

# 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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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

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**\$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 arrangement for standing notices.

Notices for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment in advance is necessary.

The Acadian Job Department is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newspapers 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 fictitious signature.

Address all communications to

DAVIDSON BROS.,  
Editors & Proprietors,  
Wolfville, N. S.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.  
Office hours, 8:00 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

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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. T. Trotter,  
Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.; Sunday School at 2:30 P. M.

Half hour prayer-meeting after evening service every Sunday. E. L. P. U. Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock and regular Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Women's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first hour of the first Sunday in the month at 8:30 P. M.

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 2 P. M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Chalmers Church, Lower Horton; Public Worship on Sunday at 2 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 Greenwood, preaching at 2 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 3rd at 11 A. M., 2d, 4th and 5th at 8 A. M. Service every Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

Rev. Kenneth G. Hind, Rector.  
Robert W. Stone, Wardens.  
S. J. Rutherford, Organist.

Francis (R.O.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P. P.—Mass 11:00 A. M. on 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 7 o'clock P. M.

F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Hall of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Forsters.

Court Blomdon, 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 Pinco,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

N. B. Machine Needles and Oil.  
Machines and Organs repaired. 25

GEO. G. HANDLEY,  
Merchant Tailor,

9 BLOWERS ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

WANTED—Farmer's Boys or other persons of fair education to whom \$50 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few Ladies at their own homes.

M. L. Holbrook.

T. H. LINSOTT, Toronto, 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.

OUR GREAT SPECIALTY.

WE ARE SHOWING A MUCH BETTER RANGE  
THAN IN ANY FORMER SEASON.

SAMPLES ON APPLICATION.

Express charges prepaid C. O. D.

W. L. Kane & Co.

61 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

DAVID THOMPSON,  
PAINTER & PAPER HANGER,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Orders may be left at Rockwell  
& Co's or at L. W. Sleep's.

Dr. H. Lawrence,  
DENTIST,  
Wolfville, N. S.

Office opposite American House,  
in Wolfville every week day except  
Saturday.

DOMINION ATLANTIC  
RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE

On and after Monday, 1st March,  
1897, the trains of this Railway will run  
daily (Sunday excepted).

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.

Express from Kentville..... 5:30, a.m.  
Express "Halifax"..... 9:10, a.m.  
Express "Yarmouth"..... 9:09, p.m.  
Express "Halifax"..... 5:55, p.m.  
Accom. "Richmond"..... 11:30, a.m.  
Accom. "Annapolis"..... 11:25, a.m.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.

Express for Halifax..... 5:30, a.m.  
Express "Yarmouth"..... 9:10, a.m.  
Express "Halifax"..... 9:09, p.m.  
Express "Kentville"..... 5:55, p.m.  
Accom. "Annapolis"..... 11:40, a.m.  
Accom. "Halifax"..... 11:35, a.m.

Royal Mail steamship Prince Rupert  
Monday, Wednesday, Friday and  
Saturday.

St. John and Digby.

Leaves St. John, 9:00 a. m.; arrive in  
Digby, 11:00 a. m.; leave Digby 1:00  
p. m.; arrive St. John 4:00 p. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Standard  
Time.

W. R. CAMPBELL,  
General Manager.

K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

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.

I knew him at a glance from his re-  
semblance to the prisoner.

"I'm Will Hargrave, sir," said he,  
"an' if your lawyer that's too stan'  
up for our Rab, I was thinkin' maybe  
y'd need me too help ye."

I was amused at his boyish self-  
confidence, and willingly gave him a  
seat beside me.

The prisoner's father, who consis-  
tently retained his son's confidence  
was the strongest witness for the  
prosecution. Only his drawn face and  
tightly clenched hands told that he  
was suffering. His son sobbed bitterly  
while he was giving his testimony.

At its conclusion, in spite of all his  
efforts to keep up, the man had to be  
helped from the court-room.

The boys who were with Munro  
admitted that they had seen neither  
flash nor smoke when the shot was  
fired. They had heard the report  
very plainly. The wind was blowing  
strongly down the ravine from the  
bridge, which they supposed account-  
ed for this fact.

"That's why Rab didn't hear it,"  
put in Will in a whisper to me. "The  
wind was blawin' the sound awa' from  
him."

Neither of the lads could say ex-  
actly how Munro was facing when he  
shot. They believed he was looking  
toward the bridge as they were. He  
was a little behind them when he cried  
out and fell; they had sprung to help  
him then. They had seen no one near  
the place that afternoon but the boy  
on the bridge.

Mrs. Munro testified that the prisoner  
had quarrelled with her son for accusing  
him of pretending to fish in the ravine  
as a blind for intended fruit-stealing.  
Boys from the village often stole fruit  
in that way. The prisoner had become  
very angry and had used threatening  
language.

"Ask her," whispered Will, "if Rab  
didn't just say he'd elude Jimmie's lugs  
for him some day for ca'n' him a  
thief?"

But the witness would not swear to  
the prisoner's words; she was certain,  
however, that he had been very angry  
and threatening.

I had no witness to call for the  
defense. I had made no impression in  
cross-examination; and I fear I de-  
livered a very halting address to the  
jury, for the prosecution did not  
trouble themselves to reply. The  
judge charged; the jury retired, and  
in ten minutes returned with a verdict  
of guilty.

The bush which fell upon the crowd-  
ed court-room was broken only by  
Willie's sob. The judge, with trem-  
bling fingers, drew on the black cap  
preparatory to passing sentence.

The prisoner had listened to the  
verdict with parted lips and wild eyes;  
but he braced himself and spoke out  
manfully when asked if he had any-  
thing to say in arrest of sentence.

"I hae ta' say, sir, that me feyther  
thinks I should be punished, an' gin  
you say I must be, I'm willin'; but I  
didn't shoot Jimmie Munro, an' I  
didn't know who did."

"An' I hae ta' say," almost scream-  
ed Willie, before I could stop him,  
"that I'll swear Rab's speakin' true;  
an' ye'll be sorry for it afore lang  
gin ony harm's done ta' him!"

Near wild-wood shade and meadow's  
song  
Apart from clamor, rush and throng  
Prepare an early grave.  
There would I rest beneath the well  
Remembered hush and Lay,  
And wait your coming on the hill,  
O fragrant birds of May!

March 24th, '97.

SELECT STORY.

The Little River Mystery.

CONTINUED.

Such was the case as it came into  
my hands. I could get no additional  
information from my client. He had  
become sullen, as I supposed, and  
would say little but, "Ye may as well  
go me up, sir, like the lano. There'll  
be nae good in stan' up for me."

I took me feyther's gun when he bade  
me no; an' I aimed wi' it like a deaf  
body, at Jimmie Munro, though I  
kenned I was behavin' wrang. I'll  
hae ta' dres it now."

As I was talking my pises at the  
hour set for trial, I felt a gentle pull at  
the sleeve of my gown. A slight and  
pale but very clear-witted and de-  
termined-looking boy stood beside me.

"I'll seek till I find the bullet he  
fired. He's tellt' me near where he  
fired, an' what the tree he aimed at  
looked like. That'll prove he couldna  
hae shot Jimmie Munro, winna it?"

"Pretty nearly, Will," I answered,  
for the purpose of getting rid of him as  
gently as possible. "But take some-  
one with you, and do not disturb the  
bullet when you have found it until  
there are other witnesses."

Two mornings later Will, accom-  
panied by his father, was waiting for  
me when I reached my office.

"We've found it! We've found it!"  
he shouted, as soon as I came within  
hearing. "Johnnie Gunn, the constable,  
goed out wi' me yesterday, an' we  
found it in an hour's time!"

"God forgie me for disbelievin' the  
poor bairn," said the father, brokenly,  
as I shook hands with him. "I've  
done him sair, sair wrang, an' I'll ne'er  
forgie myself!"

We three set out for little River as  
soon as a carriage could be got ready.  
At the end of the bridge-path near the  
bridge we left our team in charge of  
the driver and went into the woods on  
foot. Half a mile in, Willie led us to a  
tree some thirty yards from the path,  
and pointed to a small round hole in  
its trunk.

It was the work of a very few  
minutes with the axe we had brought  
to cut out the bullet. It was little  
injured, and was of the bore of Har-  
grave's rifle, thirty-eight calibre.

"Now," cried Will in an ecstasy of  
triumph, "that shows our Rab didn't  
shoot Jimmie Munro. An' Rab says  
he didn't hear the shot; an' that proves  
it mun ha' been fired frae the woods  
anent the barn. Gin we seek, we'll  
maybe find the right bullet yet."

We went back to the bridge without  
delay, and thence to the Munro farm-  
yard, as my requesters were about  
pointed out for us the exact spot where  
her son had fallen.

As soon as she had re-entered the  
house we drew an imaginary line from  
the opposite side of the ravine, some  
sixty or seventy yards away, through  
this spot and followed it to the barn.

We had scarcely to search for what  
we wanted. The spent bullet from a  
forty-four calibre rifle lay right before  
our eyes, imbedded sidewise in the  
boarding. Will picked it out with his  
knife and handed it to me for safe-  
keeping.

"Now, Will," said I, "you've proved  
beyond reasonable doubt that your  
brother didn't shoot Jimmie. Perhaps  
you can tell us next who did."

"Na," answered Willie, with a sty-  
tink of his eye; "it's for wise law-  
yers and judges ta' be seekin out that.  
I ken naething but what Rab tellt' me."

"All right then, Willie," I replied,  
"though I fear I am not a wise lawyer  
in your opinion; but I'll go into the  
house and see what I can discover, if  
you and your father will wait for me  
here."

Mrs. Munro as yet knew nothing of  
our discoveries. She was talkative and  
quite willing to answer my questions.

She assured me confidently that no  
one but herself could have had any  
special interest in her son's death.

Under her husband's will all the  
property which Jimmie would have  
inherited had he lived to be twenty-one  
came to her. I made a note of this  
before going on with my questions.

After more or less beating about the  
bush, I found out what I wanted to  
know. She confessed that she was en-  
gaged to be married a second time to a  
bachelor of forty who was living alone  
in the neighborhood. His name was  
Joseph Wilson, and his place lay half a  
mile away at the farther end of the  
strip of woods that terminated on the  
other side of the ravine.

She became quite garrulous on this  
subject, once the ice was fairly broken,  
and told me confidently that poor  
Jimmie had objected to Wilson's visits.  
After her son's death, however, he had  
been so kind and neighborly and she  
was so lonely and helpless that she had  
agreed to marry him.

I bade Mrs. Munro good-bye rather  
abruptly then; and we quickly drove  
away, not homeward, but into Colby.

where I had a warrant issued at once  
for Wilson's arrest.

That warrant was never executed.  
When the constables went to Wilson's  
house in search of him, they found it  
deserted. He had taken the alarm  
and disappeared. To this day no one  
knows what became of him.

But a thorough overhauling of his  
premises brought to light a forty-four  
calibre rifle, which none of his neighbors  
had known he possessed. It had been  
concealed hidden beneath a loosened  
board in the floor of his attic.

No doubt of his guilt was left. He  
had shot Jimmie to clear the way to  
Mrs. Munro's hand and property. It  
was generally believed that while lurk-  
ing in the bushes near the ravine he  
had seen Robert Hargrave on the  
bridge, and fired when he did to divert  
suspicion from himself to the boy.

Unfortunately there was no legal  
process by which the verdict of the  
jury could be formally reversed; but  
Robert was promptly pardoned and set  
free. Will was highly indignant at this  
fresh defect in the law.

"Just to think," he muttered wrath-  
fully, "o' judge an' jury, an' lawyer's  
an' everybody blamin' our Rab, an'  
findin' him guilty o' doin' what he  
ne'er dreamed o', an' maist hangin' him,  
too, an' then talkin' o' pardonin' him!  
By my way o' thinkin' it's Rab should  
be doin the pardonin', no them," con-  
cluded Will; and I for one agreed with  
him.—*Fourth's Companion.*

Young Orchards.

Your orchards should have attention;  
when there is any spare time go over  
the trees, cutting away weak, useless  
wood. When the trees are young is  
the time to give them good attention,  
and a well kept orchard will respond to  
the extra labor laid out, says *American  
Orchardist*. If young trees be left to  
themselves it will not be long before  
they grow out of shape. Strong shoots,  
which give the trees a staggering  
appearance, should be shortened back;  
one should always aim to have compact,  
well-balanced trees, and also, if fine  
fruit be the object, keep the growth  
thinned out, as when there is much  
wood in a tree sunshine cannot get at  
the fruit, and under these circumstances  
poor fruit results. Young orchards  
should be thoroughly cultivated for a  
few years. I don't know of anything  
better for young trees. If one half of  
an orchard be cultivated, the other left  
in grass, that which was cultivated  
would grow just as fast again and  
much cleaner and healthier. A tree  
that makes a clean, healthy growth is  
the one from which we can expect fine  
fruit.

Evolution in Theology.

Theology is the science of religion,  
It is the result of an attempt made by  
men to state in an orderly and system-  
atic manner the facts respecting the  
life of God in the soul of man. It in-  
volves intellectual definition of the  
various forms of consciousness which  
constitute the religious life. Its relation  
to religion is the relation of other  
sciences to the vital phenomena which  
they endeavor to explain. With the  
growth of the human intellect there  
comes a wiser study of life's better  
understanding of it, a new definition of  
its terms, and a new classification of its  
phenomena. The life does not change

Electricity is likely to be effectively  
applied to the exigencies of war. By the  
microphone it will be possible to detect  
the approach of a hostile force, guns are  
made of such mighty power that naught  
can stand against them; sapping and  
mining are becoming more powerful fac-  
tors than ever before; in fact, if things  
continue as at this rate war will completely  
annihilate all engaging therein, and even  
the victor will not live to tell the tale.

Paine's Celery Compound

Saves Sleepless, Nervous and Despondent People  
From Insanity.

THE GREAT MEDICINE HAS NO EQUAL.

Medical men of the highest standing,  
and a host of others competent to judge,  
decide that Paine's Celery Compound is  
the only effective medicine for the  
treatment of all the troubles that lead  
to sleeplessness or insomnia.

In the spring season thousands are  
restless, fretful, nervous, despondent and  
gloomy. They find it impossible to ob-  
tain restful and sweet sleep, and soon  
become physically exhausted; some al-  
ready are mere wrecks of humanity.

Such sufferers cannot with safety trifles  
with sleeplessness and continued unrest.  
All in such a condition demand immed-  
iate succor and aid before nature becomes  
too overtaxed. The weakened, exhaust-  
ed and irritated system must be strength-  
ened.

For every form of sleeplessness or in-  
somnia there is but one remedy, one  
healer; it is Paine's Celery Compound,

### ROYAL

ROYAL  
BAKING  
POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening  
strength and healthfulness. Assures the  
food against alum and all forms of adul-  
teration common to the cheap brands.  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Wah Hop,  
CHINESE LAUNDRY,  
Wolfville, N. S.

First-class Work Guaranteed.

There is new astronomy, though the  
stars are old; a new botany though  
vegetable life is unchanged, a new  
chemistry, though the constituent ele-  
ments of the universe are the same.  
So there is a new theology, though not  
a new religion. God, sin, repentance,  
forgiveness and love are unchanged from  
generation to generation. There is a  
little danger of undermining religion by  
new definitions of theology as there is  
of blotting out the stars from the  
heavens by a new astronomy.—*Lyman  
Abbott in the Outlook.*

The Same...

Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old  
sarsaparilla as it was made and  
sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer 50 years  
ago. In the laboratory it is  
different. There modern ap-  
pliances lend speed to skill and  
experience. But the sarsapa-  
rilla is the same old sarsaparilla  
that made the record—50 years  
of cures. Why don't we better  
it? Well, we're much in the  
condition of the Bishop and the  
raspberry. "Doubtless," he  
said, "God might have made a  
better berry. But doubtless,  
also, He never did." Why  
don't we better the sarsaparilla?  
We can't. We are using the  
same old sarsaparilla that cured the  
Indians and the Spaniards. It  
has not been bettered. And  
since we make sarsaparilla com-  
pound out of sarsaparilla plant,  
we see no way of improvement.  
Of course, if we were making  
some secret chemical compound  
we might. . . . But we're not.  
We're making the same old sar-  
saparilla to cure the same old  
diseases. You can tell it's the  
same old sarsaparilla be-  
cause it works the same old  
cures. It's the sovereign blood  
purifier, and—*it's Ayer's.*

Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy  
No adulteration. Never cakes.