Shaving Brushes.

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126 Main Street, Wolfville.

THE WHITE

Is made of the Best Material, is Most Accurately Adjusted, has the Handiest Attachments of any Sewing Machine made. Is made with Ball Bearings and Drop Head.

Will do Fancy Work Without Removing the Feed.

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DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

and Steamship Lines to

St. John via Digby and Boston via Yarmouth.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE'

On and after Friday, June 1st, 1900, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted.)

Express from Kentville	5 35, a m
Express " Halifax	9 01, a m
Express from Yarmouth	3 22, p m
Express from Halifax	5 55, p m
Accom. " Richmond	11 30, a m
Accom. " Annapolis	11 20, a m

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted).

Express for Halifax	5 35, a m
Express " Yarmouth	9 01, a m
Express for Halifax	3 22, p m
Express for Kentville	5 55, p m
Accom. " Annapolis	11 40, a m
Accom. " Halifax	11 30, a m

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Arthur
2400 gross tonnage, 7000 horse power.
Boston Service.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth,

WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY,

arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston,

TUESDAY, AND FRIDAY,

immediately on arrival of Express Trains at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Express Trains.

Royal Mail steamship Prince Edward
1420 gross tonnage, 3200 horse power.

St. John and Digby.

DAILY SERVICE, SUNDAY EXCEPTED.

Leaves St. John 7.00 a. m., arrive in Digby 10.00 a. m.; leave Digby 12.00 p. m., arrive in St. John 3.35 p. m.

S. S. EVANGELINE—Kingsport and Parrsboro.—Daily service.

Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard time.

P. GIFKINS, General Manager
Kentville, N. S.

For a Stiff Neck.

Every one who has experienced the usual results of sitting in a draught knows how unbecoming and painful a stiff neck is. Unless remedies are applied it is often several days before the head can be held straight without discomfort. The following simple remedies are worth trying: Wring a sponge or piece of flannel out of boiling water and apply to the neck, covering it with a bath towel to keep the steam from escaping; continue the fomentations for about half an hour, and after drying the neck have it gently and thoroughly rubbed with a liniment made according to the directions given below, and then let it be wrapped around with a piece of flannel. Twice or three times in the day will not be too often to apply the remedies. For the liniment mix together one ounce of turpentine, half an ounce of camphorated spirits, and half a pint of vinegar; then add to the ingredients one well beaten egg, and pour the liquid into a bottle and shake from twenty to thirty minutes; cork the liniment and it will be ready for use.

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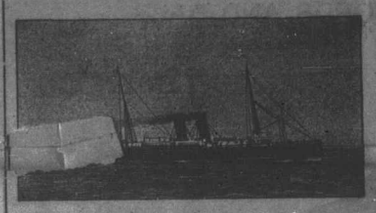

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WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON AND RETURN, $14.00.

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The Fast and Popular Steel Steamer

"BOSTON."

The above steamer will leave Yarmouth for Boston every

Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

after arrival of Express Train from Halifax. Returning leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, every

Tuesday, and Friday at 2 P. M.

making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic and Coast Railways for all parts of Nova Scotia. Regular mails carried on steamer.

Tickets sold to all points in Canada, and to New York, via all rail and Sound Lines.

Ask for and see that you get tickets via the Yarmouth Steamship Co. from Yarmouth.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central, and Coast Ry agents, or to

W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.

Yarmouth, Oct. 28th, 1899.

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. 12

NEW POLICY OF THE **New York Life Insurance Co.**

JOHN A. McCALL, President.

Loans after 2 years.
Extended Insurance after 1 year.
Paid-up Insurance after 2 years.
Incontestable from date of issue.
No restriction as to Residence, Travel or Occupation.
Re-instatement allowed within 5 yrs.
No permit or extra premium required for Military or Naval Service in peace or war.

For Full Pasticulars as to this, or any other form of Policy, apply to

J. B. NEWCOMBE, GENERAL AGENT.

Wolfville, March 15th, 1900.

We name them t.

Because we believe t King of all shoes. W believe there is a w shoe sold for $3 in th world which is as our King Quality. T broad statement, but tr shoe and you will agree t we have reason for boasti

It is simply perfection.

It has all that a shoe ought to have—ease, durability, style—and it costs but $3 while it looks like a $5 shoe.

Try and judge for yourself.

TRADE MARK KING QUALITY

FOR SALE!

Dwelling House of ten rooms, outbuilding and lot—corner Front street and Central avenue. For particulars 25—3m] apply to W. A. REID

"WAH HOP" LAUNDRY.

Removed to old stand in consequence of fire. All work carefully attended to as heretofore. Work taken every day. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FONG YOUTOI, Manager.

Shoes by Mail

If you don't live in a town where there is a "Slater Shoe" Agency, you can get your exact fit, in shape, size and width, and you can choose the precise leather you want, from "Characteristics," the handsomest and most complete shoe catalogue ever published in America. It tells all about "The Slater Shoe" and accurately describes the different leathers,—the kind of wear they're good for, and how to care for them.

Price $3.50 and $5.00, stamped on the sole in a slate frame with makers' name.

Write for one, it's free.

C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.