

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XVIII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1899.

No. 36.

THE ACADIAN.
Published on FRIDAY at the office
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.
TERMS:
\$1.00 Per Annum.
(IN ADVANCE.)
CLUBS of five in advance \$4 00.
Local advertising at ten cents per line
for every insertion, unless by special ar-
rangement for standing advertisements will
be made known on application to the
office, and payment on transactions advertising
must be guaranteed by some responsible
party prior to its insertion.
The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is con-
stantly receiving new type and material,
and will continue to guarantee satisfaction
as all work turned out.
Newspapers from all parts
of the country, or articles upon the topics
of the day are cordially solicited. The
same of the party writing for the ACADIAN
must invariably accompany the correspon-
dence, although the same may be written
over a fictitious signature.
Address all communications to
DAVIDSON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

SEE OUR
SPRING SUITS!
GOING FAST!
FROM \$12.00 UP
FOR TWEEDS.
WORSTED
\$18.00 AND UP.
Made to fit perfectly.

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.
Express west close at 10.00 a. m.
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.40 p. m.
Geo. V. Rand, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed
on Saturday at 1 p. m.
G. W. Munro, Agent.

Churches.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Hugh R.
Eich, M. A., Pastor. Services: Sunday,
morning at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sun-
day School at 2.30 p. m. U. Y. C. U.
meeting on Tuesday evening at
7.30, and Church prayer-meeting on
Tuesday evening at 7.30. Woman's Mis-
sionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday
morning at 11 a. m. in the month
and the Woman's prayer-meeting on
Wednesday evening of each month at 7.30
p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the
doors to welcome strangers.
MISSION HALL SERVICES.—Sunday
at 11.30 a. m. and Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. F.
Macdonald, M. A., Pastor. Services on
Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday
School at 10.30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wed-
nesday at 7.30 p. m. Chalmers Church,
Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday
at 11 a. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.
METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. E.
Dunkley, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath
at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School
at 10 o'clock, s. m. Prayer Meeting on
Thursday evening at 7.30. All the
seats are free and strangers welcomed at
all the services.—At Greenwood, preaching
at 11 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
at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; 2d, 4th and 6th at
8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7.30
p. m.
REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.
Georgetown, & Warden.
Georgetown, N. S.

The Wolfville Clothing Co.,
NOBLE CRANDALL, MANAGER.
Telephone No. 35. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

NOTICE!

We have decided to handle the Massey-Harris implements this season
as the company would not allow us to sell certain other implements which
we consider superior.

We shall sell the latest improved **Roller and Ball Bearing**
Mower made, and a carefully assorted stock of
HORSE RAKES,
DISC AND SPRING TOOTH HARROWS,
PLOWS,
CULTIVATORS, ETC.

and guarantee satisfaction to every customer.

We wish to thank our friends for their patronage in the past and by fair
dealing hope to merit a continuance of the same.

Write us for catalogues and prices.

STARR, SON & FRANKLIN,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

FOR SALE.
Dwelling House of 8 rooms, on up-
per Casperea Avenue, Outbuildings,
and all the latest covered with
iron and copper.
For particulars apply to
MRS. J. B. DAVISON.
GLOBE
Steam Laundry
HALIFAX, N. S. 28
"THE BEST."
Wolfville Agent, Beckwith & Co.

CHAPTER X.
Next day Malcom Kirk had the
melancholy pleasure of taking Philip
Barton out to "The Forks." He had
recovered sufficiently to be moved, and
Malcom borrowed a spring wagon and
placed him in it comfortably. He
complained of feeling queer in the
back, and could not stand on his feet,
and the doctor said Kirk before he
started that it would not be at all un-
expected if Barton should be paral-
ysed. "In fact, Mr Kirk, my ex-
amination makes it almost certain that
the boy will probably never recover so
as to use the lower part of his body.
It seems probable that the wheels of
the hay wagon passed over him after he
fell out."

The prairie was one vast, burned
stretch of plain, with the road grey and
distinct through it. Philip Barton lay
back on the cot that had been arrang-
ed in the wagon box, and looked up at
Malcom with a white, strained face as
he drove slowly along over the smooth,
elastic prairie road.
At first Malcom drove on silently.
The boy seemed to be quite comfort-
able, but unwilling to talk, and during
the first two miles hardly a word was
spoken. Then Malcom stopped the
horses, and bent down to arrange some
part of the cot. When he had finish-
ed and gathered up the lines to go on
again, young Barton spoke.
"You were one of the men that
found me and brought me into the
town, Mr Kirk?" The boy had ask-
ed it twice before.

"Yes," replied Malcom, smiling.
"You can't imagine what a great joy
it was to me when we found you."
"And Carver was the other man?"
"Yes."
"That seems queer to me. How
did he happen to go with you?"
"Well, I don't know exactly. He
seemed eager to go."
"Was he—had he been drinking?"
The question came with evident pain-
ful effort.
"Yes, I think he had," replied Mal-
com, frankly. "But he was sober
enough when we found you."
There was silence, and Malcom
gathered up the lines again and start-
ed on. The day was very still, and
there was a great cloud coming up in
the south-west which promised rain
before night.

"It was a great thing for you to
do," said Philip, slowly. "I'll never
forget it, Mr Kirk."
"It was a very little thing, my boy,
compared with what was done for me
once," said Malcom, gravely.
"What was that?"
"I was lost once in a great wilder-
ness and surrounded with wild beasts.
I was sick and starving, and unable to
save myself. Night was coming on,
and every minute added to my danger.
Just when I had given myself up as
lost, and the wild beasts had gathered
around me in the growing darkness, a
friend suddenly appeared. He saved
me, but in doing it he lost his own life.
That is a good deal more than I did
for you."
Philip had listened intently. But
something in Malcom's manner kept
him silent.

"That wilderness where I was lost,"
continued Malcom, softly, as his early
life before he entered the seminary
came back to him, "was the wilderness
of sin, and the wild beasts were my
passions, and the friend who saved me
was Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the
lost, who gave Himself a ransom for
many."
There was not a particle of cant or
attempt at preaching in what Malcom
had said. It was so simple, so nat-
ural, that the boy on the cot hardly
realized at first what the minister had
said.

When it dawned upon him that
Malcom had spoken of his own conversion,
he closed his eyes, and his face
flushed under his emotion. When he
looked up again, Malcom had turn-
ed, and was looking down at him.
"Do you mind if we pray here?"
said Malcom.
Philip moved his head, and in his
eyes a look of expectant wonder grew.
Malcom stepped the horses. The
prairie was wide and desolate, and
black. Not a sign of life anywhere.
The atmosphere was still. The sun
shone over it all. The two lay dis-
tinct in the near distance. And

somehow, it seemed as if Kirk spoke
to God close by. He sat with his
hands on his knee, and looked out into
the line of the horizon.
"Father in heaven," he said, "we
do not know what it all meant when
the Lord came to this earth and lived,
and suffered and died. But we know
enough to feel sure that love for us
was what made him do it. Love for
sinners. We are always asking some-
thing, Father, but what we want now
is what Thou dost want. Save an-
other life, this one here that is in so
much need. His body has been saved
for a little while from physical death.
Save his life for all time from eternal
loss. His mother is praying for him.
All heaven is anxious for his salvation.
If Thou wilt show us what more we
can do, dear Lord, we will do it."
But lead him to Thyself, for we can-
not forgive his sins nor keep him from
Thee. For the great love of Jesus to
us we give Thee all we have. For
Thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory. Amen."

They were sitting in the little room
kindly offered them by one of their
church members, and had been talking
over the situation with the frankness
that had always characterized their
married life.
"I used to read in the novel," said
Dorothy, with a peculiar smile, "about
the girl who married the poor but
gifted young man and spurned the rich
and high-born suitor, but I never
thought I should be material for such
a story myself."
Malcom looked at her, and deep in
his heart there was a battle going on
that he hardly dared to analyze. He
only knew that he longed, somehow,
to be able to grapple a physical, tangible
something, and fight it for Dorothy's
sake and prove to her that he could be
more than a poor man.
"Malcom," Dorothy said, as she
came over and sat down on a stool near
him, and put her hands in his great
brown palms, looking up at his sober,
anxious face, "Malcom, once for all, if
I need to say it, I am not afraid of
being poor. I trust you. You do not
think I will add to your burden by be-
ing weak at such a time as this? Was
it not through sickness and helplessness
for better, for worse, that I vowed to
give you all I have and am until death
do us part?"
Malcom Kirk caught up his wife
and a great shadow swept out of his
soul, and a great burden fell off his
heart. He had not really doubted
Dorothy's ability to face any possible
crisis in their lives, but he eagerly
welcomed her loving unconditional
statement of it.

Nevertheless, he began his struggle
for a new church and parsonage during
the weeks that followed, with vague
questionings of his choice of a place for
his life work. He no longer had any
fears for Dorothy's sake. But he
found himself longing to give her what
he could not give, from any human
forethought, in the home missionary field
where they now were.

It was at this time, with this experi-
ence, personal and peculiar to his
married life, that Malcom Kirk, fight-
ing against great odds, began a work
in Concord that had the farthest possible
results on its after life. This work
was an attempt to unite the various
churches in a combined and constant
crusade against the saloon. Matters
were nearing a crisis for the temper-
ance cause. All over the state meet-
ings were being held. The agitation
for a prohibitory amendment was
growing into such proportions that
men who felt the pulse of the common
people predicted victory. And still
the whisky forces sneered at the possi-
bility of an amendment.

Kirk succeeded in uniting the five
other churches with his own in a series
of union meetings during the week, as
well as on Sundays. His own church
secured for the use of worship, a little
store room on the front street while
waiting to hear from the Church Build-
ing Society to which they had made
application for a grant of \$500 to help
rebuild church and parsonage.

Together with all this work in the
town, Malcom was constantly sent for
to speak in the district school houses. His
reputation as a temperance talker was
growing. He often went out during the
week and spoke to crowded houses, re-
turning late at night.
It was during his absence from Concord
on one of these school house campaigns,
that one evening four letters came to
him, and Dorothy opened them, as Mal-
com had always asked her to do, in
order that answers might be sent, in case
he was detained from home several days
at a time.

The first letter was from the superin-
tendent of the Home Missionary Society,
and read as follows:
"Rev. Malcom Kirk, Concord, Kas.
Dear Brother,—It is with great re-
gret that the Society is compelled to an-
nounce to many of the brethren who are
commissioned on the frontier that, owing
to a lack of funds in the New York
treasury, it will be impossible to forward
the quarter's salary when due. It is
with the greatest possible regret that I
am obliged to make this statement, but
it is unavoidable. It is probable there
may be a delay of three or four months
before the money can be sent. Mean-
while, your church must be urged to do
all it can for your support until the
weathered churches respond to the special
appeal now being sent out by the
Society in behalf of the missionaries at
the front."
"I am, Your Brother, etc.

The second letter that Dorothy open-
ed was from the Church Building
Society, expressing great regret that,
owing to excessive calls from other fields,
the society did not have funds to spare
at present to assist the unfortunate
church at Concord, but hoped to be able
to do so at some future time, etc., etc.
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

May Burdens and Perils.
Disease and Ill Health
Should Be Banished
This Month.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND IS
THE WORLD'S GREAT HEALTH
RESTORING AGENT.

It matters not whether your trouble be
hemiplegia, neuritis, kidney disease,
dyspepsia, nervous prostration or some
other blood disease, Paine's Celery Com-
pound possesses virtues sufficient to meet
your case and overcome your sufferings.
Diseases of any kind that have mani-
fested themselves in the winter, and have
fastened their deadly grip in the spring
months, are terribly perilous to life, if
allowed to run into the heat of summer.
This is the time to grapple with disease,
and Paine's Celery Compound is the
only sure friend and helper of the sick.
The work of disease banishing and
health restoring already accomplished this
spring in Canada by Paine's Celery Com-
pound is marvellous and astonishing,
judging from the many letters received
fastened their deadly grip in the winter,
causing the life stream to run pure in
every artery and vein of the body. It
quickly restores lost strength; it gives
perfect digestive vigor, sweet sleep and
resting health.

Tennyson and Browning.

I think we must allow that, taking in-
to account form, rhythm, melody and all
else, Tennyson was the greatest English
poet of our time. My own sympathies,
intellectual and personal, went rather
with Browning. James Russel Lowell
said to me in his Cambridge home, many
years ago, that he thought Browning had
started with the larger outfit, but did
not know how to arrange his stock to the
best advantage.—Justin McCarthy in *The*
Youth's Companion.

Julius Verne wrote a novel some years
ago entitled around the world in 80 days.
It was considered very interesting read-
ing but of a very visionary character,
and a long way outside the bounds of
truth. It has become a fact to-day only
it has been discounted about one hundred
and fifty per cent. 24,000 miles in 33
days will do very well. This is the
despatch:
"It is said that the Russian minister of
railways claims that when the Trans-Siber-
ian railroad is completed it will be pos-
sible to go around the world in 33 days,
as follows: Bremen to St. Petersburg,
1 1/2 days; St. Petersburg to Vladivostok,
10 days; Vladivostok to San Francisco
by steamer, 10 days; San Francisco to
New York, 6 days; New York to
Bremen, 5 1/2 days."

**Minards Liniment for sale every-
where.**

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Made from pure
cream of tartar.
Safeguards the food
against alum.
Alum baking powders are the greatest
menaces to health of the present day.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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Disease and Ill Health
Should Be Banished
This Month.

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