

The Tragedy of a Dun.

He had long been annoyed by this particular bill collector. There was something about the dogged patience of the man that irritated him. His voice was soft, his manner smooth, and yet the soul of the debtor rose against him. He couldn't be shaken off. Nothing save a full payment of the account would satisfy him. And that sort of heroic treatment was contrary to the debtor's principles.

Once when he asked, "When shall I call again?" the debtor had rudely answered "Never!" "Thank you," said the patient collector. "I will make a note of it." He did so with much gravity and then added: "It is no trouble, I assure you. I will call again to-morrow."

And the debtor ground his teeth in impotent rage. One day the collector was quite alone when the debtor called for the ninth time that week, and it was only Wednesday. A flame of fury leaped in the debtor's breast. His fingers opened and shut convulsively.

"I will leave the statement," said the collector in his soft tones. He left him sprawling on a chair and, turning on all the gas jets in the room, hurriedly went forth.

They found the collector a few hours later, and the coroner's verdict was death from asphyxiation. Nobody showed any suspicion. It was merely regarded as a queer accident. The debtor went back to his work, and his conscience never bothered him. Even when he came to die he made no confession.

But as he went up the narrow path he felt in his ghostly bosom that an explanation of the affair would probably be demanded at the great white gate. He was right.

"I find," said St. Peter, with a glance at a bunch of memorandums that fluttered in his hand, "that you once took a human life."

"It was only a bill collector," murmured the new comer.

"Yes. And the bill collector had goaded you past endurance."

"Yes, yes, he had."

"You felt that you were justified in removing him?"

"Yes, yes."

"All the circumstances appear to indicate that your provocation was great. The bill collector himself admitted as much."

"Then I can go in?"

Changing the Temperature of a Church.

There was once a man who went to church somewhat irregularly. And when he did go he dropped into a seat very near the door. Then as soon as the service was over, he took his hat, hurried out of the church, and scarcely ever shook hands with anybody. After a while this man began to complain of that church for its coldness. He met another man on the street one day, and began telling him about it.

"Why," said he, "it is the coldest church I ever knew." (He didn't say how few churches he really knew anything about.) "Nobody shakes hands with a man. There is the minister, he never shakes hands with me, nor the deacons, nor any of the leading men. They'll talk about it, but I'd like to see them do it. I believe in practicing what you preach. No, sir, I tell you it's the coldest church in this town."

And he really believed he was telling the truth. And his manner was so earnest that the other man was quite convinced, though he had never been to this church. So he went and reported this fact to a third man, with a me pretty severe criticism upon church members not living up to their professions. Of course, he told it to a fourth and the ball went on rolling. Pretty soon quite a strong feeling was developed in various parts of the town, especially among the abolitionists and prohibitionists. This church was very cold, "high-toned," "stuck-up" and "sort of" club for the rich folks, they said.

But, one day, the man who started all this talk got to thinking about it. The next Sunday morning he just stood in his pew and faced the stream of people coming down the aisle. (He wanted to run, but he had just gritted enough not to.) And really how pleasantly they looked at him. First one man shook hands; and then a second gave him a grip and a "Glad to see you, John." (Why, it was the very man he scolded for!) And the last lady wished him "good morning." (Bless her.) After her two men tried to shake his hand at the same time.

Some of the deacons and the minister came along and shook hands in good heavy, man fashion, and were real glad to see him. And how ashamed he felt when the minister said, "I've noticed your face frequently in the audience, and wanted to shake hands with you and learn your name. But I never succeeded in reaching you till now before you got out of church." So, of course, he had to tell the minister his name, and where he lived, and the latter said he could call on his family very soon.

But, perhaps, the best of all was to have an old lady with such a kindly face put out her hand and say: "I don't know your name, sir, but I'm real glad to see you to church to-day. And wasn't it a good sermon?"

That man went home with his heart in his mouth. He told his wife all about it, and fairly cried when he acknowledged how he had misjudged her good nature. And he wound up by saying: "Fact is, wife, it's mighty easy work to misjudge people."

Then he went out and met some of his former friends and told them what an experience he had just had. "Why, to think," said he, "that I was such an idiot as to go around telling you that those church people were cold and selfish, when I didn't know anything about it. Don't any of you ever tell anybody, after this, that I said such things about any of them. I was just a fool, that's what I was. But I'll tell you what I am going to do. I'm going to sit here every Sunday morning with my wife. And the minister is coming to call on me, and I'm going to get acquainted with him and the rest of them. For I tell you, boys, I've just learned one thing. You can't get acquainted with a fellow, and you can't shake hands with him, if your hand isn't there to shake."

**HEALTHY APRIL.** Use the World's Greatest Spring Medicine **Paine's Celery Compound.** It is the One Remedy Gladly and Universally Recommended by the Ablest Doctors.

It is well known that almost every condition of winter life has been detrimental to the health of thousands of men and women.

The blood has become clogged and impure; the skin is unhealthy and muddy, showing eruptions and pimples; the eyes are dull and sunken; the nerves are unsteady; there is loss in weight, and stomach troubles, rheumatism and neuralgia make life a misery by day and night.

Paine's Celery Compound is the only spring medicine that the best physicians now recommend, because no other remedy can so quickly bring new and vigorous health to the ailing, half-dressed and broken-down.

Paine's Celery Compound cures disease by first purifying the blood and enriching and strengthening the nerves. It makes the weak strong; it regulates and invigorates the entire nervous system from the brain to the minutest nerve filament.

Seeing that the experience of tens of thousands has proven that Paine's Celery Compound is the greatest of all spring medicines—the one remedy that the world could not lose to-day at any price—it is foolish and suicidal to defer its use. One or two bottles used at this season will surely banish all symptoms of disease and fit you for the work and duties of spring and summer.

When you are buying Paine's Celery Compound see that you get the genuine with the name "Paine's" and the "Shield of Celery" on the label; other compounds are frauds and deceptions.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land." Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U. OFFICERS. President—Mrs DeWitt. Vice-Presidents—Mrs Chambers, Mrs Hemmon. Recording Secretary—Mrs Mungy. Corresponding Secretary—Mrs Murray. Treasurer—Mrs Forsythe. Auditor—Mrs Roscoe.

SUPERINTENDENTS. Evangelistic Work—Mrs Kempton. Literature and Press Work—Mrs Borden and Mrs Randall. 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, April 12th, at 3.30 p.m. The meetings are always open to all, and it is becoming a pleasure to visiting members of other W. C. T. U. Unions are cordially welcomed.

In her annual address at the W. C. T. U. convention held at Seattle, Mrs Stevens, the president, said: "The other day we noticed in an unfriendly journal a paragraph to the effect that this was a hard year for the total abstinence and prohibitionists. I quote Professor Atwater's statements regarding alcohol, and the circulation of a book recently published in England called 'The Temperance Cause and Society Reform,' which book favors regulation instead of prohibition.

We need have no fear that our cause has been set back by Professor Atwater's revelation. Supporting that he has proven to his satisfaction that alcohol is a true food; we still have on our side the vast majority of expert testimony proving to our satisfaction that it is not a food. We should be thankful that even among those who agree with Professor Atwater, many are like-minded with Dr. Cyrus Edson, who claims that it is a food, but at the same time admits there are other foods just as good and less dangerous, and says most emphatically that 'if every drop was wiped off the face of the earth, the people of the world would be a thousand times better off.'

Dr. Cordelia A. Greene, who is at the head of the C. O. S. Y. Sanitarium, and who has been a student of the effects of alcohol for many years, writes: 'I have been reading carefully all that I have been able to gather regarding the experiments of Professor Atwater. I know one thing most absolutely, that the equivalent of any kind of liquor—two and a half ounces of alcohol daily—will actually make a habitue of the strongest man or woman in the world, and physicians who administer alcohol in the crisis of disease should do so for a brief period only, and withdraw it as carefully as they would opium or any of its derivatives.'

Whatever of truth Professor Atwater or any other scientific investigator may disclose can do no harm, for we have faith in truth and we know 'Omnipotence is not with sin.' We are sure no intelligent mother will be more willing because of any recent developments that her boy shall be fed on alcohol; no unfortunate will wish to be more free to have applied that 'energy-creeper by alcohol'—which has brought to her blows and beatings and abuse.

We shall go on teaching as fully and widely as possible that alcohol is a brain and nerve poison and that it is humanity's greatest foe.

**Soldiers and Sailors.** I am in great need of comfort bags; could use hundreds of them and I do hope the good women of our ranks will send them to me, prepaid. Hundreds of soldier and sailor boys are signing the pledge, and as comfort bag or housewife sent them makes an entering wedge in their hearts and often has been the means of leading them to Christ. I can also use money for delicacies as I go among the sick boys in the hospitals of the forts and barracks. One of the main reasons given by the soldier boys for needing a cent in these places is that they may have better rations, and the sick boys, delicacies, for these are some of the things for which the money from the bear hall sales is used.

Let me tell you a little true story: Some time ago I spoke in the prison of a fort where a large number of boys are confined. They were all very shy of getting drunk in the beer hall and then deserting. After I was through speaking, others followed, and then about thirty boys knelt on the bare floor with their heads on the floor, and begged their souls' salvation. One boy in whom I was intensely interested, was converted. A poor homesick lad who had deserted after he had gotten drunk in the government canteen. He wanted to see his mother; his stomach had just died and his mother was left almost a helpless invalid, alone, to battle with the world, so he had gone to see her, but she would not have deserted had he not been drunk. He was captured and sent to this government prison, where I saw him, and became interested in him. He signed my pledge never to drink anything intoxicating again. A splendid conversion, and one that will bring forth next spring after the bill passed congress and became a law, and while he was stationed here no canteen went back but the room was used for gospel service and temperance meetings. Later the mother came in; the first thing he did was to put back the canteen, and there being no empty room, it was put in the room in the prison, where the Bible went out, the beer went in, and now my prisoner soldier boy who had been so faithful to God is compelled to scrub the floor of the beer saloon and wash the benches where the best glasses are washed, and the temptation from many who want to treat would be more than he could withstand did he not trust in God and in the prayers of the women of the W. C. T. U.

Edna M. Thacher, Nat'l Supt. Florence, N. J. — Union Signal.

I remember when preaching on one occasion to an immense audience in the Agricultural Hall in London, a father and mother were in great distress about their absent son, who had given up God's ways and had wandered from his father's home to the wild beach of Australia. These poor people asked the united prayers of the vast congregation for their son, and I suppose fully 20,000 rose to the mercy seat. It was a wonderful altar and that at the very hour those prayers ascended from the audience in London, that young man was riding through the

Australian bush to a town, a day's ride from his camp. Something caused him to think of his home and his parents, and he set in his saddle, the spirit of God descended upon him, and he was convicted of sin. Dismounting, he knelt down by his horse's side, and prayed for forgiveness, and in a little while he was assured of conversion. The next morning he reached the town, he wrote the good news to his delighted mother, and asked if they would receive him at home. The answer flashed along the cable beneath the ocean: "Come home at once."

So afraid were they that he might arrive in the night when they were not awake to receive him, that they fastened a big bell to the door, so that all the family would be awakened when he entered.—D. L. Moody.

A Woman's Advice

TO SUFFERERS FROM NEUROSES, HEADACHES.

Mrs. Robins, of Fort Colborne, Telle How She Found a Cure and Asserts the Belief That the Same Remedy Will Cure Other Sufferers.

Mrs. Daniel Robins, of Fort Colborne, Ont., is one of those who believe that when a remedy for disease has been found, it is the duty of the person benefited to make it known in order that other sufferers may also find the cure. Mrs. Robins writes: "In the spring of 1897 my health gave way and I became completely prostrated. N-rouses, palpitation of the heart and severe headaches were my constant torment. The nervous trouble was so severe as to border almost upon St. Vitus' dance. The least exertion, such as going upstairs for example, would leave me almost breathless, and my heart would palpitate violently. My appetite was very little and I was much reduced in flesh. The usual remedies were tried, but did not help me, and eventually I became so weak that I was unable to perform my household duties and the headaches suffered from at times made me feel as though my head would burst. I was feeling very discouraged when a cure in a case much resembling mine through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills came to my notice and I decided to give them a trial. After two boxes I found so much relief that I was greatly rejoiced to know that I had found a medicine that would cure my complaint. Using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes, when I considered my cure complete. The palpitation of the heart, nervousness and headaches had disappeared; my appetite was again good, and I had gained in weight nicely. I regard myself as completely restored and I would urge other women suffering as I did to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and I am sure they will have equally good reason to sound their praise.

There are thousands of women throughout the country who suffer as Mrs. Robins did, who are pale, subject to headaches, heart palpitation and dizziness, who drag along feeling that life is a burden. To all such we would say give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. These pills make rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves, bring the glow of health to the face, restore the strength and make the feeble and dependent feel that life is once more worth living. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper bearing the full name 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.' They may be had from all dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mr. Edwin K. Bars of this town was a passenger by Wednesday's C. P. R. train for Virden Manitoba, where he expects to apply himself to the business of farming as he has carried on in the prairie lands of western Canada. The farm of Mr. William F. Fitch where he intends to make his home lies just outside the limits of the town of Virden and within the wheat growing district of Manitoba. It comprises 200 acres of fine acreage of land, from which has been harvested in recent years 7000 bushels of grain annually. About half the farm acreage is planted into crops each year. The work of preparing the ground, seeding and harvesting is performed chiefly by machinery, the grain when harvested is transferred to a stack in one of the five elevators at Virden until it is sold and distributed. Manitoba wheat stands as in the prairie markets of the world. Owing to the superior richness of the soil the land requires no manure or fertilizer to assist vegetation, which are so essential to successful farming in Nova Scotia. Much of the best of the superior implements offered to active sober young men in Canada's boundless North West. The call "Westward ho!" has not yet failed to meet with a keen response from the ambitious youth of our land.

The above is copied from the *Atlas Weekly* of Dartmouth. The Mr. Bars referred to is a son of W. L. Bars, Esq., of that place and grandson of J. W. Bars, Esq. of our town. Mr. Fitch is also a native of Wolfville, who has prospered in the great west.

Excellent for Public Speakers. Rev. Mr. McKay, of Godschick, Ont. writes: "Some time ago you sent me a bottle of your Catarrh cure. We have given it a fair trial and are glad to say that the medicine is all it is claimed to be. It appears to work well in case of Catarrh, and is an excellent remedy for a throat irritation arising from public speaking." For Public Speakers, Ministers, Singers, persons troubled with irritable lungs, Catarrh of the Throat, Catarrhs of the Intestines, etc., it is a guaranteed cure. Sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps. W. C. POLSON & Co., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

"Mary Ann, I told you that if you asked another teapot you would have to pay for it."  
"Yes, Mary, but I didn't crack this one; I broke it."  
**A CARD.**  
I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a return fire certificate both of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if after using three-fourths of a dozen I bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Hæmorrhæa. 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.

THE ACADIAN'S JOB DEPARTMENT  
Is presided over by a Skilful and Tasty Printer, and Fully Equipped for turning out ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING at Short Notice and in First-Class Style. We have a Full Stock of Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Cards, Etc.  
Remember we do All Kinds of Printing and Guarantee Satisfaction. ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.  
THE ACADIAN JOB PRINT, Wolfville, N. S.

WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON, \$7.50.  
WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON AND RETURN, \$14.00.  
The Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd.  
The Shortest and Best Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.  
2 - TRIPS A WEEK - 2  
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 mail 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 R'y agents, or to W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. Yarmouth, Oct. 28th, 1899.  
L. E. BAKER, Manager.  
F. W. WOODMAN.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.,  
1899 Royal Mail Station Prince Rupert.  
2600 gross tonnage, 3000 horse power.  
St. John and Digby.  
Leaves St. John, Mon., Wed., Thur., and Sat., 7.00 a.m., arrive in Digby 10.00 a.m.; leave Digby Mon., Wed., and Sat., 12.50 p.m., arrive in St. John 3.35 p.m.  
S. S. EVANGELINE—Kingston at Parbro, Daily service.  
Buffet Parlor Cars run each way on Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.  
Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard Time.  
F. GIFFENS, Superintendent, Kentville, N.S.

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES,  
The most durable on the market.  
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.  
W. J. BALCOM  
has secured an Aucti-ner's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.  
JAS. PURVIS  
Marble, Granite & Freestone works,  
STANNUS ST. WINNSBORO.  
Orders taken for STONE TRIMMING FOR BRICK BUILDINGS.  
Some cutting of every description. Terms moderate to suit the hard times. 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.  
Fred H. Christie  
Painter and Paper Hanger.  
Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us.  
Orders left at the store of L. W. Sleep will be promptly attended to.  
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.  
DAISY AIR RIFLE

FREE  
We are this season offering a special inducement to our customers. All who purchase our famous Daisy Air Rifle will receive a valuable present. The present is a set of four pieces of cut glass. The set is a valuable and useful gift. The set is a valuable and useful gift. The set is a valuable and useful gift.  
W. J. BALCOM  
has secured an Aucti-ner's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.  
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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.  
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.  
DAISY AIR RIFLE

As some are To-day.  
Finish your feet in wrong shaped shoes; make you nervous, irritable; spoil your temper; lose your concentration.  
You can't expect to go the even tenor of your way in a shoe that cripples.  
"Slater Shoes" are made to fit feet—to cover every tender joint comfortably—make you forget you have a painful foot.  
They fit the first time they're worn, and ever after, because the stretch and shrink has been taken out of them while six days on the lasts.  
Twelve shapes, all sizes, six widths, all colors, styles and leathers.  
Goodyear welted, stamped on the soles with name and price, \$5.50 and \$5.00.  
C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.

Pear Trees.  
The excellent market that has been opened up in England for Canadian Pear trees, is now growing a very profitable industry. The trees grow in the late Autumn and Winter varieties, that can be shipped before and during the winter holidays.  
Money in Pears.  
Canadian Pears have a market value as high as \$4.00 per bushel. The water is as firm as stone, and the fruit is added to its income by planting in large Pear orchard. We offer for planting all the leading and choicest kinds.

Newport Nursery Co.,  
Newport, N. S.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.  
"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE  
On and after Mon., April 2nd, 1899, the Steamship and train service between Halifax and Kentville will be as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE. (Sunday excepted.)  
Express from Kentville.....5.35, an Express from Halifax.....3.01, an Express from Yarmouth.....5.22, an Express from Halifax.....5.55, an Accom. from Antigonish.....1.24, an Accom. from Annapolis.....11.24, an TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE. (Sunday excepted.)  
Express for Halifax.....5.35, an Express for Yarmouth.....9.01, an Express for Halifax.....5.22, an Express for Kentville.....5.55, an Accom. from Annapolis.....1.24, an Accom. from Halifax.....11.24, an Royal Mail S. S. Prince Arthur 2400 gross tonnage, 7000 horse power. Leaves St. John, Mon., Wed., Thur., and Sat., 7.00 a.m., arrive in Digby 10.00 a.m.; leave Digby Mon., Wed., and Sat., 12.50 p.m., arrive in St. John 3.35 p.m.  
S. S. EVANGELINE—Kingston at Parbro, Daily service.  
Buffet Parlor Cars run each way on Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.  
Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard Time.  
F. GIFFENS, Superintendent, Kentville, N.S.

1900 A. No. 707.  
In the Supreme Court.  
Between—Staley G. Jackson—Plaintiff and Frederick C. Johnson and Albert Pas-yth, surviving Executors of the Estate of Hugh Padey, Deceased, Defendants.  
To be Sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Kings, or his Deputy at the Court House, in Kentville in the County of Kings on Tuesday, May 1st, A. D. 1900, at the hour of Eleven O'clock in the forenoon. Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein & dated the 28th day of March, A. D. 1900, unless before the time of sale the amount due to the plaintiff herein for principal, interest and costs be paid to him or his solicitor, at the estate right, title, interest, claim, demand and equity of Hugh Padey, deceased, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under the said Hugh Padey, deceased, in and to the said land and premises hereinafter described, to-wit: All that tract or parcel of land situate in Virden, in the County of Kings, and bounded on the north partly by the Main Post Road, partly by John G. Griffin, now in possession of John G. Griffin, on the south by a highway, and on the west by lands of Thomas Hancock, containing one hundred and twenty acres, more or less. Also, all that tract or parcel of land situate in Virden, in the County of Kings, and bounded by lands owned by Hugh Padey, deceased, father of the said Hugh Padey, deceased, purchased from William Bishop, deceased, bounded easterly by the Main Post Road, southerly by the lands of John G. Griffin, and westerly by lands owned by Hugh Padey, deceased, excepting therefrom the certain portions thereof released by Staley G. Jackson by deed of release bearing date the 28th day of February, A. D. 1899, and recorded at the County of Kings on the 4th day of March, A. D. 1900, for said King C. entry, in Book 74, page 71.  
TERMS OF SALE—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale; balance on delivery of Deed.  
STEPHEN BELCHER, Auctioneer, Virden, N. S., March 27th, 1900.

St. John's Church—Wentworth St. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Prayer-meeting on Tuesday 7.45, and Church prayers Thursday evening at 7.30. Missionary Association of Women's Prayers—third Wednesday of each month. All saints free. Doors at welcome strangers. MISSION HALL, WOLFVILLE at 7.30 p.m. and Wednesday Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Dennis, pastor. Services on at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath at 10 o'clock, a.m. Prayers on Thursday evening at 7.30. Seats are free and generous. All the services of St. John's Church at 3 p.m. on the Sabbath, meeting at 3 p.m. on Wednesdays.

St. George's Lodge—Wentworth St. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Prayer-meeting on Tuesday 7.45, and Church prayers Thursday evening at 7.30. Missionary Association of Women's Prayers—third Wednesday of each month. All saints free. Doors at welcome strangers. MISSION HALL, WOLFVILLE at 7.30 p.m. and Wednesday Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION every Monday evening in at 8.00 o'clock. Central Band of Hope Temperance Hall every 2nd and 4th Monday at 7.30 p.m.

Livery Stable  
Until further notice  
Central Hotel  
First-class team with all the latest and most complete equipments. Comfortable and well supplied. Beautiful Double Teams, occasions. Telephone Office Central Telephone.  
W. J. BALCOM  
Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1899  
FOR SALE  
A small property at known as the B-nang place, about 4 acres, horse shed, 40 or 50 trees, low price for such. If you wish to remain on desired. Apply to  
E. S. CR...  
Wolfville, March 23, 1900