

of Cure
Years of Piles

Sweeney, Copenhagen, Egin writes: "I have been afflicted with piles for more than thirty years with very unsatisfactory results. After several applications of Chase's Ointment a trial, and with very little discomfort, the piles disappeared, and I have not returned this far. I care to have my name in connection with any cure, still I would like to see who is afflicted as I was with Chase's Ointment, and if I don't find it to be all that it is I miss my guess. For it had severe itching on my legs, especially during the night. The ointment drove it away."

Chase's Ointment seems to be the only obtainable which acts in the form of itching, bleeding, protruding piles; 50 cents a box. Dealers of Elmaston, Bates St. St. Louis, Mo.

Headache Tablets. Neuchâtel, Toothache, Periodic, due to blood congestion. Headache Tablets in coating away the uncleanliness. That is all. Ad. Racine, Wis. Sold by

one of the most restoratives in modern times. It was first discovered in 1906. It rained for 50 days until 7 the next month.

Sample of Dr. Shoop's stomach. If real coffee is not your stomach, your heart by this clever Coffee Shoop has closely matched Mocha Coffee in flavor. It has not a single grain of it. Dr. Shoop's Health is made from pure costals, with Milk, Nutra, a minute. No toxins. I surely like it. Sold by

bleeding says that it is well being passed as being real. There is nothing really easy for any not sharing it with

appetite and strength. try a few doses of Clough and Liver Tablets, says of Detroit, Mich., says of a bloated feeling and at satisfactory movements. St. Paul, 25c. Sain's Drug Store.

and-daughter of Remond's pictures was sold for \$50,000, in London and paralyzed at Mald.

czema. of those suffering with such trouble, I wish to recommend that kind of the doctor's remedies for tried to try Chamberlain's ointment to be better than had tried. For sale at

see a broken-winded 'ny', said a horse because the horse eat while they eat.

and certain relief from of Ointment. Please for Piles, and its and certain. Itching, or blind pimples, try its use. Large nickel 50 cents. Sold by A.

require more care in for market than those who can claim that it is the berry.

state university now country.

BERLAIN'S
SUIZERA
AND
RHOEA
MEDY
This remedy will in-
curious attack of
is depended upon
severe attacks of
cholera morbus,
successful for summer
cholera infantum in
the means of saving
children each year.
with water and
pleasant to take.
family should keep
home. Buy it now.
LABOR SIZE, 50c.

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One Year to Any Address
for \$1.00.

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THE ACADIAN.
Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors,
DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFFVILLE, N.S.
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance.
Newspapers from all parts of the county or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.



A NEW SUIT
will give you much pleasure if it is correct in style, fit and finish.
THE SUITS WE MAKE are the acme of perfection in Tailoring. Our stock of new Spring and Summer Suitings surely contains something that will please you. Come in and look over the fabrics.
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J. W. SELFRIDGE, Manager.
Wolfville, April 27.

The Gipsy's Song.
Believe, I may get out all your back,
But all the birds are calling you—
The plovers from the fresh-plowed track,
The lark from yonder web of blue.
Oh, heart of mine—on from home,
Through wide fields filled with clearer light
The little path you trod last year
Beside me with each weary foot!
The road is sweet with scented hay,
The pale-white roses are in bloom,
The fields you sang not winter through,
Shower white across the world's grey gloom.
Though all things strive to prison you,
And hold you to my heart in vain—
The fields you sang not winter through,
The silver lanes of the rain!
We always to my fatherland,
A golden that you know it is,
And that for you surely's longing
Is put with all the pain of it.
—Inabel Clarke, in The London Outlook.

A Chapter of Genealogy.
THE FOLLOWING CHAPTER IN THE GENEALOGY, LATELY PREPARED BY CHARLES T. COLDWELL, M. D., OF WASHINGTON, D. C., RELATES TO ONE OF THE EARLY SETTLERS OF THIS TOWNSHIP. THE FACTS WERE MOSTLY OBTAINED IN MASSACHUSETTS, AS DR. COLDWELL HAS NEVER VISITED NOVA SCOTIA.
WILLIAM COLDWELL.
Born in England (possibly at St. Albans) in 1694. Died at Gasperau, Nova Scotia, Oct. 23, 1802, aged 107.
Tradition informs us that his father died when William was quite a child, and his mother, who was still young and possessed of considerable wealth, was contemplating remarriage, very much against the wishes of his her only son.
When about the age of sixteen he was on a visit to the sea shore, and while amusing himself by gathering sea-shells, he was "set upon by rough men," seized, carried away and imprisoned into the British Navy, as was not uncommon in that day.
It was supposed that this kidnapping was connived at by persons interested in his mother's wealth.
But how long he remained in the navy I do not know; but one record locates him at Boston, Mass., in 1712. It was there that, becoming dissatisfied with his condition and the hardships of his position so cruelly thrust upon him,—alone in the world, with no home ties to lure him back to England, even if he dared to go,—he resolved to regain his liberty and make for himself a home in the colony.
Desertion, under the circumstances, he believed was no disgrace, so, one chilly day in autumn he "left the ship" without permission, and turning his back to the city and the Royal Navy, he struck out for freedom and the Blue Hills of Mass., a homeless, friendless fugitive, a deserter, to find himself in daylight footsore and hungry, seeking food and shelter at the home of a kind-hearted farmer near Stoughton. There he found refuge and friends and there he lived for several years.

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Best Attention Given to Work
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Orders left at the store of L. W. Sheep will be promptly attended to.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Mrs. Condon's Message.
BY W. E. BRYAN.
The porch was a pleasant place in the quiet of the summer afternoon. Mrs. Condon rocked slowly back and forth, pausing now and then to look across the broad acres to the wooden path on the ridge that marked the horizon. It was all there, the richest farm in Lunenburg county, and yet she sighed softly as she took up her work again.
"Ma! Mrs. Condon looked up with a start. Her thoughts had been back in the past when she was young and as pretty as the girlish figure that stood in the doorway.
"Henry Griswold is coming to see you this afternoon," went on the girl. "He wants to ask you—er me."
"With cheeks aflame she leaped forward and buried her face on the elder woman's shoulder. Mrs. Condon pushed her gently away and the faint, tired face grew hard.
"Does Hank Griswold want to marry you or the farm?" she demanded bluntly. "It ain't going to do him a mite of good to ask."
"He doesn't want the old farm!" stammered the girl. "We're going to live on his place."
"If he gets you," amended Mrs. Condon. "I won't do a mite of good to argue, Sue. There ain't no fortune hunter going to marry you."
"He's not a fortune hunter," defended the girl. "It's a cruel, wicked, hateful thing to say!"
"You're right straight into the house," commanded Mrs. Condon, "and don't you come out here again until you can be respectful to your mother."
For a moment the girl paused rebelliously, but habit was stronger than this untoward feeling, and slowly she went inside. Mrs. Condon picked up her sewing again but her hands lay idle in her lap, and tired eyes looked out across the fields. She had paid a bitter price for those broad acres, and Hank Griswold, struggling with his tiny farm, should never be his owner. She had been forced into a loveless marriage by an avaricious father, and her heart had turned to stone. She could not believe in love. It must be the fields that Griswold wanted. It might seem hard to Susie, but it was for the best.
"Down the narrow strip of road, running like a dusty river between the green banks of verdure, shambled the girl. It turned in at the gate, amid the shrill warning that she did not feed tramps.
"I'll work for it," he said eagerly. "I'm willing to pay my way, but you people are so set against tramps that you won't even give me a chance to work for food."
"I suppose you'll tell me next that you're a mechanic on his way to a job that's been promised him," she said scornfully.
"I'm a tramp, a hobo, he said defiantly. "It's all I've been for ten years and more. I only work when I have to, but I'm willing to work now for the sake of food."
Mrs. Condon smiled approvingly. She liked truth even in a tramp.
"I guess there ain't much to do, she said as she rose to her feet. The wood's all split, and I've got two me for chores, but I'll give you something."
The tramp sank down on the steps, and presently she reappeared with a bowl containing the remnants of a stew and part of a loaf of bread.
She watched him as he wolfed his food, and when he set the bowl down on the porch she nodded approvingly. "I guess you're hungry," she conceded. "We don't like tramps in through here."
"You don't have to tell me," he declared, with a grin. "I knew a chap that came from round here somewhere. He was my side partner for a couple of years. They used to call him 'Starry Sam' because he had bracelets tattooed on his wrists."
"I know the man you mean," she said, with an impassive face. "but I didn't know he was a tramp."
"There was a woman," explained the tramp, seeing that she was interested and scuttling a chance to get food to carry with him on his way. "Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!"
The best kind of a comb— "hold fast your curly locks."
Made by J. A. Appo Co., Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY
DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFFVILLE, N.S.
Myard's Liniment used by physicians
While on route, a stop was made at

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Mr Pineo of the above firm will be at their Wolfville office on Wednesday of each week. Personal attention given to Probate business and Collections as well as to all matters of general law practice.

Jas. A. Proudfoot,
M. D. C. M.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office lately occupied by Dr. Freeman, Herbin Block, Main Street.
Telephone No. 30.
Residence: ROYAL HOTEL
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H. PINEO,
WOLFFVILLE.
SEMPER OTTOMAN.
Devotes all his time and attention to the science and art of special fitting. Especially interested in difficult cases. Do not despair till you have tried him.
Correspondence invited. 18

WORTH TAKING
One ounce Fluid Extract Diarrhoeic;
One ounce Compound Salts;
Four ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla;
Mixed and taken in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime, is pronounced by a prominent physician to be the best mixture for the cure of the kidney, bladder, and all urinary troubles.
This says the doctor, is the most simple though remarkable remedy ever written to cleanse the system of impurities and waste matter. It acts on a general tonic to the kidneys, forcing them to filter out the acids and poisons, overcoming rheumatism, lead, mercury and other affections arising from such impure blood.
The ingredients can be prepared at any good drug store, and being purely vegetable and entirely harmless, can easily be missed as home.
If you have a suffering friend show this to him, as he will undoubtedly be pleased to learn of so simple and highly recommended a remedy.

Leslie R. Fain,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, N. S.

THE GIPSY'S SONG.
Believe, I may get out all your back,
But all the birds are calling you—
The plovers from the fresh-plowed track,
The lark from yonder web of blue.
Oh, heart of mine—on from home,
Through wide fields filled with clearer light
The little path you trod last year
Beside me with each weary foot!
The road is sweet with scented hay,
The pale-white roses are in bloom,
The fields you sang not winter through,
Shower white across the world's grey gloom.
Though all things strive to prison you,
And hold you to my heart in vain—
The fields you sang not winter through,
The silver lanes of the rain!
We always to my fatherland,
A golden that you know it is,
And that for you surely's longing
Is put with all the pain of it.
—Inabel Clarke, in The London Outlook.

PEOPLE LIKE MORSE'S TEAS.
They like them because they have a richness of flavour that is peculiarly their own.
It may without exaggeration be said that they are the finest of the fine.

PANDORA RANGE
A convenience much appreciated by every owner of a Pandora is the towel rod attached to the range.
As one-third of the rod is made of enameled steel, it makes a splendid knife sharpener, too.
It's always there handy for you. You need waste no time hunting around for the easily misplaced "steel." Bright idea, eh?
An accurate thermometer is a reliable guide to successful baking, while an inaccurate one is a "cheat" of the worst kind.
Every Pandora thermometer is carefully adjusted and undergoes a practical test by heat—is proven correct before being sent out.
The figures, which show the required degree of heat necessary for the successful baking of bread, cakes, pies, etc., are plainly inscribed in black on a white enamel surface, so that they are easily readable, even when the day is dull.
If your local dealer does not sell the Pandora, write direct for free booklet.

Struck by Lightning.
Nestly describes the celerity of Putnam's Corn Extractor. Roots corn out in short order. Causes no pain, leaves no scars, and gives perfect satisfaction.
The absence of heavy rains during the summer is seriously affecting vegetable life everywhere in New-England, the potato and corn crops suffering particularly.
Even if the colts have had heavy-drying parents, they cannot develop to 1000-pound horses if left to rough it on straw and water.

A Hair Dressing
Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!
The best kind of a hair-dressing— "hold fast your curly locks."
Made by J. A. Appo Co., Lowell, Mass.
Ayer's
Myard's Liniment used by physicians
While on route, a stop was made at

their old home in Stoughton, and it was there that an incident occurred that shaped the destinies of the son Ebenezer and his descendants. He was at this time about thirteen years old, and from the first was very much averse to the proposed emigration; strenuously but unsuccessfully opposing it in every possible way.
Whether he was encouraged by his relatives at Stoughton to take the step, we do not know, but we do know that when the party was ready to "move on" this boy could not be found. After a considerable delay they were obliged to proceed without him; the neighbors promising to care for him, and if possible, persuade him to follow and join the family. Several days passed before he was located in the family of John Brett, of Bridgewater. He persistently refused to go. He was a "deserter," even as his father had been, at about the same age and in that same locality over forty years earlier. The father's "runaway" ended at Stoughton, where that of the son began.
Ebenezer remained in Bridgewater until his death, in 1827. Was an honored citizen and town official and has a large number of descendants to honor his memory. He lived many years in the family of his benefactor, and when a necessary division of property caused the sale of the Brett homestead, he purchased the place and made it his home. He named his eldest son Brett and the youngest one John, in gratitude to John Brett, the one who had been his "friend in need."
There was never a reconciliation between this truant son and his father, but that he was not forgotten and was held in affectionate remembrance by the family, is shown by the fact that his youngest brother Eliphalet named one of his sons Ebenezer and the name became as frequent in that branch of the family as among the descendants of Ebenezer himself, where they are numerous.

CHILDREN.
William, born Nov. 20, 1734, married Naomi Noyes, died 1796.
John, born 1736, went to Nova Scotia with his father and took land 1760, married Eleanor Heppert.
Jedediah, born Sept. 13, 1738, probably returned to N. S. No trace.
Jemima, born June 27, 1740. No further trace.
Jane, born July 5, 1742, married N. Fielden, (Fielding).
Ebenezer, born 1744, remained in Mass; married Sarah Price, was in Revolution. Died 1827, aged 83.
Jonathan, born 1746, married, 1, Catharine Newcomb; 2, Susan (or Roxanna) Pyke.
Jacob, born 1748(?) married Margaret Forsythe.
Eliphalet, born 1752, married Mary (or Abigail) Pyke.
In just what order some of these were born is not stated, nor do we know when the first wife died, nor when he married Abigail Sutherland. There are good reasons for placing the children in the order given, and it is believed by some that they were all children of the first wife, and that she accompanied her husband to Nova Scotia, as it is stated by one good authority that Abigail Sutherland was the wife of his old age and not the mother of his children.
His location in Conn. still remains a mystery. After the expulsion of the Acadians in 1755 the British Government offered land in Nova Scotia to settlers who would go there with their families and make it their home.
His previous knowledge of that country helped to lead him to take advantage of this offer, and about 1755 he started with his large family, their household goods packed upon waggon, for the new home.

While on route, a stop was made at
Baby's Hold on Life.
Baby's Own Tablets cost 25 cents a box. A box bought now may save your baby's life. Summer complaints come often without warning, and thousands of little ones die from them every summer. If children's stomachs and bowels are kept in order there is little danger of these troubles, and that is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. They are good for the newborn baby or the well grown child—and they are absolutely safe. Give your child an occasional dose of Tablets and you will keep it well. If you have not got a box of Tablets in the house now, send for them at once, and you may feel that your little one is safe. Mrs. Wm. Parrott, Myrtle, Ont., says: "My little boy suffered greatly from colic, and cried almost continually. A few doses of the Tablets cured him, and now I give the Tablets occasionally to prevent the trouble returning." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Scott's Emulsion
It provides baby with the necessary fat
and mineral food for healthy growth.
All DRUGGISTS, SOC. AND \$1.00.
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