THE ACADIAN
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The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

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THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon 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, five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

BOOKS.

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. F. 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 6.05 a. m.
Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.25 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 3.45 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 2.30 p.m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Services at Lower Horton as announced. W.F.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. Prestwood, 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 Greenwich, 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 7.00 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.

W. H. Evans } Wardens.
T. L. Harvey }

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, efficient teachers, men's bible class.

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. K. BARSS, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

ORPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.

H. M. WATSON, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 00 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Court Blomidon, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

FOR SALE.

A Fine Farm of 100 Acres

near the thriving town of Middleton, large orchards, good hay lands, good pasture right up to stable door, fenced with "Page" woven wire. Free mail delivery daily. Telephone connection.

Apply to
D. G. R., Box 27,
Spa Springs, N. S.

Its Fame Covers 101 Years 1810-1911

Sufferers from Rheumatism
Lame Back, Swellings, Sprains, Lameness—there is quick relief for you in

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Hundreds of thousands have been able to testify to its curative powers in the last 100 years. Great remedy taken internally for Diarrhœa, Coughs, Colds, etc.
25c and 50c Bottles. Sold Everywhere.
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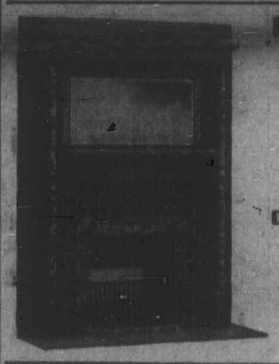

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HALIFAX, N. S.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgeons. Office in
BLACK'S BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9—1, 2—5.

Dr. D. J. Munro,
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery 47
Office Hours: 9—12 a. m.; 1—5 p. m.
Barss Building, Wolfville.

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

C. E. Avery deWitt
M. D., C. M. (McGILL)
One yearpost graduate study in Germany.
Office hours: 8—10 a. m.; 1—3, 7—8 p. m.
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F. J. PORTER,
Licensed Auctioneer,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Will hereafter accept calls to sell in any part of the county.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT,
ATLESFORD, N. S.

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If You Ride Horseback,
or drive in a carriage see before you make a start that the Trappings are
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are in good order.
Repairs executed promptly. All work will prove highly satisfactory.
We carry a full line of Harness Dressing, Axle Grease, Whips, etc.
Also Buckles, Straps, Rivets, Punches, You'll not find our prices too high.

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Small Fruit and Dairy Farm

Pleasantly situated in Wolfville, near School and College, containing 26 acres, young orchard yielding 500 bbls. apples with small fruit, 12 roomed house with barn and out buildings in perfect order.

Apply P. O. Box 283,
Wolfville.

The Best Time.

To morrow's people lose their way
So often through the day,
Because they overlook, I fear,
The roads of NOW and HERE,
And let the little minutes fly
Through all the paths of by-and-by.

'There's time enough,' they say, and so,
You see, the first time they know
The very best time—that's to-day—
Has softly run away;
And Wait-a-while and Lots-of-time
Have, oh, so many hills to climb.

To-day and Much-to-do are worth
The treasures of the earth;
And all their busy people, too;
Are such a happy crew.
Let's shun the sadness of Delay,
And find the gladness of To-day.

—Frank Walcott Hugh.

Coleman's Collie; the Tale of a Dog.

BY M. S. ROCKWELL.

(Our Dumb Animals, Boston.)

It was one of the first warm-like days of early spring, and the farmers from the surrounding country had come into town upon various errands touching the near approach of seed time. They were a hardy, contented looking lot, hurrying up and down the single street of business houses in the village, each carrying his own particular purchase—one a plowshare, another a pair of rubber boots while still others carried packages and bundles for use in the household.

Among this crowd of jolly, jostling men was John Harbour, the youngest farmer in the country—a tall, broad shouldered fellow, strolling aimlessly about with his hands thrust deep into the pockets of his light, sadly-faded overcoat. He had not come into town for the purpose of trading, but had been summoned to appear in court. His farm, one of the most remote in the settlement, adjoined a quarter section of hay-land belonging to a certain Mr. Hardcastle, a wealthy landowner having the reputation of being an exceedingly hard man, and unpleasant neighbor.

A short time before the opening of this story, John had been burning off his hay-land. He lost control of the fire and it had gotten onto Hardcastle's land and burnt up one of his hayricks. John had offered to pay for the hay, but Hardcastle recalled a certain threshing the young farmer had given him at a heated political meeting, and seized upon this violation of the prarie-fire law, as a means of evening up with him. This meant ruin, for the court, in its zeal to punish carelessness in handling such fires, would undoubtedly impose a heavy fine, and Hardcastle knew that in order to pay it John would have to sell his seed wheat. This would render impossible a crop next year, and hence, no money to meet the fall payment on his machinery; and following this would be the sheriff and the ultimate loss of his farm.

These thoughts, and the thought of a pretty, patient little woman for whom he was struggling hard to make a home, were what occupied the young man's mind, as he walked here and there, aimlessly about the town.

'Twelve-ten,' he muttered, as he paused in front of the Bascomb House, and looked at his watch 'very nearly two hours to wait yet.'

Everybody was at dinner and the streets were almost deserted, except that the bench in front of the hotel bore its usual unkept-looking line of town loafers. They smoked, gossiped, and expectorated great quantities of tobacco juice on the sidewalk. Nothing seemed to escape their notice, and no subject was too trifling for discussion.

'I see Chambers has been getting a new set of harness,' said one.

'Yes,' answered another lounger, 'and less than a week ago he bought that cart. Seems to me the old man is going it pretty steep on the strength of next fall's crop.'

Harbour listened in an abstracted way to their chattering, and watched a dog that came trotting down the middle of the road. The animal was a beautiful Scotch collie, and bore himself with a grace and dignity peculiar to that breed. Several small curs ran out, barking and snapping at him but he paid no attention to them, other than to raise his ears as a token of surprise and disdain. He was evidently a stranger to the town. Every little while he would pause, raise one forefoot and point his shapely nose upward as if trying to catch a scent. There was something pathetic in his intelligent brown eyes, as drew near to sniff at each of the loafers in turn.

'Mighty fine looking dog that,' remarked one of them.

'Yes,' answered another lounger, 'and less than a week ago he bought that cart. Seems to me the old man is going it pretty steep on the strength of next fall's crop.'

'We'll soon see,' said the red-faced keeper of the hotel, and without rising from his seat at the end of the bench, he reached around and shoved open the bar-room door. 'Here, Bill,' he called, 'here's something good to eat. Come out and try a leg!'

'Are you going to let your bull at him, Jim?' gasped one of the gang.

'Why not? What right has a tramp dog got sniffing around these premises?' growled the landlord.

Something in the loneliness of the poor dog had touched a dozen sympathetic chords in Harbour's nature, and he stepped out from the tree, against which he had been leaning, in a very suggestive manner. Just at that moment a voice seemed to say to him: 'You're a fool, John; it was just such a whim as this that got you into trouble with Hardcastle—keep out of it,' and the farmer resumed his place by the tree.

But his heart was full of pity, as he saw the innocent animal about to be sacrificed to amuse a mob of heartless loafers, who could be heard chuckling with joyous anticipation, as a big, surly, evil-eyed beast walked slowly out of the door. The dog's well-kept body was of a brindle color, and the brass collar about his neck wasalmost hidden by rolls of fat. Flaps of skin hung from his square jaws, and his black lips, parted in a perpetual grin, revealed his terrible teeth.

The collie seemed to regard the new arrival with lively curiosity. He had evidently never seen a bulldog before, and was ignorant of his dangerous character. He arched his neck, raised his ears, wagged his tail and advanced to touch noses and get acquainted.

Without making a sound or betraying the slightest sign of anger, the bull-dog darted straight at the throat of the unoffending stranger. Snap! went his powerful jaws, not an inch from the graceful throat of the collie. That foolish dog—to the great astonishment of the spectators, after such an unmistakable demonstration on the part of his enemy—made no attempt to escape. Instead he made another friendly overture; but this was received in no more kindly fashion than the first. Then there was a change. The peaceful, inquiring creature of a moment before, was suddenly transformed into an animal lithe as a panther, bristling with rage, and alert for battle.

The landlord laughed loudly and clapped his hands on his knees. 'Sic him, Bill!' he shouted, 'sic him. Eat him up!'

A crowd soon began to gather to see what was going on. Once more Harbour walked out from the tree; wise or otherwise, he was determined to champion the masterly dog in his unequal combat, and moved about as if his long legs were set on springs.

The dog whose ancestors had roamed the heath clad hills of old Scotland, soon proved that he possessed the keen brain of his kind. He evaded every charge of his heavier adversary, and leaping lightly to the rear bit him mercilessly on hip and leg. The bulldog became furious; the foam dripped from his savage jaws. Time and again he rushed upon his seemingly helpless foe, only to be misled and badly bitten before he could recover himself. His strenuous exertions, however, were beginning to tell upon the supple collie; his leap became less agile, while the tenacious bulldog, though lame and panting for breath, appeared to grow more savage each moment.

'Grab that cowardly whelp. Just let Bill have one grip on him!' bawled the puffing landlord.

One of his louts made a move to obey his order, but returned to his place with considerable haste and Harbour's No. 9 shoe in close proximity to his coat tails. Presently the bulldog made a rush and almost caught the collie in a deadly grip. His glistening teeth grazed the muzzle of his evasive enemy. The latter enraged by the stinging scratch, seized his heavy antagonist by the hind leg, and, with a quick side pull rolled him on his back. For a few moments there was a confused mass of struggling, snarling animals; then the collie leaped to his feet, and the bulldog rose slowly, with a long red gash in his side, and one hind leg hanging limp and broken. Seeing this the landlord caught up a heavy piece of scantling and rushed toward the victorious collie. But he came to a sudden stop.

'Oh, no you don't, my friend!' said Harbour. 'You and your dog started this trouble. Now you and your dog will take what's coming to you. The man who lays a finger on that dog, to hurt him, will feel the weight of these—' brandishing a pair of gigantic fists.

No one moved or spoke, and the collie, who at that moment must have caught some trace of his master, trotted off, with the same innocent, undaunted air that had characterized his coming. The hotel keeper seized his beaten, whimpering dog by the collar and pulled him inside; the crowd of people standing about, jeering him as he did so.

Harbour once more found himself alone, and his heart sank as he turned toward the old implement-shed that served as a town hall. His trouble, after the brief excitement through which he had just passed, seemed weightier than ever, and his spirit sank lower and lower, as he strolled along. A light pressure on his arm caused him to turn quickly about and there stood the thin, keen-featured man, Hardcastle.

'Well?' questioned the young farmer, gruffly.

'I—I— guess, John,' began Mr. Hardcastle, with a slight, nervous halt, 'I guess we'll call this fire business off. I've just been down and withdrawn the charge. You needn't bother about the matter of hay, either—hay is cheap this spring; and, anyhow, I've lots left. More than that, my teams will be through with the seeding early, and if you are needing any help, come to me. I want to bury the hatchet, and here's my hand on it.'

John stared in speechless astonishment, reaching out his hand mechanically, as he did so. 'I—I—I—. Why? What for?' he managed to stammer at last.

Mr. Hardcastle halted astride the side of his wagon box, into which he was climbing. 'Look,' he said, and there were unmistakable signs of moisture in his little, hard, gray eyes, as he pointed to the spring seat, where coiled comfortably upon his master's overcoat, holding in his teeth the reins of the restless team, lay the intelligent collie of the recent fight with the bulldog.

'He was my son Coleman's dog, and was with him when we found him dead in the snow last December, out on the open prairie.'

Gus de Smith—Do you know my father, Miss Birdie?

Miss Birdie—I never met him, but I believe he is a very modest, unassuming sort of man.

Gus de Smith—You're right. You can get some kind of an idea of how unostentatious he is when I tell you he does not brag about having me for a son.'

March Weather Rheumatic Weather.

VICTIMS CAN CURE THEMSELVES WITH DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS

With the coming of March people who are afflicted with rheumatism begin to have unpleasant reminders of their trouble. The weather is changeable—balmy and springlike one day, raw, cold and piercing the next. It is such sudden changes of weather that sets the pangs and tortures of rheumatism, lumbago and sciatica going. But it must be borne in mind that although weather conditions start the trouble, rheumatism is deeply rooted and can only be cured through the blood. All the lotions and liniments in the world can't cure rheumatism. Rubbing may seem to ease the pain while you are rubbing, but there its value ends. Only through the blood can you cure rheumatism. That's why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have so many thousands of cures of this trouble to their credit. The new, rich blood which they actually make drives out the poisonous acid, and rheumatism is vanquished. Here is an example. Mr. W. C. Douglas, Webbwood, Ont., says: 'I was attacked with inflammatory rheumatism, which spread through my entire system. For two months I was not able to go about, and seemed to be hovering between life and death. My joints were swollen and my legs and arms twisted, until I expected they would never return to their natural shape. The doctor seemed to help me but not to cure me, and I would be better one day and worse the next. At this time a friend strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I got a dozen boxes. Soon after beginning the pills there was a change for the better, and I continued using the pills until I was quite well again. The swelling disappeared from the joints. My limbs returned to their normal shape and I feel as if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had saved me from being a rheumatic cripple. I hope my experience may prove a blessing to some other poor sufferer.'

If you suffer from rheumatism, or any disease of the blood, begin to cure yourself to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. 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.

Prominent Features of
The Excelsior Life Insurance Co.
ARE
High Interest Earnings,
Low Mortality Rate,
Economy in Management
These are the chief sources from which profits accrue.
CAPT. S. M. BEARDSLEY, Wolfville,
PROVINCIAL MANAGER.

In Dread of Something

You can scarcely tell what—It may be Hysteria, Insanity, Nervous Collapse.

You can only throw off this depression when the nerve cells are restored to health by such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Your digestive system has failed to supply proper nourishment to the nerves and you are compelled to seek aid from other sources.

It will take some patience and persistent treatment, but there is no way by which you can so certainly restore health and vigor as by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The best time to restore the nervous system is long before such a critical condition is reached. Such symptoms as sleeplessness, headaches, nervous indigestion, muscular weakness, loss of energy, failure of memory and power of concentration, irritability and discouragement tell of a failure of the nervous system and warn you of the approach of serious trouble.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Children Injured.

ORDINARY CATHARTICS AND PILLS AND HARSH PHYSIC CAUSE DISTRESSING COMPLAINTS.

You cannot be over-careful in the selection of medicine for children. Only the very gentlest bowel medicine should ever be given, except in emergency cases. Ordinary pills, cathartics and purgatives are apt to do do more harm than good. They may cause griping, nausea and other distressing after-effects that are frequently health-destroying.

We personally recommend and guarantee Rexall Orderlies as the safest and most dependable remedy, which we know, for constipation and associate bowel disorders. We have such absolute faith in the virtues of this remedy that we sell it on our guarantee of money back in every instance where it fails to give entire satisfaction, and we urge all in need of such medicine to try it at our risk.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten just like candy, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhœa, nausea, griping, excessive looseness, or other undesirable effects. They have a very mild but positive action upon the organs with which they come in contact, apparently acting as a regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness, and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies commonly completely relieve constipation, except of course, when of a surgical character. They also tend to overcome the necessity of constantly taking laxatives to keep the bowels in normal condition. Three sizes of packages, 10 cents, 25 cents, and 50 cents. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Wolfville only at our store,—The Rexall Store. A. V. Rand.

When you have rheumatism in your foot or instep apply Chamberlain's Liniment and you will get quick relief. It costs but a quarter. Why suffer? For sale by all dealers.

Royal
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
Used and praised by the most competent and careful pastry cooks the world over
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes

The Bitter Chaff Removed

The men who blend, prepare and pack Red Rose Coffee know well what will please good judges of coffee. They crush — not grind — the fresh-roasted bean into small, even grains which brew readily and settle quickly to pour bright and clear. The chaff is removed, and with it the bitter essence you have disliked in other coffees. You will surely like

ESTABROOKS RED ROSE COFFEE — Red Rose Coffee

Tourist—What interested me most in my Egyptian travels was the mummies.

Londoner—Wonderful?

Tourist—Rather. It's a lost art. They could never make a woman dry up like that now. If anyone thinks so, let him start on a suffragette.

For Diseases of the Skin.

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by all dealers.

KING COLE TEA

Here is a *real* tea-treat that will surpass your fond recollection of 'the nicest cup of tea I ever tasted!' King Cole Tea will truly make an even nicer cup of tea an *everyday* reality. Such richness, such vigorous fullness of flavor, such pleasant smoothness were never concentrated so deliciously in your tea-cup before.

And the cup you enjoy a month hence will be as nice as your very first sip. Its delicious flavor *never* varies. You will love it more and more.

YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR.