

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors.
DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, \$1.50.
Very communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topic of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.
\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.
Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICES.
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. 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 8.25 a. m.
Express west close at 9.55 a. m.
Express east close at 3.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.15 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 2.30 p. m.; B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Sunday evening at 8.15, and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women'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 8.30 p. m. All seats free. Officers at the door to welcome strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 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 1.30 p. m.; Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. W. Prescott, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 10 o'clock, a. m.; Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free. Imitations welcomed at all the 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 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. PEARSON, Warden.

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 2.30 p. m.; Gospel service at 7.30 p. m.; Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

MASONIC.
St. ANDREW'S LODGE, A. F. & M. S. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.
A. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

OLYMPIAN LODGE, No. 92, 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. 2, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Court Honorary, I. O. F. No. 1, meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Property Sale!

Property on Main street occupied by the subscribers' Large house containing twelve rooms, six sixteen fruit trees, with good building lot on Gasparan street. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to
MRS. EASTWOOD
or **J. W. WALLACE**
Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.



"Is Good Tea"
N. H. PHINNEY & CO.

When you buy a piano don't experiment. Buy a good instrument from a reliable house.
LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.
(40 years in the music business.)
Ware-rooms at: Lawrencetown, Windsor, Bridgewater, Yarmouth, Truro.

Professional Corps.

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
HARRY BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9-1, 2-5.

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

Leslie R. Fair,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, N. S.

R. S. ROBERT, K. C. BARRY W. ROBERT, LL.B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

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

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

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

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

H. LEOPOLD,
(Successor to Leopold & Schofield.)
Livery and Boarding Stable.
Stylish Single and Double Turnouts Furnished.
Teams meet all trains and boats.
All kinds of trucking and expressing attended to promptly.
Elm Avenue, (Next Royal Hotel), WOLFVILLE.

Fear Not the Truth.

It was an awful face for me. I had always prided myself on my record. In eleven years I had never missed an envelope, nor missed taking the first train. And now I had failed in the most important mission that had ever been intrusted to me. And it wasn't a thing that could be hushed up, either. It was too conspicuous, too spectacular. It was sure to invite the widest notoriety. I saw myself ridiculed all over the Continent and perhaps dismissed, even suspected of having taken the thing myself.

IN THE FOG.

BY RICHARD HARDING DAVID.
Continued.
'I gave a roar like a mad bull, and I jumped down the stairs six steps at a time.
'I demanded at the office if a distinguished lady of title, possibly a Russian, had just entered the hotel.
'As I expected, she had not. I sprang into a cab and inquired at two other hotels, and then I saw the lady of title trying to catch her without outside help, and I ordered the fellow to go to the office of the Chief of Police. I told my story, and the ass in charge asked me to calm myself, and wanted to take notes. I told him this was no time for talking notes, but for doing something. He got wrathful at that, and I demanded to be taken at once to his Chief. The Chief, he said, was very busy, and could not see me. So I showed him my silver greyhound. In eleven years I had never used it but once before. I stated in pretty vigorous language that I was a Queen's Messenger, and that if the Chief of Police did not see me instantly, he would lose his official head, and that the fellow jumped off his high horse and ran with me to his Chief, a smart young chap, a colonel in the army, and a very intelligent man.

'I explained that I had been robbed in a French railway carriage of a diamond necklace belonging to the Queen of England, which her Majesty was sending as a present to the Czarina of Russia. I related to him that I had succeeded in capturing the thief, and would be made for life, and would receive the gratitude of three great powers.
'He wasn't the sort that thinks second thoughts are best. He saw KULIS, a French decorations sprouting all over his chest, and he yelled orders like the captain of a penny steamer in all the city gates, and ordered all cabmen and railway porters to search all trains leaving Marselles. He ordered all passengers on outgoing vessels to be examined, and telegraphed the proprietors of every hotel and pension to send him a complete list of their guests within the hour. While I was standing there he must have given at least a hundred orders, and sent out enough commissaires, sergeants de ville, gendarmes, bicycle police, and plainclothes Johnnies to have captured the entire German army. When they had gone he assured me that the woman was as good as arrested already. Indeed, officially, she was arrested; for she had no more chance of escape from Marselles than from the Chateau d'If.

'He told me to return to my hotel and possess my soul in peace. With in an hour he assured me he would acquaint me with her arrest.
'I thanked him, and complimented him on his energy, and left him with a nod and a wink, and a confidence. I felt that she was a very clever woman, and a match for any and all of us. It was all very well for him to be jubilant. He had not lost the diamonds, and had everything to gain if he found them; while I, even if he did recover the necklace, would only be where I was before I lost them, and he did not recover it I was a ruined man.

For Sale or To Let
The property on Gasparan street, lately occupied by Mrs. Foshy. Will be sold at a bargain or rented to a reliable tenant. Apply for terms, &c. to
MRS. A. GREEN,
Wolfville.

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

Grow Clean Fruit!

Your fruit will be absolutely clean and will grade No. 1 if you use these scientific sprays.
V1, V2 & V3
manufactured by the largest Agricultural Chemists in the World.
Wm. Cooper & Nephews
These sprays are recommended by G. H. Vroom, Esq., Fruit Inspector.
Local Agent:
H. A. D'ALMAINE,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

CLARKE'S AUCTION SALE ROOMS.

By the Order of the Hon. the Chief Justice of the Province.
WEEKLY
Sales of Horses, Wagons, Harness, Slights, etc.
4120—House Furnishings of every description.
Sale-rooms: 78 & 80 Argyle St., Halifax, N. S.

Boy Had Fits For 6 Years

Druggist advised Dr. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD—Cure complete and lasting.
Mrs. J. D. Fisher, 28 Park St., Amsterdam, N. Y., writes: "When six years ago my boy began to have fits. They came on his slightest excitement, and he would turn blue, and sometimes turned purple. After the fit he could not talk.
'The family physician said all he could do was to keep them down somewhat. The second physician pronounced them intractable, and that he could not cure him. He suffered for six years and before beginning the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food had three fits in about five days. Our druggist recommended Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. He has taken seven boxes and has had the symptom of a fit since. His color has greatly improved; he is not nervous and irritable like he used to be, and we consider his cure complete."
Bark results are only obtained by the use of the genuine Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food—not from imitations or substitutes. 50 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.
Minard's Lintiment for sale everywhere.

What do you fellows think?
Sir Andrew rose with disapproval written in every lineament.
'I thought your story would bear upon the murder,' he said. 'Had I imagined it would have nothing whatsoever to do with it I would not have remained.' He pushed back his chair and bowed stiffly. 'I wish you good night,' he said.

There was a chorus of remonstrance, and under cover of this and the Baronet's answering protests a servant for the second time slipped a piece of paper into the hand of the gentleman with the pearl stud. He read the lines written upon it and tore it into tiny fragments.
'The youngest member, who had remained an interested but silent listener to the tale of the Queen's Messenger, raised his hand commanding.
'Sir Andrew,' he cried, 'in justice to Lord Arthur Chetney I must ask you to be seated. He has been accused in our hearing of a most serious crime, and I insist that you remain until you have heard me clear his character.'

'You!' cried the Baronet.
'Yes,' answered the young man briskly. 'I would have spoken sooner, but I thought that I should be able to add the sequel to this story. But toward the Queen's Messenger—was about to contribute some facts of which I was ignorant. He, however, has told us nothing, and so I will take up the tale at the point where Lieutenant Sears laid it down and gave you those details of which Lieutenant Sears is ignorant. It seems strange to you that I should be able to add the sequel to this story. But the coincidence is easily explained. I am the junior member of Chudleigh & Chudleigh. We have been solicitors for the Chetneys for the last two hundred years. Nothing, so matter how unimportant, which concerns Lord Edam and his two sons is unknown to us, and naturally we are acquainted with every detail of the terrible catastrophe of last night.'

'The Baronet, bewildered but eager, sank back into his chair.
'Will you be long, sir?' he demanded.
'I shall endeavor to be brief,' said the young solicitor, and, he added, in a tone which gave his words almost the weight of a threat, 'I promise to be interested.'

'There is no need to promise that,' said Sir Andrew, 'I find it much too interesting as it is.' He glanced ruefully at the clock and turned his eyes quickly from it.
'The teller of that handsome,' he turned to the servant, 'that I take him by the hour.'

'For the last three days,' began to young Mr. Chudleigh, 'as you have probably read in the daily papers, the Marquis of Edam has been at the point of death, and his physicians have never left his house. Every hour he seemed to grow weaker; but although his bodily strength is apparently leaving him forever, his mind has remained clear and active. Late yesterday evening word was received at our office that he wished my father to come at once to Chetney House and to bring with him certain papers. What these papers were is not essential; I mention them only to explain how it was that last night I happened to be at Lord Edam's bedside. I accompanied my father to Chetney House, but at the time we reached there Lord Edam was sleeping, and his physicians refused to have him awakened. My father urged that he should be allowed to receive Lord Edam's instructions concerning the documents, but the physicians would not disturb him, and we all should await the library to wait until he should awake of his own accord. It was about one o'clock in the morning, while we were still there, that Inspector Lyle and the officers from Scotland Yard came to arrest Lord Arthur on the charge of murdering his brother. You can imagine our dismay and distress. Like every one else, I had learned from the afternoon papers that Lord Chetney was not dead, but that he had returned to England, and on arriving at Chetney House I had been told that Lord Arthur had gone to the Bath Hotel to inform him that if he wished to see his father alive he must come to him at once. Although it was now past one o'clock, Arthur had not Madame Zichy lived, so we could not go to recover Lord Chetney's body. We spent a most miserable night, hastening to the window whenever a cab came into the square, in the hope that

it was Arthur returning, and endeavoring to explain away the facts that pointed him as the murderer. I am a friend of Arthur's, I was with him at Harrow and Oxford, and I refused to believe for an instant that he was capable of such a crime; but as a lawyer I could not help but see that the circumstantial evidence was strongly against him.
'Toward early morning Lord Edam awoke, and in a so much better state of health that he refused to make the changes in the papers which he had intended, declaring that he was no nearer death than ourselves. Under other circumstances, this happy change in his mind would have relieved us greatly, but none of us could think of anything save the death of his elder son and of the charge which hung over Arthur.

(Continued from page 1.)
WOES OF WOMANHOOD.
Weakness and Suffering Banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for men and women, and growing boys and girls, but they are good in a special way for women. At special times a woman needs a medicine to strengthen her blood supply, or her life will be one round of suffering. That is when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold, for they actually make new blood. There is not a month in her life from fifteen to fifty that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a boon to every woman. They help the growing girl safely over the critical time when her blood is overtaken by new demands. To the woman of middle life they bring relief and bring her strength for her time of change. And during the thirty odd years that lie between Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fill a woman's life with the happiness of health, giving her strength and energy for every function. A woman's surest protection against all the ills that come to her because of her sex, is to set her blood right at once by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and then to keep the blood right by taking the Pills occasionally. Mrs. Eliza Cloutier, St. Jerome, Que., is one of the many unfortunate sufferers restored to health by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "It would be difficult for me to say how much I suffered. I was tormented by headaches and backaches; my appetite failed and I wasted away to such an extent that I was unable to do housework. I was constantly taking medicine, but it did not help me any. One day a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I procured a couple of boxes. By the time these were gone I felt some improvement, and this encouraged me to continue the use of the Pills, gaining strength day by day, until after I had taken six or seven boxes I was again well and strong, and I have since continued in the best of health. I can strongly recommend these Pills to all weak and ailing women."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.
The cellar should be thoroughly ventilated every day, even in the coldest weather. Mustiness is more likely to cause bad colds than cold air.
It's a good plan to get out of the way of the man who is riding his hobby.

Some Alcohol Questions
Is alcohol a tonic? No! Does it make the blood pure? No! Does it strengthen the nerves? No! Is Ayer's Sarsaparilla a tonic? Yes! Does it make the blood pure? Yes! Does it strengthen the nerves? Yes! Is it the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol? Yes! Ask your doctor about this non-alcoholic medicine. If he approves, your condition will be complete.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Dull boys! Dull girls! Dull men! Dull women! Heavy-headed! Drowsiness! All very often due to constipation! Yet the cure is so easy—Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor.



For making fine, rich, or plain food, equally valuable and saving.
Royal Baking Powder
Indispensable For Home Baking

It was Arthur returning, and endeavoring to explain away the facts that pointed him as the murderer. I am a friend of Arthur's, I was with him at Harrow and Oxford, and I refused to believe for an instant that he was capable of such a crime; but as a lawyer I could not help but see that the circumstantial evidence was strongly against him.
'Toward early morning Lord Edam awoke, and in a so much better state of health that he refused to make the changes in the papers which he had intended, declaring that he was no nearer death than ourselves. Under other circumstances, this happy change in his mind would have relieved us greatly, but none of us could think of anything save the death of his elder son and of the charge which hung over Arthur.

The Greatest Soldier.

At the Pilgrims' Club dinner in New York in honor of Lord Kitchen-er, says the London Chronicle, Mr. Chamberlain referred to him as the 'greatest living soldier.' 'Moltke, the battle-thinker of the nineteenth century, was once, in his own hearing, described in the same words, with the addition that his achievements entitled him to a niche in the temple of fame superior to Caesar, Hannibal, Alexander, Turenne, Frederick, Napoleon and Wellington. 'No,' said the illustrious strategist, 'I have no right to be mentioned in the same breath with these great commanders, for I have never in all my life directed a retreat. But neither has 'K. of K.'

The Glencoe Massacre.

The massacre of Glencoe took place on Feb. 13, 1692. Intertribal rivalry between the Scottish clans was really at the bottom of it, and the Master of Stair, the implacable enemy of the Macdonalds, obtained a decree to expatriate that set of thieves, on the ground that they had not surrendered to King William by the date named in the proclamation, January 1. The order of the day was to 'kill every Macdonald in Glencoe under the age of seventy.' It began by the shooting of the Macdonalds, who, after his hospitality had been treacherously partaken of for a fortnight, the fiendish work was bungled, however, and fully half of the tribe escaped to the fastnesses, to return later to find the blackened ruins of their houses, their murdered kinsfolk, and their flocks driven away.

World's Largest Butterfly.

The largest butterfly in the world, the Ornithoptera Alexander, is found only in British New Guinea, and specimens are worth anything from \$100 upward. The male measures eight inches across the wings, and the female no less than 11 inches—a wing spread exceeding that of many small birds. The story of the first discovery of this gigantic butterfly is a curious one. A naturalist saw a specimen perched on the top of a tree, and, failing to capture it by any other means, finally shot it! From the fragments of this inauspicious commencement he decided that the species was entirely unknown to science, and he forthwith fitted out an expedition, at a cost of many thousands of dollars, to go in search of the insects. Two members of the party fell victims of the Papuan cannibals, and another was only rescued in the nick of time. Despite of this inauspicious commencement to his enterprise, however, the naturalist persevered, and ultimately succeeded in obtaining perfect specimens.—Wide World Magazine.

How to get a pure white loaf

THE object of all expert bakers and cooks is to make a pure white loaf. And this object is attained by the use of

PURITY FLOUR

Purity is a hard-wheat flour of decidedly superior whiteness. It bakes into a pure white loaf. So, you see, to get the really beautiful white loaf you must use PURITY flour.
"More Bread and Better Bread."

