

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors,
DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance.

Newspapers from all parts of the country, or articles upon the subject of the day, are cordially solicited.

Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified will be continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is sent 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.

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.15 a. m. Express west close at 9.15 a. m. Express east close at 4.40 p. m. Kentville close at 6.45 p. m.

Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
Office Hours, 8.00 a. m. to 8.30 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.15 a. m. Express west close at 9.15 a. m. Express east close at 4.40 p. m. Kentville close at 6.45 p. m.

Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30, and Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Women's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 8.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

Presbyterian Church.—Rev. David Wright, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Women's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 8.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

Methodist Church.—Rev. E. R. Moore, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

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 Evening 7.30, m. Special services by Advent, Lent, etc. by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m. Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rev. Geo. A. Pratt, J. D. Sherwood, J. Wardlaw.

St. Francis (Catholic).—Rev. Martin Carroll, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

The Tabernacle.—Rev. A. Cohoon, D. D., Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Gospel service at 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Masonic.

St. George's Lodge, A. F. & M. M.—Meetings in their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.

A. J. McKenna, Secretary.

Oddfellows.

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

E. W. Davidson, Secretary.

Temperance.

Wolfville Division No. 2, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

Foresters.

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

SCOTIA FARM DAIRY

J. Rufus Starr, Proprietor

BEST QUALITY MILK AND CREAM.

FRESH EGGS supplied early every morning by our teams.

Leave orders at Mrs. Hutchinson's, telephone exchange, or telephone No. 11 at Fort Williams.

Free Our New Illustrated Catalog for Fall and Winter is Ready.

Sit right down now and send your name and address for this beautifully illustrated Catalog. It contains pictures of the very latest styles in women's suits, coats, skirts, underskirts, waists, house dresses, kimonos, corsets, gloves and other lines of ready-to-wear goods, besides giving description and prices of all kinds of dry goods.

Those whose names are already on our list will receive a copy of this Catalog as soon as they can be mailed out. You will find it of valuable assistance in buying your fall and winter supply of garments and dry goods.

If you are not a customer of ours, will you kindly send your name so that we can send you a free copy. Write today. Supply ask for Catalog 44.

MAHON BROTHERS LIMITED

Mail Order Department, Halifax, Canada.

PANDORA RANGE

The Recipe "Ladies, here's my recipe for Apple Custard Pie: Two eggs, four or five apples, grated, a little nutmeg; sweetened to taste; one-half pint of new milk or cream; pour into pastry—then



The Result "Four pies—that don't—last—long." Four pies and pans of bread can be baked in a "Pandora" oven at one time.

McClary's
L. W. SLEEP, LOCAL AGENT.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.
Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 43.
Gas Administration.

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office in
Harris Block, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9-1, 2-6.

Leslie R. Fair,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, N. S.
W. S. BOSCH, C. C. BARRY W. KING, L. L. B.

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

E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office: Delaney's Building, Main St.
Residence: Methodist Parsonage, Gasport Avenue.
Office Hours: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-9 p. m.
Telephone connection at office and residence.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.
Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. V. BELFRIDGE,
Mas. per.
Wolfville, April 27.

At Wolfville.
Building Lots for sale on the Road-
all Hill, fronting on Victoria Avenue
and the new street, running east
and west across the hill (King street).
The lots are conveniently and beauti-
fully situated in the centre of the town.
Land good. Air and view deligh-
tful.
Apply to
MR. R. O. COCHRAN,
Wolfville.

Freeman's Nursery
LETTUCE!
Bedding Out Plants of
All Kinds.
Rose, Carnations, and Other
Cut Flowers.
FUNERAL DESIGNS
and Bridal Bouquets made up at
short notice.
Telephone 32.

Expert Piano Tuning
Guaranteed.
Volvoing Regulating and Repairing
Organs Tuned and Repaired.
M. C. COLLINS,
P. O. Box 321, Wolfville, N. S.

Some Future Day.

Some future day when what is now is not,
When all the faded faces fade and are forgot,
And thoughts of difference passed like dreams
are away,
We'll meet again upon some future day,
When all that's faded, all that's veiled our love,
As all that's faded will climb the blade above,
When all that's faded will be yielded to decay,
We'll meet again upon some future day.
With happier mood, and feelings born anew,
Our boyhood's bygone fancies we'll review,
Talk over old tales, play as we used to play,
And meet again upon some future day.
Some day, when of our hearts shall years have
in some far west, though distant yet to be,
I shall be looking—ye would not say—
Meet yet again upon some future day?
—A. H. Church, "Songs in Absence."

What a Little Fire Kindled.

"What is it, now?" inquired Mr. Drake, coming in to find his wife packing a basket with groceries and vegetables. "Your new hat that everybody says is a beauty, or the fact that house-keeping is safely over for six months?"

"Frederick, how can you tease me?" said his wife with a loving smile. "This is the day that I feel specially like giving thanks for. It is just six years ago that we were married."

"Sure enough. And I ought to be the one to make the thank-offering, dear," he replied, stooping to kiss her. "I got the best of the bargain. I guess I'll send that cheque to the Orphan's Home that I've been intending to give for so long. Who is your best lot?"

"Mrs. Clay. Poor woman, her husband left her with five children to support, and she has such a hard time to make both ends meet."

"I don't see why she should. One of her boys works at Boon's and dresses in the latest styles, and the other is at Walker's. Between them they ought to be able to keep their mother and little sisters."

"Do you think the boys get good salaries?"

"Judging from the way they dress, they must. Really, Helen, I sometimes think promiscuous giving does more harm than good. It is all right to help charitable institutions, but in individual giving promotes pauperism."

"Mrs. Drake," fretted about her husband's opinions long after that gentleman had fastened the cap on his hat when she next felt like giving a bank cheque, sent some money to a struggling hospital. Her conscience hurt her a little as she saw Mrs. Clay in a shabby black dress one day, but she soothed a few minutes later by the sight of Edward Clay in a fine new suit. "If he can dress like that it is not poverty that makes his mother wear old clothes," she said to herself. "For Mrs. Clay always said she had the best boys in town. Anyway, she never knew who sent her the girls."

"The ladies of the church are going to present Mrs. Clay with a new black dress, Mrs. Drake, and I was appointed to see what each one wants to give. Of course it is to be done so that she will never find out who sent it, but we all feel sorry to think she has such a struggle for existence," said a visitor to Mrs. Drake a few weeks after she had sent her basket. "Really, I don't believe she has a new outfit since her husband died."

"I will give a dollar or more if necessary, but don't you think Mrs. Clay's boys ought to be able to support her?" said Mrs. Drake. "They are both working, and dress very well, so it seems they are the proper persons to help their mother since she sacrificed so long for them."

"I had such a surprise this morning. Helen, and I am sure the news will astonish you, too. Mrs. Clay came to my office and wanted to mortgage her little house for five hundred dollars. It is not worth much more than that, and so I loan company will take her risk like that. I don't see why they need money so badly, for you send them things constantly, and the rest of the church people help them. I intended telling her what I thought about the boys spending all their money on themselves, but some men came in and she slipped out. She will be back this afternoon, and I can have a chance to advise her then."

"But I never send her things any more, and the church people have stopped helping her, too. You told me it was foolish to give like that, and I encouraged pauperism, Fred. Mrs. Wendell doesn't send Ethel's clothes to Maggie Clay any more because I told her what you said, and Mrs. Wendell wouldn't take Charles Clay because he dresses so much better than he can afford."

"I don't blame him. I shall tell Mrs. Clay this afternoon just what people are saying," said Mr. Drake, "and perhaps in the future she will manage better. It seems to be the saddest thing in the world for poor folks to begin borrowing money on their homes, and see times out of ten they lose them."

When week little Mrs. Clay came into his office that afternoon, Mr. Drake hesitated about telling her the facts he had meant to send before her. "Something in that form for me led him to place the best leather chair for her as if she were some rich and influential client and encouraged her to speak freely of her troubles."

"It just seems everything is against poor people," said Mrs. Clay, wearily. "The boys have places in clothing stores where the ladies require that they must be well-dressed, and it takes most every cent they can earn to buy new suits. They know if they wear shabby things they will lose their places, but it seems they can't find jobs where old clothes are worn except in doing work that requires strong men. Charles thought Mr. Wendell would give him a place in his store in some department where he wouldn't have to dress so well, but some other boy got it. You see, in a clothing store it hurts the business to wear

shabby suits."

"Mrs. Drake suddenly saw several new things in a new light, but he allowed we don't like to be changing all the time. Mendel has been in the store for ten years, and only goes now because his father is sick and needs him. That Clay boy applied for a place, and I think we'll take him. He's had some experience at home and while he is only 17, makes a good appearance. His mother is a widow, too, and needs all the help she can get."

"Well, I hope if you take him and give him higher wages than he gets now, that he'll spend a little of his money on his poor mother. She goes in the poorest old clothes, while the boys look like fashion-plates."

"Don't they help their mother? I don't know about taking a boy who spends all his money on himself."

"Why, Fred, you see her every Sunday in church, and you know how she dresses. Mrs. Drake had to see her clothes long. Mrs. Wendell used to send Ethel's old clothes to Maggie Clay, but she thought the boys might take care of the mother and little ones. I know Mrs. Drake has stopped sending her things on that account, too, though she never told me. She used to hire Joe to slip baskets of provisions into Mrs. Clay's woodhouse after dark, but she hasn't asked him to go down there for almost two years. She always made him promise not to tell, and he didn't except to me, for he tells me everything, so I know she doesn't do it any more."

"Tonight as well give the place to some one else, then, for a boy like that never sticks long," said Mr. Wendell as he left the house. "I am glad you called my attention to the facts."

"I had such a surprise this morning. Helen, and I am sure the news will astonish you, too. Mrs. Clay came to my office and wanted to mortgage her little house for five hundred dollars. It is not worth much more than that, and so I loan company will take her risk like that. I don't see why they need money so badly, for you send them things constantly, and the rest of the church people help them. I intended telling her what I thought about the boys spending all their money on themselves, but some men came in and she slipped out. She will be back this afternoon, and I can have a chance to advise her then."

he said his wife told him that my wife said that—"

"That her husband said it encouraged pauperism to give the way she did," interrupted Mrs. Drake. "I'll take all the blame," said Mr. Drake. "The next time you have anything to be thankful for send your gift to her ever in intention tells you so. That poor widow has had endless trouble and worry through my unchristian speech that day so long ago."

"And still your company loan her the money to pay her debts?" inquired Mrs. Drake.

"I shall not ask them to. Paying off her debts will be my thank-offering, and God has permitted me to undo a little of the harm my lack of knowledge caused."

The Measure of a Psalm.
When the song has gone out of your life, try to walk to the measure of a psalm," said a dear old lady who had come through the furnace of affliction.

The saddest music is better than none, because it still is music. Perhaps the most helpful music of the great psalmist is that which was called forth by affliction. There are few Christians who have travelled far on life's journey, who have not realized the significance of these verses:

"Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee. Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day when I call answer me speedily."

"Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; attend to the voice of my supplications."

"In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee; for thou wilt answer me."

Old Moore's Predictions.
"Old Moore's Almanac for 1909" has just been published. "Old Moore's" is prophecy, and 1909, according to his almanac, is going to make things always royalty hum. November, always a dreadful

month for prophets, is even going to provide danger for the President of the U. S. A. As is customary with prophets, the nature of the danger is carefully concealed.

Here are some of the things which 1909 has in store for the world: February, 1909—A warning to the Shah of Persia to be careful and take no risks. April—Mars culminates at St. Petersburg, warning the Czar to guard his person. May—The affliction of the lumbaria is evil for the King and Government. August—Saturn will culminate an evil augury for the ruler of Persia. October—Mars will be on the Nadir, warning the Czar. November—Danger to the President of the U. S. A. December—Grave danger to the King and in high places. The Almanac has been published in London.

RHEUMATISM IN THE BLOOD.

Liniments and Rubbings Will Not Cure It.—The Disease Must be Treated Through the Blood.

The trouble with men and women who have rheumatism is that they waste valuable time in trying to rub the complaint away. If they rub hard enough the friction causes warmth in the affected part, which temporarily relieves the pain, but in a short time the aches and pains are as bad as ever. All the rubbings and all the liniments and outward applications in the world won't cure rheumatism, because it is rooted in the blood. Rubbing won't remove the poisonous acid in the blood that causes the pain. But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will, because they are a blood medicine acting on the blood. That is why the aches and pains and stiff swollen joints of rheumatism disappear when these pills are used. That's why sensible people waste no time in rubbing but take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the first twinges of rheumatism come on, and these speedily drive the trouble out of their system. Mr. John Evans, 12 Kempt Road, Halifax, N. S., says: "About three years ago I had an attack of rheumatism which settled in my right leg and ankle, which became very much swollen and was exceedingly painful. I wasted a good deal of time trying to get rid of the trouble by rubbing with liniments, but it did not do me a bit of good. My daughter was using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the time, and finally persuaded me to try them. Inside of a week the pills began to help me, and after taking them a few weeks longer the trouble had completely disappeared and has not bothered me since. My daughter was also taking the pills at the time for weakness and anemia, was also cured by them, and I am now a firm friend of this medicine."

Most of the troubles that afflict mankind are due to poor, watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new red blood. That's why they cure anemia with its headaches and back-aches, and dizziness, rheumatism, and the sharp stabbing pain of neuralgia; also indigestion, St. Vitus dance, paralysis and the ailments of young girls and women of mature age. Good blood is the secret of health and the secret of good blood is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Profitable Litigation.
On the boundary line of two farms in an Austrian village there is a large goose-berry bush, from which the two farmers have for years gathered the product. What grows on my side is mine, and you may have the rest," was the agreement.

Three years ago the neighbors had a misunderstanding, and this came to a climax when the gooseberries became ripe. A lawsuit followed, and appeals were made to higher judicial bodies. The final decision has just been recorded in an Austrian paper.

Each party is to have the right to pick the berries which grow on his side of the line, just as it was originally but neither may destroy the bush. The costs are charged half to each litigant. Each farmer had to pay 25 kronen. The yearly yield of the bush is worth about one-half korne, and the judge told the fighting farmers to get on.

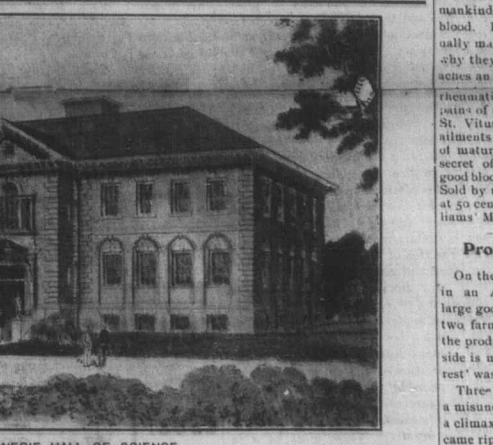
"With good luck it will take you only 500 years to make the bush pay. Take good care of it."

ARE YOU WEAK AFTER SICKNESS?
Later on it will be harder to get strong than to-day. What are you doing to get well?

A case in point is well exemplified in the following letter from Mrs. V. J. Wilder, wife of a well known citizen of Pittsfield, who writes: "I had a nervous disorder that completely prostrated me. I couldn't sleep, and would lay and toss about all night arising in the morning more tired than ever, head heavy, eyes dull, and every one and muscle aching. I tried to get along without calling in a doctor, but was finally driven to it. He treated me for some time, but with no perceptible improvement in my health. Some one recommended Ferruzone. The change it effected in my system was noticeable almost instantly. I gradually took on flesh. That all-gone feeling left me. In less than six weeks I was fully recovered from what looked to me like an everlasting sickness. I will like to always recommend Ferruzone feeling with sincerity that it is an honest, powerful, health-giving tonic."

Try Ferruzone to-day! The nourishment and vital energy it supplies is wonderful. Ferruzone makes you feel better at once. It's good for men, for women, for children—just the thing for everybody seeking better health. Sold by all dealers. 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Have You Corns?
There is but one painless cure—Patent's. Takes out the corn, root and branch—does it harmlessly in twenty-four hours. Inset on Patent's Painless Corn Extractor only.



CARNEGIE HALL OF SCIENCE.