

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895.

No. 27.

Vol. XIV.

THE ACADIAN.

Published on FRIDAY at the office

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

TERMS:

\$1.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line

for every insertion, unless by special

arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will

be made known on application to the

office, and payment on transient advertising

must invariably accompany the communi-

cation, although the same may be written

over a fictitious signature.

New communications from all parts

of the county, or articles upon the topics

of the day are cordially solicited. The

name of the party writing for the ACADIAN

must invariably accompany the communi-

cation, although the same may be written

over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to

DAVIDSON BROS.,

Editors & Proprietors,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Legal Decisions

1. Any person who takes a paper regu-

larly from the Post Office—whether di-

rected to his name or another's or whether

he has subscribed or not—is responsible

for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discon-

tinued, he must pay up all arrears, and

the publisher may continue to send it until

payment is made, and collect the whole

amount, whether the paper is taken from

the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refus-

ing to take newspapers and periodicals

from the Post Office, or removing and

tearing them uncolled for is prima facie

evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours: 9:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.

Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor: close at 6:30

a. m.

Express west close at 10:10 a. m.

Express east close at 1:30 p. m.

Kentville close at 6:45 p. m.

Geo. V. Rand, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed

on Saturday at 1 p. m.

W. G. McCrea, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins

pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11

a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Half hour prayer meeting after evening

service every Sunday. Prayer meeting on

Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7:30

and 8:30 p. m. all are welcome. Strangers

will be cared for by

COUS W. ROSSCOE, Ushers

A. S. W. BARRIS

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. D. J. Fraser,

pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public

Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on

Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers

Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship on

Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer

Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

NETHERS CHURCH—Rev. Oskar

Gronlund, A. A. pastor. Services on the

Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath

School at 12 o'clock, noon. Prayer

DIRECTORY

OF THE

Business Firms of

WOLFVILLE

The undersigned firms will use

you right, and we can safely recommend

them as our most interpreting business

men.

BORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carriages

and Sleighs Built, Repaired and Paint-

ed.

CALDWELL, J. W.—Dry Goods, Boots

& Shoes, Furniture, etc.

DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace,

Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Pub-

lishers.

DR. PAZANT & SON, Dentists.

DUNCANSON BROTHERS—Dealers

in Meats of all kinds and Poultry.

HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods

and Gent's Furnishings.

HEBBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and

Jeweller.

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Deal-

er. Coal always on hand.

KELLEY, THOMAS—Boot and Shoe

Maker. All orders in his line faith-

fully performed. Repairing neatly done

MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and

Refrigerator.

ROCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers,

Stationers, Picture Framers, and

dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing

Machines.

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy

Goods.

SLEEP, L. W.—Importer and dealer

in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tin-

ware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plo-

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Toiletry

Shop.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and

Retail Grocer.

WITTER, BURPEE—Importer and

dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, and

Ready-made Clothing, and Gent's Fur-

nishings.

Nervous, Tired, Weak.

That most

dreaded disease,

typhoid pneumo-

nia left me with

a cough, sore

throat, tired and

nervous. I could

not sleep nights.

To add to my

many troubles,

last winter I had

La Grippe. It

seemed I would

not live until

spring. I tried

many remedies,

but got no relief

until I took Sko-

da's Discovery.

My little boy has

been sickly for

several years.

He too has taken

Skoda's and now

he is as fat, rosy

and healthy as

any other child

of his age. You

would like to see

Elmer E. Albee,

222 Main St.,

POETRY.

The "New Woman."

She does not "languish in her bower"

Or squander all the golden day

In fashioning a gaudy lower

Upon a wretched spray.

Nor is she quite content to wait

Behind her "rose wreathed lattice

pane"

Until he'd his father's gate

The gallant "prince draw rein."

She braves "new woman" looks to sight

And count it "such a grievous thing"

That year on year should hurry by

And no gay squire bring

In labor's ranks she takes her place,

With skillful hands and cultured mind.

Not always foremost in the race,

But never far behind.

And not less lightly fall her feet

Because they tread the busy ways,

She is not whit less fair and sweet

Than maids of olden days.

Who, gowned in samite or brocade,

Looked charming in their dainty gait,

But dwelt like violets in the shade

With shy, half-spent eyes.

Of life she takes a clearer view,

And through the press serenely moves

Unfettered, free, with judgment true,

Avoiding narrow grooves.

And sometimes 'tis her joy and crown

To lift with strong yet tender hands

The burden men lay down.

SELECT STORY.

A Life for a Love.

BY L. T. MEADE.

CHAPTER IX.

It was soon after this that Valentine

Page's world became electrified with

the news of her engagement. Wynd-

ham was congratulated on all sides,

and those people who had hitherto not

taken the slightest notice of a rather

boyish and unpretentious young man,

now found much to say in his favor.

Yes, he was undoubtedly good look-

ing—a remarkable face, full of interest

—he must be clever too—he looked it.

And then as to his youth—why was it

that people a couple of months ago had

considered him a lad, a boy—why, he

was absolutely old for his two-and-

twenty years. A grave thoughtful

man with a wonderfully sweet expres-

sion.

It was plain to be seen that Wynd-

ham, the expectant curate of Jewsbury-

on-the-Wold, and Wyndham, the pro-

posed husband of Valentine Page, were

totally different individuals. Wynd-

ham's prospects were changed, and

so was his appearance—so, in very

truth, was the man himself.

Where he had been too young he

was now almost too old, that was the

principal thing outsiders noticed. But

at twenty-two one can afford such a

change, and his gravity, his serious-

ness, and a certain proud thoughtful

look, which could not be classified by

any one as a sad look, was vastly be-

coming to Wyndham.

His future father-in-law could not

make enough of him, and even Valen-

tine caught herself looking at him with

a shy pride which was not very far

removed from affection.

Wyndham had given up the promi-

sed state—this was one of Mr. Page's

most stringent conditions. On the day

he married Valentine he was to enter

the great shipping firm of Page, Brake

and Carter as a junior partner, and in

the interim he went there daily to be-

come acquainted—the world said—

with the ins and outs of his new pro-

fession.

It was all a great step in the direc-

tion of fortune and fame, and the

Rector people ought, of course, to

have rejoiced.

They were curious and unworl-

dly, however, at Jewsbury-on-the-Wold,

and somehow the news of the great

match Gerald was about to contract

brought them only sorrow and distress.

Lillias alone stood out against the

sternness of those who greeted the receipt

of Wyndham's last letter.

"It is a real trouble," she said, her

voice shaking a good deal; "but we

have got to make the best of it. It is

for Gerald's happiness. It is selfish

for us just to fret because we cannot

always have him by our side."

"There'll be no millennium," said

Augusta in a savage voice. "I might

have guessed it. That horrid selfish

selfish girl has got the whole of our

Gerald. I suppose he'll make her

happy, nasty, spiteful thing; but she

has wrecked the happiness of seven

thousands, I am told—but the exact

sum is not yet clearly defined. Page

undertakes to provide for the insurance

premium. I call the whole thing un-

pleasant and derogatory, and I cannot

imagine how the lad has consented.

Liberty? What will be know of

liberty when he is that rich fellow's

slave? Better love in a cottage, with

never a hundred a year, say I."

"But, father, Mr. Page would not

have given Val to Gerald to live in a

cottage with her—and Gerald, he has

consented to this—that is what you call

degradation, because he loves Val so

very, very much."

"I suppose so, child. I was in love

once myself—your mother was the

noblest and most beautiful of women;

that lad is the image of her. Well, so

he never confided in you, Lil! Very

strange, I call it very strange. I tell

you what, Lillias, I'll run up to town

next week, and have a talk with Page,

and see what sort of girl this is who

has bewitched the boy. That's the

best way. I'll have a talk with Page,

and get to the bottom of things. I