

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1898.

No. 39.

Vol. XVII.

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 ar-
rangement for standing notices.

For standing advertisements the
rates for space are as follows: One
month, 25 cents; three months, 75 cents;
six months, \$1.25; one year, \$2.00.
Advertisements for transient advertising
must be guaranteed by some responsible
party prior to their insertion.

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

Newspapers from all parts
of the country, or articles upon the topics
of the day are cordially solicited. The
names of the party writing for the ACADIAN
must invariably accompany the contribu-
tion, although the same may be written
under a fictitious signature.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8.00 a.m. to 3.30 p.m.
Mails 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. Y. King, 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. Muzzo, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Hugh R.
Hatch, M. A., Pastor. Services: Sunday,
morning at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.; Sun-
day School at 9.30 p.m. B. Y. F. U.
prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at
7.30, and Church prayer-meeting on
Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's Mis-
sionary Society meets on Wednesday
morning at 10 a.m. in the month and
the Woman's prayer-meeting on the
third Wednesday of each month at 7.30
p.m. All seats free. Visitors at the
mission are welcome.

MISSION HALL SERVICES.—Sunday
at 10 a.m. and Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.
Sunday School at 9.30 p.m.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. P.
Macdonald, M. A., Pastor. 54 Andrew's
Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every
Sunday at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m. Sunday
School at 9.30 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.

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
services are free and strangers welcomed at
all the services.—At Greenwood, preaching
at 7.30 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
at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; 2d, 4th and 5th at
8 a.m. Service every Wednesday at 7.30
p.m.

REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector,
Robert W. Stairs, Wardens,
S. J. Rutherford, Organist.

St. FRANCIS (H.C.).—Rev. Mr. Kennedy,
St. Francis, Mass 11 00 a.m. 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. M. T. meets
every Monday evening in their Hall
at 8 o'clock.

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

Foresters.

Court Blomidon, 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, ink
and brush made free, and a
copy of the London Pen & Pencil Stamp
Company, London, England.

LONDON PEN & PENCIL STAMP CO.,
100, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4,
England.

UNDERTAKING!

CHAS. H. BORDEN
Has on hand a full line of CUFFLINS,
COCKETS, 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
whom \$60 a month would do an induc-
ement. I could engage a few ladies
in their own homes.

T. H. LINSCOTT,
Toronto.

SOME OF OUR SPRING GOODS!

HAVE ARRIVED,
AND MORE TO COME!

It is a STYLISH assortment of
Goods as can be shown in the
PROVINCE.

After one of the best
Winter's trade in our
experience we are able
to offer these goods at
prices that are bound to
sell them.

NOW IS THE TIME!
To get your Spring Suit or Overcoat.
You could shut your eyes and select from
our Stock and run no chance of getting a
poor suit. They are all good.

Laundry Agency in
connection.

The Wolfville Clothing Co.,
Noble Crandall,
TELEPHONE NO. 35. MANAGER.



GRAND OFFER OF THE Wolfville Clothing Co.

To introduce our ladies' tailoring we will for the
next 30 Days make our prices in reach of all. We
do nothing but first-class work, and use only first-
class trimmings.

The following is a list of our prices:
Making Tailor-made Dresses.....from \$8.50
Spring Sacques and Blazers.....from 5.00
Silk Dress.....5.00
Shirt Waist.....3.75
Ordinary Dress plain.....3.75
Plain Waists.....3.75
Skirt.....3.75
Evening Dresses.....from 7.00
Muslin Summer Dress.....6.00
TRIMMINGS EXTRA.

Braided suits in every case are charged extra, according to amount of
work. We supply all trimmings except in evening wear. We have a
lady always at hand to assist in the fitting room.

Mr. Burrell, who has charge of this depart-
ment, is working under the patronage 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.

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 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.

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 Pro-
vince. 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, OVEFCOATINGS FINE
WORSTED COATING AND
TROUSERS.

W. S. Wallace,
Fruit House.

(Established 1895.)
We offer to the trade
150 Boxes Bananas
100 Boxes Lemons, extra quality
100 Half Boxes Lemons, fancy
75 Boxes California Navel Oranges
150 " Prunes
150 " Evaporated Apples
75 Bags Coconut Oil
25 Bbls Foxberries
Also a large quantity of Tamarinds.

Gastoungay Bros.,
(Successors to Heaton & Devine.)
143 Argyle, & 144 & 146 Barrington
Street,
Halifax, N. S.

POETRY.

Sometime.

Sometime we shall know why
Our sunniest mornings change to noons
of rain,
And why our steps are shadowed so by
pain,
And why we often lie
On couches sown with thorns of care and
doubt,
And why our lives are thickly hedged
about
With bars that put our loftiest plans to
nought.

Sometime we shall know why
Our dearest hopes are swept so swift
away,
And why our brightest flowers first
decay;
Why song is lost in sigh,
Why clasping fingers slip so soon apart;
Estrangement, space and death rend
heart from heart,
Until from deepest depths the tear-drops
start.

Sometime we shall know
Each other, eye, as we ourselves are
known,
And see how out of darkness light has
grown;
And He who loves us
Despite our willfulness and blind com-
plaint,
Will show us how his kind and calm
restraint
Can mold a human soul into a saint.

Sometime our eyes shall see
The silver lining in the darkest cloud,
While silver echoes follow, thunder-
loud;
Sometime our hearts shall be
Content, forgetting all our restless mood,
And knowing everything has worked for
good.
The how and when and why be under-
stood.

ORIGINAL STORY.

BETTY.

A STORY FOR CHILDREN.

"Here's a letter, Miss Smith,"
Betty said, coming in one morning
with a letter in her hand.

"For the land's sake!" said Mrs
Smith, taking it, "who can it be
from?" for letters were no common
event for her.

She opened it and after reading it to
herself, said to Betty, "Just you listen
to this," and read,
DEAR MAMMA:—
My wife and I, with four child-
ren, are coming to Grand Pre for the
summer, and wish to engage a suite of
rooms with you. A friend recom-
mended you to us. The children would be

The Sinclairs had been about a
month at Grand Pre, and were going
home the next week, when the children
went over to Long Island for the last
time.

Betty did not go with them. Little
Marjory was not feeling very well, and
she stayed at home to be with her pet.
In vain the other children coaxed. In
vain they said nurse could take care of
her as well as Betty could, and it was
the last time for them. She would not
go, and they finally drove off without
her.

It was a lovely day, and Betty, tak-
ing her little charge, went out and sat
down on the doorstep.

Marjory took her little cart and
hailed little brags of sand at Betty's
feet, from the middle of the road.

Every few moments she would stop
and lean her curly, golden head against
Betty's knee.

All was very quiet. Mrs Smith
was out in the kitchen finishing up
her work. Mrs Sinclair said, at the
last moment, gone with her husband
and the children to Long Island.

Marjory had just dumped her fifth
load of sand at Betty's feet.

"I believe after I get this load,
Betty," she said, "I won't haul any
more for a while. I'll rest, 'cause I'm
getting tired."

"All right, dear," Betty answered,
"and I'll read you one of your little
story books."

The child ran out in the road and
began loading her cart. She found a
large stone buried in the sand and was
soon busily engaged in digging it out.

Betty, yes, plain, sensible Betty, fell
into a day dream!

She was cruelly aroused, however,
for hearing the sound of wheels she
looked up to see where Marjory was.
She was out in the middle of the road
tugging at a huge stone, trying to pull
it out from its bed in the ground; and
dashing along, not far from her, was a
horse with a light wagon attached to
it. The driver, Mr Turner, had no
time to stop, and the unfortunate horse,
and although he shouted to Marjory
the child did not hear him.

Betty's heart was in her month, and
she stood paralyzed by the danger for
a moment. Only a moment, however.
Only one thought was in her mind
Marjory must be saved. With this
thought, forgetful of her own danger,
she sprang into the middle of the road,
seized the child from almost under the
horses feet, and then—all was darkness.

When she next opened her eyes, the
sun was shining brightly into her room.
Somehow it didn't seem like her little
attic. No, after a glance around she
decided it was not. It was Edith
Sinclair's room. What was she doing
there? Oh! now she remembered.
Was little Marjory killed? she wonder-
ed. She tried to rise, but gave a short
cry of pain, her back hurt her so.

At her cry a lady came towards her.
It was Mrs Sinclair.

"Is Marjory hurt?" she asked
faintly.

"No, dear, she is all right," and
then to Betty's surprise Mrs Sinclair
stooped down and kissed her! "You
dear brave child," she murmured
gently.

The door opened just then, and Mr
Sinclair and the doctor came in. Mr
Sinclair stood looking at her with a light
of admiration in her eyes. Betty
wondered why everyone looked at her
so.

"Well, little woman, how do you
feel now?" asked the doctor, cheerily.

"Oh, my back pains just dreadful,"
poor Betty said, trying hard to keep
back the tears as an unusual sharp
twinge of pain shot through her back.

"Poor child," and then the doctor
commenced examining her, and al-
though he was as gentle as possible,
Betty's poor back pained dreadfully.

When the doctor went downstairs
Mrs Sinclair followed him, Mrs Smith
having gone down before. In the best
room they found Mr Sinclair and Mrs
Sinclair waiting for them.

"Well, doctor, what do you think of
her?" asked Mr Sinclair, impatiently.

She has plenty of pluck, and she
needs it," Doctor Brown said slowly,
"for she will never walk again."

"Not so bad as that," Mr and Mrs
Sinclair both said together.

"Yes," responded the doctor, gravely.
There was silence for a few moments,
and then Mrs Smith said, "What is a
poor widow woman going to do with an
invalid for life on her hands. Not but
what I would like to keep her if I
could; but I can't, and I'm afraid I'll
have to send her to one of those places
where they send people like her."

Mrs Sinclair looked at her husband,
and he looked at her. Then she said,
"Let us have Betty. We would treat
her like our own child. Indeed, I
cannot bear to part with her now. It
is no more than right that we should
keep her after all she has done for us."

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Do let us have her," said Mrs Sinclair
bid her pretty white hand on Mrs
Smith's arm.

"Well, you can have her if you want
to. I shall miss her; but you can
keep her better than I can," Mrs
Smith said, and then sighed.

Mrs Sinclair and the children had a
long talk together, and at the end of it
their faces shone with delight.

That afternoon the child, prom-
ising to be very good, were allowed to go
up to Betty's room. After being there
some time they grew very silent and
looked at Edith, who cleared her throat
and began nervously, "If suppose you
know, Betty dear, that your back is
very seriously hurt?" Betty nodded,
"Hurts so bad that—that you will never
be able to walk again."

"Never be able to walk again!"
Betty cried, and then as it dawned
upon her, burst into tears.

Now was Marjory's turn. "But
you're going to live with us," she said,
softly.

After awhile Betty's tears were
dried and she listened with interest to
the plans the children had made.
How she was going to live in their
beautiful home just like them. The
pain did not seem so bad now.

At last everything was ready.
Betty was lifted into the carriage and
driven slowly down to the station, and
after saying good-bye to Mrs Smith,
was carried into the cars. The bell
rang and the engine puff'd slowly out
of the station. Mrs Smith stood gaz-
ing down the track long after the train
had disappeared, and then went home
and sat down and cried.

Years have rolled on, making many
changes everywhere. If one were
passing through the Sinclair farm
they would see a pale, slight girl either
lying on a couch or limping around on
crutches.

Yes, it is Betty. Time has not
made much change in her, for she will
never grow any more. Dr. Brown had
made a mistake when he said she
would never walk.

Mr Sinclair had a noted doctor to
see her shortly after their arrival home,
and now Betty can just limp about,
except on her bad days when she has
to lie on her couch all day.

And now we will leave her, a loved
and honored member of the Sinclair
family; but if you on seeing her should
ask any of the children who she was,
they would reply with an astonished
look, "Why, that's our Betty!"
Written by Gertrude Mumford, Wolf-
ville, aged 13.

HAPPY RELEASE.

From a Trio of Afflictions.

Paine's Celery Compound
Saves the Life of a Lady in
Seamo, Man.

THE TERRORS OF RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA AND HEADACHES
ARE BANISHED FOREVER.

Health and Happiness Bestowed
on all Who Make Use of
Paine's Celery Compound

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,
GENTLEMEN:—I am very pleased to
be able to tell you of the great good that
I have derived from the use of your
Paine's Celery Compound. Before using
your valuable compound I was crippled
with rheumatism that I had to crawl on
hands and knees from one place to an-
other. I also suffered from neuralgia
and dreadful headaches, and could not
get more than one or two hours of sleep
each night. I often thought it would be
better to die than live and endure my
terrible agony.

I was happily advised to use Paine's
Celery Compound, and after use of six
bottles the rheumatism and neuralgia
had vanished, and I now rest and
sleep well. My present improved state
of health is due entirely to the health-
giving virtues of Paine's Celery Com-
pound, which has done wonders for me.
My husband is now using it for dyspepsia,
and it is doing wonders for him. My
neighbors to whom I have recommended
Paine's Celery Compound have been
greatly benefited.

Yours truly,
MRS ANNIE R. COMB,
Seamo, Man.