

GOING WEST.

Table with columns: Station, Exp. daily, P. M., A. M., P. M. listing routes to Halifax, Kentville, and Annapolis.

GOING EAST.

Table with columns: Station, Exp. daily, P. M., A. M., P. M. listing routes from Kentville and Annapolis.

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Accommodation trains of the Cornwallis Valley Branch leave Kentville daily at 10:40 a. m. and 3:40 p. m.

Trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway leave Middleton at 2:05 p. m.

Trains of the Y. & A. Railway leave Annapolis daily at 12:25 p. m. and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:50 a. m.

Steamers of the Yarmouth Steamship Line leave Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday p. m. for Boston.

Steamer "City of Montreal" leaves St. John on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday for Digby and Annapolis.

Steamers of the International Line leave St. John every Monday and Thursday for Boston, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway leave St. John at 6:25 a. m., daily, Sunday excepted, and 8:30 p. m. daily, for Bangor, Portland and Boston.

Through tickets for the various routes on sale at all stations.

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager and Secretary.

S. SUTHERLAND, Resident Manager.

Amherst, N. S.

May 27, 1893.

The Greater Dyspepsia Cure Co.

GRISTLEMAN - I am 71 years of age. Have been afflicted with sick headaches most of my life, which developed into Dyspepsia of a mild type about twenty years ago, and has continued to grow worse.

until during the past seven or eight years I have not been able to take a drink of cold water or milk, as they would produce severe pains and sometimes vomiting. I have been subject to severe pains in the chest, with dizziness, which have been more frequent during the past three or four years. My mouth was furrowed up in the mornings, accompanied with bad breath. My case was yearly growing worse.

During this long period I have tried many popular medicines, as well as prescriptions from the regular medical practitioners, but without producing any improvement.

In the fall of '92 I concluded to try a bottle or two of your medicine and found that it had the effect that I continued to use it until I can drink cold water or milk without any inconvenience. Those sharp pains are all gone and my mouth is as sweet as a baby's. I am sure that this medicine has cured me and I am sure that all Dyspepsia can be cured by its use.

(Signed) W. H. ROGERS, Late Inspector of Fisheries for Nova Scotia.

WANTED.

Reliable man to sell our choice and hard Nursery Stock, and Seed Potatoes, full and complete line. Many varieties can only be obtained through us. Commission or salary paid weekly and promptly. Exclusive and choice of territory given. Don't delay, write at once for terms.

ALLEN FURBER CO., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT IN WOLFVILLE. Apply to Geo. H. Fairbanks, Wolfville, Nov. 25th, 1893. Jan 22

THE ACADIAN AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XIII. WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1894. No. 22.

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.

Notices for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the printer, and payment on business advertisements must be made in advance.

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

Newspaper communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The names of the writers will be published unless invariably accompanied by the name of the writer, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to DAVISON BROS., Editors & Proprietors, Wolfville, N. S.

Legal Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Mails are made up as follows: Monday at 7:10 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Tuesday at 7:10 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Wednesday at 7:10 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Thursday at 7:10 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Friday at 7:10 a. m. and 7 p. m.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturdays at 1 p. m. G. W. MOYSE, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7:30 p. m. All are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by OUIS W. BOSCO, Teachers A. W. BASS.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. O. G. Groulx, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, noon. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenview, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. on Thursdays.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 10 o'clock on the 1st and 4th of each month at 11 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. KENNETH G. HIND, Rector. Frank A. Dixon, Warden. Rogers, N. S.

ST. FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P. P.—Mass 11:00 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month. J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Masonic.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 o'clock p. m. J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8, O. F. M. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

ADAMIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

APPLE TREES for SALE.

For the Fall and next Spring trade, at the Weston Nurseries, KING'S COUNTY, N. S.

Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR.

For Service.

The thoroughbred Jersey Bull, "Luther," No. 257, will be at the station of Aubrey Brown, Wolfville, until further notice. Grand Prix, Dec. 8, 1893.

CLAME BACK.

NEURALGIA, PLEURISY, SCIATICA AND RHEUMATISM CURED EVERY TIME WHEN THE D. & L. MENTHOL PLASTER IS USED.



SALT RHEUM.

It is the disease of the Blood & Skin, and all diseases of the Blood & Skin. It is the disease of the Blood & Skin, and all diseases of the Blood & Skin. It is the disease of the Blood & Skin, and all diseases of the Blood & Skin.

Skoda's Cures.

My husband says it will cost too much to board me if I take any more of Skoda's Discovery.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure all headache, constipation and dyspepsia. In a box, 30c. Wholesale, 40c. per 100.

POETRY.

Courage.

If the day's brief pain and passing care Have seemed too much and too hard to bear;

If under its trivial press and instant Thou hast added in temper and lost in heart;

If the discouraged, journeying man, As it sinks to its rest with its travail

Leaves thee all spent with trouble and sorrow— How shall thou face thee harder to-morrow?

If the things that thou art! My good name?— Do you think I should have valued that so highly if my heart was black enough to betray you? Oh! Diak, think!

But Adair was in no wise touched by her passion. "It sounds all likely and plausible enough," he said, "saying a little—'but you have been found guilty by a jury of impartial men and—'

"Are men ever impartial to women?" she cried. "No, a thousand times no; they were all against me, judges, jury, lawyers, all excepting Sir John Wigram—"

"Who was paid for thinking otherwise," Adair put in bitterly. "Oh! Diak!" she burst out—"Oh! Diak! for shame, for shame, it is not like you! Three months ago—"

"Three months ago"—he broke in pitilessly—"I believed in you. I am not the same man I was three months ago."

She was silent for a moment, struggling to keep back her tears. "I see now that after believing in me for five years, you should be turned utterly against me by the evidence of such a woman as Rosalie!"

"Not at all on Rosalie's evidence," he broke in sharply, "but on the evidence of a letter addressed to you which I opened with my own hand."

"And at whose instigation?" she asked. He put out his hand with a gesture of admission to the implied point.

"That is all beside the question," he said. "St. John wrote the letter, and—"

"He denied it!" "Oh! yes." "Diak, he gave you his solemn word, his word of honor," she exclaimed.

"Oh! yes—but the word of the most honorable man does not count for much when it concerns divorce questions," he said more bitterly than ever.

She looked at him with all her heart in her eyes and he went on speaking. "You said just now that I was not like myself—well, I am not myself. I am a new Richard Adair, a miserable devil without a hope in the world or faith in any man or woman. My new experience has done it, and I do not relish the new state of things at all. It is your work, Hope, all your work, and you need not be surprised that I am not as smooth and complacent as I should be if I were in the blind paradise of my ignorance. Few men, I fancy, would be just the same if they had had my change of circumstances—I am not going to pretend that I am so."

She looked at him steadfastly, a whole world of love, yearning, hungering love in her face. "I will go," she said. "I have said all that I came to say. Some day, Diak, you may find out the truth, and this will all come back to you. God help you then, Diak, when you realize what you have done."

She turned away half blinded by her tears—her only desire at that moment was to get out of the room, out of the house, without breaking down and showing the full extent of her weakness; he opened the door for her ceremoniously enough. "Have you a carriage? Allow me to take you down to it."

"No," she said coldly—"oblige me by remaining here."

So he held open the door until he had passed out of sight—and then he went back to his chair before the fire, where he sat till the glowing embers sank down and down until not a single spark of life remained therein.

And oh! what hard and bitter thoughts the man had! A vision came to him of how he saw her first, walking along a Rover-bordered lane in her father's Devonshire parish—he recalled the simple white gown she wore and the innocent shining eyes and brilliant coloring shaded by a larger hat, and he sickened as he reminded himself that his eyes were innocent no longer, and

innocent—praying, begging, imploring you not to do this thing, if I had been the guilty woman you thought me—that—bitterly—"you think me still? Just think a moment if you have not thought of it before. If I had loved him better than you, why should I have cared if the whole world knew the truth? I have no children to hold back half my heart while the other half was pining to be away—what then was there to keep me? Not money—he is far richer than you are! My good name?— Do you think I should have valued that so highly if my heart was black enough to betray you? Oh! Diak, think!"

But Adair was in no wise touched by her passion. "It sounds all likely and plausible enough," he said, "saying a little—'but you have been found guilty by a jury of impartial men and—'

"Are men ever impartial to women?" she cried. "No, a thousand times no; they were all against me, judges, jury, lawyers, all excepting Sir John Wigram—"

"Who was paid for thinking otherwise," Adair put in bitterly. "Oh! Diak!" she burst out—"Oh! Diak! for shame, for shame, it is not like you! Three months ago—"

"Three months ago"—he broke in pitilessly—"I believed in you. I am not the same man I was three months ago."

She was silent for a moment, struggling to keep back her tears. "I see now that after believing in me for five years, you should be turned utterly against me by the evidence of such a woman as Rosalie!"

"Not at all on Rosalie's evidence," he broke in sharply, "but on the evidence of a letter addressed to you which I opened with my own hand."

"And at whose instigation?" she asked. He put out his hand with a gesture of admission to the implied point.

"That is all beside the question," he said. "St. John wrote the letter, and—"

"He denied it!" "Oh! yes." "Diak, he gave you his solemn word, his word of honor," she exclaimed.

"Oh! yes—but the word of the most honorable man does not count for much when it concerns divorce questions," he said more bitterly than ever.

She looked at him with all her heart in her eyes and he went on speaking. "You said just now that I was not like myself—well, I am not myself. I am a new Richard Adair, a miserable devil without a hope in the world or faith in any man or woman. My new experience has done it, and I do not relish the new state of things at all. It is your work, Hope, all your work, and you need not be surprised that I am not as smooth and complacent as I should be if I were in the blind paradise of my ignorance. Few men, I fancy, would be just the same if they had had my change of circumstances—I am not going to pretend that I am so."

She looked at him steadfastly, a whole world of love, yearning, hungering love in her face. "I will go," she said. "I have said all that I came to say. Some day, Diak, you may find out the truth, and this will all come back to you. God help you then, Diak, when you realize what you have done."

She turned away half blinded by her tears—her only desire at that moment was to get out of the room, out of the house, without breaking down and showing the full extent of her weakness; he opened the door for her ceremoniously enough. "Have you a carriage? Allow me to take you down to it."

"No," she said coldly—"oblige me by remaining here."

So he held open the door until he had passed out of sight—and then he went back to his chair before the fire, where he sat till the glowing embers sank down and down until not a single spark of life remained therein.

And oh! what hard and bitter thoughts the man had! A vision came to him of how he saw her first, walking along a Rover-bordered lane in her father's Devonshire parish—he recalled the simple white gown she wore and the innocent shining eyes and brilliant coloring shaded by a larger hat, and he sickened as he reminded himself that his eyes were innocent no longer, and

that the brilliant tints had faded in the fierce glare of discovery.

It was well that the old rector was dead, more than well; but what a wailing his had been, with never a tiny cloud to mar its sunshine—he groaned aloud as he thought of that glad golden summer-time.

"If only she had been honest," he cried—"if only she had been true enough to be honest with me—to say 'Diak, I was tempted, forgive me, take me a way and help me to be better.' But no, she was false all through, false to the very end—beyond the very end."

But Adair was wrong there—he was not the man to forgive such a wrong, though at that moment he thought truly enough that he could and would have done so, nor dreamed that the end would have been just the same as it had been that same cruel winter day, when he had let his wife—his wife who had been—go out into the darkness alone, without so much as