

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the
Proprietors.

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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

Newspapers from all parts
of the country, or articles upon the topics
of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.

\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first
insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent
insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements
furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first
insertion, five cents for each subsequent
insertion.

Rules.

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 con-
tinued and charged for until otherwise
ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to sub-
scribers until a definite order to discon-
tinue 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. CALDWELL, Town Clerk.

Office Hours:

8:00 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 6:00
a. m.

Express west close at 9:45 a. m.

Express east close at 4:00 p. m.

Keystone close at 5:55 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber,
Pastor. Services: Sunday, preach-
ing at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

Sunday School at 2:30 p. 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 Wed-
nesday following the first Sunday in the
month, and the Women's prayer-meeting
on the third Wednesday of each month
at 8:30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at
the door to welcome strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Pastor, St. Andrew's Church,
Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday
at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday
School at 9:45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on
Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers'
Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship
on Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at
7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. W.
Prestwood, Pastor. Services on the Sab-
bath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath
School at 10 o'clock. a. m. Prayer Meet-
ing on Wednesday evening at 7:45. All
seats are free and strangers welcome
at all the services. At Greenwood, preach-
ing at 9 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

St. John's Parish Church, of Horton
Services: Holy Communion every
Sunday, 8 a. m.; First and Third Sunday
at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a.
m. Evensong 7:15 p. m. Wednesday
Evensong, 7:30 p. m. Special services
in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in
church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Super-
intendent and teacher of Bible Class, the
Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily wel-
come.

Rev. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

Geo. A. Pratt, Warden.

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

THE TABERNACLE.—During Summer
months special gospel services—Sunday
at 7 p. m., Tuesday at 7:30 p. m., Sunday
School at 2:30 p. m. Splendid glass rooms,
efficient teachers, men's bible class.

MASONIC.

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

A. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

OPUSCULUS Lodge, No. 92, meets every
Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall
in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren al-
ways welcome.

Dr. E. F. MOORE, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 2, meets
every Monday evening in their Hall at
7:30 o'clock.

FORSTERS.

Court Blomston, I. O. F. meets in
Temperance Hall on the third Wednes-
day of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Property Sale!

Property on Main street occupied
by the publisher. Large house con-
taining twelve rooms, wash, stove,
fruit trees, with good building lot on
Congress street. Also old Wolf
Congress street. Good location.
An excellent opportunity for invest-
ment. Apply to

MRS. BARTWOOD

or J. W. WALLACE

Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1910.

"I HONESTLY BELIEVE 'FRUIT-A-TIVES'"

The Greatest Cure For Rheumatism in The World!

KNOWLTON, QUE., Oct. 24th, 1909.
"For many years, I suffered from severe Rheumatism, and the attacks were
very distressing and prevented me from doing my ordinary work. I tried many
remedies and physicians' treatments, but nothing seemed to do me much good,
and I was becoming very anxious for fear I would become a permanent
cripple from the disease."
"I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and this medicine has entirely cured me and I
honestly believe it is the greatest Rheumatism cure in the world."
E. H. MILLS.

Such a statement could not be bought from a man like Mr. Mills. He thinks
too much of his good name, to sell it or sign it to an untruth. Mr. Mills tried
'Fruit-a-tives' after all other treatment failed—and 'Fruit-a-tives' cured him
of Rheumatism. In the goodness of his heart, he wrote the above letter in order
actually to cure Rheumatism. This testimonial was entirely unolicited on our
part. We did not know that Mr. Mills was taking 'Fruit-a-tives' until we received
the above letter.
It is cases like Mr. Mills' that prove the marvellous power of 'Fruit-a-tives'
in arresting and curing disease. It may be stated, without fear of contradiction,
that 'Fruit-a-tives' will positively cure Rheumatism when properly used.
'Fruit-a-tives' is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices and
is the greatest Rheumatism cure known to modern science.

The only two powers that ever have
or ever can govern human beings are
force and reason—war and law. If we
do not have one we must have the
other. The problem before the world
is how to decrease the area of law un-
til war vanishes and law envelopes
the world.

HARD COAL.

Schooner "Maple Leaf" is now on the way
from New York. Give us your order now
and save money.

BURGESS & CO.

Professional Cards.
E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office: Dalaney's Building, Main St.
Restroom: Methodist Parsonage, Gas-
trow Ave.
Office Hours: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m.,
7-9 p. m.
Telephone connection at office and
residence.

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

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental
Surgery. Office in
Henny Block, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.

Dr. D. J. Munro,
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental
Surgery. 47
Office Hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.
Barr Building, Wolfville.

Leslie R. Fair,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, N. S.
W. J. BARNES, E. C. HENRY W. ROSCOE, LL.B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

H. PINEO,
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
WOLFVILLE.
Write if you wish an appointment either
at your home or his.

**Expert Piano Tuning
Guaranteed.**
Voicing, Regulating and Repairing.
Organs Tuned and Repaired.
M. C. Collins,
P. O. Box 321, Wolfville, N. S.

F. J. PORTER,
Licensed Auctioneer,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Will hereafter accept calls to sell in any
part of the county.

FOR SALE.
The property on Gasperden
avenue, lately occupied by Mrs.
Fosley. Will be sold at a bargain.
Apply for terms, &c. to
Mrs. A. GREEN,
Wolfville,
N. S.

Truth.

Out of the midst of the ages,
From the gloom of the past
That which was dream of the ages,
The spirit of truth comes at last.

It comes with the star crowned beauty
Who's the garment of light,
To teach mankind what is duty,
To give every man what is right.

Old errors are fleeing before it,
As the mist rolls away from the sun,
While wisdom and science advance it,
And rejoice that its reign is begun.

The casket and rust of the ages
Have been brushed from the brow,
The moonlight on his forehead
Are the sunbeams of truth and love.

When the day of redemption is meeting
When the truth sets the nations free,
When the world's wrongs are ending,
When the world's wrongs are ending.

When we and waste and oppression
Intemperance and want and crime,
Will go out in a funeral procession
Nor cease till the end of time.

Ye men how to think, 'Ye men duty,
Ye nations submit to its God,
For know ye this spirit of beauty
Is also the spirit of God.

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A Brave Coward.

I don't know just how to explain
it, said Margaret West.

The young man stiffened, and a
slow smile, in which there was a hint
of grimace, curved the corners of his
mouth.

"I rather think I understand," he
said quietly. "You are disappointed in
me. Isn't that it?"

She was silent for a moment.

"Yes, that is it," she said at length;
and at something in her voice his face
hardened.

"Then you want me to enter that
race on Thursday?" he asked.

"Yes," she said simply.

"And because I won't?"

She turned on him quickly.

"Isn't that I'm tremendously inter-
ested in that race," she interrupted
him, "nor that I care a snap whether
or not you win it. The point is—the
point is—"

She paused; her brows drew to-
gether in a little frown; her fingers
had broken from the creper that
covered the porch.

"I want you to be in it—to go
over the course. That would be suffi-
cient," she finished.

"I see," he said. "You wanted me
to disprove those stories that are go-
ing the rounds about my lack of
nerve. Is that it?"

He drew himself up. His shoulders
were squared. His attitude was that
of a man summoning to his aid all
his moral courage.

"The stories they have told you are
quite correct," he said somewhat
humbly.

"Oh," she said, and in her voice
there was something of pain, and
something, too, of weariness, as if she
had been expecting this very thing,
and yet was unwilling, even in her
preparation, to hear it.

"They are perfectly right in what
they say of me," he went on calmly.
"I have lost my nerve. There's nothing
would tempt me to take up road-
racing again."

"Nothing," she questioned.

"Nothing," he repeated inexorably.
"I am not in the habit of offering an
explanation nor an excuse for my
position in the matter; but I would
like you to know the circumstances.
Would you care to listen to them?"

"If you choose to tell me," she said
dully.

"You remember that race three
years ago over the Meadow Island
course," he said. "Well, it was then
it happened. Stanley was with me.
He and I had a good race. We were
tearing past a curve at the old
church, letting the car go for all there
was in her. As we swung that turn
I saw a child just in front of us, not
twenty feet away, it seemed."

"How she got past the ropes that
held the crowd back, I can't say; but
there she was right in the course, and
so quick a show