

DISEASE CONQUERED.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS GAIN ANOTHER GREAT VICTORY.

A Reporter's Searching Investigation Into a Case at Orangeville—the Claims Made on Behalf of This Medicine Fully Borne Out—The Greatest Healing Medicine of the Age.

In a cosy little home in Margaret street in this town, lives Mr. John Garry, his wife and family. They are indeed a happy family, although a few years ago a sadder household would be hard to find. His happiness was not occasioned by the sudden obtaining of a fortune, but by something much more precious—the restoration to health of a wife and mother when everyone whispered that she must die. Our reporter heard of Mrs. Garry's illness and cure, and for the benefit of our readers investigated the case; what he learned is well worth repeating. A few years ago Mr. Garry kept a well known hotel at Cheltenham and was known far and wide for his kindness and hospitality; his wife too, was noted for her amiability. However, she was stricken with a peculiar sickness, her health failed rapidly, and from one hundred and forty-seven pounds her weight became reduced to thirty-five pounds. Fainting spells became frequent, and a continual pain in the back of her head almost drove her frantic. Physicians were in attendance but the doctor all said there was no hope. Mrs. Garry saw, death staring her in the face, and the thought of leaving her little children caused her much sadness. She was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but thought they could not possibly do her any good when physicians had failed to alleviate her sufferings. Hoping, however, almost against hope, she procured a supply, and wonderful to relate, she had not been taking Pink Pills long when the dreadful symptoms of her illness began to pass away, and to-day she is the picture of health. A few months ago Mr. Garry and family removed to Orangeville, and in conversation with our representative Mrs. Garry said:—"I cannot find words to express my thankfulness for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. Why it is almost miraculous. I wish that everyone who is suffering as I was will hear of this remedy. We always keep a box of the Pink Pills in the house."

Contentment.

"It ain't so hard to be contented with the things we have," said the old woman dolefully. "It's being contented with the things we haven't that's trying." "I don't know about that; I don't know," said Uncle Silas. "When we begin to look at the things our neighbors have and we haven't we always pick out just the things we want. They live in a nice house, we say, and we have only a little one. They have money and we need to count every penny. They have an easy life and we have to work. We never say: They had the typhoid fever, but it did not come near us. They have a son in the insane asylum, but our brains are sound. Staggering feet go on their grand door, but nothing worse than tired ones come home to ours at night. You see when we begin to call providence to account for the things that don't come to us it's only fair to take in all kinds of things."

Angel Cake.

The whites of eleven eggs, one and a half cups of granulated sugar, one cupful of pastry flour, measured after being sifted four times; one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one of vanilla extract. Sift the flour and cream of tartar together. Beat the whites to a stiff froth. Beat the sugar into the egg, and add the seasoning and flour, stirring quickly and lightly. Beat until ready to put the mixture into the oven. Use a pan that has little legs at the top, so that when the pan is turned upside down on the table, after the baking a current of air will pass over and under it. Bake for forty minutes in a moderate oven. Do not forget the pan.

A very simple remedy for stammering has been given by a gentleman who commenced from childhood almost up to manhood. Go into a room, he says, where you will be quiet and alone, get a book that will interest you, and sit down and read for two hours alone, keeping your teeth together. Do this every two or three days, or once a week if very distressing, always taking care to read slowly and distinctly, moving the lips but not the teeth. Then, when conversing with others, make up your mind that you won't stammer, and try to speak slowly and distinctly as possible. He adds that by this means he succeeded in effectually curing himself, and recommends the same plan to others.

The first real effort of horseless vehicles in London was made on Thursday, when a company placed a dozen electrical cabs on the streets. They resemble coupes and the accumulator consists of 40 cells capable of propelling them over fifty miles at a cost of fifty cents. The rear wheels do the driving and the front wheels the steering. They have heavy rubber tires, upholstered spring cushions are lighted by electricity and are speedy and almost noiseless. They appear to be giving every satisfaction. The machines are under perfect control and thread their way wonderfully through the traffic. The tariff is the same as that of the cabs. In cases where draught, cold, dizziness, falling and giddiness of the hair appear, do not neglect them, but apply a proper remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair Restorer.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

President—Mrs. Tufts. Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Hale, Mrs. R. Reid, Mrs. A. Johnson. Recording Secretary—Mrs. Bishop. Social Secretary—Miss Minnie Fitch. Treasurer—Miss Annie S. Fitch. Auditor—Mrs. Roscoe.

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Have We Time For the W. C. T. U.?

"There are so many things to go to and so many demands on our time that we have dropped out of the active temperance work. I need to belong to the W. C. T. U., but I felt I could not afford to be a little careful of my strength, and there are the other societies, the mission, and our church aid society, and I am one of the old first members of the Flora Club, and so many things, you know." So said a sweet, Christian lady to me the other day, a type of many lovely women. There were twenty saloons in the town in which she lived, and she was the town in which she lived, and she was a busy church worker and the centre of a circle of friends and neighbors to whom she was a perpetual sunshine. She was not a member of any "society" organization that existed for selfish amusement, and her life was sweet and noble.

But underneath it all was the feeling that the W. C. T. U. was a great deal in effort and money for what it accomplished, it was such discouraging, hard work, to helplessly meet with a few women, realize the horror of the liquor evil and women's impotence in the struggle, and just fust at "ways and means" that did not seem likely to drive out a dozen salivary horror to feel that you were responsible all the time you were a member for such vast accomplishment. It was so much more comfortable to send a box of supplies to the far-off needy minister's family, and enjoy the pleasure of their gratitude for the gift, or to make money and work for the upbuilding of the church, where she could see the result in visible improvements. One could have courage for such work, you know. But she was glad that the W. C. T. U. was kept up by others for she did wish, oh, so much, that something would be done to stop the dreadful evil.

It set me to thinking what heroes, far ahead of the Christian vision of the times in which they live, are these women who are loyal to truth and duty, when there is naught to be seen but the dust of conflict, an overwhelming and insolent foe secure in the strong intrenchments of custom, law, and the power of gold, a few true men voting their principles while the mass of men within and without the church vote in solid harmony for parties and men who do not care or dare to undertake this warfare, a band of women small in numbers as compared with the army of Christian women collected in the churches, a select few, almost as much noted for their zeal and energy within their own churches as for their courage and zeal for temperance, yet left to themselves in the tempt-rance struggle.

Only remembering the loneliness of the Man of Sorrows, who struggled, and in his agony, his grief, his suffering, and his promise, "My grace is sufficient for thee," and "Lo, I am with you," could ever enable them to succeed in standing firm and having done all in their power against home's deadliest foe, however seemingly unavailing, still "to stand."

From the time, twenty-one years ago, when the inaudible prayer of the mother, heart of the people became so suddenly audible that it was heard well-nigh around the world, the W. C. T. U. has been above all things else a prayer, organized and unceasingly audible, a prayer to God for help and strength and victory, and to men to rise and be men and rid home and native land of this awful crime and desecration, in the name of the God that this nation professes to adore.

We often wish that our strength were greater, our time more, that we could undertake more than we are able to do for the Master. There are so many things that need to be done, so many calls upon our sympathies, and so many duties waiting that we cannot reach unto—we have no choice but to choose. Shall we begin by leaving out the active temperance work? Is this what the Master wants of us? Is there a service more needed than to forward the temperance bill, unpopular reform, for which the hour of victory has not yet been sounded, and that calls for special courage, devotion and faithfulness—these are only reasons that prove that it needs and ought to have our support above many other and easier things.

God grant us a baptism of His Spirit that will make us choose—since choose we must, choose in His name to do the duty that calls for the bravest and stoutest and most determined consecration we can offer, the W. C. T. U. work, and that He will lead us along the rough and tolling and tear-stained way unto the bliss of the life of righteousness. It will not be the only thing we shall do. And about many things we shall have the Master saying, "This ought ye to have done, and not to have left the other undone."—Union Signal.

Like Two Extra Days

WASH DAY



Hence she gets through her washing in half the time by using

ECLIPSE SOAP.

Try it for yourself.

Send us 25 "Eclipse" wrappers, or 5c. in stamps with coupon and we will mail you a popular copy. A coupon in every leaf of "Eclipse."

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., Manufacturers, Toronto, Ont.

STOP AND READ.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

We have in stock the celebrated LACKAWANNA HARD COAL in all sizes—fresh from the mines. Also, the Best Grades of SOFT COAL.

We are also agents for the celebrated STOCKBRIDGE MANURES manufactured by the Bowker Fertilizer Co. C. M. VAUGHN.

WOLFFVILLE COAL COMPANY, Telephone No. 18. Wolfville, N. S.

MONUMENTS

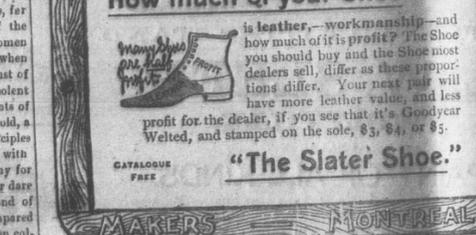
In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble. Strictly first-class Work. GRIFFIN & KELLIE, 325 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

The Agency FOR THE WELL-KNOWN HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANOS has been transferred to MILLER BROS., who now have in their warehouses a stock of the latest style of these Pianos, direct from the Factory. Also a number of the celebrated KARN Pianos and others. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS offered to anyone buying at this quiet season.

MILLER BROS., 101 & 103 Barrington St., Halifax.

THE SLATER SHOE

How much of your Shoe is leather,—workmanship—and how much of it is profit? The Shoe you should buy and the Shoe most dealers sell, differ as these proportions differ. Your next pair will have more leather value, and less profit for the dealer, if you see that it's Goodyear Welled, and stamped on the sole, \$3, \$4, or \$5.



For sale by C. H. Borden, sole agent for Wolfville.

Gleanings.

The American cent of 1878 bore the motto "Mind your business." English coin was first made a legal tender in 1216. Before this rents had been paid in produce. Intoxicating liquors have been made from the sap of the birch, the willow, the poplar, and the sycamore. A Brewer (sic) housewife makes his tenants subscribe to three rules—no children, regular church attendance and no Sunday callers. A Welsh college boy, having been admitted to the same fraternity to which his father belonged, introduced his next request for a remittance with "Dear Father and Brother." In the Whitechapel (London) county court three witnesses in succession in one case could neither read nor write. Three witnesses in the next case were named respectively Speller, Reader, and Respectively.

FOR SALE!

House on Main Street, at present occupied by S. C. West, Esq., comparatively new, 8 rooms besides kitchen, pantry, W. C., and linen closet. Hot and cold water supply both floors. Hot air heating. Apply to R. J. LESLIE, Pickford & Black's wharf, 2300 Halifax.

G. N. MURPHY, M. D., University of Dalhousie, Bellevue College, New York.

Specialist in diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Eyes examined and glasses adjusted. Will be in Wolfville, from the evening of the 3d, of each month, beginning with beginning with August, 1897, until the evening of the 5th, and may be consulted at the office of Dr. McIlroy, between 10 and 12 o'clock, 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after Monday, 21st June, 1897, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:

Trains will arrive Wolfville. (Sunday excepted). Express from Kentville.....5.35, a.m. Express "Halifax".....8.17, a.m. Flying Bluebonnet Ex. from Hx, 9.55 a.m. Express "Yarmouth".....1.24, p.m. Flying Bluebonnet Ex. from Y, 1.24, p.m. Express "Halifax".....5.25, p.m. Express "Amherst".....11.35, a.m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11.25, a.m.

Trains will leave Wolfville. (Sunday excepted). Express for Halifax.....5.35, a.m. Express "Yarmouth".....8.17, a.m. Flying Bluebonnet Ex. for Y, 9.55 a.m. Flying Bluebonnet Ex. for Hx, 1.24, p.m. Express "Halifax".....5.25, p.m. Express "Amherst".....11.35, a.m. Accom. "Halifax".....11.25, a.m.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth. Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert Daily Service (Sunday Excepted). St. John and Digby. Leaves St. John, 7.00 a.m.; arrive in Digby, 9.20 a.m.; leave Digby, 1.00 p.m.; arrive St. John, 3.20 p.m.

S. S. Evangeline runs daily (Sunday excepted) between Parrishboro and Kingsport, making connections at Kingsport with Express Trains for Halifax, St. John, Yarmouth and intermediate points and for Boston and New York via Digby and Yarmouth. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager, P. GIFFINS, Superintendent.

NOTICE.

Having secured the Shop recently occupied by Mr. W. Regan, I am now in a position to supply the public with all kinds of my line: Custom Boots & Shoes. Men's, Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Thanking the public for past favors, and by close attention to business I hope to receive a fair share of patronage. E. B. SHAW. Terms strictly cash on delivery of work.

WE PAY STRAIGHT WEEKLY SALARIES

Of from \$10.00 to \$30.00, according to ability, for canvassers on "Queen Victoria, Her Life and Reign," after a trial month on our big commission. The Diamond Jubilee is booming this wonderful volume, keeping all hands working early and late. The only Canadian work accepted by Her Majesty and endorsed by the Royal Family. A beautiful, big book at a small price. Hurry your application. THE BRADLEY-GARRISON CO. LTD., Toronto, Ont.

ROBERT STANFORD, Fine Tailoring.

154 and 156 HOLLIS STREET, Halifax, N. S. Ladies' Tailor Made Costumes, Suits, etc., a specialty. Special Cutter and Special Workman in this department.

Fruit Trees for Sale!

Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S. (NEWBICK B. STATION). I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting, comprising Ben Davis, Apple, Blenheim Pippin, Fallawater, Nonpareil, Wagner, Peckham, Banks, Red Gravenstein, and the common Gravenstein, and Moore's Arctic Plum—fruitful. Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get this stock at first cost—saving agent's profit. ISAAC SHAW.

RAIN OR SHINE OUR STUDIO

AT WOLFFVILLE — IS OPEN — Every Monday & Tuesday. Lewis Rice & Co., UNDERTAKING!

CHAS. H. BORDEN

Has on hand a full line of COFFINS, CASKETS, etc., and a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE. All orders in this line will be carefully attended to. Charges moderate. Wolfville, March 11th, '97.

FOR SALE!

House on Main Street, at present occupied by S. C. West, Esq., comparatively new, 8 rooms besides kitchen, pantry, W. C., and linen closet. Hot and cold water supply both floors. Hot air heating. Apply to R. J. LESLIE, Pickford & Black's wharf, 2300 Halifax.

WANTED!

I can pay ten dollars weekly to a lady of mature age, refinement and tact to spend her time in a good cause. T. H. LINSOTT, Toronto, Ont.

Elliot & Hopson ARCHITECTS,

Halifax, N. S. make a specialty of the latest American styles and are prepared to furnish designs and working drawings for all kinds of architectural work.

DO YOU KNOW OF A CASE WHEREIN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS failed to cure my kidney ailment? If so, we want to know it. Over a million boxes sold without a single complaint. THE DODD'S MEDICINE CO., LTD. TORONTO.

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DR. BARSS,

Residence at Mr. Everett's, W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining Acadian office. Office Hours: 10—11, a.m.; 2—3, p.m. Telephone at residence, No. 38.

J. C. Dumaresq ARCHITECT,

Halifax, N. S. Plans and specifications prepared for all kinds of buildings.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower scale of teeth. March 20th, 1895.

PURE FRAGRANT DELICIOUS MONSOON TEA

PUT UP IN SEALED CADDIES BY THE TEA PLANTERS. "MONSOON" TEA... Is produced under the supervision of the Tea growers and is of the highest quality of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Teas.

Fred H. Christie

Painter and Paper Hanger. Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us. Orders left at the store of G. H. Wallace will be promptly attended to. PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

PATENTS

ANYONE sending a sketch and description of an invention is probably entitled to a patent. We have a full and complete list of all the patents granted in America. We have a full and complete list of all the patents granted in America. We have a full and complete list of all the patents granted in America.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

Scientific American, largest circulation of any journal in the world. It is a weekly journal, published in New York. It is a weekly journal, published in New York. It is a weekly journal, published in New York.

A PAIL WITHOUT HOOPS

That means a long lasting Pail. Its many qualities are unique. The price makes it available to all.

THE E. B. EDDY CO'S INDURATED FIBREWARE

PAILS, TUBS, BARS, DISHES, ETC. Alfred A. Taylor, of Margaree, says: One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured a swelling of the gambrel joint, and saved a horse worth \$140.00.

THE EARTH GIRDED

By Dr. Talang. We need intelligent men and women as agents for this great work. It tells so rapidly that we can afford good pay to workers. The greatest book of the world wide travel ever published. The people, customs, habits, religion and government of the countries and tribes of the world, as seen and described by the keenest observer and greatest ward patriot of the century. Prospectus \$1.00. Books on time.

Land For Sale.

About three acres of cultivated land on west side of Highland avenue, south of Foster property. Apply to ACADIAN OFFICE.

Scraps for Odd Moments.

Mrs. Kraver—"Why, Mary, what are the children quarrelling about?" Mary—"It's only in fun, men; they're playing they're married."

"Yes, in some respects my wife is like that lightning change artist." "Why?" "Oh, I have known her to change her mind six times in one minute."

"Nora," said Mrs. Perkins to her new cook, "this salad tastes of kerosene." "Sure, mum," replied Nora, "an it was yerself as tould me to put lie on it."

Minards Liniment is used by Physicians. "So the young widow is going to marry Mr. Hinkle. Is he a good catch?" "I sincerely hope so. They say she used to throw rolling-pins at her first husband."

First Stranger—I say, that's my umbrella you have. Second Stranger—I don't doubt it, sir, I don't doubt it. I bought it at the pawnbroker's.

Mrs. Mann (meeting her former servant)—"Ah, Mary, I suppose you are getting better wages at your new place?" Mary—"No ma'am. I'm working for nothing now, I'm married."

"What is wisdom?" asked a teacher of a class of small girls. A bright eyed little creature arose and answered: "Information of the brain."

He—Your affection seems to have cooled with the weather. She—That is the point, exactly. My affection is a summer flirtation carried over into the fall is liable to become chronic.

Say, did ye hear that George's wife is suing for divorce? Secs, but it's going to be settled out of court. Oh, he's goin' to buy her a wheel.

Your son, I hear is becoming an excellent landscape painter. Ha, ha. Does he imitate nature well? I imitate nature! He beats nature. He puts colour into a landscape that nature never dreamed of.

What preparation have you made for the future? asked the old man, whom he hoped to make his father-in-law. Well, sir he said confidentially, I am a Methodist, but if that don't suit your views I am willing to change.

First Sweet Girl (about to graduate)—"My commencement gown is ready, but I don't know yet what I shall write my essay on." Second Sweet Girl (about to graduate)—"Then I'm ahead of you. I selected my stationary to-day."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house. Which is worse, imprisonment for life or a life-long disease, like cerebral, for example? The former, certainly, would be preferable were it not that Ayer's Sarsaparilla can always come to the rescue and give the poor sufferer health, strength and happiness.

"But, pa," protested the Baptist deacon's boy, "haven't you always taught me that it was wicked for anyone to dance?" "Well, what if I have?" his father sternly said. "Oh, nothing," sobbed the boy, "only I can't help it if you cut me with that switch."

Wife—John, what's the matter with you to-night? I have been talking with you for an hour and all you've done was grunt and occasionally nod your head. Husband—Well, I've found it possible to do that without interrupting you.

"What?" said the Judge, "you expect me to send your husband to prison when you acknowledge that you threw five flatirons at him, and he only threw one at you?" "Yes, that's all right, Judge," said the irate woman; "but then the one he threw hit me."

Ask for Minard's and take no other. Farmer Nubbins (shouting across the garden fence to the next door neighbour)—"Hey, there! What are you buying in this hole?" Neighbor—Oh, I'm just replanting some of my garden seeds. Nubbins—Garden seeds, eh? Looks to me mighty like one of my best horses. Neighbor—That's all right. The seeds are inside of her.

The Summerize, P. E. I., correspondent of the Gardner says: One of our tried a few days ago while performing a marriage ceremony. On making the usual charge, if either of you know of any just cause why you may not be joined together by the sacrament, vacillating in an unnaturally hollow voice: I know of no reason, bow, it's all right. On the assurance the ceremony was proceeded, and the happy couple were duly pronounced man and wife.

Another Matter. An Irish priest had labored hard with one of his flock to induce him to give up the habit of drinking, but the man was obstinate. I tell you, Michael, said the priest, whisky is your worst enemy, and you should keep as far away from it as you can. My enemy, it is, father! I responded Michael; and it was your iverness's self that was toiling in the pulpit only last Sunday to favour him.

So I was, Michael, rejoined the priest, but was I anywhere telling you to swab 'em 'em?

THE ACADIAN

Published on FRIDAY, 21st JUNE, 1897. Vol. XVII.

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