

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors,

DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in Advance. If sent to the United States, \$1.50.

News communications from all parts of 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 thereafter.

TERMS

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.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

T. L. HARVEY, Mayor.

A. E. COLWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:

9:00 to 12:30 a. m.

1:30 to 5:00 p. m.

Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

Office Hours, 8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m.

On Saturdays open until 8:30 p. m.

Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:15 a. m.

Express west close at 9:55 a. m.

Express east close at 3:00 p. m.

Kentville close at 5:25 p. m.

E. S. CHAWLIS, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor.

Sunday Services: Sunday, preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.; B. Y. P. U. prayer meeting on Sunday evening at 8:15, and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Women'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. David Wright, 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. Church members on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. W. Frostwood, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:45. All the seats are free and strangers welcome at all the services. At Greenwick, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

St. John's Parish Church, or Horton.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; and at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7:15 p. m. Wednesday Evening, 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 Rev. J. D. Sherwood.

St. Francis (Catholic)—Rev. William Brown, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. Noble Grandall, Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday school at 10 p. m. Gospel services at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

MASONIC.

St. Andrew's Lodge, A. F. & M. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:30 o'clock.

A. M. WILSON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

OPPERUS LODGE, No. 99, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Hart's Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.

Dr. E. F. MOORE, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 1 of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

COURT HONORARY, L. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Property Sale!

Property on Main street occupied by the subscriber. Large house containing twelve rooms, barn, sixteen fruit trees, with good building lot on Cass street. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to

MRS. EASTWOOD
or J. W. WALLACE,
Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Hooper

Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

For Simple Signature of *Wm. D. Hooper* NEW YORK.

476 months old 35 DROPS - 35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

We do Job Printing of All Kinds. Try us.

Professional Carps.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville. Telephone No. 43.

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office in HERBY BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Office Hours: 9-1, 2-5.

Dr. D. J. Munro
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office Hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-6 p. m.

BORSS BUILDING, WOLFVILLE.

Leslie R. Fair,
ARCHITECT.
AYLESFORD, N. S.

ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office: Delaney's Building, Main St. Residence: Methodist Parsonage, Gaspereau Avenue.

KING EDWARD HOTEL
Corner North & Lockman Sts., HALIFAX.

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.
Voicing, Regulating and Repairing. Organs Tuned and Repaired.

M. C. Collins.
P. O. Box 321, Wolfville, N. S.

CLARKE'S
AUCTION SALES ROOMS
is the Oldest Established and Best in the Province.

WEEKLY
Sales of Houses, Wagons, Harness, Shingles, etc.

Bishop & Porter,
Carpenters and Builders.
Repairing and Shop Work a specialty.

Does Not Color Hair
Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, does not stain or color the hair even to the slightest degree. Gray hair, white hair, blonde hair is not made a shade darker. But it certainly does stop falling hair. No question about that.

Ayer's
Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Abou Ben Adhem.
Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace
And saw within the moonlight in his room,
Making a rich and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold.
Excusing none had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?"—The vision raised its head,
"And, with a look made all of sweet accord,
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And I must name thee out," "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel—"Also wrote more low,
But cherisher still; and said, 'Twas thee, then, that
Wrote us as one who loves his fellow-men.'"
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again, with a great weakening light,
And showed the names whose love of God had
Merged—
And, for Ben Adhem's name led all the rest,
"Loved."

A Borrowed Watch.
"Borrowing" said the leather worker, "is a good thing not to do. It's bad enough to borrow money, but then you don't have to return the identical cash. When you become responsible, however, for some article that can't be duplicated, you're likely to find yourself in a bad box. I got my lesson at 16.

"I was clerking that fall for Jim Silbee, who sold about all the foot-wear used in my town. Jim was a Civil War veteran, and owned an old silver watch he thought the world of. Its value was just about what it would have brought for the melting pot, and every night at nine he had to push it forward to make up a minute or two it had forgotten somewhere during the day; but the back had a dent where it had stopped a bullet at Cold Harbor, and he would not have swapped it for the finest gold Swiss ever made.

"My principal amusement that December was patridge shooting. The birds were fairly plentiful in the woods along the bay two miles from town. One cold afternoon when business was slack, I asked my employer if I might go out between four and six after budbers. As every gunner knows, partridges bud in the winter between sundown and dark, flying into the poplars and yellow birches after the leader tips.

"Good hunting, Jim couldn't refuse. "Go ahead, Billy," he assented, "only be sure to get back by six, for I want to go out myself this evening."

"My watch was at the jeweller's for a new springing. Without a conscience of some sort I wouldn't know just when to start for town.

"I'll be sure to lead me your watch, Mr. Silbee," I asked.

"The minute the words slipped out I was sorry I'd spoken, for I remembered how much Jim thought of that old watch. He hesitated just long enough to make me feel uncomfortable. Then as if ashamed of his delay, he pulled it out quickly and pressed it into my hand. It had a rather job, with a regimental charm of oxidized silver on the end of it.

"Take good care of her won't you, Billy?" he enjoined me.

"Sure," I replied. "I'll bring you back a partridge for the loan of her."

By exercising the greatest care, fighting for every inch and sticking to the surface like a fly, I managed to get half-way up; then I couldn't gain another millimeter. The rock before me was perfectly even, while its icy glare was smooth as window glass and ten times more slippery. Holding on by each hand in turn, I felt everywhere with the other to find some rough spot, but couldn't. And there were those marvellous spruce boughs only a yard above my head.

"For a long time I kept my precarious footing, leaning against the rigid old till it chilled me through and through. The spray from the rapidly rising tide froze on my clothing.

"That I could be so near death and yet not feel it, I didn't really think there'd be any great difficulty in finding it, but I saw I'd got to descend to the foot of the cliff, as if I had probably slid all the way down. Holding on to the boughs of the spruce, I looked over the edge, but couldn't see it.

"It was too steep to scramble down there. Laying Jim's partridge beside my gun, I looked about until, a sharp dead foot or so alongshore, I found a good place to descend. Soon I was at the edge of the water. I wasn't going home without that watch if I had to hunt all night.

"The spot I wished to search lay in the slight bend of the shore, and to reach it, one must go out round a point. The tide was rising, and a strong, head-on wind drove the waves savagely against the rocks, and yellowed back and juniper projecting perhaps three inches above the ice, just within my reach. If the stems would bear my weight but for a single second, I could seize the spruce boughs. If they weren't strong enough to hold me—I shuddered.

"But it was the twigs or nothing; and the twigs meant literally life or death, and one or the other very quickly. I didn't dare to wait any longer. If I did, I should probably drop backward, exhausted and frozen. I must do what I could while I had a little strength left.

"Stiffening myself against the bluff, I let go very carefully with my right hand, and felt against the hardback for something to get hold of. My fingers touched a hard, round object—Jim's watch! In my peril I had almost forgotten it. In sliding down the big link of the tob had caught on a stub, and the little jagged had concealed it from my sight.

"I fumbled till I had freed the watch, and dropped it into my pocket. I would save it, if I saved myself. Then, summoning all my powers for one such, tremendous effort, I caught a cluster of twigs in my right hand, another in my left, and lifted myself like lightning. Almost before the hardback had time to feel my weight I had let go with my right hand, and shot it toward the spruce boughs.

"For a fraction of a second all hung in the balance. The twigs under my feet began to give away. As they yielded, I suffered the bitterness of death. Then my fingers closed round the rough spruce limb, and the hope of life came back.

"Two minutes later I was swinging myself up from trunk to trunk; but I didn't feel entirely safe until I reached the tree where I had left my bird and gun. Then with Scamp cawing and barking around me I took hold of a wooden man up to my head.

"I was an hour late at the store that night, but I had the pleasure of handing Jim his watch and partridge. He didn't realize how close he had come to never seeing either, and I didn't care to say so.

"At last, after a long period of hunting, prodding and poking every instant to feel the round silver ring, I gave up the search. The watch must have struck some projection of rock or ice, and bounded to one side or the other. I hated to confess myself beaten, but it was now quite dark, and the spray was drenching me. I resolved to come down early in the morning, and if I need be, hunt at low tide.

"Up to this time I hadn't scanned it very carefully, taking it for granted that, if I had to, I could somehow find a way up. Now I felt a little apprehensive. How late and icy it was! I'd simply got to climb it. The tide would soon drive me off the rockweed. So I started.

"The lower slope was covered with nodules and bosses of salt ice to a height of about ten feet, and didn't give me much difficulty. After this, however, the climbing became much harder. The rocks rose almost sheer and were veried with a coating of fresh ice, where water had trickled down over the cliff. At the top, about twenty feet above, the spruce swung down the low branches. Once I got my hand on those, I should be all right.

"Children's Colds Must be Cured
There will then be less weak lungs and consumption in later life.
Do you ever think of it in this way? It is the neglected cough and cold that leads to the dreadful lung diseases sooner or later. From repeated attacks the lungs are weakened and there comes pneumonia or consumption with their dreadfully fatal results. Because it is prepared from linseed, turpentine and other simple but wonderfully effective ingredients, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is particularly suitable as a treatment for children's coughs and colds. Croup, bronchitis and even whooping cough yields to the influence of this sweet medicine.

Mr. John Chesney, Lanark, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine cured my little girl of whooping cough when the doctor had given her up and more than we always keep it in the house as a treatment for coughs and colds. It is the best medicine I ever saw."

There is no getting round statements such as this. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cts. a bottle, at all Dealers, at Edinburg, Bates & Co., Toronto.
Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

Crushed Coffee— what is it?

By a new process of crushing between steel rollers, instead of grinding, the skin, which remains in the eye of the bean after roasting, is separated from the kernel and removed by air suction, while the kernel is broken into small even grains. These grains when steeped, being free of the skin or chaff, settle quickly, leaving the liquid clear and bright, and give the true coffee flavor.

Estabrooks' Red Rose Crushed Coffee is as easy to make as Red Rose Tea. Directions are in each tin.

It is strictly pure, not a particle of chicory or any other adulterant being used, and is packed in air-tight tins the same day it is roasted so to retain its full flavor, fragrance and strength.

A good combination is Estabrooks' Coffee for breakfast and Red Rose Tea for other meals.

Estabrooks' RED ROSE Coffee

ORDER A TIN IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST

Serious Kitchen Accident.
WHAT ZAM-BUK SAVED A LADY.
Mrs. Fredk. Bryant, of 169 Railway Ave., Stratford, spent dollars trying to get well, but failed until she tried Zam-Buk. It was this way: "I was in my kitchen preparing supper," she says, "when I upset some boiling water. It fell upon my foot, scalding it badly. Next day the skin came off the foot, and it was so painful I could not walk. I treated it, but instead of getting better it got worse, and finally I had to take to my bed. I was laid up for nine weeks, and in that time I tried all manner of so-called remedies. I had embrocations, dozens of salves, blisters, and lotions, but the scald developed into a running sore. I was about beaten by it, when a friend advised me to try Zam-Buk, and I did so. A few applications had the effect of soothing the pain and giving me what I had not had for weeks—a little ease. I persevered with Zam-Buk, and day by day the running sore seemed to get less inflamed and less painful, and reduced the inflammation. In a very short time healing commenced, and rapidly continued until the sore was completely healed. I would hardly have believed that any preparation could have done for me what Zam-Buk did, and I shall never be without a supply in the house." When you have a scald, a burn, a skin sore, an ulcer, or any skin trouble—a little try Zam-Buk. Made from the purest of herbal essences, it may be regarded as nature's own healer. Eczema, eczema, cracked and chapped hands, children's rashes, chilblains, all yield to its soothing, healing influence. It also cures the agony of piles. All druggists and stores, or write for free trial to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Useful Hints.
Before turning out a puddling, let it stand for three minutes to allow the steam to escape.
Castor oil becomes tasteless if beaten and thoroughly mixed with the white of an egg.
The best grade of bonax makes a good dentifice and also purifies the mouth. It should be mixed with chalk.
If the oven does not brown, sprinkle a good handful of sugar on the bottom of the oven. It will then brown anything.
To keep tins bright, wash well with strong soda and water; then dry polish with a cloth and a little powdered whiting.
To destroy crickets or beetles, put some cucumber peel on the floor near the spots they frequent. This will soon destroy them.

Children's Colds Must be Cured
There will then be less weak lungs and consumption in later life.
Do you ever think of it in this way? It is the neglected cough and cold that leads to the dreadful lung diseases sooner or later. From repeated attacks the lungs are weakened and there comes pneumonia or consumption with their dreadfully fatal results. Because it is prepared from linseed, turpentine and other simple but wonderfully effective ingredients, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is particularly suitable as a treatment for children's coughs and colds. Croup, bronchitis and even whooping cough yields to the influence of this sweet medicine.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

Allen's Lung Balsam
Contains no Opium.
Is the one safe and effective Cough Remedy for general family use.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.