

## THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietor.

Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, \$1.50.

Newspapers from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

Advertisements are charged for on a per line basis. The rate for the first insertion is 25 cents per line for the first week, and 15 cents per line for each subsequent week.

Contract notices for yearly advertisements are charged for on a per line basis. The rate for the first insertion is 50 cents per line for the first week, and 30 cents per line for each subsequent week.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, 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, and receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

T. L. HARVEY, Mayor.

A. E. 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 6.00 a. m.

Express west close at 9.05 a. m.

Express east close at 4.10 p. m.

Kentville close at 5.35 p. m.

E. S. CHAWLEY, Post Master.

## CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 10.30 a. m.; Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Sunday evening at 8.15; and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Woman's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Women's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month, at 3.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. David Wright, Pastor. St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville. Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. 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 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. W. Prudden, 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 the services. At Greenfield, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

St. James' Parish Church, of Horton. Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m. and 10.30 a. m.; Sunday at 11 a. m.; Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evening 7.15 p. m. Wednesday Evening 7.30 p. m. Special services Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

Rev. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

Geo. A. Pratt, J. D. Sherwood, Wardens.

St. Francis (Catholic).—Rev. William Brown, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. Noble Crandall, Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday school at 8.30 p. m. Gospel service at 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

MASONIC.

St. George's Lodge, A. F. & M. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.

A. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODD FELLOWS.

OVERSEA LODGE, No. 99, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.

Dr. E. F. MOORE, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION, No. 7, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

FORSTERS.

Count Blomson, L. O. P. meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

## At Wolfville.

Building Lots for sale on the Randall Hill, fronting on Victoria Avenue and the new street, running east and west across the hill (King street).

The lots are conveniently and beautifully situated in the centre of the town.

Laid good. Air and views delightful. Apply to

MRS. ED. COBBWELL

Wolfville.

## Professional Carps.

### DENTISTRY.

**Dr. A. J. McKenna**  
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College  
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.  
Telephone No. 43.  
Gas Administration.

**Dr. J. T. Roach**  
DENTIST.  
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgeons. Office in  
HARRIS BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S.  
Office Hours: 9-1, 3-5.

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

**Leslie R. Fairn,**  
ARCHITECT,  
AYLESFORD, N. S.  
W. S. BOSCOR, K. C. BARRY W. BOSCOR, LL.B.  
**ROSCOE & ROSCOE**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,  
NOTARIES, ETC.  
KENTVILLE, N. S.

**E. F. MOORE**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Office: Delaney's Building, Main St.  
Kensington. Methodist Parsonage, Gaspere Avenue.  
Office Hours: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-9 p. m.  
Telephone connection at office and residence.

**Expert Piano Tuning**  
Guaranteed.  
Voicing, Regulating and Repairing.  
Organs Tuned and Repaired.  
**M. C. Collins,**  
P. O. Box 221, Wolfville, N. S.

**Property for Sale**  
OR TO LET.  
Now occupied by the subscriber in East Wolfville. Dwelling, barn, fruit-house, and shed, and 1/2 acre of land, with 40 fruit trees—apple, cherry, plum and peach.  
J. F. HERBIN.

**Wm. Regan,**  
HARNESSEMAKER.  
Repairs and makes harnesses in good order. All work will prove highly satisfactory. We carry a full line of Harness Dressing, Axle Grease, Whips, etc. Also Bookies, Straps, Rivets, Punches. You'll not find our prices too high.

**CLARKE'S**  
AUCTION SALES ROOMS  
is the Oldest Established and Best in the Province.  
WEEKLY  
Sales of Horses, Wagons, Harness, Sleighs, etc.  
also—House Furnishings of every description.  
Salesrooms: 78 & 80 Argyle St., Halifax, N. S.

**AT ONCE!**  
A Reliable Local Salesman wanted to represent  
Canada's Oldest and Greatest Nurseries in Wolfville and adjoining country. The demand for Nursery Stock is increasing yearly, and if you become one of our salesmen you will realize there is good money in the business for you.  
Write at once for particulars. Pay weekly. Free Outfit.  
STONE & WELLINGTON,  
Fonthill Nurseries,  
(950 Acres.)  
Toronto, Ontario.

**WOLFVILLE REAL ESTATE AGENCY.**  
Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to  
J. W. SELFRIDGE,  
Manager.  
Wolfville, April 27.

**SCOTIA FARM DAIRY**  
J. Rufus Starr, Proprietor  
BEST QUALITY MILK  
AND CREAM.  
Leave orders at Mrs. Hutchinson's telephone exchange, or telephone No. 17 at Port Williams.

**WANTED!**  
Will give \$5. to \$5 each for  
Old Postage Stamps  
used on the envelopes before 1870. Also want Quebec stamps and Jubilee stamps. None of present issue wanted.  
**W. A. KAIN,**  
BOX 186. ST. JOHN, N. B.

**H. PINEO,**  
EXPERT OPTICIAN,  
WOLFVILLE.  
Write if you wish an appointment either at your home or office.

**OCEAN TO OCEAN**  
Full Information  
on Application.  
W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

**Bishop & Porter,**  
Carpenters and Builders.  
Repairs and Shop Work  
a specialty.  
Metallic Shingles and all kinds of  
Inside Metallic Fittings.  
Agents for all kinds of outside and  
inside House Finishes.  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

**KING EDWARD HOTEL**  
Corner North & Lockman Sts.,  
HALIFAX.  
Fitted with all modern improvements,  
magnificently furnished. Situation and  
view unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five  
minutes ride by street cars to the centre  
of the city.  
Terms—\$2.00 to \$2.50 per day, according  
to location.  
WM. WILSON, Proprietor

**F. J. PORTER,**  
Licensed Auctioneer,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.  
Will hereafter accept calls to sell in any  
part of the county.

**Our New Hair Vigor**  
Ayer's Hair Vigor was good,  
the best that was made. But  
Ayer's Hair Vigor, now im-  
proved formula, is better. It  
is the one great specific for falling  
hair. A new preparation in  
every way. New bottles. New  
contents. Ask your druggist to  
show it to you, "the new kind."  
Does not change the color of the hair.  
Performs with each bottle  
what it says it will do.  
As we now make our new Hair Vigor  
it does not have the slightest effect upon  
the color of the hair. You may use it  
freely and for any length of time with-  
out fear of changing the color. Stops  
falling hair. Cures dandruff.  
Minard's Liniment for sale every-  
where.

**St. John Stone Mason**  
Cured of Rheumatism  
By "Father Morrissey's No. 7"  
After Seven Doctors  
Had Failed.  
647 Main St., St. John, N.B.  
FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.  
I am writing to tell you I have been a  
victim to Rheumatism for several years,  
and have been treated by seven doctors  
without finding any permanent relief  
until I got Father Morrissey's medicine.  
It has cured me so I am able to do my  
work and find I am as well as ever in  
my life.  
Yours truly  
JOHN CRAWFORD.  
Rheumatism is caused by sluggish  
kidneys failing to take the Uric Acid  
out of the blood. The whole system  
becomes loaded with poisons, which  
gather in joints and muscles, causing  
agony at every movement.  
"Father Morrissey's No. 7" Tablets  
act directly on the kidneys, stimulating  
them to vigorous work. They dissolve  
the Uric Acid in the blood and free the  
whole system of the poisons. Then, of  
course, the Rheumatism leaves. Price  
50 cents at your dealer's or from Father  
Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham,  
N.B.

**D. B. SHAW,**  
Buyer of  
Hydes, Collies, Sheepskins, Tallow  
and Wool.  
I pay CASH. Bring your stock to me.  
Plastering hair always on hand.  
**Willow Vale Tannery.**  
Sept. 10, '09.

**\$10 REWARD!**  
As we are under considerable ex-  
pense 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.  
ACEDIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

**To Rent.**  
Tenement on Main street, 6 rooms  
beside hall, bath room, store-room  
and pantry. Apply to  
I. W. SELFRIDGE  
OF C. W. STRONG,  
Wolfville, Aug. 25, 1908.

**Hope.**  
Just cling to hope, whatever be  
No other anchor can provide  
No sure a grip  
On God and self; when doubts assail  
All other hopes are sure to fail,  
If hope's let slip.  
Hope is the sun to light your way,  
The star by night to point your way,  
And bring you cheer;  
Your reason on life's stormy sea  
That bids you doubt and terror flee  
And steps your feet.  
When all your plans appear to fail,  
Your efforts seem of no avail,  
Do not despair.  
If with obstacles you would cope,  
Cling up your lanes with steadfast hope,  
And trust God's care.  
March bravely on, whatever be  
The storm that rages round you,  
The cooling air  
That comes from heaven's above  
Will conquer every foe at last.  
More glorious far.  
Happy the man whose hope remains,  
Who never murmurs nor complains,  
Whose faith is master of his fears,  
His courage lasts throughout the years,  
His hope is true.

**Love and Locksmiths.**  
Love laughs at locksmiths, they say,  
but that's because Cupid knows he  
is the only creature able to forge a lock  
that no locksmith can pick. On the  
other hand, mere mortals—especially  
female ones—with whom Cupid has  
been frolicking, have frequently got-  
ten over opinions regarding locks.  
Maud Trot had married her young  
husband in the old fashioned way  
with the old fashioned notions about  
the kind of bridal truthfulness that had  
to be felt so as to make matrimony a  
success.  
But Tom's absence from business  
on the honeymoon necessitated his  
working extra hard and late when he  
got back to town. Accordingly his  
young wife had lots of time in which  
to ransack the little country cottage  
he had taken her. She found she had  
had the entry to everything in the  
place, bar one. That was an old oak  
bureau whose drawers were locked  
and the key non-existent.  
Like most women, young and old,  
Maud had the philological area of ed-  
ucation very generally developed.  
When she found this mysterious piece  
of furniture locked, she had her  
finger on the lock, but she had never  
before only five days, but she had  
ready asked herself that question  
scores of times.  
Only a serpent was needed to com-  
plete this modern Garden of Eden,  
and the garden hadn't long to wait  
before the serpent came along in the  
person of Maud's young sister, Frances.  
She had seen the bureau days before.  
And now one of her first remarks,  
after kissing her sister good-by, you-  
do was: "Well, any more news of the  
bureau?"  
The answer being 'no,' her next  
question was, "Why on earth don't  
you find out?"  
"I can't ask Tom about a thing  
like that," replied Maud.  
"Why not? It's your house, isn't  
it? You don't mean to go on living  
with that thing beside you and never  
know what it contains?"  
"Oh, it's no use, Frances, it's no  
use talking about it; we'll just have  
to wait."  
"Wait! Well, Maud, I must say  
you've changed from the old days if  
that's what you mean about it."  
"I can't help it."  
"But can't you see that if you make  
up your mind to wait till Tom thinks  
fit to tell you of his own free will you  
may have to wait till doomsday?"  
"Very well, then, I will." Maud  
assumed an expression as of resigna-  
tion to fate.  
"And all the time," pursued the sis-  
ter, "the gloomy uncertainty of it all  
will be weighing on you. You simply  
can't ignore the thing or forget it,  
and you'll be wearing your life out  
trying to imagine what those black old  
boards are concealing."  
"I can't help it, dear. You see it  
is not as if the thing had come since  
we arrived home or before we went away.  
In either of those cases I could have  
asked Tom."  
"Well, I think that it's coming dur-  
ing your absence makes it all the  
more strange and worth inquiring  
into."  
"All the same, I can't do it." So far  
the machinations of the serpent had  
failed. But serpents—female ones—  
always seem to hold trumpets to an in-  
exhaustible extent.  
"Has it never occurred to you to  
think what might be in that bureau?"  
inquired Frances, determined to break  
down the other's line of defence.  
"What do you mean?"  
"Well, you know, dear, it's Tom's  
property, isn't it? And men are such  
uncertain things after they get mar-  
ried."  
"To hear you," remarked the young  
wife, "I should be proud of the experi-  
ence of a man who had married a woman  
that knew more than I do about men."  
"And perhaps I do."  
"Rubbish, dear. You may not have  
thrown away any opportunity, but  
neither did I, and I'm three years older."  
"Well, then, I suppose you'll ad-  
mit that the more you got to know  
about a fellow the more there was to  
know of him, the kind of things men  
are like to boast about to each other,  
but wouldn't it be for the world that  
their wives or sweethearts should find out."  
"You must have been mixing with  
a very improper set, Frances, I'm  
afraid."  
"Not at all; I'm merely a bit more  
twenty-fourth century than you, that's  
all."  
"Then let me tell you you've got a  
very silly notion into your head, and  
if you're trying to put any bad  
thoughts or suspicions into my mind  
about Tom's past it's very wicked of  
you."  
"It's time for me to say 'rubbish,  
dear.' Of course, I'm  
not anything of the sort. Tom's the  
best of fellows—or nearly. But would  
it be rather unfair, if not to say  
nothing of you to expect he had never  
had any other girl but you?"  
"Certainly not. I don't for a moment  
believe that he ever had any—any  
one else."  
"Well, I'm jolly sure I shouldn't  
like to marry a man who had never  
been cared for or flirted with by an  
other girl. Fancy how terribly dull  
it would be to be kissed by such a  
creature and how uninteresting to  
have to teach him everything he  
ought to know."  
"Perhaps you'll change your opin-  
ions by and by," said Maud.  
"I don't know just believe every  
word I've said. What's the  
good of hiding out, I hope for you,  
Tom's had loads of girls after him,  
and that he's made good use of his  
chances. I should not wonder a  
bit if that dear old bureau were filled  
with sweet-scented billet-doux from  
charming girls that have all been  
given the go-by for my beautiful sis-  
ter."  
This speech was given in a tone of  
panter that actually melted the heart  
of the possible love letters lurking in  
the depths of the bureau, but Frances  
was satisfied that the shot had gone home  
and immediately dropped the subject.  
"When at length Frances had taken  
her departure for the parent nest,  
Maud's nerves grew increasingly un-  
steady. The more she fidgeted about  
the more restless she became until,  
absolutely dragged her to the seat of  
trouble and made her tug at the  
drawer handles all over again. But  
the drawers were locked.  
Heavily pulling from her hair the  
first pin that came to hand, she bent  
it slightly at one of the ends and  
thrust it into one of the keyholes of  
the bureau. But try as she would  
the lock refused to stir. She must  
try again, however, and extracting  
it again with a vigorous wrench that  
spoke of ruffled feelings, she bent it  
another way and resumed the busi-  
ness of the lock-picking. But locks  
are stubborn things with those who  
want to turn them by means of a  
trick, and so Maud found this particu-  
lar specimen.  
She was getting rather tired of her  
exertions and exasperated by her fail-  
ures, but she persisted stubbornly  
against defeat and was so wholly en-  
gaged by the matter in hand that she  
hadn't thoughts for nothing outside  
the room. Accordingly she did not  
hear slowly ascending footsteps on  
the stairs, nor did she see a man stop  
at the half-open door and leisurely  
commence to watch her.  
The moment passed and still nothing  
happened. The watcher and the  
watched continued to maintain their  
respective attitudes until the watcher,  
thinking probably that it was time  
to move, broke the silence with the  
remark: "Aren't you getting tired,  
darning?"  
"When you standing there long?"  
the girl asked presently of her husband.  
"Only a couple of minutes or so."  
"I think I ought to ask forgiveness  
for what I was doing," she said.  
"Nonsense," he hastened to reassure  
her. "The fact is I wonder you haven't  
broken into the thing long ago."  
"Then you knew I'd—" She stop-  
ped.  
"Of course I did. The thing was in  
the house. You couldn't help seeing  
it. And I supposed, being a woman,

**Pays for itself in fuel saved**  
Don't allow a few extra dollars to prevent you from taking the perfect-cooking, sure-baking, easily-regulated Pandora in place of a cheaper stove. In a season or two Pandora will pay the difference in the fuel it will save—and it will keep on saving until it has paid for itself.  
Pandora special fuel construction makes cooking, broiling, baking, frying, etc., so easy, so quick, so economical. The steel oven is quicker than a cast iron, thus saving still more fuel. Further economical features will be explained by the McClary Agent.



**Pandora Range**  
McClary's  
For sale by L. W. Sleep, Wolfville.

**Optimistic Sayings.**  
There are more people dying for the lack of a kind word, a pat on the back, and a little encouragement than there are from disease.  
A smile is potential, magnetic, and dispels trouble.  
The man who never makes any mistakes never makes anything else.  
Shake hands as though you meant it, and smile.  
Nobody can compute the value of a smile; a frown has lost a kingdom.  
In darkness, in light, is sorrow, in blight,  
Be an optimist ever and things will come right.  
Optimism is the first-born of hope, the mother of confidence, the executioner of adversity, and the undertaker of pessimism.  
Optimism and pessimism have fought many battles; if optimism had not been a victor to date, hope would have died years ago.  
A hopeful optimism and sterling honesty are the ball bearings of business negotiation.  
The man who can scripture a stumbling-block into a stepping stone has done more than most men sculptors ever accomplish.  
A hearty, cheerful, wholesale laugh will make the pulse beat faster and the eye gleam brighter than any song Caruso ever sung and it costs nothing.

**Law vs. Justice.**  
The service which juries do to the human side of justice has been again shown in the Scott murder trial at London. Out. The prisoner, who was a daughter-in-law of the dead man, told a number of neighbors that she had shot him; and there seems to have been little doubt about the fact. But it was also known that the dead man had terrorized and abused his family for years, and had, it was said, made improper proposals to the woman who killed him, though she was his son's wife. Neighbors have said since the tragedy, that they wondered that the family stood it so long; but the explanation was offered that the old man was wealthy, and they were all afraid of being left out of his will. The jury which heard the case disagreed. Apparently some were for law, and some were for justice.

**A Long Pipe.**  
The longest pipe in the world is that which extends from the Oklahoma oil wells to New York harbor. At the present time the oil field of Oklahoma is the most active in the United States. It is not likely that the line will be put to immediate use for conveying oil over the whole distance. The completion of the system is regarded rather as a provision for emergency and to meet the future conditions when then the Pennsylvania and West Virginia fields shall have been depleted.—Scientific American.  
A tourist in rural Scotland took refuge for the night in the cottage of an old lady. He asked her to wake him early in the morning, warning her that he was quite deaf.  
Upon waking much later than the appointed hour, he found that the old lady with strict regard for the properties, had slipped under his door a slip of paper, upon which was written: "Sir, it's half past eight."—From Success Magazine.  
Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

**Doctors Said Only Zam-Buk Could Cure Her Eczema.**  
In view of the numerous cures which Zam-Buk has worked when all else has failed, there is little wonder that in the end the doctor attending Mrs. J. P. St. Dennis, of 305, Thompson Street, Winnipeg, should tell her there was nothing but Zam-Buk could cure her. The result showed the far-seeing wisdom of this practitioner, and having been completely cured by Zam-Buk, Mrs. St. Dennis gives her experience for the benefit of other sufferers.  
She says: "Eczema started on one side of my face and nose. At first my nose felt sore, similar to what one feels when having a bad cold. I paid no attention to this, thinking it would surprise it got worse. The nose then became swollen and hard, and turned a purplish red, as well as part of the cheek on that side of my face.  
"As the disease developed pimples and ulcers broke out, then the skin cracked in places and peeled off in flakes, leaving my face and nose raw and sore. This condition reacted on my general health, and I became very ill. I could get no sleep at night because of the irritation and the pain, and my face was in such a shocking condition that for two months I did not go out of the house. I applied remedies which were supposed to be good for skin diseases, but in vain.  
"My doctor also treated me, but without effect, until one day he said that the only thing which might now be likely to cure me was Zam-Buk. Acting on his advice, I procured a supply and found that even the first few applications had a soothing effect on the sores, I left off everything else in favor of this balm, and applied it liberally every day to affected parts. In a remarkably short time, considering the obstinate nature of my disease, we saw traces of improvement, which encouraged us to persevere with the Zam-Buk treatment, and the result was the disappearance, then the hard swelling began to show traces of leaving, the sores seemed less angry, and in about three weeks' time most of the sores were healing nicely. To cut a long story short, I continued with the Zam-buk treatment until my face was cleared completely of all traces of the troublesome and painful eczema."  
Such was the experience of Mrs. St. Dennis, and scores of other sufferers could tell of similar experience. Zam-Buk is Nature's own healer, being composed of pure herb healing substances, and free from all trace of harmful animal fat or mineral poison. It is a sure cure for cuts, lacerations, burns, eczema, ringworm, poisoned wounds, festering sores, bad leg, and all skin injuries and diseases. Zam-Buk is also a cure for piles. Drug-gists and stores everywhere sell at 50c. a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price. You are warned against cheap and harmful imitations sometimes represented as "just as good."

**Minard's Liniment** Relieves Neuralgia, etc.