

VOL. XXXI.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1911.

NO. 3

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,
DAVIDSON BROS.,
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, \$1.50.

Newspaper communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited. Contributors will receive a complimentary copy of the paper for each subsequent insertion.

ADVERTISING RATES.
\$1.00 per square (3 inches) for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.
REGULAR RATES.
For first advertisement in this issue, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Copy for new advertisements will 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 continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue 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.
T. L. HARVEY, Mayor.
A. K. 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 8.00 p. m.
On Saturdays open until 8.30 P. M.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 8.05 a. m.
Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 4.15 p. m.
E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webster, Pastor. Services: Sunday, 10.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 3.00 p. m. Mid-week prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month at 3.30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 8.30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8.45 p. m. All seats free. Cordial welcome is extended to all.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. and Adult Bible Class at 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Services at Lower Horton as announced. W. F. M. S. meets on the second Thursday of each month at 8.30 p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 8.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. W. Frostwood, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all services. At Greenwood, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HORTON.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 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 Horton, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m. Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Pastor.
All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

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. K. BARRS, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.
UPPER LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Horton Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DISTRICT No. 8, T. meets every Monday evening in their hall at 8 o'clock.

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

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Hutchison
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
The Certain Remedy for the Colic, Griping, Wind, Spasms, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills
A Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
Doan's Backache Kidney Pills
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Dr. J. C. Hutchison
New York
15 Doses - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Hutchinson's Express & Livery.
UP-TO-DATE IN EVERY RESPECT.
Buckho rds, Barouches, Single and Double Carriages, Good Horses, Careful Drivers; Fair Prices. Teams at All Trains and Bosta. Baggage carefully transferred. Boarding Stables. Telephone No. 55.
T. E. HUTCHINSON, Prop., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

J. F. HERBIN
OPTICIAN & WATCH-MAKER.
Three Departments Complete.
Eye Examination Free.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

(1.) Eye Examination and Fitting.
(2.) Lens Cutting, Drilling and Fitting.
(3.) Optical Repair in Every Line.

DENTISTRY.
Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College.
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 43.
EST. 1887.

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
Office in Black's Block, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.

Dr. D. J. Munro,
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
Office Hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.
Barrs Building, Wolfville.

ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

C. E. Avery deWitt
Electric Restorer for Men.
Phosphorus restores vigor in the body and vitality. Restores gray and all other receding hair to its original color. Makes you a new man. Price \$2.50 a box, or \$5.00 for 6. Mailed on application. The National Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

What of That?
Tired? Well, what of that? Didn't fancy life was spent on beds of ease? Flattering the one leaves scattered by? Come, rouse thee! Work while it is to-day! Coax, strive! Go forth upon thy way!
Lonely? And what of that? Some must be lonely; 'tis not given to all To feel a heart responsive, true and full, To bleed another life into its own.
Dark? Well, what of that? Didn't fancy life was never holiday? Learn then to walk by faith, and not by sight. Thy steps will guide thee, and be guided right.
Old? Well, what of that? Didn't fancy life was never holiday? Learn then to walk by faith, and not by sight. Thy steps will guide thee, and be guided right.
It must be so, learn it, then, promptly.

A Scottish Romance.
The air was keen with frost; on the worn rim of the granite drinking-cup the sparkles glistened like encrusted gems; a thin layer of clear ice covered the stream which had trickled from the old pump. But the two who stood beneath the thatch saw none of these things; the world had ceased to exist for them. They were alone together in the wonder of Love's Garden.
With throbbing pulse John Anderson looked into the sweet face at his shoulder.
'Janie,' he cried, 'I am loving you with every bit of me! I am little of it, I ken that, but I am taking the turn lassie. I am away to Edinburgh the morn to earn a steady wage, and before the year comes again to Halloween, I'll be wedding you, gin you'll have me. Give me one wee word, lassie!'
For a moment the girl stood silent, then, turning, she looked him in the eyes.
'It's just love, John,' she whispered. 'That's the one we want.'

'Lassie—lassie mine!' The passionate words brought the splendid color to her cheeks, and with a low, tremulous laugh, she freed herself from his embrace.
'They'll be seeking us,' she said. 'We must away back for the burn in o' the ouths.'
Midnight was striking when the merry company at last dispersed, and lingering a moment, John Anderson took the wee twist of newspaper which Janie Morton slipped into his hand.
'It's the ashes o' our ouths,' she whispered. 'Put them below your pillow, dearie; we mean be courtin' the same dream.'

Remembering the fern on the Saturday night following, the festival of Halloween, Janie Morton was startled by the sound of her uncle's voice, rattled by that of the postman.
'I'm so surprised; they Andersons have aye been a thankless lot. I aye said the lad would come to no good. It's a peety it is that.'
'What is a peety? What is wrong with John Anderson?'
At the sudden interruption the two men stared, eyeing the girl as she stood by the table.
'He's got himself in jail,' growled the farmer. 'It's a' in the paper there.'
Taking the news sheet in her trembling hands, Janie read the account of the street brawl in which her lover had distinguished himself by knocking down and injuring a constable, receiving as a reward one month's imprisonment.
'It's a sair party. I'll just stick to him all his days like a snaffle o' tar; it—'
Dropping the paper, the girl fled from the room, up the steep stairs to the quietude of her own bedroom.
Her heart cried out to him across the silence, other means of communicating with him she had none, for in Edinburgh there are many jails, and she knew not in which to find him.

Ten long years had winged their flight, and once again the hands of stone pointed to the festival of Halloween.
From behind a gay array of apples

The Kidneys Wear Out
But in advanced years you can keep these organs healthy by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.
As old age comes on most people suffer more or less from disarrangements of the kidneys. With some there are years of pain and aches, with others bright's disease sets in and the end comes quickly.
Fortunately many have learned about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and are enabled by their use to keep the kidneys healthy and active.
Mr. Richard Preston, Osborne, Lunenburg County, Ont., says: "I have been working for you a' the time, while I tried to say it wasn't you I had in my mind; but it was. There's a wee waiting for ye across the sea, it was that I came to tell ye. Oie me a word, Janie."
Slipping her hands into his, she looked in his eyes.
'Love, John,' she whispered—'just that!'
'I was to give you this from Grannie Kirsty,' he said presently, putting the wee bag from his pocket.
Taking it from him she slipped the string, then, with the roses blooming green in her cheeks, she looked up at him.
'It's some mine, John,' she said, 'I've had them from her 'Hallowe'en. She would be thinking I might be wanting them, maybe we might be burning two?'
'Maybe,' said John Anderson, softly.

Keep Miard's Lintment in the house.
Miard's Lintment cures Dandruff.

Grannie Kirsty gazed through the doorway of the little grocery store, wherein she had reigned for close on half a century. Trade was brisk, and her old eyes twinkled as she watched the busy, bustling customers who thronged the counter.
Only ten years had seen the changing of the old order. Old faces had faded; lads and lassies had left their ways. Of those who had filled the farm kitchen with merriment, and who had shared the joys of the farm, only a few remained.
Only Grannie Kirsty knew the secret lying in the depths of her loyal heart. With absent eyes, the old woman stared at the big, bronzed man who entered the shop on the heels of a killed laddie of seven.
'Can you tell me who is at Horton's farm now?' he asked, speaking with the accent of a Colonial.
'Ay,' she answered slowly, peering at him through her glasses. 'There's just Miss Janie there. She has had this long while.'
'She is unmarried, then?' involuntarily the question seemed to escape the man's lips, and Grannie Kirsty looked intently at him.
'She's by her lone,' she said. 'There's many wanted her, but she wouldn't have them. She's been by her lone these ten years long. Would you be wishing to visit her, anyway?' she asked, musingly. 'If so by as you should be going to the farm, I'd take it kindly of you if you would just be takin' this wee bag down for me. She'll ken fine what it is if ye say it comes frae Grannie Kirsty.'
'I'll do that for you,' he said, and thrusting the bag into his coat pocket he hurried from the shop.
Alone in the glowing kitchen, which ten years ago had echoed with many a peal of laughter, John Morton sat before the fire, showing red between the polished bars of the stove. Her hands clasped together in her lap and within them a twist of newspaper.

Never a Halloween had come round that she had not burnt the nuts in her own name and that of the man she loved, but to-night, for the first time her heart failed her for very sorrow. She had not been to the farm for ten years.
Through all the years she had waited and hoped, faithful to the core; but 'hope deferred maketh the heart sick,' and one by one the tears welled up, brimming over, falling in a bitter rain upon the packet of ashes that had been the most companion of her loneliness.
'John, dearie, I'm loving you yet!' Broken with sobs, the words fell upon the silence, as the bearer of Grannie Kirsty's 'wee bag' lifted the latch.
Starting to her feet she faced him, the color rushing to her cheeks only to ebb away.
'Janie, my wee lassie—Janie!' The cry rang out through the silence round about them, and John Anderson slipped his strong arm about his love, even as he had done in 'Hallowe'en's ago.
'I was ashamed to write ye, he said, 'but I loved you that well, Janie, while I was free I just went right away. I thought it was best for ye. I have been out West, Janie. I have been working for you a' the time, while I tried to say it wasn't you I had in my mind; but it was. There's a wee waiting for ye across the sea, it was that I came to tell ye. Oie me a word, Janie.'
Slipping her hands into his, she looked in his eyes.
'Love, John,' she whispered—'just that!'
'I was to give you this from Grannie Kirsty,' he said presently, putting the wee bag from his pocket.
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'It's some mine, John,' she said, 'I've had them from her 'Hallowe'en. She would be thinking I might be wanting them, maybe we might be burning two?'
'Maybe,' said John Anderson, softly.

How a man without sufficient Life Insurance can look his children in the face say his prayers expecting them to be answered is a mystery. Procrastination is Hell's deception. Go to-day and pay for a policy.
REV. T. DEWITT TALMAH.

The Excelsior's liberal up-to-date policies afford both absolute security and substantial profits.

Capt. S. M. Beardsley, Wolfville
Manager for Nova Scotia.
Box 136, HALIFAX. Box 230, WOLFVILLE.
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO.

Birds Police Earth and Air.
Birds work more in conjunction with man to help him than does any other form of outdoor life according to a recent article in Success Magazine. They police the earth and air, and without their services the farmer would be helpless. Larks, wrens and thrushes search the ground for bugs and insects. The food of the meadow lark consists of 75 per cent of injurious insects and 25 per cent of weed seeds growing in it to be a bird of great economic value. Sparrows, finches and quail eat a large amount of weed seed. Practically all the food of the tree sparrow consists of weed. Examination by Professor F. R. L. Seal of the Biological Survey of the Department of Agriculture, show that a single tree sparrow will eat a quarter of an ounce of weed seed daily. In a State the size of Iowa tree sparrows alone will consume more than 800 tons of weed seed annually. This, with the work of other seed eating birds, saves the farmer an immense amount of work. Nuthatches, chickadees and woodpeckers scan every part of the trunk and limbs of trees for insect eggs and worms that are very harmful to our trees and vegetables. Warblers and vireos beat the leaves and buds for moths and millers. Fly-catchers, swallows and night hawks are busy day and night catching flies that bother man and beast.
Blindness is due to a disordered condition of the stomach. Chamberlain's Tablets are essentially a stomach medicine, intended to assist in the digestion, to cleanse, to strengthen the tone and invigorate it, to regulate the liver and to banish biliousness positively and effectually. For sale by all dealers.

With her hand in her husband's Janie Anderson looked at the old woman who had stood her friend through the desolate years of waiting, and Grannie Kirsty looked back at her.
'A' my days, dearie,—she said simply—'a' my days I have had a wonderful memory for faces.'

St. Vitus Dance.
CURED THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.
Chorea, or St. Vitus Dance, is a disease that usually attacks the young children, though older persons may be afflicted with it. Its most common symptoms are a twitching of the muscles of the face and limbs. As the disease progresses this twitching takes the form of spasms in which the jerking motions may be confined to the head, or all the limbs may be affected. The patient is frequently unable to hold anything in the hands or to walk steadily, and in severe cases even the speech is affected. The disease is due to debility of the nerves and is always cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood, tone and strengthen the nerves and thus restore the sufferer to good health. The following is a striking instance of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has done in this trouble. Mrs. Chas. Phillips, Pelee Island, Ont., says:—'At the age of fourteen my eldest daughter, Edith, became much run down, and the trouble developed into St. Vitus Dance. First her left arm became affected, then the left leg and entire left side. She grew so bad that she actually could not hold anything in her hand, and could only go about with a slidin' g, jerking motion. Notwithstanding that we were giving her medicine, she seemed to be growing worse, and finally her speech became much affected. We became so much alarmed about her that finally her father got a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we began giving her them. In the course of a few weeks she was much better, and before all the pills were gone she was again enjoying perfect health. This was in 1904, and as she has not had a symptom of the trouble since I feel sure she is cured.'

Be sure you get the genuine pills.

Be sure you get the genuine pills.

Be sure you get the genuine pills.

Be sure you get the genuine pills.

Be sure you get the genuine pills.

Be sure you get the genuine pills.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

The Canadian Census.
Canada's fifth census, begun in June, has been completed and the official figures will be made public in a few days as soon as the returns are in from the far off Yukon and Northwest districts. While the figures in hand will not be given out in detail, many of the facts disclosed by the census are new and available. First among these is the fact that Canada's total population is well under the eight million mark, which enthusiastic prophets had foretold.
The returns show that Toronto and Montreal have made the largest gains in population. The former has the greatest percentage of gain and the latter the largest gain in numbers. The Maritime Provinces, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have not grown as have Quebec and the other provinces, but they have more than held their own as strong as the census officials will put it.
The gains in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia were confined practically to Halifax and the mining sections. Prince Edward Island has stood still. The British Columbia census shows large gains all around, both in town and county. All the cities increased and the increase included the rural districts.
In Ontario the population of the rural districts has fallen off, notably in Western Ontario, from which there has been a large migration to the West since the last census. This has been partly offset by a great increase of population in Northern Ontario, in the four districts of Nipissing, East and West Algoma, and Rainy River and Thunder Bay, where the population has more than doubled.

All the western provinces show great gain, the largest percentage of gain being credited to Alberta. The cities of Winnipeg and Calgary show the largest gains of any of the western cities.
Mr. Archibald Blue, chief of the census and statistics bureau, said that a glance at the figures relating to manufactures, showed many surprising gains, and instanced the city of Hamilton, Ont., whose manufactures have increased more than 100 per cent since the last census. He said that the cities of Montreal and Toronto would show similar gains.
The census of the district along the west shores of Hudson Bay and west to the height of Land was taken under the direction of the North West Mounted Police, and is complete, showing a population of 1,500 Eskimos and Indians and a few white and half-breed trappers. The enumerators there and in the Yukon and North West districts had to travel thousands of miles by canoe and horseback and on foot. In some remote sections of the Far North the duties were performed by missionaries and men of the Hudson Bay Company.
The census of the Arctic waters was taken by Captain Bernier, the explorer, who has just returned. The large increase in the Province of Quebec will raise the basis of revenue.

It is not experimenting on yourself when you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a cold as that preparation has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds, and can always be depended upon. It is equally valuable for adults and children and may be given to young children with implicit confidence as it contains no harmful drug. Sold by all dealers.

'Ah, love is blind,' exclaimed the young man rapturously. 'Yes, but the neighbors aren't,' replied the cautious maiden, as she disengaged his embrace and pulled down the shades.
Flat dweller—And so your neighbor is a real philanthropist.
Commuter—Ye. He bought ten dollars' worth of flower seed for my chickens this spring.

KING COLE TEA
Your dear old tea-cup is to carry a keener delight, a new tea joy to your lips!
For into tea flavor—the very essence of tea joy—an even richer fullness, a more zestful vigor has been blended. The result is King Cole Tea. With your very first sip you marvel that such flavor-improvement could be possible! It tastes so unusually good. And it never varies, year in, year out.
YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR.