

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.

News 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 for each subsequent insertion.

ROLES.
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. E. COLWELL, 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 6.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.00 a. m.

Express close at 9.45 a. m.

Express close at 4.00 p. m.

Kentville close at 7.35 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 9.30 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.

PREBYTERIAN 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. Prosser, 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 Greenwick, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

St. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HOLBORN.—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: 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. PEAR, Warden.

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, open to all.

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. BARR, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

OPHELIA LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren all ways welcome.

H. M. WADSWORTH, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 8. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8.00 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

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

THINK IT OVER!

It's 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 groceries from us as we can easily convince you. Call and get our prices.

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Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 45.
E. P. GAN, ADMINISTRATOR.

Dr. J. T. Roach DENTIST.

Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office in Harris' Block, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9-1, 2-5.

Dr. D. J. Munro,

Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. 47 Bors Building, Wolfville.

R. S. ROSCOE & ROSCOE

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC. KENTVILLE, N. S.

C. E. Avery deWitt

M. D., O. M. (McGILL)
One year post graduate study in Germany. Office hours: 8-10 a. m.; 1-3, 7-8 p. m. Tel. 81 University Ave.

In Common Things.

Seek not afar for beauty. Lo, it glows
In dew-drops all about the feet;
In birds, in mountains, in the fields,
In stars and mountains all about the feet.
Go not abroad for happiness. For aye
It is a flower that blossoms by thy door;
Bring here and justice here; and there no more
Thou'lt wonder in what dwelling joy may be.
Dream not of noble service elsewhere wrought.
The simple duty that awaits thy hand
In God's voice uttering a divine command,
Life's common deeds, such as that which waits
To be done here.

In wonder-working or some bushy affame
Men look for God, and fancy Him concealed,
But in earth's common things He waits to be
revealed.
White grass and flowers both spell out His name.
The garden men seek, the city bright,
That glows with the sun's light, for long come
To only human eyes in the sky,
Hark! Heeds, well done, give you heavenly light.

His Emancipation.

Jerusha Amanda Dibbs was his brother's wife and had asserted and maintained her authority over both his brother and himself ever since she had become a member of the family. All morning he had been wondering uneasily for whom the atom was brewing, and as her husband had got out of the house unscathed, he feared that he was in for it. He was standing by the window now, looking out aimlessly, wishing that it were over, and yet not daring to avoid it, and when she entered the room in which he stood, clearing her throat emphatically, he turned toward her with a shiver of apprehension. He was a stout man with an air of mild indecision about him; about his soft sandy hair; about his broad, rounded shoulders; about even his easy, gray, sack coat.

"It's pretty capers you've been cutting around that Jennet widow, she said.
Jonathan looked, it must be confessed, not only surprised but worried. "I hope I have not made any trouble for her," he said doubtfully.
"It's absurd, positively absurd," continued Mrs. Dibbs, hopping into a chair. "The idea of marrying that silly little fool, without a cent to her name, and at your age, too."
Her brother-in-law had not really had an intention of any sort in regard to the widow. Indeed he had never had a decided intention in regard to anything since Mrs. Dibbs had taken possession. Nevertheless he felt mildly indignant enough to make a faint retort. "I am sure, Amanda, you were not such young when you married Lucien," said he in his quiet way.

The cutting pins in which Mrs. Dibbs' front locks were confined bristled with anger.
"I should like to know," she began in a deep, ominous voice, what business that is of yours. And you know well enough, Jonathan Dibbs, that when I married your brother I was not nearly as old as you are. But anyhow—her tone had become loud and resonant—anyhow I never was such a childish simpleton as you, are and always will be to the last of your born days—to be fooled and taken in by a designing, no account little creature that's been fishing for a husband ever since that poor invalid man of her died, worried to death by her flightiness. I'll warrant! That's a pretty thing to happen to a man like you, isn't it? Here Mrs. Dibbs choked, and Jonathan took advantage of the momentary check in her assault to inquire, "Who told you I was going to marry her Amanda?"
"Who told me? she burst out. 'Who told me? Why, hasn't the little fool herself been telling it all around the town that you wanted to marry her, and, in a high, sniping falsetto, 'that she didn't know whether she ought to think of it or not, but that Mr. Dibbs was such a nice man and such a friend of his poor, dear Arthur and she would like to disarrange him? Oh, the idea!'" Jonathan looked thoughtful. Suddenly the figure of the widow in question appeared before his mind's eye. It was a neat, retiring little

thing with soft brown hair and a small face, slightly sun-burned but sweet and tender, with an individuality of its own that only a patient, conscientious life could have given it. He compared it with the large obtrusive face and figure of his sister-in-law, and gradually he began to smile. A sudden sense of relief came to him in the contemplation of the widow and strange unusual sense of pleasure and joy of the awakening of a desire that will in him which he had never before suspected.
"Does the little woman really did think I wanted to marry her?" he repeated pleasantly.
"Of course she did," replied Mrs. Dibbs, looking at her brother-in-law but noting the change in her sister's attitude to her. "Of course she did, the conceited little piece."
"I wouldn't be absurd if I were you, Amanda," said Jonathan Dibbs. "He'd spoken very slowly and smoothly, but he gasped a little now that he had achieved this crude but radical assertion of his freedom. He had reason to gape.
"What! You dare! You dare!" She stood before him glaring, and his unaccountable inclination to laugh at her frightened him more than her passion did. "You dare!" she shouted. "You—you brute! I knew that little fool had you in her clutches. I knew it. Did she tell you to say that? I might have known she would bring you to forget all honor and truth and duty. Don't you dare to bring her to this house, you brute! Size indeed! She isn't the size of a fence rail. That's your idea of beauty, I suppose. Just you dare to marry her!"
Jonathan Dibbs, though his heart quaked within him, walked boldly past her to the door. There he turned. "I'm sending you an invitation to the wedding if she cares to have you come. Anyhow I'll send you an announcement. Say good-bye to Lucien for me will you? Poor Lucien!" He grinned happily into her blazing eyes, and shutting the door with a bang as he went through the house, strode out into the street.
Mrs. Dibbs sank into a chair and after repeating several times the speeches with which she had benefited her brother-in-law indulged in a fit of hysterics, to the vast amusement of the household.

Jonathan, however, though he was experiencing a faint, rather contemptuous pity for his brother, strode on gaily, as he had never done before.
"What a foul, what a foul! I used to be thought. 'What a fool a man is, anyhow, to let a woman ride over him on her own sweet will! And to think I stood it for twelve years and never thought of breaking away! It must have been the widow, bless her heart! Here he smiled to himself sentimentally and wondered how she would take it, the 'It is question' being the plan he was going to propose to her.
He flung the gate of the little yard wide open and walked quickly along the path by the side of the house. Jonathan was on the porch ironing some lace when he approached and she looked up with her face aglow when she perceived who it was. He lost no time in announcing the object of his visit. He took her hands in his and looked into her wide eyes. "Lillian," he said, "there is a train that leaves here in forty minutes. I want you to get ready and go with me on that train if you can do it in so short a time."
The widow flushed and paled.
"What for?" she asked.
"Why to get married, of course," he said, surprised that she did not know. There was a silence, and when his arm stole around her, "Hurry up!" in a low voice and a tone whose anxiety did not refer to catching the train.
"I didn't know," she began slowly. "I didn't know we meant to get married. But if you wish it very much, oh, dear!" She hid her face suddenly in his coat.
"Now go," he said after a little, "because we want to catch that train. And now that blue thing you have with the white spots—yon know."
She smiled triumphantly. No one had ever noticed her clothes before, and she had always half worshipped the sphinx, and now she was very

much confused and very happy.
They managed to get the train by means of a little running for it, and they rode gaily and breathlessly away from home toward the city. She stole a look at his beaming face and after awhile gathered strength to speak.
"Jonathan," she said slyly, "how did I—what did I do to make you think of this? I never hoped—"
He laughed. "Call me Jack," he said with a blush. They used to call him Jack when he was a big, slow, good as tired schoolboy. "And what you did was to make a man of me, that is all," he continued. Then after awhile he laughed again. "We have say later in law to think for some of this," he remarked, but he turned to her and spoke with sudden emphasis—"but you must let it grieve you if we have a chance to express our gratitude."
The Country Man For Public Life.
A correspondent, discussing the never-fading topic of the boy and the farm, seeing so many rural constitutions, represented by professional men, reaches the conclusion that the youth aspiring to parliamentary honors discerns better chances in some of the town professions. While this may not be the active factor in many cases influencing the country boy to seek his chance in town, yet, in the evolution of modern politics the moving spirits of the machinery are usually found in the cities and towns. In the past, his comparative isolation has not tended to bring the farmer to the front in political affairs, and not infrequently the lack of platform training has militated against his advancement to positions where his superior knowledge and good judgment would prove invaluable. Being in a position to understand well the real needs and temper of the farmer, he has also the advantage, under modern conditions, of coming in frequent contact with the enterprises and business of the town. Having more leisure for reading and reflection than his city contemporary, he ought naturally to be a more valuable factor in representative bodies. Rural Canadian Clubs, country literary and other organizations, where public speaking and earnest methods of procedure are encouraged, will, we believe, with Dr. L.

H. Ballew, that every broad public movement should have country people on its board of control. Rural talent has not had adequate opportunity to express itself or make its contribution to the welfare of the world.
Town and rural forces should work together to shape our civilization. Both would benefit thereby. There are men and women enough in the country well qualified to serve on commissions or directorates of various undertakings for the benefit of the people generally. All that they need is adequate opportunity. In church and other organizations they have proved their breadth of mind and capacity, and should have the advantage of still wider fields of activity.
Electricity, rural delivery and other agencies are bringing town and country more closely together, and the men and women of the country should have a larger share in determining public policies. Pending the advent of woman suffrage, women may have, as was recently observed by Right Hon. James Bryce, a very large share in moulding public opinion; for when they take the trouble to investigate the facts of any case and study its merits, their judgment will be just as good as any man's judgment. With more farmers in Parliament, trained as already situated, agriculture would be advanced, and the country as a whole greatly benefited.
Right in your busiest season when you have the least time to spare you are most likely to take diarrhoea and loss several days' time, unless you have Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at hand and take a dose on the first appearance of the disease. For sale by all dealers.
Muggins—Closest may be stingy, but he is always ready to take a friend's part. Muggins—Yes, and the biggest part.

Weak Stomachs Made Strong.

THROUGH TONIC TREATMENT WITH DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

After all has been said about indigestion and stomach trouble there is only one way to get a real cure. The stomach must be made strong enough to do its own work. Indigestion disappears when the stomach has been made strong enough to digest ordinary plain food. This strength can only be given the stomach through the tonic treatment supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves and thus enables the stomach to perform the duties which nature intended it should. In every neighborhood you can find people who have been cured of indigestion or other stomach troubles after a fair trial of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this is the best proof that they are the one remedy to successfully do this. Mr. D. B. McLean, Sterling, N. S., says:—For a couple of years I suffered very much from indigestion with most of the accompanying painful symptoms. As a result I became very much run down, and as the medicines I tried did not give much relief I grew melancholy and unhappy, and felt as though my constitution was breaking down. Quite accidentally my attention was called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to try them and I am happy to say that they effected a complete cure, and made my stomach as strong as it ever had been. I am glad to say a few words of praise of the medicine that cured me, and I hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer.
Enrich the blood and you banish most of the every day ailments of humanity, and you can enrich it quickest and best by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 75 cents a box or six boxes for \$5.00 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Useful Hints.

Do not throw away cream that has turned slightly sour, but add a teaspoon of sugar, whip and serve with stewed fruits, etc.
To cut a loaf of hot brown bread take a piece of twine, place it around the loaf, cross the ends and pull. There will be a clean cut without crumbs.
When cooking vegetables, such as onions, cabbage, etc., which emit a disagreeable odor, try boiling with them a generous slice of stale bread.
Dry, grate and bottle all your lemon and orange rinds and they will be ready for use in dishes and sauces that call for the zest of a lemon or orange.
Honey and switches are much relished. The honey is blended with butter before it is placed on slices of brown bread.
Put meat in the oven and send into jars will keep for any length of time, and is much easier to chop up if treated in this way. Puddings will keep better if made with suet that has been melted in the oven.

It Is Not In The Blood.

MEDICINE TAKEN INTERNALLY CANNOT CURE ECZEMA. IT IS CAUSED BY GERMS.

ECZEMA cannot be overcome by ordinary treatment and the old-fashioned way of dosing the system with drugs. Eczema is caused by a parasitic germ that bores into the skin. It is generally a contagious disease. Until the parasite is completely destroyed and removed, eczema cannot be cured. Fully one third of skin diseases are in the form of eczema. We so thoroughly believe that Rexall Eczema Ointment will overcome eczema of all allied skin ailments, that we unhesitatingly promise promptly to return the money paid us if it should be in any way unsatisfactory to the user.
Because of its remarkable cleansing, antiseptic, germicidal, soothing and healing influence, Rexall Eczema Ointment has a very pronounced value in the treatment of skin diseases, especially where the form of ailment is of the chronic, aggravating sort. We highly recommend it for the dry scaly form or the weeping type, which sets a constant flow of ill-smelling excretion.
Rexall Eczema Ointment is very prompt in relieving pimples, blotches, skin-diseases, ringworm, acne, nettle rash, tetter, hives, ulcers, insect bites, and for healing sores and wounds. It is a pleasant smelling, grayish-white ointment, and is very clean for use. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store, A. V. Rand.

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

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Caledonia is the gateway to the finest section in the peninsula—Lakes Rossignol and Kejnikojik with their uncounted, and practically uninfested tributary waters. For illustrated booklets and general information write P. MOONEY, Gen. Pass. Agent, Halifax.
Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.