

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors.

DAVIDSON BROS.,

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

Nearly communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES

\$1.00 per square (10 lines) for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

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 best style 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.

TOWNS OF WOLFVILLE.

T. L. HANVEY, Mayor,
A. E. COLWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:

9:00 to 12:30 a. m.
1:30 to 3:00 p. m.
Closed 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 6:15 a. m.
Express west close at 8:30 p. m.
Express east close at 3:45 p. m.
Kentville close at 6:15 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.; Prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month at 8:30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 8:30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 3:45 p. m. All saints 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 3:45 p. m.; Adieu Bible Class at 3:30 p. m.; Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.; Services at Lower Horton as announced. W. P. M. S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 8:30 p. m.; Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.; Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 5:30 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 saints are invited to services welcomed at all the services. At Ursinrich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

St. John's Parish Church, of Horton.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a. m.; First and Third Sundays at 11 a. m.; Mission every Sunday 11 a. m.; Evening 7:15 p. m.; Wednesday Evening 7:30 p. m.; Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., as announced. Sunday School 10 a. m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.

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

The Tabernacle.—During summer months open for special services—Sunday at 7:15 p. m.; Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.; Wednesday at 8 p. m.; all other days as arranged. Admission free. Visiting brethren always welcome.

H. M. Watson, Secretary.

MASONRY.
St. John's Lodge, A. F. & M., meets on their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:30 o'clock.
A. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

Capitular Lodge, No. 59, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.

H. M. Watson, Secretary.

TAMPARANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION of T. M. Lodge, meets Monday evening in their hall at 7:30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Countdown, I. O. F. meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

This May Interest You.

Last year the sale of Patman's Patent Fruit and Ornamental Trees increased 50 per cent in Nova Scotia because we deliver standard trees and to contract grade. The agents made money in proportion to the increase in sales. We want now a reliable agent for Kings county. Pay Weekly. Exclusive Territory. Write for terms.

PATMAN NURSERY CO.,

Stevens, Ont.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deprive your children of this best of all medicines.

What is CASTORIA? Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years



Hutchinson's Express & Livery

UP-TO-DATE IN EVERY RESPECT.
Buskio and Barouch, Single and Double Carriages. Good Horses. Careful Drivers. Fair Prices. Teams at all Trains and Boats. Baggage carefully transferred. Bussing Bicycles. Telephone No. 53.

T. E. HUTCHINSON, Prop., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| 500 Tons Murate Potash, 80 per cent. basis | \$41.00 per ton |
| 50 " Sulphate " " " | 50.00 " |
| 50 " Nitrate Soda 95-98 " | 50.00 " |
| 1000 " Bilston Basic Slag, guaranteed 20 p.c. minimum | 15.00 " |
| 500 " Acid Phosphate, 14-16 per cent. | 14.50 " |
| Genuine Ground Bone | 25.00 " |
| 6 " per cent. Potato Fertilizer | 35.00 " |

We are direct Importers of these goods. You can save all middle man's commission and get reliable goods by placing your order with us. Ask for quotations on car lots. Place your order now.

Hillsley & Harvey Co., Ltd.

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.
Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate 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
HARVEY BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.

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

Leslie R. Fair,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, N. S.
W. S. ROSEBORO, N. C. BARRI & ROSEBORO, U.S.A.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, - - - N. S.

C. E. Avery deWitt
M. D., D. O. (McGILL)
This year's graduates study in Germany.
Office hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.
Tel. 81 University Ave.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in restoring the regularity of the female system. Keeps all chronic conditions. Dr. de Van's are sold at all druggists or for \$1.00. Mailed in any quantity upon receipt of \$2.00. Dr. de Van's, 111 St. Louis, Mo. or at Dr. de Van's Drug Store.

All Roads Lead Home.

From out of the valley fort roads wind along like pale blue ribbons in a grassy sea. And one leads south, another north lies from. And man and wife start the other way. Which shall I follow? Best, to the city. Where once the hand of love held wide the door? Westward, where still adventures goad before. And the great prairie welcome fast, my heart. Shall I go South, where winter roses bloom. And spring usurps all months of the bright year? Or North, where the great places make much cheer. And the long winters take the world in gloom. Why should I choose? "The best my youth has seen." "Dear heart, with struggle, on your side." "I shall follow you." "I shall follow you." The north would drive me with its changing west. The North would please me with its icy dawn. "Ride with me, boy, to the west, my dear. They all return, and here, at home, they meet."

A Clever Woman.

Louise Otis married Rex Redmond because she loved him so much that she feared life with him less than life without him. She had known him always. They had been friends from childhood, but their friendship had been of varying degrees. Sometimes he was devoted to her, and sometimes merely drifted elsewhere, for Rex chased every pretty face within his reach. When he asked her to marry him she was certain that she was the first girl to whom he had ever put the question outright. Of course she knew that no woman could reasonably expect to be happy with a man of Rex's temperament. She pondered her decision a good while before she gave it. Even then she wondered how Rex had ever come to ask her, and what would come of it. For Louise was plain, though she had fine teeth and hair. All Westmore predicted trouble for her if she married Rex. Louise was thinking that she loved him so much that she was willing to dare all for the sake of having him for her own. She believed she understood him better than anyone else did. What she didn't understand was what he meant to her. She resolved to put herself out at the question and think only of him.

She did not ask him why he wanted her, and he did not tell her. She took him and he gave himself, a few weeks during which their engagement lasted Rex made her suffer a good many pangs of jealousy. The wedding was elaborate, for her aunt Annabel came up from New York and took entire charge of the affair. They had a brief honeymoon and then came back to the plain, large, old house that had been Rex's mother's. Louise brightened it with her wedding gifts and took up her home-making with the quiet enjoyment of the thoroughly domestic woman. Rex seemed to delight in his new home. His mien was always nice, his wife always cheerful. He had a pleasant place to come to, and he was man enough to appreciate it.

For a while all went well. Then one night at the Atterbury's Rex went completely off the tangent. The reason for this was Miss Marjorie Lewis, who was visiting Mrs. Atterbury. She was a charming girl in a pale blue satin gown, with a silver fillet across her fair hair, and was lovely enough to turn the nearest man's head. And she turned Rex's. Louise suffered, but she managed to keep her feelings out of sight. She said not a word concerning his actions to Rex as they went home. She clung to his arm and listened to his praise of Marjorie's fillet and hair and the way her eyes had watched her satin gown. But she wondered as she took off her party dress and braided her hair for the night if any other married woman in the world had such a problem to deal with as she had.

Next day early Maud LaBarre came running in. As she flopped down on the nearest chair she said, "No, I won't have another chair. Sit yourself down; Louise Redmond and listen to me."

"You had better go and look at her. I can't get enough of her snigger. And those Martin girls—aren't they stunning?" "If I were a man I should fall in love with Katherine Martin, and if I were an artist I should paint her sister. She's painted enough already!" "Real! You're horrid. By the way, Mrs. Smith is planning a coalition and you are to lead it with Marjorie Lewis. She's going home soon and this is the last really big thing she will appear at."

"Rex sighed. Glad to hear it," he said. "I've eaten and drank Marjorie Lewis for the last five weeks and I'd like a change of diet. I thought that when I married you, Louise, you were going to be a domestic wife and not one of these society women. A society woman is as bad as a club woman. And a society woman's summed-up, I might just as well have stayed a bachelor for all the conclusion I had in this house. He tossed his newspaper and hid himself behind it."

"That day Louise wrote to a couple of handsome, wealthy young Western counts to come and make her a visit. They came, of course, and the visit was

concluded over to them, and the closed they straightway acquired the house. Louise, he said, "when is this going to end? Louise simply looked at him, smiling. "We might as well live in an hotel," growled Rex. "I never see you any more." He put his arms about her coarsely. "Sweet, I married you and I want you. I don't want those other girls. And when I see you giving time to them that belongs to me I'm jealous. If they were men I'd fight them. But because they aren't behind peevishly Louise only gave an answer when the matter Louise? Didn't you like me any more?" And he never knew what made Louise crumple up laughing and crying at the same time. His shoulder.

The Cold in Canada.

BRING THE TRUTH ABOUT A SPECIAL BLESSING WHICH IS NOT SUFFICIENTLY ADVERTISED.
By E. B. BROWN, in Canada Collier.
What is the matter with the cold in Canada? Nothing. It is the finest climate any country can have; yet, what do we do about it? Hide it away like a skeleton in a cupboard, and are asked to pay a penalty for even thinking of it. This is not fair to ourselves, to the country, or to the millions of people whom we ask to live with us. A Canadian winter is overflowing with healthfulness, happiness, and prosperity. It is a bracer for the whole year.

Years ago I was editing a paper in Manitoba. The first preparation in regard to copy was: "Say nothing about the cold." This was followed by: "We do not feel the cold in Manitoba." The No. 1 hard hat of Manitoba is the best in the world. What makes it so? The soil and the climate? Fruits and vegetables grown in Middle West Canada are impregnated with a juicy crispness that is unknown in more southerly countries; the farther north we go the more wholesome the ground products.

A woman returned from a five year stay in Dawson City. She was asked: "What have you done to yourself?" "Where the world over, are there playgrounds to compare with ours? The fall months bring us right up to Christmas, and during January, February and March we have the grandest of all our seasons. Why should this last be ignored? Why not let us write about it and tell what it is like—both its pleasures and its profits? Last winter we lived in a log cabin on a Cobalt mining claim. Our fuel was cut from trees at our very door. The big stove in the living room heated the upstairs as well. By twelve o'clock each night we had no fire. We suffered no inconvenience, wore no extra clothing. In fact, linen shirts with short sleeves, and not a woolen garment about us, were most comfortable indoors. The air was dry, the snow like powdered salt, the sun gloriously bright—an incentive to brain and brawn work.

The children had no sniffly colds, no sore throats—no whining inactiveness. It was glorious, yet when I write one little paragraph about these health-giving, mind-healing climatic conditions, back comes the copy: "Too much cold." It is time this was stopped. People become feckless of conditions that are kept cautiously away from them. If the home owners of the Muskoka Islands knew the delights of a Christmas on the frozen lakes and the healthful pleasures that are there for the whole year around, the railways running thereto would double their profits; and it is with Muskoka, so it is with every other summer resort. Their greatest delights are the

months—and every one else was baked to a cinder. One morning, driving from Regina to the N. W. M. P. Barracks (it was in January), a baby blizzard was blowing. "A cold morning," I said to the driver. "It's too, had learned his lesson. This is not cold," he said with assurance; "we never feel the cold here." Half an hour afterward I was warm as toast before a fire in the home of one of the officers. In Canada it matters not how cold the weather is, one can always acquire warmth from clothing, food and fuel.

In southerly countries when the months and months of summer come, it is impossible to feel cool or in any way comfortable. I do not wish to draw comparisons, but I cannot understand why the very climatic conditions that make Canada what she is should never be alluded to. "We have an ideal spring from one ocean to the other; a summer that is playful for the whole country—and where the world over, are there playgrounds to compare with ours? The fall months bring us right up to Christmas, and during January, February and March we have the grandest of all our seasons. Why should this last be ignored? Why not let us write about it and tell what it is like—both its pleasures and its profits? Last winter we lived in a log cabin on a Cobalt mining claim. Our fuel was cut from trees at our very door. The big stove in the living room heated the upstairs as well. By twelve o'clock each night we had no fire. We suffered no inconvenience, wore no extra clothing. In fact, linen shirts with short sleeves, and not a woolen garment about us, were most comfortable indoors. The air was dry, the snow like powdered salt, the sun gloriously bright—an incentive to brain and brawn work.

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The Excelsior Life Insurance Co.

The legal requirements for security are exceeded by the establishment of this Special Reserve Fund. Its careful conservative management it claims to have the lowest mortality experience on record, which, with its high interest earning makes it in every way the most desirable company to insure in from a Profit standpoint.
CAPT. S. M. BEARDSLEY
Box 136, Halifax, Manager for Nova Scotia. Box 230, Wolfville.
ATTRACTIVE CONTRACTS TO WHOLE AND PART TIME AGENTS.

Boy Had Fits For 6 Years

Druggist advised DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD—Cure complete.
Mrs. J. D. Palmer, 35 Park St., Amherst, N. Y., writes: "When six years of age my boy began to have fits. They came on in the night. He would make strange noises, stiffen out, froth at mouth, face would twitch and sometimes turned purple. After he fit he could not talk. The family physician said all he could do was to keep him down some what. The second physician pronounced trouble Jeffersonian epilepsy, but could not cure him. He suffered for six years and before beginning the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food had three fits in about five days. Our druggist recommended Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. He has taken seven boxes and has not had the symptom of a fit since. His only real gain improved: he is no nervous and irritable like he used to be and we consider his cure complete." Each result was only obtained by the use of the genuine Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food—not from imitations or substitutes. 50 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Boston & Co., Toronto. Minard's Liment for sale everywhere.

The Best Resorts Along the South Shore

Are reached by the Halifax & South Western Railway
Lockport, Shelburne, Chester, Hubbards, Barrington
and all the other incomparable summer resorts for
Trout and Salmon Fishing
Caledonia is the gateway to the finest section in the peninsula—Lakes Bonjourn and Kejimikujik with their unexcused, and precisely matched summery waters, and precisely matched summery waters. For illustrated booklets and general information write P. MOONBY, Gen. Pass Agent, Halifax.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure
The Only Baking Powder Made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Chemists' tests have shown that a part of the alum from biscuit made with an alum baking powder passes into the stomach, and that digestion is retarded thereby.
Read the label and make sure that your baking powder is not made from alum.

WATERY BLOOD IN THE SPRING

How to Get New Health and New Strength at This Season.
Even the most robust find the winter months trying to their health. Confinement indoors, often in over-heated and nearly always badly ventilated rooms—in the house, the office, the shops and the school—takes the vitality even of the strongest. The blood becomes thin and watery or clogged with impurities. Some people have headaches and a feeling of languor; others are less spirited and nervous; still others have pimples and skin eruptions, while some get up in the morning feeling just as tired as when they went to bed. These are all spring symptoms that the blood is out of order, and that a medicine is needed. Many people rush to purgative medicines in the spring. This is a mistake. You cannot cure these troubles with a medicine that gallops through your system and leaves you weaker still. What you need to give you health and strength in the spring is a tonic medicine that will enrich the blood and soothe the jangled nerves, and the one always reliable tonic and blood-builder is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills not only banish spring weaknesses and lills but guard you against the more serious ailments that follow, such as anemia, nervous debility, indigestion, rheumatism and other diseases due to bad blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, which strengthens every nerve, every organ and every part of the body, and makes weak, ailing people bright, happy and strong. Mrs. Jas. McDonald, Harcourt, N. B., says: "In my opinion Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do all that is claimed for them. My system was run down, and I was so weak I could hardly do my work, and taking care of my baby added to my difficulties. I used a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they made me feel like my own self. I very cheerfully recommend the Pills to all who are weak or ailing." 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.

PURITY FLOUR

Order it this time

More bread and better bread

Canada Flour Mills Co. Ltd.

