

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1897.

No. 49.

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 in advance is essential, although the same may be written in a fictitious signature.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.
Every communication 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 communication, although the same may be written in a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to
DAVIDSON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE
Office Hours, 8.00 a. m. to 8.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.10 a. m.
Express west close at 9.00 a. m.
Express east close at 3.05 p. m.
Kentville close at 7.05 p. m.
Geo. V. Barn, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturdays at 1 p. m.
G. W. Munro, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.; Half hour prayer-meeting after evening service every Sunday. E. E. U. Young, service every Sunday.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock. E. E. U. Young, service every Sunday. E. E. U. Young, service every Sunday. E. E. U. Young, service every Sunday. E. E. U. Young, service every Sunday.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 11 a. m.; 2d, 4th and 6th at 8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Rev. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.
Robert W. Storey, & Warden.

St. FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P. P.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

Masonic.
St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 o'clock p. m.
F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8. O. F. Meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.
CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

Foresters.
Court Blomdon, I. O. F. Meets in Temperance Hall on the first and third Fridays of each month at 8 p. m.

White is King of All.
White Sewing Machine Co.
Cleveland, Ohio.
Thomas Organs.

FOR SALE BY—
Howard Pineo,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
N. B. Machine Needles and Oil.
Machines and Organs repaired. 25

GEO. G. HANDLEY,
Merchant Tailor,
9 BLOWERS ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

Wanted.
Men and Women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, and will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address
NEW IDEAS CO., Bradford, Ont.



Midsummer Sale!

The Wolfville Clothing Company,

—HAVE OPENED A FINE RANGE OF—

—LIGHT—

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TWEEDS

AND TROUSERINGS,

ALSO THEIR USUAL FINE ASSORTMENT

—OF—

OXFORD AND MONCTON LIGHT

HOMESPUNS.

Put away that dark Suit. It is poor economy to wear a \$20.00 Scotch Tweed that would last you all next winter when a \$15.00 to \$18.00 Homepun or light Tweed will give you solid comfort, not show dust and save that dark, heavy Suit.

SEE OUR FINE STOCK

NOBLE CRANDALL,

TELEPHONE NO. 35. MANAGER.

WANTED—Agents for "Queen Victoria, Her Reign and Diamond Jubilee." Overflowing with latest and richest pictures. Contains the endorsed biography of Her Majesty, with authentic history of her remarkable reign, and full account of the Diamond Jubilee. Only \$1.50. Big book. Tremendous demand. Bonanza for agents. Commission 50 per cent. Credit given. Freight paid. Order free. Duty paid. Write quick for outfit and territory. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 7 356 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Wah Hop,
CHINESE LAUNDRY,
Wolfville, N. S.,
—First-class Work Guaranteed—
\$18,000 in Cash. \$18,000
—GRAND—
PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

HALIFAX,
SEPT. 28, TO OCT. 1, 1897.
Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals.
The largest amount ever offered in Prizes at any Exhibition in the Maritime Provinces.

In addition to the Grand Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition, special attractions have been arranged for every day and night.
The Spectacular Siege of Sebastopol every evening—the most gorgeous and realistic effects ever produced in Canada. An unequalled Half Mile Track for Speed Competition.
Exhibits carried at exceedingly low rates.
Very cheap excursion tickets on all railways and steamboats.
Full particulars later.
Apply for Prize Lists, Entry Forms and all information to
JOHN E. WOOD,
Secretary,
Halifax, N. S.

FOR SALE.
That desirable dwelling, and also lot adjoining, situated on College street, Wolfville, in convenient proximity to depot, post-office and college, containing 10 rooms. New and fitted with furnace, range, and other conveniences. Terms very reasonable.
I. E. FORSYTH.

A. B. S. DeWolf,
183 Upper Water St.,
HALIFAX.
Commission merchant in Butter, Eggs, Cheese and Fruit. Prompt returns. Importer of Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, etc.

LOOK!
There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat-store in
Crystal Palace Block!
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Hams, Bacon, Bologna,
Sausages, and all kinds
of Poultry in stock.
Leave your orders and they will be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts of the town.
W. H. DUNCANSON,
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1896. 11

The first digitized citizen looked up from his paper and propounded a question.
"If someone should come along," he said, "and offer to trade a cross-eyed yellow dog for an alleged delinquent body, would you give him the state legislature or the city council?"
"Both," responded the second digitized citizen promptly, "and I would feel that I was cheating him then."

Neglect of the hair often destroys its vitality and natural hue, and causes it to fall out. Before it is too late, apply Hall's Hair Renewer, a sure remedy.
Minard's Liniment the Lumberman's Friend.

else where would the young ones come in?"
The cottage was about half a mile from the station, and our journey took us along the river bank. As we passed the boat-house on the slope, he said, in a low voice:
"This is the spot where my poor uncle contracted the chill which caused his end. He and I were walking along this path one evening, when we heard a cry for help, and the next moment a child's head appeared above the water. I, of course, would have plunged in, but, as you have perhaps noticed, I am suffering from a temporary sprain and could not swim an inch. My uncle, knowing this, threw off his coat, and, swimming to the spot where the child was fast sinking, rescued it just as the youngster came up for the third time."

"This Dr. Holmes," I queried, "was he a really good man?"
"I believe he is the best doctor in these parts. Had I known things were so serious I would have wired to town for my own man, but I never dreamed that such was the case."

"Poor old gentleman!" I said. "And he was to have been married?"
"Yes. That is the oddest part of the business. He looked forward so much to giving up the state of bachelordom in which he had lived, and now—well, it's no use talking of the past."

"All the same," I could not help remarking, dryly, "it is not such a terrible thing for you that this marriage did not take place. Had it done so there might have been an heir to the estate, who would have cut you out most completely."

He looked up with a hasty glance.
"O, Mr. Geary," he said, "I cannot think of things like that at a time like this. My uncle was a father to me, and better than many fathers. I am well-nigh stunned by the blow—money—money—money in me very small indeed."

"Well, well," I said, somewhat testily, "we cannot do without money, whether we think of it or not. But here we are at—Cottage, for I suppose this is the place."

"This is the place," he answered.
"Come in."
I followed him into the cottage and up the stairs, until we came to the room where the dead baronet lay.

I went slowly toward the bed on which my poor old friend and client rested, and, drawing aside the sheet which covered the dead face, took a last long look on the features I knew so well.

I was roused from reflections by the entrance of young Renwood, who came up to the bedside and pulled out his cigar case, several papers dropping from his pocket at the time.

"Have a cigar!" he said, as I stooped to pick up the papers, and then, seeing a shade of annoyance that I could not conceal across my face at the thought of smoking at such a time and in such a place, he said, hastily: "Perhaps we'd better not smoke, though; it's hardly decent in a room with death in it."

His sudden glow of proper feeling did not impress me and I merely handed him the papers he had dropped in silence.

One of these he handed back to me. "You'd better look at that, Mr. Geary," he said, abruptly; "that is Dr. Holmes' certificate of death."

I glanced at the document. Yes, it was all in order. "Douglas Kenneth Renwood, aged 65," and so on, but when I came to the heading, "Cause of Death," I gave a violent start.

"Good heavens!" I said to myself, "can this be possible—can this be possible?"

For something I had seen in that certificate had connected itself with something I had seen in another document that morning, and the sight of the two things filled me with an awful suspicion.

And I determined to act on that suspicion and to set at once. Asking Renwood to excuse me for half an hour, as I wanted to call on a legal friend,

He was a tall, thin young man, with strong aquiline features and small gray eyes. I had known him since he was at Eton, and he held out his hand to me with a cordial smile.

"I am delighted to see you come so soon, Mr. Geary," he said, speaking in a hearty tone, "but I wish you had come on more joyous business. This is a sad affair, indeed."

"Sad enough," I rejoined, "and yet we must all die some day or other—"

who lived in town, I hurried away.
I was going to call on Dr. Holmes, whose name was at the foot of the certificate recording the death of Sir Douglas Renwood.

I had to wait some time at the physician's house, as he had numerous consultations in progress. After an hour of terrible anticipation in the dull waiting-room, I was at length ushered into the doctor's presence.

"Dr. Holmes," I said, "I have not come to see you professionally, but rather to ask you one question."

He seemed surprised, but simply said: "Go on."

"Did you sign a certificate of death through inflammation of the lungs, of Sir Douglas Renwood, who now lies dead at the place called—cottage?"

He jumped up from his chair in amazement.

"My dear sir," he cried, "what on earth are you talking about? I know nothing whatever of Sir Douglas Renwood, except that he is reported to be a man of eccentric habits, as he refuses to have any servants in his house."

The suspicion which had been darkening in my mind grew darker as he spoke these words. In a moment I had risen from the chair, and, walking quickly to the doctor's side, I said:

"Doctor, there has been some foul play in this business. Sir Douglas Renwood lies dead and I have just seen a certificate of his decease bearing your name at the foot."

The doctor looked astonished.

"Then it is a forgery," he cried. "I have never signed a certificate of this man's death. More than that, I did not know even that he was ill."

I thought for a moment and then said:

"Our way is clear. We must go at once to the police station and get a warrant for the arrest of the man who produced that certificate as coming from you. That man is Mark Renwood, Sir Douglas's nephew and heir."

The doctor gave me a quick glance.

"His heir, eh?" he said. "Come, perhaps we are on the brink of a discovery. It seems to me that there is more in this business than meets the eye."

I thought so, too.

An hour later Dr. Holmes, a couple of plain-clothed policemen and myself entered the cottage. Bidding the two men to be close at hand in case of need the doctor and I went straight upstairs in search of Mark Renwood.

He did not seem in the least astounded at the appearance of the doctor. Evidently he imagined that he was the "legal friend" on whom he fancied I had gone to call, for he held out his hand with a smile.

"An' friend of yours, Mr. Geary," he said, "is welcome here. Introduce me, please."

Sentence was passed accordingly, and on the night before his execution he sent for the chaplain and made a full confession.

"I killed my uncle by means of a drug which natives use in certain parts of India for medicinal purposes, and which leaves the features calm and composed after death. My uncle was about to marry, and, in the event of his doing so, and having it so, I knew that my chance of a great estate was gone. So I brought him down to Staines and kept him under lock and key in the cottage."

How did I discover the forgery? By the fact that I knew Dr. Holmes' handwriting, and detected the difference? Not a bit of it. The doctor's handwriting was as unknown to me as the first Pharaoh. No. It was simply on account of the fact that the death certificate bore the cause of death, "inflammation" being spelled with one "m."

In the letter from Mark Renwood with which this history begins the word occurred with the letter omitted, and it struck me as being very curious that two men should make a mistake over the same word. So curious was this apparent coincidence that I pursued the inquiries which ended as I have described. If Mark Renwood had been a better speller he would, in all probability, be alive at this hour.

Y. S. S. Co. and S. S. Prince Edward.

The following letter, signed "Gratitude" appeared in the Morning Chronicle of July 27th:

Sir.—There appears to be considerable discussion going on through the columns of the press concerning the opposition steamer to the Y. S. S. Co. The article in your Friday's issue signed "American" is somewhat misleading. In 1886 the route between Yarmouth and Boston was terribly reduced, there being only the old Dominion on the route, which was threatened to be withdrawn altogether. Hon. L. R. Baker purchased her in that year, and by his perseverance increased the business and the beautiful steel steamer Yarmouth was added to the line the next year and placed on the route. Then the cry went up white elephant. Mr. Baker met the cry of the incredulous in silence, bending his energies in making that line a grand success. A large amount of printers' ink was expended in making the beauties of Nova Scotia known throughout the length and breadth of the neighboring republic.

Yarmouth was not only advertised as "American" would like to make the public believe, but the whole of Nova Scotia as well as the "Tourist Paradise." Mr. Baker had the press party from New England down through the

Campbellford, (Special) Aug. 9.—An unlooked for and remarkable recovery from advanced stage of dropsy is just made public here. It is the case of Mrs. John Wesse, wife of the veteran stage proprietor, whose life, for months, had been despaired of. From the accumulated water peculiar to this disease, she became so helpless as to be unable to drag one foot after the other. She now appears on the street and says she is as well as ever in her life. And claims that after all other means had failed, she thanks Dodd's Kidney Pills for her unexpected cure.

In a man whom we know we respect nothing but virtue; in a man whom we do not know we respect nothing but the coat.

Ayer's Ague Cure never fails to cure fever and ague and malarial disorders. Warranted.

Labon, although it was first indicted as a curse, seems to be the greatest of all punishments, and is fruitful of a thousand blessings.

The Great Bernhardt
Stands at the Head of Her Profession.
She Speaks About Paine's Celery Compound.

The immortal "Sarah" provokes enthusiasm, admiration and curiosity wherever she appears before the public, and has never had an equal in the history of the stage.

"Sarah Bernhardt fully appreciates the immense advantages of health and strength for one in her profession, and no one knows better than she how essential to artistic success is a vigorous nervous system.

Hard and conscientious work in all matters pertaining to her profession has at various times left her weak and nervous; but when friends prevailed upon her to use Paine's Celery Compound, she realized that she had found a blessing, strengthener and invigorator that she cannot praise too highly. She writes as follows:

"I beg leave to state that, according to your instructions, I have used Paine's Celery Compound and I am convinced that it is the most powerful nervous strengthener that can be found. It is with the greatest pleasure that I send you my sincere testimonial.

land of Evangeline long before the D. A. R. ever had any agency in Boston. Mr. Baker has been the pioneer in adopting modern modes of advertising, in which he has spent thousands upon thousands of dollars in bringing the route into prominence, and it has had the desired effect in turning the tourist travel to Nova Scotia. About two years after the Yarmouth had been placed on the route, the tide of tourist travel had set in so strong that the



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

extra accommodations had to be provided to meet the demand. Mr. Baker then had the magnificent steel steamer Boston built and put on the route to meet the increased traffic. Then the cry went up again by the incredulous "she will never pay; too expensive for the route; travel will never warrant such a steamer." Mr. Baker pursued his old course, strict attention to business in making the enterprise a success.

The Y. S. S. Co. has no patent right to the route and no law of this country can prevent the D. A. R. from placing opposition steamers on the route, but the Y. S. S. Co. have a moral right to it, which no fair minded person will dispute. Steamboating is one kind of business and railroading is another and the D. A. R. people should know it by this time with their experiences with the Prince Rupert. Those who know Mr. Baker will concur in the saying that he will not be driven from his route as easily as the Monticello people were from the Bay route. The Y. S. S. Co. will be fighting for right and native land. Long live the Y. S. S. Co.

Cure for Dropsy.
Only a Positive Symptom—Not a Disease of Itself—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

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Sarsaparilla
Sense.
Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market 50 years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. There are many Sarsaparillas—but only one Ayer's. It cures.