

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors.

DAVISON BROS., WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance.

Newspaper 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 are given free of charge for one week, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Rules
Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for large or 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 under a definite order to discontinue it 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. J. HARTY, Mayor.
A. E. COLWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
8:00 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 6:30 a. m.
Express west close at 9:40 a. m.
Express east close at 4:00 p. m.
News close at 6:15 p. m.
E. S. CHAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. H. Y. P. U. exercises on Wednesday evenings at 7:30 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.—Rev. David Wright, Pastor. St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville. Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 9:45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7 p. m. in Chalmers' Church, Lower Horton. Public Worship on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

Presbyterian Church.—Rev. David Wright, Pastor. St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville. Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 9:45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7 p. m. in Chalmers' Church, Lower Horton. Public Worship on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

Methodist Church.—Rev. E. B. Moore, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. All the services are free. Special services at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m., on Wednesday.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
St. John's Parish Church, or 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 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 welcomed.
Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.
Geo. A. Prue, Warden.
J. D. Sherwood, Warden.

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

The Tabernacle.—Rev. A. Ochoon, D. D., Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday-school at 2:30 p. m. Gospel service at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

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. M. WILSON, Secretary.

WOLFVILLES.
Ophelia Lodge, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall at Harris' Block. Visiting brethren all ways welcome.
Dr. E. F. Moore, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
Wolfville Division S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

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

At Wolfville.
Building Lots for sale on the Randall Hill, fronting on Victoria Avenue and the new street, running east and west across the hill (King street).
The lots are conveniently and beautifully situated in the centre of the town.
Land good. Air and views delightful.
Apply to
MRS. ED. COOKEWELL
Wolfville.

HYSLOP BICYCLES



Bicycles are rapidly coming back into popular favor, the demand this year being five times what it was five years ago. We have planned for it in two ways—by getting the very best English wheels for the regular riding, and by having to our customers all the latest models of filling orders direct by mail in aid of through agents. In this way we can offer

\$50 Wheels for \$25

and give better satisfaction all round. The quality of the wheels is all right—only the best materials used and only skilled mechanics employed in construction. The equipment is right up-to-date and the machines throughout are such as we can thoroughly recommend. We sell automobiles as well as bicycles and our plan is to make wheels serve as a good advertisement to the entire business. Send for illustrated folder.

HYSLOP BROS., Limit d
High-Class Automobiles and Bicycles
TORONTO, ONT.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

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
Harris Block, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9-1, 2-5.

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

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

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

\$10 REWARD

As we are under considerable expense in repairing street lights that are maliciously broken, we offer the above reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the offender. Offenders will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

To Rent.

Tenement on Main street, 6 rooms beside hall, bath room, store-room and pantry. Apply to
I. W. SELFRIDGE
or C. W. SPRONG,
Wolfville, Aug. 28 1908.

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.

Voicing, Regulating and Repairing. Organs Tuned and Repaired.
H. C. COLLINS,
P. O. Box 121, Wolfville, N. S.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. SELFRIDGE, Man. gen.
Wolfville, April 27.

H. PINEO.

EXPERT OPTICIAN.
WOLFVILLE.
Give if you wish an appointment either at your home or his.

For Results advertise in the ACADIAN

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Rates quoted and tickets issued from ANY PLACE EAST TO ANY PLACE WEST And Vice Versa.
W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

OCEAN TO OCEAN

Full Information on Application.

KING EDWARD HOTEL

Corner North & Lookman Sts., HALIFAX.

Indigestion

Fitted with all modern improvements, magnificently furnished. Situation and view unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five minutes ride by street cars to the centre of the city.
Terms—\$2.00 to \$2.00 per day, according to location.
W. M. WILSON, Proprietor.

SCOTIA FARM DAIRY

BEST QUALITY MILK AND CREAM.
Leave orders at Mrs. Hutchinson's telephone exchange, or telephone No. 13 at Fort Williams.

J. Rufus Starr, Proprietor

REWARD!

A reward of \$30.00 will be given for information leading to the conviction of the person or persons who on the night of the 17th inst. maliciously cut a square out of the covering of the fountain on my lawn.
RODMAN PRATT,
Wolfville, March 18th, 1909.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

A. V. RAND.
D. B. SHAW,
Buyer of Hydes, Cellulose, Sheepskins, Tallow and Wool.
I pay CASH. Bring your stock to me. Plastering hair always on hand.
Willow Vale Tannery.
Sept. 10, '06.

E. W. FOX

Painter & Paper Hanger.
Address P. O. Box 345,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Friends.

We have been friends together. In sunshine and in shade; Since first beneath the chestnut trees In the infancy we played together; But coldness dwells within thy heart, A cloud is on thy brow; For the fount of hope was quailing— Shall a light word part us now? We have been gay together; We have laughed at little jests; For the fount of hope was quailing— Shall a light word part us now? We have been gay together; We have laughed at little jests; For the fount of hope was quailing— Shall a light word part us now? We have been gay together; We have laughed at little jests; For the fount of hope was quailing— Shall a light word part us now? We have been gay together; We have laughed at little jests; For the fount of hope was quailing— Shall a light word part us now?

A Prophet in Baby-lion.

BY W. J. DAWSON.
THE CROSS OF STARS.

It inspiration still means anything in human life surely this was Gaunt's inspired moment. He had been ignorant of Butler's device. It had taken him by surprise. But when the Cross blazed out above the people, when they rose as one man and sang 'When I survey the Wondrous Cross,' he felt once more, as he had so often felt of late, that he was the servant of events rather than their creator. He shared the deep emotion of the crowd. He realized that all great movements are born out of emotional moments. The barriers of conventionalism, which he might in vain have sought to break down by words, had suddenly fallen of themselves, when the sacred symbol known to man suddenly flashed upon the crowd. It was the very suddenness of the vision that had shaken men that had lifted them out of themselves, that had given the concrete form to his idealism. Twenty centuries of love and heroic passion, interpreted in the noblest lives known to history, saluted them in this illumined Cross. And in that moment he had suddenly realized that no truer, no more poignant and suggestive badge of the League he wished to see could be found than in a Cross of Stars.

Gaunt's declaration that the Cross was the symbol of the League marked the triumphant moment of this memorable evening.

Once more the vast audience rose to its feet. It was a spontaneous movement, a spontaneous recognition of the birth of a new world-force. In the perfect silence which ensued Gordon stepped to the front of the steps. 'I am an old man,' he said. 'My life may be a matter of moments. I wish to give every moment that is still mine to the work of the League. I ask for the privilege of being the first to write my name upon its master-roll.'

'And I will be second,' said Butler. And then, from every part of the hall, men and women pressed forward in a continuous line.

An hour passed and still the enrollment went on. Again and again the crowd broke into a song, returning at intervals to that great hymn, 'When I survey the wondrous Cross,' which alone seemed to express the deepest sentiment of the hour.

'What's it all about?' asked one of these newcomers, a roughly dressed man with a stentorian voice.

'It's a kind of League,' replied a boyish voice from the gallery. 'You are to pay a dollar and love everybody.'

'I guess that's cheap at the price,' the man with the stentorian voice replied. 'Put my name down mister.'

To these later comers, Gaunt again expounded the objects of the League. Brief and fragmentary as these explanations were, yet they made their impression.

It was near midnight. Gaunt, no longer treated Christianity as something to be thought about, but as a code of life. What Jesus taught is important; but he lives in the eternal memory of the race not by what He taught, but by what he did. Others could have preached the Sermon on the Mount. Jesus alone lived it. To live a virtue is greatly more than to attain to the clearest vision of what virtue is. It needs a diviner inspiration to live one day well than to write a Gospel. The only real claim to inspiration which any Gospel has, is that it can help a single man to live a single day well.

Teachings such as these, widely disseminated, and backed up by the conspicuous example of the League of Service, were bound to have their effect; but the chief reason of their potency lay after all in the ripeness of man's mind to receive them. Gaunt had not judged wrongly when he had announced a universal revolt against the existing Church. But behind every revolt there is some ideal of reconstruction. To deny is really to affirm.

'Men hate because they love,' Gordon wrote. 'Hate is simply love reversed. He who hates a thing because it is bad is already in love with something better. Hatred is the shadow thrown by love.'

And so, as the great controversy went on, it proved to be.

But because hatred must precede love, the immediate effect of the movement was disunion. This disunion made itself felt first, as was natural, in the Churches. And among the first to feel the ferment was Jordan's.

Jordan himself contributed to this effect in a small degree by his vehement denunciation of Gaunt. In his denunciation he fell into his own snare, and mistook the temper of his Church. He had occupied a position of supremacy for so many years, his authority had been so long unquestioned, that any revolt against that authority seemed incredible, and hence he stubbornly refused to recognize the sign of the times. But as the weeks passed, the proofs that his authority over his congregation was weakened became too evident for denial. His glibness forsook him, he became anxious. Sleep failed him, and he grew querulous. And then, to complete his discomfiture, he found the spirit of revolt active in his own household.

The Jordan household consisted of a sick wife and two children, Robert and Olivia. Robert had long ago left home, after a series of bitter quarrels with his father. At sixteen Robert had been a high-spirited and lovable boy, with no worse vice than a certain proud impatience of restraint. At eighteen he had gone to college, taking with him no better moral ballast than a narrow traditional theology which had never commended itself to his intellect, and had long been repugnant to his heart. A year at college had turned him into a free-thinker. His free-thinking, at the worst was but the effervescence of a youthful mind; but with the common vanity of youth he had been proud to parade it as a symbol of liberty. If the boy's father had possessed any real elasticity or sympathy of intellect no harm would have been done; but Jordan possessed neither. He did not attempt to argue with his son; he contended his good sense, but he never knew in himself the ferment of a youthful mind, and he could not comprehend it in another. A sympathetic father would have recognized in this ferment of undigested ideas the signs of growing intellect; Jordan saw in it only the evidence of disobedience. He refused to let the boy return to college, on the ground that he was responsible for his son's moral safety, and must therefore keep the boy under his own eye; of all courses which he could have taken this was the unwise, and the worst. Cut off from the natural comradeship of youth, spied upon and hindered in all his pursuits, left without regular employment, and treated with habitual sarcasm, the boy soon fell into evil courses, less from a liking for them than from a weariness of what passed for good in his father's house. The end came suddenly, when one night coming home late, the boy found his father's door closed against him. The next morning he had disappeared. Inquiries proved vain; he had never since been heard of. Too late Jordan would have given anything against whom the door had been locked on that night of anger; but beyond a tightening of the mouth, and some real lines upon the forehead, Jordan gave no sign of what he felt. The name of Robert was never spoken in his father's presence. It was from that night of the closed door that the mother's sickness began—a sickness beyond the reach of medicine.

In the secret fulness of his heart, Jordan turned for comfort to his daughter, Olivia Jordan, like her brother, was high-spirited, but of a much more ductile nature. When Robert left home, she was too young to understand the causes of the disaster, but she recognized the ceaseless incurable grief of her father, and her

heart went out to him. She had shared his confidences, as far as he was capable of imparting them; she had been educated into his views of things; and the mere presence of daily contiguity had shaped her character into a fashion consonant with her father's habits of thought. She had grown into a beautiful and thoughtful woman, conventionally active in Church work, popular among the people, and much loved for her graces of disposition and person.

Olivia Jordan had been present at the great meeting in Madison Square, and had been profoundly impressed. It proved the turning-point of her history. From that moment she had become her father's unwilling judge. It is a terrible hour for parents when the personality which they have created assumes its own rights, and is no more plastic to their control; that hour had now come for Jordan. Olivia heard in silence her father's public and private criticism of Gaunt. She heard with a divided, and lately with a dissenting mind. She had so long trusted her father's judgment that when she at last reached the point of questioning it, the process of revolt was swift. Night after night, as she lay sleepless, it seemed as though some power not herself, a power, at once acute and malicious, peered past together, illumined it, analyzed and dissected it, and finally combined its elements into dreadful coherence.

Again and again, by an effort of the will, she dismissed them; always they returned again like a pain which increases after each interval of postponement. The father, whom she had always regarded as wise, she saw now as foolish and misguided. Yet it was not for her to say so. Even though he were a thousandfold more wrong than he was, yet it was her duty to be silent. But she had no sooner reached this conclusion than the mind ran back again like a returning tide, and she felt her silence a worse treachery than the plainest speech could be. She grew pale and thin with the constant agitation of her thoughts. Her cheerfulness left her, and she went about her household tasks with laden feet. For a long time her father had been too absorbed in his own difficulties to notice her dejection, but she knew that the time must come when her secret would be laid bare, and at last it came.

Continued next week.

A Friend to Women.

What most women require to make them strong and healthy, and to restore good complexion and a well rounded form is more blood, more rich, red blood, such as is added to the system by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Headache, indigestion and the weakness and irregularities which accompany exhausted nerves soon disappear when this great restorative treatment is used.

Sunshine.

Says a writer, and very truthfully: Sunshine in the lives and souls of people is just as potent in the realm of home as the sunshine that drives darkness from our world and brings that warmth which is essential to life and growth to the vegetable kingdom. There is a convicting and vivifying power in soul sunshine; for as has been well said, men and women, youth and children; seek the friendship of the sunny-faced. All circles welcome cheerfulness. A sunny face is an open pleasure to the hearts and homes. By its burdens are lightened, care dispelled, sorrow banished, and hope made to reign triumphant where fear and doubt, and despondency held high carnival. Your own life will be sweetened, your own joys heightened, by your own personal, heaven-lightened, sunny face.

Prevents as well as Cures

'Father Morriessy's No. 10' (Lung Tonic) Goes a Step Further Than Other Cough Medicines.

Left to themselves, most 'Common Colds' will run their course and depart. But they leave residues in the shape of lingering, irritating coughs and weak throats and lungs.

There are many good medicines on the market that help to stop a cold, but they do it because they contain Opium, Morphine or similar drugs that simply quiet or deaden the irritation, but do not remove the cause. Such medicines do little or no permanent good and often a great deal of harm, particularly to children.

'Father Morriessy's No. 10' is made of Roots, Herbs and Balsams, without a trace of Morphine or any other harmful drug. It goes straight to the root of the trouble and removes the cause of the cough. It restores lungs and throat to a healthy condition, tones them up, and makes them stronger than ever to resist colds and more serious diseases. Trial bottle, six regular size, 50c. At your dealer's or from Father Morriessy's Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B. 14.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Food is more tasteful, healthful and nutritious when raised with ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Made from Grapes

Absolutely PURE

A Minister's Gratitude.

Zam-Buk Cured a Face Sore Which Defied All Other Remedies for Two Years.

Rev. Charles E. Stafford, of Bridgeburg, Ont., says:—

'I had been much troubled for over two years with a sore on my left cheek. I tried all kinds of salves, lotions, but nothing I procured seemed to have the least bit of effect towards healing the sore. Hearing of Zam-Buk, I decided to give it a trial, and see if it would bring about a cure, as so many other things had failed. I purchased a supply and commenced with the treatment. After several applications, to my great joy, Zam-Buk has effected what for two years I tried in vain to bring about—a complete cure.'

Case after case could be quoted in which, as in the above instance, Zam-Buk has worked cures where everything else tried had failed. There is a reason for this. Zam-Buk is the ideal remedy because of its unique ingredients for all skin injuries and diseases.

Away back in the days of the Roman gladiators, secret balm were used for the healing of cuts and injuries sustained in the arena and in battle. Then came a period during which external balms were neglected, followed by a period in which all the salves and embrocations had their base animal fats and oils. Zam-Buk is devoid of all animal fats, all mineral coloring matters, and is composed entirely of rich medicinal 'herbal' extracts. Zam-Buk is a combination of Nature's rich healing herbal juices by the most modern scientific methods, and the result is a balm which cures when others fail.

Skin diseases, such as eczema, ringworm, salt rheum, and prairie itch, are speedily overcome by it. For piles it is fuel—easing the pain and inflammation, and hastening a cure. It also cures burns, scalds, cuts, ulcers, children's sores and eruptions, blood-poisoning, scratches, old wounds, varicose ulcers, &c. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c. a box, or post-free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Refuse harmful and cheap imitations, sometimes represented as 'Just as good.'

Chicken Batter Pudding.

A writer in the Chicago Record Herald gives us the following recipe: Cut up a fat fowl as for fricassee, severing every joint; season well with salt and pepper and a tablespoon of butter for each chicken, adding a tablespoonful of onion juice when the fowl is half done. Steep very slowly in just enough water to keep them from scorching before the juices of the fowl begin to make their own gravy and keep it hot.

Lay the pieces of chicken in a deep bake-dish, arrange neatly in layers; thick the gravy with browned flour and minced parsley and pour over the chicken.

Have the batter ready, but do not make it too long before the chicken is in the dish. Sift a pint of flour with a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half as much soda and a tablespoonful of salt. Beat two eggs very light, yolks and whites together, stir into a large coffee cupful of milk, add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter; make a hole in the middle of the sifted flour and mix quickly to a rather stiff batter.

Pour this upon the hot chicken and gravy, and bake in a steady, yet brisk oven. The batter fills interstices of the meat and absorbs the gravy in cooking.

AN IDEAL TONIC

And Blood Purifier is Mother Seigel's Syrup, made from roots, herbs and leaves. It cures Indigestion and Constipation, Regulates the Bowels, Tones the Digestive System, Imparts the Vigor and Vitality of Health to every Organ of the Body.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

It cures the best. Get everywhere. Solely by Dr. Seigel, 108, N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.