

## THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors.

DAVISON BROS.,

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

Newly communications from all parts of the county, or articles on the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 25 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 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 newspapers 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. COLDWELL, 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 9.45 a. m.  
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.  
Kentville close at 5.45 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

### CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, Public Worship at 11.00 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 3.30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8.45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor. Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. and Adult Bible Class at 2.50 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Services at Lower Horton as announced. W.P.M.S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 3.30 p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 3.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. W. Prastwood, 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 Greenwood, preaching at 8 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. 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.—During Summer months open air gospel services—Sunday at 7 p. m., Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Splendid class rooms, excellent teachers.

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. E. BARRS, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.  
OPPERIES LODGE, No. 82, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.  
H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.  
WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8.00 o'clock.

ROBBERIES.  
Jones Hamilton, I. O. F., meets in Empress' Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

### THINK IT OVER!

Its worth while sometimes to take into account the matter of expenses. Did you ever think what a saving we make by selling goods for cash? This saving we give to our patrons in the form of LOWER PRICES. It is to your advantage to buy your goods from us as we can easily convince you. Call and get our prices.

### O. W. STRONG

THE WOLFVILLE CASH STORE.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Watson*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Prevents Indigestion, 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.

35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**Hutchinson's Express & Livery.**

UP-TO-DATE IN EVERY RESPECT.

Buckhoes, Barouches, Single and Double Carriages. Good Horses; Careful Drivers; Free Prices. Teams at all Trains and Bots. Baggage carefully transferred. Boarding Stables. Telephone No. 58.

T. E. HUTCHINSON, Prop., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

**J. F. HERBIN**  
OPTICIAN & WATCH-MAKER.

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

Three Departments Complete.  
Eye Examination Free.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

**Professional Cards.**

**DENTISTRY.**  
**Dr. A. J. McKenna**  
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville. Telephone No. 43.  
GAS ADMINISTERED.

**For Sale.**

In the smart town of Wolfville, N. S., a modern Bungalow, 6 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, electric lights and furnace. 5 minutes from centre of town. Commands best view in America. Will sell furnished.

B. C. BISHOP,  
P. O. Box 38.

**H. PINEO.**  
EXPERT OPTICIAN.  
WOLFVILLE.

Write if you wish an appointment either at your home or his.

**F. J. PORTER,**  
Licensed Auctioneer,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Will hereafter accept calls to sell in any part of the county.

**The Best Resorts Along the South Shore**  
Are reached by the  
**Halifax & South Western Railway**  
Lockport, Shelburne, Chester, Hubbards, Barrington  
and all the other incomparable summer resorts for

**Electric Restorer for Men**  
Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body and vitality. Restores the system to its proper condition. Restores the system to its proper condition. Restores the system to its proper condition.

**Destiny.**  
Served I fold my hands and wait,  
Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea,  
I have no more 'gilt time or fate',  
For, for my love shall wait to me,  
Asleep, awake, by night or day,  
The friends I seek are seeking me,  
No wind can drive my bark away,  
Or change the tide of destiny.

**The World of Dreams.**  
Warden closed the door softly behind him, feeling like a drunk. He drew a deep breath of relief as he crossed the side porch and descended from sight by a heavy gray fog. Behind him, the windows of the living room were already indistinct; and the lake, almost at his feet, was blotted out almost as completely as though it had never been. It was the first week in September, and the weather was still mild. Not a breath stirred the leaves of the white birches along the shore as he made his way over the wet planks of the landing, fumbling in his pocket for pipe and pouch. At the end of the floats were canoes and row boats. Warden lifted one of them over the side, seized a paddle and embarked.

A dozen strokes placed him out of sight of the landing and all else. The silvery mist closed in upon him until even the bow of the canoe was indistinct. For several minutes he went silently forward, then as the novelty of physical exertion wore away, his strokes grew shorter and weaker, and presently the paddle trailed in the water, and the thoughts which he had unconsciously hoped to leave on shore returned. He lifted the dripping paddle and laid it aside. Then he filled and lit his pipe, and elbows on his knees stared ahead into the pearly mist.

Warden's presence at a country house party meant jollity and high carnival, and with his arrival at Birch Grove a new regime had begun. He was indelicate as an adviser of methods of entertainment. He played the role of buffoon as few could play it, and always without lessening a whit the liking and respect in which he was held. And it sometimes his heart ached when the merriment was loudest, few, if any, ever guessed it.

He realized unceasingly that the feeling of disgust which filled him this morning was not new; during the last six months he had experienced it frequently. He was thirty-one years of age, and he wondered blankly what life would be like ten years from now, since already the savor was gone.

"I intend you to be a gentleman, Stephen," his father had once said to him. "The Wardens have been that always, and you will not need to dirty your hands with trade, nor soil your honor in a petty-fogging profession. There will be money enough. Spend it like a gentleman, save some if you can, but don't hoard it. When the time comes marry a good woman and make yourself a home. Have children and teach them, above all, that a Warden is a gentleman, and a gentleman is God's greatest work."

He obeyed his father in all things but one. He had never married. He had loved one woman supremely—and even in that had followed the example of his forebears—and had lost her in spite of all his money. That had been two years ago. Until that time he had never doubted the efficacy of wealth; it had always performed every miracle of his asking. But it had failed to secure Elsie Lovell.

His pipe went out with a soft, moist sizzling sound. Mechanically he filled it again and relighted it. When he went on with the train of thought he unconsciously spoke aloud.

"What's the use of it all?" he muttered. "I'm no use in the world; if I quit this moment not a living soul would care. Yes, they'd miss me, but at the lodge—they'd miss me for a day—fore, but things are dull since Steve Ward left! they'd say."

**Eczema on Face and Hands**  
Gave up work—Could not shave—Relief and cure obtained from DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

"I had eczema nearly all over the body," writes Mr. John Gordon Campbell, foreman Holland Grove Lumber Co., Sudbury, Ont., "head, neck and wrists were blistered and itching with it. I could find absolutely no cure until I obtained Dr. Chase's Ointment. After using this ointment I was almost instantly relieved and soon completely cured. "So bad was the eczema that I had to give up work. Could not shave. It was so bad that they had to take me out of camp in a wagon and send for a new foreman. I cannot recommend this ointment too highly."

As a means of soothing raw, flaming, irritated skin no treatment can be compared to Dr. Chase's Ointment. It often heals in a single night. You can use for yourself each day. The best is being. Sample box free. Write to all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

It would be a good epitaph for me, "He was a sort of a clown, a clown!"

There was a silence a moment. He thought about him in the still, gray light.

Why not throw down the cards, he said, softly, "Out here in the open and mist? Why not go over there and end it all decently and like a gentleman? I'm afraid of it."

She was silent again, looking wonderingly into the smooch, clear water. There was never but one thing I wanted in my life," he said suddenly, in tones of self pity; "I wanted you. I want you now."

He looked wondering down at the shapeless surface.

"Am I too much of a coward even for this?"

A minute passed. He raised his head again with a mirthless laugh of relief.

But she need never know, no one need never know for sure, an accident is so easy in a canoe—Yes an accident—

He sighed as one who has made up his mind and thereby found peace. As he looked about him into the blank haze, reality faded. It seemed that he was no longer in the world, but was alone in some dim gray place of cloud and silence. The placid water realized that it was a delusion, but it pleased him and he welcomed it; it was a spirit, free and untroubled, a peaceful solitude—a dreamer in a world of dreams.

He was watching her every movement greedily, almost anxiously. The world of dreams had not quite relinquished him, and doubts still crowded his throbbing head.

"And this people, get back to your own people, Stephen," she went on thoughtfully.

"They're all different; too, and I like the difference," she added with a whimsical smile. "Do you know, sometimes, I've had to conjure you up before me, Stephen, just to—to save my faith in your sex."

She was silent again, looking wonderingly into the smooch, clear water. There was never but one thing I wanted in my life," he said suddenly, in tones of self pity; "I wanted you. I want you now."

He looked wondering down at the shapeless surface.

"Am I too much of a coward even for this?"

A minute passed. He raised his head again with a mirthless laugh of relief.

But she need never know, no one need never know for sure, an accident is so easy in a canoe—Yes an accident—

He sighed as one who has made up his mind and thereby found peace. As he looked about him into the blank haze, reality faded. It seemed that he was no longer in the world, but was alone in some dim gray place of cloud and silence. The placid water realized that it was a delusion, but it pleased him and he welcomed it; it was a spirit, free and untroubled, a peaceful solitude—a dreamer in a world of dreams.

He was watching her every movement greedily, almost anxiously. The world of dreams had not quite relinquished him, and doubts still crowded his throbbing head.

"And this people, get back to your own people, Stephen," she went on thoughtfully.

"They're all different; too, and I like the difference," she added with a whimsical smile. "Do you know, sometimes, I've had to conjure you up before me, Stephen, just to—to save my faith in your sex."

She was silent again, looking wonderingly into the smooch, clear water. There was never but one thing I wanted in my life," he said suddenly, in tones of self pity; "I wanted you. I want you now."

He looked wondering down at the shapeless surface.

"Am I too much of a coward even for this?"

what one poor devil would do for another. I had money, time, nothing to occupy me. He was down and out. Doubtless he thought I had done more for him than I really had.

"And he told me other lovely things about you Stephen," said the girl, with a soft light in her eyes.

"Don't Edith," he begged. "They were only the every day things that one man would do for another."

"Tell me," he said, after a short silence, "How did Kent happen to talk so much nonsense to you?"

"We became rather good friends last winter," she answered. "He asked me to marry him, Stephen."

"Ah!" He dropped his eyes for an instant upon the water. "Did he not see what he feared? And you—you are not married to him, Edith?"

"No."

"He is a good fellow."

"Yes," she answered carelessly, "is a good fellow."

Unnoticed by either the mist had begun to move. Overhead it had taken on a faint tinge of amber.

The world of dreams was fading swiftly. The girl raised her eyes as though taking a sudden resolution.

"Stephen," she said swiftly, "See Stephen, why were you glad to see me awhile ago?"

**You**

will like the fine flavor of Red Rose Tea. It has the cup goodness that comes only from Red Rose quality—the reason why it holds first place in thousands of Canadian homes. Will you try it.

**RED ROSE TEA**  
"is good tea"

**Seven Years Pain**  
from Acute Neuralgia

Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom. It is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the one cause—good, rich, red blood is the only cure. There you have the real reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains, in correct proportions, the very elements needed to make new, rich, red blood. This alone reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, and drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and braces up your health in other ways.

Mr. M. Brennan, an ex-sergeant of the 2nd and Cheshire Regiment, now a resident of Winnipeg, Man., says: "While serving with my regiment in India, on a hill station, I contracted a severe cold which brought on acute neuralgia, at times lasting for three weeks. I was constantly suffering almost every month in the year for over seven years, the pain being sometimes so severe that I wished I was dead. On my return to England I seemed to get no better, though I spent large sums of money for medical advice and medicine. Then I came to Canada, and about a year ago saw the advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a Winnipeg paper. Although I had begun to think my complaint was incurable I told my wife that I intended giving the Pills a fair trial. I was suffering from terrible pains when I began taking the Pills, but before the second box was finished the pain began to disappear, and under a further use of the Pills it disappeared entirely, and I have not had a twinge of it during the past year. Only those who have been afflicted with the terrible pains of neuralgia can tell what a blessing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to me, and you may be sure I shall constantly recommend them to other sufferers."

The Syracuse, N. Y., Herald innocently says:—If Canada should turn down that reciprocity treaty now after Congress has boiled and perspired through an extra hot summer to pass it, we have an idea that there would be some pretty stirring speeches made in the next Congress favoring the forcible annexation of our northern neighbor.

**7am Suk**

The best remedy known for eczema, skin eruptions, itching, and all skin diseases. A skin food!

**ABOUT THE COOLEST PLACE IN TOWN**

IS THE **Graham Studio.**

And we will do everything we can to help you keep those promises made so long ago. Let us show you some dainty new things in the way of mounts.

**Graham, Wolfville, N.S.**