

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1898.

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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
arrangement for standing notices.

Advertisements for medicinal purposes
will be accepted on application to the
office, and payment in advance is
required.

The ADAMANT DEPARTMENT is con-
stantly receiving new types and material,
and will continue to guarantee satisfaction
as all work turned out.

Newspaper communications from all parts
of the county, or articles upon the topics
of the day are cordially solicited. The
editorial staff will be pleased to receive
communications from any source, and
will endeavor to accommodate the
same, 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 8:30 p. m.
Halls 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 Saturdays at 1 p. m. W. Munro, Agent.

Churches.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Hugh R.
Hatch, M. A., Pastor. Services: Sunday,
preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.;
Sunday School at 9:30 p. m. B. Y. F. U.
and Church prayer-meeting on
Thursday evening at 7:30. Women's Mis-
sionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday
evening 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
doors to welcome strangers.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Joseph
Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath
at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school
at 10 o'clock. Prayer-meeting on Wed-
nesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers Church,
Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday
at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Prayer-meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. F.
M. Macdonald, M. A., Pastor. Sabbath
Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every
Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday
School 9:45 a. m. Prayer-meeting on Wed-
nesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers Church,
Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday
at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Prayer-meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets
every Monday evening in their Hall
at 8:30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the
Temperance Hall every Friday after-
noon at 3:30 o'clock.

Court Division, I. O. F., meets in
Temperance Hall on the first and third
Thursdays of each month at 7:30 p. m.

LONDON PEN & PENCIL STAMP.

This stamp, your own name, in
black ink, mailed from the editor of
the "Acadian" for Pencil Stamps,
London, Ontario, Canada.

WOLFVILLE RUBBER STAMP CO.
Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps, Blanks,
Rubber Plates, etc.

UNDERTAKING!

CHAS. H. BORDEN

Has on hand a full line of COFFINS,
CASKETS, etc., and a FIRST-CLASS
HEARSE. All orders in this line will
be carefully attended to. Charges moder-
ate.

Wolfville, March 11th, '97.

WANTED: Farmers' sons and other
industrious persons of fair education to
learn \$600 a month would do an inducement.
I can't also engage a few ladies
at their own homes.

T. H. LINSFORTH,
Toronto.

A Fine Range of Summer Tweeds.

We have in stock now the finest range of
spring and summer Tweeds ever seen in
the County, and as stylish an assortment as can
be shown in the Province.

They are marked at a surprisingly low figure which
is bound to sell them.

See our Stock and our Work. You
can't do better anywhere.

We can give you a Suit from \$12.00 up.

We are the local agents for the famous Tyke
and Blenheim Serge.

We have a range of the famous Oxford Tweeds
always on hand.

LAUNDRY AGENCY in connection.

Telephone No. 35.

THE WOLFVILLE CLOTHING COMPANY,

NOBLE CRANDALL, MANAGER.

WOLFVILLE.



Ladies' Dresses.

Our Ladies' Tailoring and Dressmak-
ing department has been a grand suc-
cess and we are now getting ready for a
large summer trade.

We have a well equipped workroom

and

Guarantee Entire Satisfaction!

We have made several dresses for the Countess of Aber-
deen, which is proof that our work is the best that can be done.

We have a lady always at hand to assist at fitting. She
is a first-class dressmaker and any lady wishing fancy
or plain made dresses may call on MISS MOCELLEN, who
will be pleased to show every attention to them. Go in the
side entrance, go up stairs and knock at the door.

ONCE A CUSTOMER ALWAYS A CUSTOMER!

Mr Burrell, who has charge of this de-
partment, is working under the patron-
age of the Countess of Aberdeen.

NOW IS THE TIME

FOR

Screen Doors and Windows.

GREEN WIRE CLOTH.

(ALL WIDTHS).

DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND

SHEATHING,

CEDAR AND SPRUCE SHINGLES.

WE HAVE THEM.

STARR, SON & FRANKLIN,

WOLFVILLE.

POETRY.

Holding Fast.
When the anchors that faith has cast
Are dragging in the gale,
I am quietly holding fast,
To the things that cannot fail.

I know that right is right,
That it is not good to lie;
That love is better than spite,
And a neighbor than a spy.

I know that passion needs
The leash of sober minds;
I know that generous deeds,
Some sure reward will find.

That the rulers must obey;
That the rivers shall increase,
That duty lights the way,
For the beautiful feet of peace.

In the darkest night of the year,
When the stars have all gone out,
That courage is better than fear,
That faith is truer than doubt.

And fierce though the fiends may fight,
And long though the angels hide;
I know that Truth and Right,
Have the universe on their side.

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

First-class Work Guaranteed.

LOOK!

There will always be found a large
stock of best quality at my most 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.

Fine Tailoring.

Thanking the public for past
patrons, I take pleasure in announc-
ing that I now have one of the best
cutters in the Maritime Provinces.
Clean Work and Stylish Fitting
Garments will be sure to call on us.

Take a look over our Splendid
Stock of

English Goods.

These I have imported myself.
They consist of

SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS FINE
WORSTED COATING AND
TROUSERS.

W. S. Wallace.

Fruit House.

(Established 1888.)
We offer to the trade

150 Bunches Bananas,
100 Boxes Lemons, extra quality
100 Half Boxes Lemons, fancy
75 Boxes California Navel Oranges
150 " Prunes
75 " Evaporated Apples
75 Bags Cocoanuts
25 Bbls Foxberries
Also a large quantity of Tamarinds.

Castonguay Bros.,
(Incorporated in Ontario & Quebec.)
148 Argyle, & 144 & 146 Barrington
Street,
Halifax, N. S.

you no colored gowes?

"Dixons of them, Amber, but I like
my white gowns better these sweet,
warm summer days."

"My India silk is just as cool,"
cried Amber, smoothing down the soft
folds of green flowered silk with her
dainty, jeweled hands.

Only last evening she had heard
Ceil Grant declare that a pretty girl
always looked angelic in white, and
that was why the storm had burst on
Violet's head to-day.

But, all unconscious of her cousin's
bitter jealousy, the lovely girl shook
back her golden locks and answered,
smilingly:

"I like my white gowns better."
Amber's eyes grew dark with the
fire of her pretty cousin, and she flashed
out, angrily:

"You wear them to please my hand-
some lover, Ceil Grant, because he
said white gowns were pretty! You
are trying to steal him from me!"

Gentle Violet stared at her angry
cousin with wondering blue eyes and
cried, breathlessly:

"I did not know you claimed Ceil
for your lover, Amber, for I thought—
thought—"

She paused, with a lovely blush.

"You thought he admired you, Miss
Vanity? Well, you were bitterly
mistaken, let me tell you! We were
engaged before you came home from
school, and Ceil has only been amu-
sing himself with your credulity, while
I looked on and applauded the fun!

But the joke has gone far enough now,
and the nonsense must come to an end.
Ever since you came home you have
tried to supplant me in Ceil's heart,
and I will no longer endure this rival-
ry!"

But she paused in her angry speech
for want of a listener. Poor Violet
had rushed from the room to tears.

Her grief was keen and bitter, for
Ceil's smiles and looks had wiled
away her girlish heart, and it was
cruel to hear that he loved another.

She had wandered down to the river-
bank, her heart aching over the perky
of handsome Ceil, who had made such
audacious love to her with his tender,
dark eyes while he was engaged to
Amber.

"I—I—hate him!" she sobbed
miserably. "He is a wretched flirt,
and Amber is no better to let him
fool me so wickedly! I should like to
punish them both for their treachery
to me. Why didn't they tell me
frankly at first that they were engaged
to be married and save me all this
bitter pain?"

And all the while, behind the shade
of the golden willows, Ceil Grant had
been watching his little love in her soft,
white gown and listening to her petu-
lant complaints.

Suddenly he started forward, crying
out, eagerly:

"Sweet Violet, you must not think
such unkind thoughts of me, for I am
not Amber's lover, in spite of all she
has told you. My darling, I love
you!"

He gazed at Violet with adoring
eyes, and she blushed to hear from her

ing, eagerly:

"I beg your pardon, Miss Laurens,
if I have indeed acted so imprudently
as you assert. My only excuse is that
I did not think. You had many ad-
mirers besides myself, and how could I
guess that your choice had fallen on
me? I am very, very sorry. Will
you forgive me?"

"Never I never!" she cried, bitterly,
and with burning tears, as she rushed
away and left him alone with his fair
young love, sweet Violet.

They gazed a moment in each
other's eyes, then Ceil drew her to his
breast and held her—strained in a long
embrace.

"You are mine, Violet! mine for-
ever!" he whispered, tenderly. "Never
mind Amber. She will get over her
disappointment and marry another."

But he did not know the fiery, burn-
ing heart of Amber Laurens.

She had loved him with a passion
that was intensified to madness by his
loss.

And as she fled wildly back to the
house, she registered a burning oath
that Ceil Grant should never find
happiness with Violet Head.

"She must give him back to me, or
I shall die of despair!" she cried, with
burning tears, that almost blistered her
beautiful cheeks.

She had never thought that Violet
was her equal in beauty, never believed
that they could be rivals in love.

The shock of her awakening was
terribly intense. Reason seemed to
totter on its throne.

She had loved sweet Violet in a
careless, cousinly fashion before, but
now all her love turned to jealous hate.

Pacing the floor of her sumptuous
apartment, like a beautiful, angry
tigress, she brooded over her bitter
defeat, and wondered how she could
punish her cousin for the triumph she
had won.

Nothing she could do to Violet
seemed too cruel to satisfy her thirst
for revenge.

She would have liked to see her
cousin dead in her coffin, and stand by
and hear the clods rattling harshly
down upon her grave. The sound
would have been music in Amber's
ears. From a beautiful, imperious,
loving girl, she was transformed into a
jealous, angry, revengeful woman.
Blighted love had changed the current
of her thought, her hopes, her very
life. She had but one aim now. It
was to sweep her lovely rival from her
path, and win Ceil Grant's heart at
last.

CHAPTER II.

Fate itself seemed to play into Am-
ber's hands.

Judge Camden had been away two
months, leaving his granddaughters in
charge of his children, a distant
widowed relative, and he was expected
home that evening. Indeed, when
Amber came down stairs presently, she
found that he had already arrived.

She met him feebly, not through
excess of love, for the judge was a stern
old man, but because she hoped he had
brought her a gift from the great city.

"Oh, grandpa, welcome home! I
have missed you so much!" she cooed,
sweetly.

"Umph!" he grunted, ungraciously.
"But where is Violet, eh?"

A sudden light gloomed in Amber's
eyes as she answered, quickly:

"She is down at the river with a
young man, sir!"

"A young man! Why, what the
duse— Mrs Shirley, madam!"
thumping his cane loudly on the floor
to frighten the meek little widow.

"Now what do you mean by letting
that child Violet go gallivanting around
with a young man?" he cried, vio-
lently.

Mrs Shirley cowered before his black
looks and murmured, deprecatingly:

"Dear me, Judge Camden, Violet is
quite seventeen years old, and old
enough to walk out with a young man,
I suppose, considering that her mother
was married at sixteen."

"Don't throw her mother up to me,
you spiteful creature! Wasn't it a
ruinous match, I want to know?"

And didn't that wretch, Lieutenant
Mead, break my poor girl's heart in
two years with his dissipation? A
disgrace to the navy he was, and a
good riddance when he died, I say!

And what must have become of that

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., LTD., ENGLAND.

poor baby Violet if I hadn't brought
her here and raised her—eh? And
now, while I'm away, you let her begin
to follow in her mother's footsteps, you
careless woman! But I'll settle
Violet's future. She shall not elope
like poor Marie! I've picked out a
nice husband for her myself, and she is
to be married in a month!"

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" whimpered
the simple little widow, dismayed at
this bold declaration, while Amber ex-
claimed, maliciously, seeing a chance
for mischief:

"But, grandpa, Violet's engaged
already to Ceil Grant!"

Judge Camden sprang from his
chair, his handsome old head eyes
glaring under the brittle white brows.
He thundered, furiously:

"No, she isn't, by Jupiter! She
shall marry the man I've chosen for
her! Ceil Grant, indeed, the young
Jocknapes! Poor as a church mouse,
with nothing but a hand-ome face and
a long pedigree! He'll never get my
Violet, the fortune-hunting young
scoundrel! Go, Amber, and tell her to
come here to me instantly!"

Amber obeyed his mandate quickly,
only too glad of the chance to separate
the lovers.

When she reached the river, she
found them saying good-bye beneath the
willows with lingering glances and shy
caresses. Violet was saying:

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Wonderful Letter

From a Grateful Man.

Physicians, Medicines and Mineral
Springs Failed Him in His
Time of Need.

Paine's Celery Compound
Saved His Life.

A Prominent Druggist Vouches for
the Truth of Every Statement.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.

GENTLEMEN—I think it my duty,
without solicitation from any one,
to write in the interests of other sufferers,
and give you a testimonial in favor
of your (to me) almost miraculous remedy,
Paine's Celery Compound. For more
than a year I was suffering from the
agonizing pains of sciatica, and after try-
ing all that medical skill could devise,
and using many remedies, patent and
otherwise, I concluded to try the
Syringia Springs at Bath. I took the treatment
thoroughly and carefully for six weeks,
and came home at the end of that time
racked with pain and weighing 43 pounds
less. At this juncture, when hops had
almost fled, I heard of Paine's Celery
Compound. It seemed suited to my
case, and I sent to my druggist, Mr. J.
W. Higginbotham, of this place, and asked
about it. He recommended it to me,
and I took a bottle. I soon began to
feel better, and after taking the second
bottle I was a cured man and threw
away my crutches.

I keep a bottle on hand in case of any
return of the complaint. I am now 58
years old, and I feel as gay and healthy
and free from pain as I ever did in my
life. I was born in Norfolk, England,
and came to Canada when only 3 years
old. I was brought up in the township
of Cornwall, Ontario, and came to Man-
itoba eight years ago. I have always been
a farmer, and am as able to do hard
work now as ever I was.

With a heart full of gratitude for the
benefits derived from the use of your
remedy, and a wish to influence others
who may suffer, I gladly and freely in-
dite this letter.

Yours gratefully,
JAMES LEVERINGTON,
Virden, Man.

Mr. J. W. Higginbotham, the success-
ful and extremely popular druggist of
Virden, vouches for Mr. Leverington's
statements, as follows:

I have known Mr. Leverington for two
years or more, and can assure what he
says with regard to his cure by Paine's
Celery Compound. Ever since his cure
he has been sounding its praises, and he
is a perfect enthusiast on the subject of
Paine's Celery Compound. I believe
him to be thoroughly reliable.

J. W. HIGGINBOTHAM,
Druggist.