

No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

The Acadian.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1904.

NO. 21.

THE ACADIAN
One Year to Any Address for \$1.00.

THE ACADIAN.
Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors.

DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance.

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, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices can be put on a line for insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

ROLES
Copy for advertising must be received by us on Thursday noon. Copy for notices in contract advertisements must be received by us on Wednesday noon.

Job Printing is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
Office Hours, 8.00 a. m. to 4.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.35 a. m.
Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.30 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.10 p. m.
Geo. V. RAND, Post Master.

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. D. Moraw, M. A., Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.45, and Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Woman'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.—Rev. E. M. Dill, B. D., Pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. 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 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Geo. F. Johnson, 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 services are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwood, preaching 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, 9 a. m.; first and third Sundays 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.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

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.
F. A. DIXON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.
Central Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 5.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.
Court Eldonians, L. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

REPAIRING STATION.
Bicycles repaired and cleaned. Lawn Mowers put in order. Locks repaired and keys fitted.

Bicycle Findings.
Alfred Suttie.

Fred H. Christie
PAINTER
PAPER HANGER.

Best Attention Given to Work Entrusted to Us.
Orders left at the store of J. W. Sleep will be promptly attended to.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF ALL KINDS OF PLANTS!

Freeman's Nursery,
WOLFVILLE.
Roses, Carnations and Other Cut Flowers.

Weddings and Funeral Designs a Specialty.
W. A. FREEMAN,
WOLFVILLE.

SIO REWARD!

As we are under considerable expense in repairing street lights that are maliciously broken, we offer the above reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the guilty parties.

Offenders will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
Job Printing is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices.

Leslie R. Fain,
ARCHITECT,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Edwin E. Dickey, M. D.,
Wolfville, N. S.

Office: Two doors east of Manual Training Hall. Telephone No. 5.

J. F. Herbin,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN
and WATCHMAKER,
Wolfville, N. S.

Ten years experience in the examination of eyes and the fitting of glasses. Scientific methods used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Have you seen the latest thing in eye glasses?

Do You want to be better off than you are now? In your old age do you wish to live in ease and comfort? In the event of your death do you wish your family to enjoy in some degree the comforts you can now provide for them?

IF SO Apply at once for a policy with THE ROYAL VICTORIA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

TO-DAY you are in good health — BUT WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

JOHN T. PURDON,
General Agent
Wolfville, N. S.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, Etc.

Also Brick, Clapboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds

THE BOWKER FERTILIZER CO.,
BOSTON.
And Haley Bros., St. John.

Do You Want Money?
The Nova Scotia BUILDING SOCIETY.

Can supply you at the lowest rates and on most advantageous terms.

95 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX.
G. H. LONGGARD, Sec. T. eas.

W. F. PARKER,
AGENT,
Wolfville, N. S.

Dentistry.
Louis Saunders, D. D. S.,
GRADUATE AND LATE DEMONSTRATOR OF UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND.

Crown and Bridge work a Specialty. Anesthetics administered for Painless Extraction.
Will be at Wolfville Friday and Saturday of each week.
Office and door east of Dr. Bowler's.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER.
HOUSE TO LET.

Ayer's

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair-Vigor is the only hair food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

Hair Vigor

Short Hair

THE MIDLAND RAILWAY CO.

ON AND AFTER OCTOBER 15th, 1903, trains will run as follows, connecting at Truro with I. C. N. train and at Windsor with the D. A. N.:

Leaves Truro at 7.00 a. m., arrive in Windsor 9.45 a. m.
Leaves Truro at 3.15 p. m., arrive in Windsor 5.35 p. m.

Leaves Windsor at 7.35 a. m., arrive in Truro 9.10 a. m.
Leaves Windsor at 10.45 a. m., arrive in Truro 12.45 p. m.
Leaves Windsor at 5.45 p. m., arrive in Truro 7.55 p. m.

H. V. HARRIS,
General Manager.

Scars.
Of wounds that were made without intent, of careless speech that was never meant to carry pain to the loving heart.

The Fiftieth Change.

In the handsome waiting-room of the great oculist there were, on that dismal day of rain and fog, but few waiters. There were but two. They sat the width of the room apart, and gazed abstractedly out of the opposite windows.

There was not one apparent trace of similarity between them except the fact of their waiting together in that room.

'Spectacles! I won't do it,' Constance Quay was fuming inwardly. 'I can't wear eyeglasses, but spectacles could wear and talk. It's never. He may talk and talk. It's too dreadful to be borne! And to take them off—never! And to take them off—that was what he said. I heard him tell daddy. No! No! No!'

The girl was sweet and demure from her beautiful hair to the soles of her pretty boots. Every detail of her lovely face. She looked straight out into the rain through wonderful indignant grey eyes. She tapped nervously with her fingers on the window sill. The faint, indefinable perfume that enveloped her stole across the room on the breeze to the other woman.

'The idea! Oh, why can't they see what it would mean to me—daddy and Dr. Bell and Aunt Pamela? One might as well be deformed and done with it as to go through life spectacled like an old woman! I tried on the housekeeper's when she didn't know—I looked at myself in the glass. It was awful, but I had to do it. And—I saw!'

The climax of her thought wrung a little groan from her lips. Constance Quay had never known a trial before, and the taste of this one was bitter on her tongue like gall. She was sure she could not bear it. She was sure no one else had ever had so terrible a possibility looming up before her.

'He told daddy I'd have to wear spectacles—spectacles—spectacles—like the housekeeper's spectacles. He told daddy so,' her thoughts whirled on.

Her eyes turned toward the beautiful, sunlit room, and roved about its luxuriant appointments, coming to rest on the other water across the room. She wore spectacles. Constance shivered unconsciously.

'He is so long. It is terrible to wait! Judith Reese mused. 'She will go in first, that other girl, and I shall sit here and wait—and wait! It is the hardest part to wait!'

As the minutes lengthened into a half hour of waiting, she could not subdue her anxiety. It was impossible, she could not sit still. She got up and walked about restlessly.

'The other girl' watched her in idle misery of her own. She saw her take off her glasses and grope ahead of her like a blind person. It reminded her of when she was a little tot, and 'played blind,' with a tight hold of her nurse's hand.

By and by the incongruity of her being there at all occurred to Constance. Dr. Bell's prices were notoriously high, and the girl in her shabby red and sailor hat did not suggest a fit price. She had come to the wrong place, probably—why, yes, another Dr. Bell around the corner, who performed miracles of healing in general. The papers all teemed with his advertisements. Daddy had joked this patriotic, blue-blooded Dr. Bell about him. Now Constance remembered distinctly.

Judith Reese's aimless circlings around the room ended near Constance. Suddenly Judith halted. She began to speak hurriedly, her voice strained and high.

'It's Wednesday, ain't it? I beg your pardon.' Constance drew her slight figure up frigidly, and her skirts rustled softly. 'It's Wednesday, ain't it, to-day?'

'Yes, it is Wednesday.' There was a tone of finality in the cool, low voice. It seemed to end the conversation indefinitely. But the other voice went on.

'I made sure it was; of course I knew it was. But I had a sudden feeling that I'd made a mistake, maybe. And then I got to be afraid.' A faint color deepened in her pale low cheeks. She peered into Constance's face with near-sighted eyes.

'Wednesdays are the days I'm free—ain't they? The consultant, I mean. Of course I know it is, only—'

It seemed difficult for her to go on. She circled about the room once more, and came back to the same spot.

'Only I've been sittin' here dead-in-it-so. An' I got all confused in my head. But of course I know it is Wednesday. I could not have mistaken that.'

The indignant color had flushed the fair face of Constance Quay in a warmer tide. Impulsive scornful words rose to her lips. Did this person think she would be here—she, Constance Quay—if it was a 'free' day? Did she look like one who would hunt out the right day to do her shopping? 'For nothing?'

But the words tarried on Constance Quay's sweet, fresh lips. A sudden pity for this poor excited creature held them in leash there. Afterwards she was glad. She was glad the girl had never known there were no free days here.

'I was just opened suddenly and a lady led out a little child with bandaged eyes. They were both laughing gaily.'

'It's only fun making believe blind, ain't it, mamma?' piped the little one. 'We'll have a regular play, same as that nice doctor said to.'

'Yes, sweetheart, a regular play.' 'It's all right,' she whispered as she passed. 'She's only got to wear this bandage a little while, and then she will be cured. I was so afraid to go in there with her—but it's all right now. I could jump up and down for joy, right here in this room.'

'Let's play you told me what the color of the sky was, mamma, and the grass, and everything. That is the way they do—blind folk.'

The cheerful little voice trailed back to them faintly through the half-closed door. Then Dr. Bell appeared at the other door.

'Your turn, Miss Quay,' he said briskly, and Constance went in. But she came back instantly and motioned to the other girl who was waiting.

'No, you go first, I can wait,' she said. 'I did not think at first about you being here longest.'

And the other girl went in first. She stumbled across the floor blindly. At the door she turned a white face towards Constance. 'Good-by,' she said wistfully.

It was nearly half an hour before she came out again. Then she was quite stumbling and straight, but her face was terrible with its dumb despair. Constance uttered a cry of horror when she saw it.

The girl crossed the room to Constance slowly.

'He's gone,' she said quietly. 'I'm glad of that. He told me I was going to be blind.'

'No, no,' Constance cried. 'In a little while, I think he said six months. That isn't long, is it? When you are going to be blind, six months isn't long to be left to you, is it. He was very kind. I—I might have known what he'd say.'

She gasped a little as if she were under water.

'He said I was going to be blind. I think he said six months,' she repeated dully. 'I forgot to ask him if it was free Wednesdays, but of course I know it is. I don't suppose doctors ask much anyway to tell you you're going to be blind.'

Constance caught the little working fingers entreatingly.

'Don't, please don't!' she said. 'I am so sorry—you don't know how sorry I am for you! No, you must not try to get away yet—you are not strong enough yet. See, I want you to wait here in this easy chair while I am gone, then we will go away together. You will be better then.'

She was talking in steady, cheerful tones and gently forcing the trembling little figure into one of the softest chairs. In all her care-free life Constance Quay had never been so moved before.

'Dr. Bell,' she began abruptly in the inner room, 'are you sure? Can't anything be done for her? Wait, please don't answer yet. If it were I instead of that girl out there, if I

Lumbago and Pains in the Back
Totally eradicated the most distressing lumbago, but Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cured.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a day, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and Co., Toronto. To protect your rights, examine the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous respect book author, on every box of his remedies.

DR. CHASE'S
Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a day, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and Co., Toronto. To protect your rights, examine the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous respect book author, on every box of his remedies.

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more space than a yard square can be had. A small cupboard will hold more dishes than one would think, and save so many steps every day. If your kitchen is dark, ask for another window. Dark shades keep out the sun better than light ones.

A clean mop, clean hot-water and clean pail ensure a clean floor. Hot water, poured in a greasy wooden pail, expands the fibre of the wood and sets the grease afloat to spread on the floor. Our grandmothers used a bundle of rushes gathered by the roadside, or a home-made splint broom or brush, with home-made soft soap and sand-stone, burned and powdered for scrubbing and scouring purposes, and kept their kitchen tables, mixing boards, chopping-bowls and keeler immaculately clean. We ought to do as well with the advertisement of our century as our grandmothers did with the scrubbing brush of the last century.

Plaster of Paris is excellent for repairing little holes in the plastered walls, or filling holes and crevices in wood or earthen vessels.

If your sewing-machine needle becomes bent it can be straightened without taking it from the machine, by placing a screw or similar instrument against the point and gently pushing it straight with one hand, while the flame of a lighted match is held against it with the other hand.

Cut the mucilage edges from the unsealed envelopes that come in the mail, and keep them for labeling cans of fruit, dishes to be carried to the picnic, church social, etc. Being already gummed they will wash off easily.

A common cigar box nailed near the range with holders, is more convenient than when hung on a nail; but like everything else they should be put back when not in use. 'A place for everything and everything in its place,' saves time and tempers.—Lucy Rockwell.

GOOD RESULTS
Are Sure to Follow the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They Never Fall When Used for Blood and Nerve Troubles.

The reputation held by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only in Canada but throughout the whole world is one that cannot be equaled by any other medicine. No other medicine in the world is so extensively used as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this extensive use is due solely to the merit of the medicine. These pills are not a common purging medicine; they are a scientific blood builder and nerve restorer. Every dose helps create new, rich, red blood, and this new blood reaches the root of the disease and drives it from the system. That is the whole secret of the success of this remarkable medicine. Thousands and thousands testify to the value of these pills, among them being Mrs. Robert Gibbs, Petit Launette, N. B., who says:—'I wish to thank you for the good results obtained from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I suffered from kidney trouble and the pains in the back were sometimes hard to bear. I used in all six boxes of the pills and the trouble has entirely disappeared. I would strongly advise others suffering to use your pills without delay.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such as rheumatism, neuralgia, anemia, partial paralysis, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, and many others. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Both Correct.
A schoolmaster one day asked the dunces of the school some very simple questions in arithmetic. He was surprised to find that he got the correct answer, and when he had finished he said to the boy, 'Correct; sit down.'

'Now,' said the schoolmaster, 'see if you have sense enough to ask me some questions.'

The boy pondered for a moment and then said: 'Please, sir, what would three yards of calico cost if cotton was tuppence a reel?'

'I think you take me for a fool,' said the schoolmaster.

'Correct; sit down,' said the boy.

The scratch of a pin may cause the loss of a limb or even death when blood poisoning results from the injury. All danger of this may be avoided, however, by promptly applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It is an antiseptic and unequalled as a quick healing liniment for cuts, bruises and burns. For sale by G. V. Field and Stream.

Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Boys and Cigarettes.

The effect of cigarette using by young boys would be a startling revelation to many of their mothers if they understood the alarming proportions to which it has grown in this country.

A magistrate in Harlem court, New York, made the following significant declaration the other day: 'Yesterday I had before me thirty-five boy prisoners. Thirty-three of them were confirmed cigarette smokers. To-day, from a reliable source I have made the grewsome discovery that two of the largest cigarette manufacturers in this country soak their product in a weak solution of opium.'

The fact that out of thirty-five prisoners thirty-three smoked cigarettes might seem to indicate some direct connection between cigarettes and crime.

And when it is announced with authority that most cigarettes are doped with opium, this connection is not hard to understand.

The cigarette is to young boys very much like what whiskey is to grown men. If it does not directly cause crime it at least accompanies it in nine cases out of ten.

It must be universally admitted that the majority of young boys addicted to cigarettes are generally regarded as bad boys. It is an addiction that does not ally itself with the high virtues of manly youth. It leads to bad associations and bad environment. He must be a strong boy indeed who can derive moral and physical good from cigarettes.

The growing boy who lets tobacco and opium get a hold upon his senses is never long in coming under the domination of whiskey, too.

Tobacco is the boy's easiest and most direct road to whiskey. When opium is added, the young man's chance of resisting the combined forces and escaping physical, mental and moral harm is slim indeed.

It is a deadly combination in most cases. There are few, if any, cases in which it is not more or less harmful. Stomach and nerves will be weakened for life in the common result, even though the habits be finally mastered.—The Cleveland Press.

Few people know that Baron Munchausen, the hero of so many extraordinary adventures, was a real person, a member of an ancient Hanoverian family. He served in the Russo-Turkish wars of the latter half of the eighteenth century.

If a strange dog chances to cross your path speak kindly to him instead of using the book—the magic power of the voice may save you from a bite. And never shrink from a dog that jumps toward you, that would be an exhibition of fear that he is apt to take advantage of, stand your ground and greet him kindly, above all things never run away from him.—Field and Stream.



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All those who work with hand or brain are strengthened and invigorated by a good cup of tea.

UNION BLEND TEA
IS THE BEST as hundreds of thousands have testified. 25, 30, 35, 40, 50 and 60 cents a pound.
HARRY W. deFOPEST, Direct Importer and Blender, ST. JOHN N. B.