THE ACADIAN
AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

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THE ACADIAN.

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Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

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The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newsy communications 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 over a ficticious signature.

Address all comunications to
DAVISON 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 6.15 a m.
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G. W. MUNRO, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 m and 7 p m; Sunday School at 2 30 p m. Half hour prayer-meeting after evening service every Sunday. B. Y. P. U. Young People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock and regular Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Sunday in the month at 3.30 p m.
COLIN W ROSCOE, } Ushers
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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. P. M. Macdonald, M. A., Pastor. St Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Chalmer's 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. Joseph Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7 30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services.—At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p m on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7 30 p m, on Wednesdays.

ST JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion 1st and 3d at 11 a. m; 2d, 4th and 5th at 8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.
Robert W. Starr, } Wardens.
S. J. Rutherford, }

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 7½ o'clock p. m.
F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. 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.

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

THE
'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,
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9 BLOWERS ST., HALIFAX, N. S.
21

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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., Brantford, Ont.

NEW GOODS!

We are all ready for
Our Friends and Customers,
—WITH THE FINEST ARRAY OF—
Spring Suitings,
that has ever been shown in
KINGS COUNTY.
Our duty alone on Scotch and English Cloths was nearly $1000.00.
That means the largest import order given in Nova Scotia this year.
Will you benefit by it?
Absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

Wolfville Clothing Company,
NOBLE CRANDALL, MANAGER.
TELEPHONE NO. 35.

$4.99.

Another Bargain in Dresses!
6 yards Silk and Wool Goods and all Linings, etc., for $4.99.

4½ Skirt Lining.
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Steels, Hooks and Eyes, Silk, and Cotton.

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In addition to the Grand Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition, special attractions have been arranged for every day and night.

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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,
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A. B. S. DeWolf,
133 Upper Water St.,
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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, 1895. 11

Minards Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

POETRY.

Story of the Bells.

There's a bell that hangs in the high church tower
And rings with a steady tone;
It strikes a blow for each passing hour,
Through the darkness all alone.

There's a bell that rings in the wild, dark night,
When the flames mount up still higher
In the lurid glare and the crimson light,
To the startling cry of "fire."

There's a peaceful chime of the vesper bell,
When the hilltop hides the sun;
And the curfew bell, with its warning note,
That calls from the games and fun.

There's the solemn tone of the funeral bell,
And its stroke falls on the heart,
For the message sad is for it to tell,
How loved ones are swept apart.

There's the harbor bell, through the mist unseen,
Tied fast where the breakers roar,
And its cry wails out o'er the waves of green,
To the requiem on the shore.

But sweet and clear as the robin's cry,
Far up on the mountain side,
Is the tinkling bell near the deep blue sky,
By the pine trees dark and wide.

And its rich tone carries me home again
To the hills, where the flocks and herds
Lie down to rest; while a glad refrain
Floats out from the singing birds.

SELECT STORY.

Wildmere.

CHAPTER VI.
(CONTINUED.)

Failing to quiet her, Loys went away, leaving her alone. It was here that Mr Annesly found her half an hour later.

"It was too much for you child. You were not strong enough to come home after that terrible ordeal."

"Oh, you don't know, papa! It was a little thing to find poor Mr Drayton. I hurried to tell Loys such good news, and she doesn't care!"

"She is disappointed, dear. She has counted on Wildmere."

It was after Loys had gone that Dimple received a little note from Mrs Sykes. She wanted to see her and promised her a pleasant surprise.

And Dimple, to gratify her old friend, went to the pretty cottage. Mr Dennis was there in the best of good humors, and Mrs Sykes was all of a flutter. Her bright eyes shone like twin stars, and the snowy curls were all a quiver.

The doctor seemed delighted as he chatted with his little favorite.

"I'm not going to have you spoiling my David that way, Dimple. You are much too pretty and he is much too young, for that. So now I shall send you down to the parlor to wait till I come. Perhaps you will find something to amuse yourself with."

And Dimple went, wondering what the surprise was to be. She closed the door softly and then looked up. And there before the bright open fire stood Maurice Weldon, his soul shining in his eyes. He held out his hands to her, and she ran forward, stopping suddenly in the middle of the room.

He went to her and took her little hands.

"Are you glad to see me, Dimple?"

She lifted her face in her own pretty way. "Glad? Was I ever happy before?" she said.

"Then you are glad. Are you going to let me stay with you always, little girl?"

"With me? Why?".

"Because I love you."

"Me?"

"Yes. Will you give yourself to me?"

Her manner changed instantly.

"I don't know about that," she said archly. "I might be persuaded to take you if you want to give yourself away, but—"

"That arrangement is even better. So it is settled."

And then Mrs Sykes and Mr Dennis came and after awhile Maurice and Dimple started home, and as the old lawyer was going their way, the three walked on together.

At the rectory gate Mr Dennis thought of something he wanted to say to the Rector and decided to go in.

That was how it came that they walked into the dingy old study where Mr Annesly was toiling over one of his illegible manuscripts.

Dimple ran forward eagerly. "See, papa, who has come!"

The old man looked up absently.

"It is Mr Weldon come home! And now we have only to find Elsie Raymond's daughter," she went on.

The Rector had risen to welcome Maurice, but he fell back into his chair, his eyes on Dimple's face.

"Whose daughter? What do you know of Elsie Raymond?"

"Do you know her, sir?" the lawyer asked.

"Yes. Elsie Raymond was my wife's sister. Why do you ask?"

"She was, the wife of Howard Wright?"

"She was."

"Mr Annesly, did you ever know Howard Wright?"

"I have never seen him. He stole Elsie away. She said, poor thing, that he married her."

"And he did marry her. And there was a child?"

"Yes."

"Do you know where she is?"

"Yes."

"Mr Annesly, Howard Wright and Howard Drayton are two names that belonged to the same man. This girl is the daughter we are searching for. Will you help us to find her?"

"Poor Elsie," said the old man dreamily. "I had forgotten it till now. It is years since I thought of it. She gave the little child away, poor thing, but there are diaries and letters—a hundred proofs, if you require them. Elsie's baby!"

"But where is she, papa?"

"Why, Dimple, little girl, you are Elsie Raymond's daughter."

Mr Dennis turned to the two young people, catching a hand of each he exclaimed:

"The lost heiress of Wildmere! The spell is broken!"

THE END.

The Art of Carving.

Now that "little dinners" and luncheon parties are so popular among the ladies, the ideal hostess has added the art of graceful carving to her many other accomplishments. And the "head of the household," too, will realize, if he is at all observing, that there is decidedly a right and a wrong way to accomplish this important part of the dinner service, and if he is wise he will practice only the right methods; for what makes a dinner more "homey" and inviting than artistic carving of the meats served at the table?

The dish should always be of a good size, and should always be placed so near the carver as to give him or her full control of it. For carving a loin of veal, begin at the small end and cut the ribs apart; cut off a small piece of the kidney with the fat and serve on each plate with the veal.

A fillet of veal should be cut first from the top, and in a breast of veal the breast and brisket should be separated and then cut in pieces.

A saddle of venison cut thin, even slices from the tail toward the upper part on each side. Venison should always be served hot on well-warmed plates.

Loins of veal, mutton or venison should always be jointed by the butcher before cooking and then they are readily carved.

A sirloin of beef should be placed on the dish, with the tenderloin underneath. Thin-cut slices should be taken from the side next the carver, then turn over the roast and carve the tenderloin. A portion of both should be helped. Be careful to cut across the grain of the meat.

A leg of mutton should be carved across the middle of the bone first, and then from the thickest part until the gristle is reached. A few nice slices can be cut from the smaller end, but it is generally hard and stringy.

A ham can be served in several ways—by cutting long, delicate slices through the thick fat down to the bone; by running the point of the knife in a circle in the middle and cutting thin, circular slices, thus keeping the ham moist, or by beginning at the knuckle and slicing upwards. The last mode is considered the most economical.

A tongue should be carved in very thin, delicate slices, its delicacy depending very greatly upon attention to this. The slices from the centre are considered the most tempting, and should be cut across, and the slices taken from each side, with a portion of the fat which is at the root.

In carving fish some practice is needful in order to prevent the flakes from breaking. The choicest morsels of all large fish are near the head, then the thin parts come next; the flavor of the part nearest the bone is never equal to those on the upper part. Fish is usually placed on a dish under part uppermost, as there lies the best part. In carving fish a fish-knife should be used, and if handled with lightness of touch and dexterity the person using it will find very little trouble in carving it.

Fowls should be placed breast up. Put the fork into the breast and take off the wings and legs first, without turning the fowl; then cut out the breast bone, so as to leave the well-browned skin over it, as also the white meat; then cut off the side bones and divide the carcass which is left in two from the neck down, leaving the rump on one part to be served as a separate portion; then remove the second joint from the leg and wing, as they are much more easily managed when thus thoroughly dissected.—*Home Queen.*

Inefficient Government.

"Folks generally hab a good deal to say about de gubberment ob dis United States being strong and pow'ful," said Mr Julius Black, in a tone of disgust, to his old friend, Uncle Romulus Washington, "but I call it weak, sah, weak as water!" begins a story in *Youth's Companion.*

"What am de cause ob your feeling dat-a way, Julius?" inquired Uncle Romulus, mildly. "What hab de gubberment done?"

"'Taint done nuffin; dat's de trouble," said Mr Black. "Here I is, got a marriage license proclaiming dat dis state gives permission for de uniting in wedlock ob Julius Black and Susannah Johnson and axed her to marry me, and told her de eye ob de law was upon her, dat yaller gal jess laff in my face and eyes, sah!"

"Am dat so?" said Uncle Romulus. "She wouldn't hab you?"

"No, sah, she wouldn't hab me, and she said de law nor gubberment couldn't tetch her!" said Mr Black, with increasing moroseness. "And when I took dat paper back to de office, I found dat gal spoke de truf. De gubberment couldn't make her marry me, and what's more, sah, dey wouldn't gib me back dat fifty cents for dat license dat wasn't worth any more dan jess so much waste paper. No, sah! I tell you de gubberment ob dis United States am as weak as water, and dat's de truf!"

The Child Life of Queen Victoria.

For the first four years of her life all the expenses of the Princess' establishment and education were paid for by the Prince Leopold. He took a father's interest in his niece, and devoted himself to her, but after a while another uncle, who had now become King George IV., began to think that the child's own country might well contribute to her maintenance. Accordingly, Parliament was asked to grant an allowance for her support and education. The proposition was readily granted, and the sum of six thousand pounds annually was settled on the Duchess for this purpose.

The Duke of York was also very fond of his little niece. He bore a strong resemblance to his brother, the Duke of Kent, and he always took great interest in her growth and education.

When she was five years old the Rev. George Davys was appointed preceptor to Her Royal Highness. He found his pupil "well grounded in all the requirements suited to her age; quick, intelligent, and generally very docile, though not, at this early age, much given to application"—a fact one can readily believe. Who would expect an active, high-spirited child five years old to be "much given to application?" The Duchess of Kent's mother wrote to her daughter, when the Princess was four years old, "Do not tease your little puss with learning, she is so young still," but this good advice seems to have been disregarded, for they commenced to give the child regular instruction when she was a mere infant. Small wonder that she objected, and asked in baby language, "What good this? what good that?"—*Harper's Round Table.*

As Gold is Tried.

It is only the pure hearts that can endure unharmed the tests and trials that come in life. A lady picked up a ring on the street and took it to a jeweler to know if it were of any value. He decided that it was gold, but to make sure for her said: "I will put it in acid. If real, there will be no change; if imitation, the acid will corrode and destroy it." The ring was dropped in, the lady watched anxiously and received back her treasure uninjured, only purer and brighter for the testing. In this way our hearts are sometimes tested in this sinful world. Pure hearts will stand the test and come out bright and clear. We ought often to examine our hearts to see if they are the pure metal that can go through this world without being corrupted. A pure heart is an invaluable jewel.

This Hot Weather

YOU ARE PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY EXHAUSTED.

Paine's Celery Compound is the Great Builder and Recuperator.

As a rule there is no pain following physical and mental exhaustion and debility.

You know you are weak, faint, languid, have loss of memory, despression of spirits, with a wasting of flesh. Your troubles proceed simply from nervous exhaustion, and though you are not suffering pain and agony, be assured your condition is extremely perilous, and demands immediate attention.

That wonderful stream (the blood) that runs to every part of the body, supplying the most minute nerves and tissues, is foul and poisoned. In your present condition your blood is not a life stream; it is a stagnant pool of disease and death.

The healthy, hale and strong, that bear up during the hottest weather, and that are blessed with clean, pure blood and steady nerves, are the people who make use of Paine's Celery Compound, the only medicine that revitalizes the blood, that fortifies the nervous system, that gives perfect digestive power, sound sleep, and a new lease of life to those advanced in years.

Paine's Celery Compound is truly the great modern elixir of life, and no wonder that doctors approve of it and strongly recommend it.

Why go on in wretchedness and misery when such a medicine promises health, vigor and new life? We recommend you no untried remedy. Every bottle of Paine's Celery Compound is warranted to do the work it promises. There is health and life in every drop.

Ask your grocer for
Windsor Salt
For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

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.

County Registrar.

All Else Failing Mr Geo. C. Ward is Cured by Eight Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Port Hope (Special) July 5—No case of recovery from serious illness that has ever occurred in this community has caused as much talk as that of our esteemed fellow townsman Mr George C. Ward, Registrar of this County, residing here. For a long time it had been well known to his intimate friends that he was a sufferer from kidney disorder. But for the past year he grew worse and all efforts to regain his strength were without avail. He is now cured, as he says, by using eight boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and is as well as ever he was in his life.

Prince Bismark was once asked by Count Enzenberg, formerly Hessian envoy at Paris, to write something in his album. The page on which he wrote contained the autographs of Guizot and Thiers. The former had written, "I have learned in my long life two rules of prudence. The first is to forgive much; the second is never to forget." Under this Thiers had written, "A little forgetting would not detract from the sincerity of the forgiveness." Prince Bismark added, "As for me, I have learned to forget much, and to ask to be forgiven much."

A party of English visitors were being shown around a famous Scotch abbey, and one of them said to the guide "Now, old fellow, we don't want any of your cock-and-bull stories about this place! Tell us what you are sure is true."

"Ay, sir," quietly replied the guide, and he walked on in silence.

He led the party through the abbey, and said, "Ye've seen the old abbey."

"Yes," said the Englishman. "Can'ee you tell us anything about it?"

"The exact truth," returned the Scot, "is that 'the abbey is old,' and I canna swear to any more aboot it."

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use
Ayer's Hair Vigor.