

LIFE THREATENED BY KIDNEY DISEASE

His Health in A Terrible State Until He Took "Fruit-a-tives"



B. A. KELLY, Esq.

HAGERSVILLE, ONT., Aug. 20th, 1913. "About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My kidneys were not doing their work, and I was all run down in condition. I felt the need of some good remedy, and having seen 'Fruit-a-tives' advertised, I decided to try them. Their effect I found more than satisfactory. Their action was mild and the result all that could be expected. My kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes and I regained my old-time vitality. Today, I am as well as ever, the best health I have ever had."

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING.

At the present time possibly no other subject is receiving quite as much attention in Canada as this one. It will be a surprise to most readers to know that during the fiscal year which ended March 31st, 1913, Canada paid \$11,500,000 in duty on food, and all of this large sum is virtually a direct tax on the consumer. In glancing over the list it is easy to understand that the buying public are themselves largely to blame in many instances, for there are articles of food produced in Canada that are equal in every respect to those made in any country in the world. In the baking powder line alone there were 667,904 lbs. imported into Canada, and this means the consumer paid in duty the enormous sum of \$67,000. There are no better goods in the world in this line than magic baking powder, and it is made in a model sanitary up-to-date factory, and can be procured in any first-class store at one-half the price the imported article sells for. Such articles as raisins, currants, and many other things, which do not grow in Canada, or are not produced here, have of necessity to be imported, and the duty paid. If the consumer would devote a little thought and attention to this subject a large amount of money could and would be saved.—Canadian Home Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

WHAT AMERICAN ENTERPRISE IS DOING IN ANCIENT SARDIS

The excavations which have been in progress at ancient Sardis during several months of each year for the past four years are the first work of the kind, on so large a scale, that has yet been undertaken by Americans in Greek lands. The place which after the first season, was pronounced by competent scholars on both sides of the Atlantic to be the most important of all the ancient sites in Asia Minor, has already yielded scientific results far beyond the expectations of those who were interested in it. A temple to Artemis, one of the largest erected in Greek antiquity, has been completely unearthed. Hundreds of objects, large and small, objects of beauty as well as of archaeological interest, have been brought to light, and many inscriptions in Greek, one of them of great historical importance, have been discovered. But the discovery which stands out by itself and which would make the whole undertaking worth while if nothing else had been found is that of a large body of inscriptions in Lydian, a new and unknown tongue, together with two keys which promise eventually to open this entirely new store of historical information. Thus, archaeologists and historians, as well as philologists and epigraphists, both at home and abroad, are looking with the keenest interest toward this new field for research. But an article which is to describe, in a popular way, the work being done at a place so little known as Sardis must begin with excursions into geography and history, and some brief descriptions of the country and its present inhabitants may serve to give a fresh and living setting to a theme devoted to the resurrection of a long-dead city.—From "Sardis and the American Excavations," by Howard Crosby Butler, in the March Scribner.

SHILOH

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs.

FINE MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP.

In the days of crude sugar bush methods there was little opportunity of learning the difference between the inferior dark products and those of fine quality, but now consumers are learning to appreciate the excellence of superior goods and to accept no other so long as these are available. This appreciation is leading to better returns for those who produce the light colour, fine flavoured sugar and syrup. The up-to-date maple sugar maker recognizes that sap, like milk, is a very perishable product, being an excellent medium for the development of fermentative organisms. To make a fine sugar or syrup it is necessary therefore, for the maker to have an equipment which will allow for the product in all stages of manufacture. Not only must thorough cleanliness be observed but transformation of the sap to the finished product must be direct and speedy. Bulletin No. 2B "Maple Sugar" issued a few months ago by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa deals fully with this subject and is therefore useful to the consumer in making clear what constitutes fine products and to the producer in showing how such goods are made.

WILL HARNESS THE NILE

Work has been commenced on another great scheme to reclaim by irrigation vast tracts of desert in the Soudan. It is believed it can be made to add enormously to the cotton output of the British Empire. The tract which is to be watered is known as the Giza territory. It lies between the Blue and White Niles, below Khartoum, and consists of 1,500,000 acres. The force and flow of the two rivers are sufficient to water the entire district when properly harnessed. The proposal is to build two dams south of Khartoum, one over each of the rivers. Thus the tract between the streams will be irrigated, while at the same time the force of the water flowing into Egypt will be controlled. At present the Blue Nile comes down in a raging flow, and the white Nile, flowing in steeper fashion, combines with it to make a huge overflow. The building of the two dams will enable the flow to be properly regulated and will practically mean the final harnessing of the Nile.

QUEENS WHO COULD WORK.

Many of the queens of Europe could earn their own living if the necessity demanded it. Queen Elizabeth of Belgium possesses a doctor's diploma of the University of Leipzig. Besides, she is an excellent musician and plays the piano and violin with great skill. Queen Mary of England paints, sings and is extremely clever with her needle. Queen Victoria Augusta of Germany is a specialist with the camera and produces a special kind of art photo. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland paints miniatures and porcelain, while Queen Maud of Norway, is a distinguished playwright, using the pseudonym of Graham Irving. She is also a competent bookbinder, dressmaker and painter. Carmen Sylvia (Queen Elizabeth of Roumania), is a world famous poetess and novelist. Helena, Queen of Italy, has jokingly remarked that in case of need she could easily earn a high salary in the music halls of London or New York as an expert swimmer and riflewoman.

PLUM CULTURE IN CANADA.

The subject of plum culture is treated in a bulletin of seventy-two pages issued by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. The information presented has been largely derived from the experience gained in connection with plum growing at the Central Experimental Farm during the past twenty-five years. In this bulletin, information is given as to the best methods of preparing the soil for a plum orchard, with particulars also as to the planting and subsequent care of the trees. Instructions are given as to methods of pruning, grafting and on many other topics relating to this branch of fruit industry. Lists of varieties of plums suitable for planting in different parts of Canada are given with descriptions as to the character, quality and time of ripening of each sort. Some of the insects and diseases to which the plum is subject are also referred to and methods of treatment suggested. This bulletin which was prepared by W. T. Macoun, Dominion Horticulturist, is No. 43 of the Experimental Farms and is available to those who write for it to the Publication Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

WHEN BUYING YEAST INSIST ON HAVING THIS PACKAGE



DECLINE SUBSTITUTES

KING GEORGE AS FARMER.

His Majesty Had Thirty-five Entries in Smithfield Show. The crowned heads of Britain, for many years, have recognized the fact that agriculture is the basis of a country's prosperity. For several years past many of the big prizes at the Smithfield Show, London, have been awarded to the farmer sovereign, whose exhibits are always a feature of the show. Even as far back as 1800, King George III, was an exhibitor at the great show, but failed to secure a prize. Six years later, the Duke of York was successful. Queen Victoria won many trophies, being awarded the Champion Cup for the best beast in the show in 1833, 1839, 1890, 1895, and 1899, and it may be incidentally mentioned that by her command no exhibit that has not been bred on one of the royal farms has been exhibited by the sovereign, since the year 1890. King Edward won the championship of the cattle section in 1874, and the Cup for the best pen of sheep in 1885; while our present King won the championship for pigs in 1895, and the Prince Consort a gold medal for pigs in 1859. Nor has the Smithfield Club lacked royal support from other clubs in view, as King Edward was their president in 1875, 1883, and again at the Centenary Show in 1898; while H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh occupied the position in 1887, and H. R. H. Prince Christian, who is a constant exhibitor, in 1893. At the recent show, Windsor, Sandringham and Balmoral were all represented, the royal entries totalling thirty-five. King George inspected all his entries, and handled many of them. Perhaps the King chiefly differed from more specialist exhibitors, in the particular interest he took in the men who tended his stock. As he stroked the forehead of his beautiful shorthorn heifer he inquired of the herdsman how many years he had served at Windsor; and if ever a Scotsman rolled his "r's" it was that herdsman when he replied with obvious pride, "Nearly thirty years." But in those thirty years he had never seen Windsor so unrivalled. Someone propounded the theory that the soil of Windsor, which used to produce the best English oak trees must have similar properties in stock production. Out of twelve entries from Windsor three special-breed cups won in Devons, Herefords and Shorthorns—of which the first two are sometimes supposed to need west-country air—and seven first prizes and two seconds.—The Sandringham farm won a few firsts; principally in small classes for small cattle, kerries and crossbreds of this breed. The King again and again laughed heartily throughout his extended tour of the show. He merrily urged his shepherds who were holding his pen of Southdowns, to use their best devices when it came to a contest with the pen of Hampshire which were known to be dangerous rivals, as they proved. The immense zeal of the guardians of some of the stocks to show their animals to the best advantage before the King produced an almost embarrassing situation in the Gilbey Hall, which was devoted to machinery and pigs. As soon as the King, accompanied by Sir Bowen Bowen-Jones, this year's president, appeared in the hall almost all the prize pigs were roused from their recumbent ease by vigorous slaps with flat "bats" that are the technical weapon. White pigs and black pigs and red pigs at once started such a chorus of protest, some upsetting their trough and abating the flour from their fleeces, that the spick-and-span Gilbey Hall might have been an Irish fair and so it continued. The unusual sight of coal being delivered on Sunday was witnessed in Toronto on a recent Sunday, when a prominent firm of coal dealers distributed fuel to their customers. A special permit to do so had to be obtained at the city hall, owing to an accumulation of orders as a result of the continued cold weather.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burnt, etc.

Joker's Corner

"What was that sentence the choir repeated so often in the liturgy?" "As near as I could make out it was, 'We are miserable singers.'"

"I see this medicine is good for man and beast." "Yes," said the druggist, "Gimme a bottle. I believe that's the right combination to help my husband."

Mrs. Watts' "Mary Ann, these balusters seem always dusty. I was at Mrs. Johnson's after church, and her stairrails are clean and as smooth as glass." Mary Ann: "Yes, mum. But she has t'ree small boys."

A teacher told little Johnnie that the word "ferment" means "to work." Later in the day she asked the class to write a sentence containing the word "ferment" correctly used. Johnny wrote, "I would much rather play out of doors all day than ferment in school."

Doctor—"I hope you are following my instructions carefully, Sandy—the pills three times a day, and a drop of whisky at bedtime."

Sandy—"Well, sir, I may be a wee bit behind w' the pills, but I'm about six weeks in front w' the whisky."

A friend tells the following story of a prudent Scot, or rather of the prudent Scot's wife. They were at sea together—in the literal sense—and had just left the dinner table. There was sufficient roll to produce internal uneasiness, and the husband was seen to be making progress to the side of the vessel; when his wife intervened. "Remember, John," she said, "you've just had your dinner, and it's paid for." It was hot lost.

There was recently hailed into court a little Irishman to whom the thing was a new experience. He was, however, unabashed, and wore the air of a man determined not to get the worst of it. "Prisoner at the bar," called out the clerk, "do you wish to challenge any of the jury?"

Whereupon the Celt looked the men in the box over very carefully, and with a skilled eye. "Well, I tell ye," he finally replied, "O'im not exactly in trainin'; but Oi could pull off a round or two wid that old boy in th' corner."

Gladstone, when a boy, was visiting in the country and the farmer was showing him around. Coming to a field that contained a large black bull, the farmer said: "There's a fine strong bull there, Master William, and it's only two years old."

"How do you tell its age?" queried the boy. "Why, by its horns," said the farmer.

"By its horns?" Young Gladstone looked thoughtful a moment, then his face cleared. "Ah, I see. Two horns—two years."

ENQUIRY WAS PERTINENT. Some years ago a certain candidate relative of one of the present New Brunswick Senators, was running for the House of Assembly for the province. One canvasser against him was that he was an infidel, and in the course of his nomination speech an opponent, who possessed a rather shady business reputation, shouted: "You don't believe there is a God."

"Do you, Mr. B?" asked the candidate. "Of course I do."

"Then why have you served the devil all your life?"

Sir Robert Ball, late Astronomer Royal of England, seldom failed to brighten his addresses with a joke. When lecturing at Cambridge on Hally's comet, he told his audience that he was once engaged to lecture in a remote part of Ireland. On his arrival at the station he looked in vain for the expected conveyance. Finally, when all other passengers had departed, a typical Irish servant came up to him with, "Maybe you're Sir Robert Ball?" On receiving an affirmative reply, the man broke out apologetically, "Oh, sure, your honour, I am sorry to have kept you waiting, but I was told to look out for an intellectual-looking gentleman!"

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THE WOMAN TAMER.

He said, "She shall be my slave! Lesser in all than I. Feeble of body and brain. She shall carry a golden chain, And dwell until she die In the hidden cage I gave."

And he found a treacherous creature of hate and fear, With teeth and claws that were ready when he came near!

He said, "She shall be my star! I will set her high above This dusty world of mine. I will bow me down at her shrine, Pray for the light of her love, And worship her from afar."

But he found that the light of her love had been withdrawn, Leaving only a faint chill pity, a faint chill scorn.

He said, "She shall be my friend! Side by side let us stand. For I need your help and you, Comrades true and true, With my hand in your dear hand We will see life out to the end."

And she turned and her eyes met his; And I think she cried (But she laughed through her tears), and she came to her place at his side.

Angus McTavish was a Lowlander, rich, and thoroughly Scotch. He had never seen the Highlands or the beautiful lakes of Scotland, except from a long distance.

He paid a visit to America, and in New York was shown all the sights. However, he was not impressed, and still thought the Lowlands of Scotland far superior. As a final attempt to show Angus something that would impress him, his friends took him to Niagara Falls. Angus looked at them critically, and when asked if he did not think them the most marvellous thing he had ever seen, he remarked:

"Aye, mon, they are grand! But do ye ken the auld peacock in Dumfriesshire that had the wooden legs?"

PAIN IN MY BACK IS ALL GONE

Since I Got a Box of Gin Pills

CHURCH ST., CORNWALLIS, N.S., January 23rd.

"About a year ago, I was suffering so much with a dreadful Lame Back—because I could not stand up straight. I was informed by a friend about GIN PILLS. I got a box. It helped me immediately. I have taken about twelve boxes and the pain in my back and hips are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of the wonderful effects of your GIN PILLS."

B. C. DAVID. Liniments and plasters won't cure Lame Back—because they never reach the part that is causing the pain. The whole trouble is with the Kidneys and you must cure the Kidneys in order to stop the pain. GIN PILLS cure weak, sick, strained Kidneys as nothing else will. GIN PILLS drive away the pain every time—or your money promptly refunded. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

MANGA-TONE BLOOD AND NERVE TABLETS help pale, nervous women to get well, 50c. a box. 199

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