

Most Crazy
with Headache

W. Edwards, 32 McMurray
... I suffered more than words
... From a mere skeleton
... until now I am strong and
... thoroughly restored to

English Specialist.

know how many hours a
works? a hospital nurse
answered; but if, as you say,
several thousand pounds,
is taking things easily.
"Do you ever do less than sixteen
... counting railway jour-
... generation follows operation;
... when he starts off by a
... after twelve hours here,
... next morning, after at
... ease in the country, ready
... rounds. "And," she
... will tell you his secret is
... any stimulant."

our pain free. To show you
... you spend a penny—what
... in Tablets can do. I will
... a Trial Package of them—
... Headache Tablets. Neu-
... lachic, Toothaches, Period
... due alone to blood con-
... Shop's Headache Tablets
... by coaxing away the im-
... pressure. That is all. Ad-
... opole, Racine, Wis. Sold by

... a middle-aged white
... confessed to assaulting
... -old step-daughter, was
... the Whitfield county Jail,
... and, hanged to a rail-
... in the middle of the city.

... impaired Appetite.
... the appetite and strength.
... try a few doses of Cham-
... and Liver Tablets. Mr.
... of Detroit, Mich., says:
... my appetite when impaired
... of a bloated feeling and
... and satisfactory move-
... ments. Price, 25c. Sam-
... Rand's Drug Store.

... Eczema.
... of those suffering with
... such trouble, I wish to
... something that kind
... the doctor's remedies for
... proved to be better than
... had tried. For sale at
... store.

... happiness can keep us
... wood.
... and certain relief from
... angio Ointment. Please
... stone for Piles, and its
... and certain. Itching,
... ting or blind piles disap-
... by its use. Large nick-
... 50 cents. Sold by A.

... BERLAIN'S
... RHOMA
... F. W. WOODMAN,
... HARD & SOFT WOOD,
... BUILDING MATERIAL AT EVERY
... DESCRIPTION.
... HALEY BROS., ST. JOHN, N. B.
... BOWKER FERTILIZER CO., BOSTON
... WOLFVILLE.

THE ACADIAN

One Year to Any Address
for \$1.00.

The Acadian

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXVI.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1907.

NO. 50.

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY MORNING by the
Proprietors,
DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in
advance.

Newspapers 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 in-
sertion, 20 cents for each subsequent in-
sertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertise-
ments furnished on application.
Reading notices ten cents per line first
insertion, two and a half cents per line
for each subsequent insertion.

Copy for new advertisements may 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 sent 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.
W. MARSHALL BLACK, Mayor.
A. E. COLWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 3.00 p. m.
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock

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 6.55
a. m.
Express west close at 9.08 a. m.
Express east close at 4.03 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.52 p. m.
Geo. V. RAND, Post Master.

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. D. Moore,
Pastor. Services: Sunday, preach-
ing at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.;
Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. B. Y. P.
U. services every Sunday evening
at 7.30, and Church prayer-meeting on
Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's
Missionary Aid Society meets on Wed-
nesday following the first Sunday in the
month, and the Woman's prayer-meeting
on the second Sunday of each month.
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. Chalmers'
Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship
on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at
10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at
7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. B.
Moore, 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 Thursday evening at 7.30. All
the seats are free and strangers welcome
at all the services. At Greenwick, preach-
ing at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer
meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

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 the
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.
Robert W. Skyles, Warden.
H. Troyte Bullock

St. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. Martin
Cattoll, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth
Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Rev. A. Cohoon,
D. D., Superintendent. Services: Sun-
day, Sunday-school at 2.30 p. m., Gospel
service at 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting
Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

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. J. MCKENNA, Secretary.

ODD FELLOWS.
OUTREWS LODGE, No. 92, meets every
Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall
in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren al-
ways welcomed.
H. M. WATSON, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 7, meets
every Monday evening in their Hall at
8.00 o'clock.

TAILORING
A NEW SUIT
will give you much pleasure if it is
correct in style, fit and finish.

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

Dr. H. Lawrence,
DENTIST.
Office in Herbin Block
Telephone No. 45

Law Office of
SHAFFNER & PINEO,
Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries
Public.
Open Every Wednesday.
(Over store of B. E. Harris & Son.)
Mr. Pineo of the above firm will be
at their Wolfville office on Wednes-
day of each week. Personal attention
given to Probate business and Collec-
tions as well as to all matters of gen-
eral law practice.

Jas. A. Proudfoot,
M. D. C. M.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office lately occupied by Dr. Freeze,
Herbin Block, Main Street.
Telephone No. 30.
Residence—ROYAL HOTEL
Wolfville, July 5, 1907.—3m

H. PINEO,
WOLFVILLE.
EXPERT OPTICIAN.
Devotes all his time and attention to
the science and art of special fitting. Es-
pecially interested in children. Do not
despair till you have tried him.
Correspondence invited.

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

Are looking for
the very best val-
ues we can get.
If we know
enough about TEA,
we insist on hav-
ing MORSE'S

PANDORA
RANGE
HOLDS FIRE ALL NIGHT

The good housewife always feels like bestowing upon the
Pandora a cheerful "good morning."
Why? Because the Pandora always has a nice bed
of hot coals as a reward for checking off the dampers
closely before retiring to rest.
In five minutes after
turning on the drafts she will
have a good, strong fire.
Should she sleep
two or three hours longer
than usual there will still
be a fire ready for her.
The fire-box, flues
and dampers are so
scientifically arranged
that the Pandora can be
regulated to hold a fire
from 24 to 36 hours.
Pandora owners
never have their sleep
disturbed with dreams of
making a new fire in the
morning.
If your local dealer
does not handle this most
perfect of all ranges, write
direct to us for Free Booklet.

McClary's
L. W. Sleep, Sole Agent.

A NEW SUIT
will give you much pleasure if it is
correct in style, fit and finish.

THE SUITS WE MAKE
are the acme of perfection in Tailor-
ing. Our stock of new Spring
and Summer Suitings surely con-
tains something that will please
you. Come in and look over the
fabrics.

I. S. BOATES & CO.
Wolfville Real Estate
Agency.
Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. SEPPIDGE,
Manager.

Fred H. Christie
PAINTER
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.

ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.
If You Ride Horseback,
or drive in a carriage, see before you
make a start that the Trapping or
HARNESS
is in good order.
Repairs executed promptly. All work
will prove highly satisfactory.
We carry a full line of Harness, Dress-
ing, Arle Grasses, Whips, etc.
Also Buckles, Straps, Rivets, Punches.
You will find our prices too high.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER.

A Holiday O'er.
There are busy minds where I lie and dream,
And the scented hours flow swiftly by,
So full of an iridescent gleam.
As the sodding fowers flash in between,
When down the sun shoots a dancing beam,
Through the latticed lattice that gently sigh,
I have fitted my heart with happy store;
I have lived to learn to love it all.
But the long, white road lies stretched before,
So I softly close the cool, green door:
"Farewell, farewell," I say I come no more,
For the long, white road has given its call.
And I must plod in the dusty way:
But I shall see in the weary hours
A glimpse of green in a treasured day,
The low, broad fields of the sweet month hay,
The bare-footed children at their play,
And the breath, ah! the breath of fowers,
—Stanza Evelyn Henderson, in "The Canadian
Magazine."

How He Told Her.
"She'll have to go; ain't no way out
of that. She'll have to skip," said
Dave Kinney. He squinted in a cross-
eyed manner at the cracker crumb on
his tawny, scraggy beard, and trans-
ferred it carefully to his mouth.
There was a wedge of cheese on his
left knee. When the Fence Corners
School Board—originally Fenett's
Corners, but thus aptly abbreviated—
held a meeting, it was, by general
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where crackers and cheese, and may-
hap a herring, might relieve its tediu-
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Corny Ranker, six foot two or three
if he's an inch, and chuck tall, chuck
full! He's always been the one to
put the teachers out, and there ain't
no doubt but what it's his idea this
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right out before first day of school; now,
who but Corny 'a' thought o' that?
There was something of contempla-
tive admiration in his tone.
"Goin' to be done, whoever's doin'
it," said Kinney, exploring his crack-
er-bag. "Goin' to git it in at eight
o'clock to-morrow mornin' 'a' shut
up the door and fasten the windows,
and any teacher that gits in 'll have
to git in through the key-hole or a
crack, what they said."

"You 'll take a chair," she said,
"but you 'll be opposed. Thornton
did so, and picked it up with a red
lace. Then he sat still. He would
have tried to speak, but he knew he
could not."
"It's snowing, ain't it?" said the
school-teacher; she bore the marks of
diffidence here and there in her timorous
voice and look.
Thornton nodded; it was all he
could do. He stared at her haxedly,
almost vacuously. His mind wan-
dered back and strove to anchor itself
to something. Once he had spent an
evening at Bisset's, on the occasion of
a game; once he had over taken
her, in a wagon, on her way to school,
and given her a lift. That was all.
He thought it might have been less
hard for him if there had been some-
thing more, but that was all his mor-
bid self-distrustfulness had allowed
him.

"The ticking of the clock on a cor-
ner-stand filled the silence. It was a
round, nickel clock, and it ticked so
loudly as to force itself upon them."
"That's my school clock," said the
teacher. "I am all ready for to-mor-
row. There are my books over there
with it, and the register."
The school-director dropped his mis-
erable eyes to the faded stripe in the
carpet at his feet, but he did not see
it; his hat shook with the trembling of
his hands.

"I've been thinking how many I'll
have, likely," the school-teacher went
on. His misery imparted itself to her
in a degree of nervousness, and she
let her work drop. "I had twenty-
five this summer; there's always more
wighers, ain't there?"
"He managed to say yes. His eyes
were wandering about the room now,
be if he dast?" pursued the store-keep-
er.
The School Board was silent.
"Well, he concluded with a grin,
half of disgust, half of admiration,
"you couldn't 'a' hired me to be'n
that man to a yellin' dog—not to a
yellin' dog!"
Thornton made his way up to the
road through a warm and lightly fall-
ing early snow that whitened and
softened and beautified it, dark as it
was from the infrequency of buildings
and hubbly with the frozen mud. He
forgot to put his hat on till he met a
man in a wagon, who stared at him.
His hair and hair were damp with
snow. He went slowly, almost
creeping, for there was in his
heart a terrible, sinking dread of
what he must do. It was almost more
than he could master.
Where was she? Bisset's, he knew
she boarded at Bisset's, and it was not
far; he could see its light through
the snow laden trees. The pain at his
heart was all but physical, he
winced and kept his hand over his
nervous mouth; there was a mist in
his eyes, and it grew into tears. He
was not surprised at them, nor ashamed
of them; he wiped them off me-
chanically with his rough, strong
hand. He did not know whether they
were from pity of her or of himself; he
knew not which was the stronger
within him; he was not clearly con-
scious of either, but of a dull unhap-
piness such as he had never known.
He looked down at his clothes with
faint shame; they were not his best
ones. He had a ready-made suit at
home, but these his mother had made.
He wished they looked better. The
light in Bisset's window cast his long
shadow on the white ground. It wavered
there, shivering and lingering;
then it pushed on and up to the door.
It was not the custom in Fence Cor-
ners to rap, it would have been look-
ed upon as a useless formality. He
stepped into Bisset's large, scantily
furnished, rag-carpeted room.
He gasped as he stood there. He
had vaguely hoped for a little reprieve,
but he sat there by the lamp, alone,
bending over some work. She rose
at the entrance, and came forward
a little to offer her hand, but he did not
see it, and she dropped it back in
awkward haste.
"Won't you take a chair?" she said,
"but you 'll be opposed. Thornton
did so, and picked it up with a red
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When the
Hair Falls
Then it's time to act! No time
to study, to read, to experi-
ment! You want to save your
hair, and save it quickly, too!
So make up your mind this
very minute that if your hair
ever comes out you will use
Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes
the scalp healthy. The hair
stays in. It cannot do any-
thing else. It's nature's way.
The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."
Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Solely by
SARGENT &
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ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

WOLFVILLE, APRIL 27.
"She'll have to go; ain't no way out
of that. She'll have to skip," said
Dave Kinney. He squinted in a cross-
eyed manner at the cracker crumb on
his tawny, scraggy beard, and trans-
ferred it carefully to his mouth.
There was a wedge of cheese on his
left knee. When the Fence Corners
School Board—originally Fenett's
Corners, but thus aptly abbreviated—
held a meeting, it was, by general
agreement, in old Hanks' grocery,
where crackers and cheese, and may-
hap a herring, might relieve its tediu-
m. But to-night there was an all
existing interest.

"About the size of it," said Silas
Saunders. He preferred tobacco, and
rolled a quid under his tongue. "This
ain't no place for her here. Why, I
wouldn't answer for the consequences
if she staid; there ain't no tellin' what
might happen, nor what deviltry
their boys might be up to." Look at
Corny Ranker, six foot two or three
if he's an inch, and chuck tall, chuck
full! He's always been the one to
put the teachers out, and there ain't
no doubt but what it's his idea this
time. Barricaded the school-house
right out before first day of school; now,
who but Corny 'a' thought o' that?
There was something of contempla-
tive admiration in his tone.
"Goin' to be done, whoever's doin'
it," said Kinney, exploring his crack-
er-bag. "Goin' to git it in at eight
o'clock to-morrow mornin' 'a' shut
up the door and fasten the windows,
and any teacher that gits in 'll have
to git in through the key-hole or a
crack, what they said."

"You 'll take a chair," she said,
"but you 'll be opposed. Thornton
did so, and picked it up with a red
lace. Then he sat still. He would
have tried to speak, but he knew he
could not."
"It's snowing, ain't it?" said the
school-teacher; she bore the marks of
diffidence here and there in her timorous
voice and look.
Thornton nodded; it was all he
could do. He stared at her haxedly,
almost vacuously. His mind wan-
dered back and strove to anchor itself
to something. Once he had spent an
evening at Bisset's, on the occasion of
a game; once he had over taken
her, in a wagon, on her way to school,
and given her a lift. That was all.
He thought it might have been less
hard for him if there had been some-
thing more, but that was all his mor-
bid self-distrustfulness had allowed
him.

"The ticking of the clock on a cor-
ner-stand filled the silence. It was a
round, nickel clock, and it ticked so
loudly as to force itself upon them."
"That's my school clock," said the
teacher. "I am all ready for to-mor-
row. There are my books over there
with it, and the register."
The school-director dropped his mis-
erable eyes to the faded stripe in the
carpet at his feet, but he did not see
it; his hat shook with the trembling of
his hands.

When the
Hair Falls
Then it's time to act! No time
to study, to read, to experi-
ment! You want to save your
hair, and save it quickly, too!
So make up your mind this
very minute that if your hair
ever comes out you will use
Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes
the scalp healthy. The hair
stays in. It cannot do any-
thing else. It's nature's way.
The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."
Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Solely by
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A New Orleans woman was thin.
Because she did not extract