

THE ACADIAN
One Year to Any Address
for \$1.00.

The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in
the Valley than
THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXIX.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1910.

NO. 37

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietor,
DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, \$1.50.
Newspapers from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES
100 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Contract rates for yearly advertising furnished on application.
Special rates for advertising in the "Red Rose Tea" advertisement.

RULES
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 8.30 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.35 a. m.
Express west close at 9.55 a. m.
Express east close at 3.30 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.15 p. m.
E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 9.30 p. m.; W. E. P. U. prayer-meeting on Sunday evening at 8.15, and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month at 7.30 p. m. prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 3.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville. Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. 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. J. W. Frostwood, 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 Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
St. John's Parish Church, or Horton.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 9 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 in Advent, Lent, etc. by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m. Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the pastor.
All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.
Rev. R. F. DIXON, Rector.
Geo. A. Pratt, [Wardens.
J. D. Sherwood,]

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

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. Noble Crandall, Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday school at 9.30 p. m., Gospel service at 1.30 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. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.
UPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.
Dr. E. F. MOORE, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 1, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

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

Property Sale!
Property on Main street occupied by the subscriber. Large house containing twelve rooms, are, garden fruit trees, with good building lot on Caspary street. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to
MRB. EASTWOOD
or J. W. WALLACE
Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.

You Can Afford to use 40c. Tea Just as Well as 30c. Tea if You Use 40c. Red Rose

A pound of 40c. Red Rose goes further than any 30c. or 35c. tea and it is distinctly superior in quality.

30c. and 35c. Red Rose Teas are good teas, so good that very many people say they want nothing better. But, if they would once try a package of the 40c. Red Rose they would use nothing else in future.

Just think, five cups of 40c. Red Rose Tea will only cost 1c. One lb. makes over 200 cups. Not a question of affording.

RED ROSE TEA "Is Good Tea"

WILL YOU TRY A PACKAGE?

Cedar Shingles and Posts!

We are headquarters for these articles as well as for all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL.

FENCING IS NOW IN ORDER!

Woven Wire of all kinds always on hand. Also Barbed, plain and twist. Call or write for catalogue and prices.

Illsley & Harvey Co., Ltd.

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

Professional Carpenters.

DENTISTRY.
Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 45.
Gas Administration.

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office in HINERY BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Office hours: 9-1, 2-5.

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. Fairn,
ARCHITECT.
AYLESFORD, N. S.
W. E. ROOPER, R. C. HARRY W. ROOPER, L.L.B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

KING EDWARD HOTEL
Corner North & Lookman Sts., HALIFAX.
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 \$2.50 per day, according to location.
WM. WILSON, Proprietor.

F. J. PORTER,
Licensed Auctioneer,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Will acceptor except calls to sell in any part of the county.

H. PINEO,
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
WOLFVILLE.
Write if you wish an appointment either at your home or his.

Expert Piano Tuning
Guaranteed.
Voicing, Regulating and Repairing.
Organs Tuned and Repaired.
J. C. COLLINGS,
P. O. Box 321, Wolfville, N. S.

Prayer of a Modern.

O Lord of strength, I do not ask for power
To lead down others in the market place,
I pray for power that I may hear by heart,
Meet well my duty with a cheerful face.
O Lord of Grace! let not my aim be rest,
With life as short for what I have to do,
But grant me resolution—thus to live,
With joy my hours of ease and labor too.
O Lord of Light, whatever I may learn
Of what men in their little knowledge teach,
Or wherever my poor mind may roam,
Keep reverent in my heart, I do beseech.
—H. W. Jukewy, in the June Canadian Magazine.

IN THE FOG.

BY RICHARD HARDING JAVIS

"First we leave out names of things,"
Lyle answered, "is to my mind the strongest proof that he is telling the truth, that he left the house before the murder took place. He is not a fool, and had he stabbed his brother and this woman, he would have seen that by placing the knife near her he could help to make it appear as if she had killed Chetney and then committed suicide. Besides, Lord Arthur insisted that the evidence in his behalf would be our finding the knife here. He would not have urged that if he knew we would not find it, if he knew he himself had carried it away. This is no suicide. A suicide does not rise and hide the weapon with which he kills himself, and then lie down again. No, this has been a double murder, and we must look outside of the house for the murderer."
"While he was speaking Lyle and I had been searching every corner, studying the details of each room. I was so afraid that, without telling me, he would make some deductive judgment as to what I had done, that I was determined to see everything that he saw, and, if possible, to prevent his interpreting it in the wrong way. He finally finished his examination, and we sat down together in the drawing room, and he took out his notebook and read aloud all that Mr. Sears had told him of the murder and what we had just learned from Arthur. We compared the two accounts word for word, and weighed statement with statement, but I could not determine from anything Lyle said which of the two versions he had decided to believe.
"We are trying to build a house of blocks," he exclaimed, "with half of the blocks missing. We have been considering two theories, 'he went on; 'one that Lord Arthur is responsible for both murders, and the other that the dead woman in there is responsible for one of them, and has committed suicide, but, until the Russian servant is ready to talk, I shall refuse to believe in the guilt of either."
"What can you prove by him?" I asked.
"He was drunk and asleep," he said.
"Lyle hesitated, and then, as though he had made up his mind to be quite frank with me, spoke freely.
"I do not know the Russian servant here, ostensibly to serve the Princess, but in reality to spy upon her. At Scotland Yard we do not know who this gentleman is; the Russian police consider to equal ignorance concerning him. When Lord Chetney went to Africa, Madame Zichy lived in St. Petersburg; but there her receptions and dinners were so crowded with

members of the nobility and of the army and diplomats, that among so many visitors the police could not learn which was the one for whom she most greatly cared."
"Lyle pointed at the modern French paintings and the heavy silk rugs which hung upon the walls.
"The unknown is a man of taste and of some fortune," he said, "not the sort of man to send a stupid peasant to guard the woman he loves. So I am not content to believe, with Mr. Sears, that the servant is a fool. I believe his instead to be a very clever ruffian. I believe him to be the protector of his master's honor, or, at least, of his master's property, and that he is ready to give his life for the woman his master loves. Last night, he supposed he was left alone in this house with Lord Chetney and Madame Zichy. From where he sat in the hall he could hear Lord Chetney bidding her farewell; for, if my idea of him is correct, he understands English quite as well as you or I. Let us imagine he heard her entreating Chetney not to leave her, reminding him of his former wish to marry her, and let us suppose that he hears Chetney denounce her, and tell her that he will not marry her. He has learned of this Russian admirer—the servant's master. He hears the woman declare that she has no admirer but himself, that this unknown Russian was, and is, nothing to her, that there is no man she loves but him, and that she cannot live, knowing that he is alive, without his love. Suppose Chetney believed her, and that in a moment of weakness he forgave her and took her in his arms. That is the moment the Russian master has feared. It is to guard against that that he has placed his watchdog over the Princess, and how do we know but that, when the moment came, the watchdog served his master, as he does in the drawing room, and he took out his notebook and read aloud all that Mr. Sears had told him of the murder and what we had just learned from Arthur. We compared the two accounts word for word, and weighed statement with statement, but I could not determine from anything Lyle said which of the two versions he had decided to believe.
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the man answered. "They come regularly about once a week—one of those I delivered this morning had a Russian postmark."
"That will do," said Lyle eagerly. "Thank you, thank you very much."
"He ran back into the hall, and pulling out his penknife, began to pick at the lock of the letter-box.
"I have been supremely careless," he said in great excitement. "Twice before when people I wanted had flown from a house I have been able to follow them by putting a guard over their mail-box. These letters, which arrive regularly every week from Russia in the same handwriting, they can come but from one person. At least, we shall not lose the name of the master of this house. Undoubtedly it is one of his letters that the man placed here this morning. We may make a most important discovery."
"As he was talking he was picking at the lock with his knife, but he was so impatient to reach the letters that he pressed too heavily on the blade and it broke in his hand. I took a step backward and drove my heel into the lock and burst it open. The lid flew back, and we pressed forward, and each ran his hand down into the letter-box. For a moment we were both too startled to move. The box was empty.
"I do not know how long we stood staring stupidly at each other, but it was Lyle who was the first to recover. He seized me by the arm and pointed excitedly into the empty box.
"Do you appreciate what that means?" he cried. "It means that some one has been here ahead of us. Some one has entered this house not three hours before we came, since eleven o'clock this morning."
"It was the Russian servant!" I exclaimed.
"The Russian servant has been under arrest at Scotland Yard," Lyle cried. "He could not have taken the letters. Lord Arthur has been in his cot at the hospital. That is his alibi. There is some one else, some one we do not suspect, and that some one is the murderer. He came back here either to obtain those letters because he knew they would convict him, or to remove something he had left here at the time of the murder, something incriminating—the weapon, perhaps, or some personal article; a cigarette case, a handkerchief with his name upon it, or a pair of gloves. Whatever it was he must have been disguised, evidence against him to have made him take so desperate a chance."
(Continued next week)

Outdoor Sport and Zam-Buk.

Every athlete, every ball-player, every swimmer, every canoeist, every man or woman who loves outdoor life and exercise, should keep a box of Zam-Buk handy.
Zam-Buk is a purely herbal preparation, which, as soon as applied to cuts, bruises, burns, sprains, blisters, etc., sets up highly beneficial operations. First, its antiseptic properties render the wound free from all danger from blood poisoning. Next, its soothing properties relieve and ease the pain. Then the rich, herbal balsam penetrates the tissue, and sets up the wonderful process of healing. Barbed wire scratches, insect stings, skin diseases, such as eczema, heat rashes, ringworm, babies' heat sores, chafed places, sore feet—all come within Zam-Buk's power. It also eases and cures piles. All druggists and stores. Avoid imitation.

Some Good Old Rules.

To get a wrong thought out of the mind, put in a noble one. To dispel darkness let in the sunshine. To drive out bad temper, teach self-control. These are good old rules that many people never seem to reach or understand.
Scolding a child rarely helps along an inch. It belongs to the past decade and over with, inspiring a child to strive for miles ahead. It belongs to the present deed and the long future. It belongs, also, to the most deep and complete power of a mother over her child. The mother who has understood, who has inspired her boys and her girls, is never outgrown, never superseded by newer affections.
The thought of her remains the fundamental one, to the very end of life. This is the power that every mother longs for—the power that absents and ought to have it she is wise enough to hold earnestly to the best things for her child.
"Did you put them through the door into the letter-box?"
The postman said, "Yes, I always slip them into the box, and ring and go away. The servants collect them from the inside."
"Have you noticed if any of the letters you leave here bear a Russian postage stamp?" Lyle asked.
The man answered, "Oh, yes, sir, a great many."
"From the same person, would you say?"
"The writing seems to be the same,"



Apples in Boxes.

The Canadian Trade Commissioner at Leeds, Eng., reports that one of the important changes which the past season's trade in Canadian apples has brought to light is the greatly improved popularity of box-packed apples. Many merchants now declare themselves to be wholeheartedly in favor of this system of packing apples in bushel boxes. Not only are these boxes, they say, more conveniently stored on the ship, but they are easier to handle in their warehouses, and meet a long felt want in supplying the demands of small retailers who cannot dispose quickly of the larger amount of apples contained in the ordinary barrel. Although, of course, the retail prices of the apples is slightly higher than that charged for fruit in barrels, yet the attractiveness of the packing and the selectness of the apples themselves is declared to be usually found sufficient to counterbalance any disadvantage in this respect.

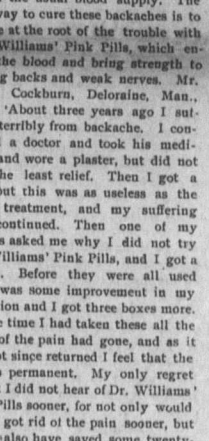
Why Backs Ache.

The kidneys seldom to blame—the trouble due to blood impurities. There is more nonsense talked about backache than any other disease. Some people have been frightened into the belief that every backache means deadly kidney trouble. That is utter rubbish. As a matter of scientific fact not one backache in twenty has anything to do with the kidneys. Most backaches come from sheer weakness and kidney drugs can't possibly cure that. You need something to brace you up and give you new strength and that is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do. Other backaches are really muscular rheumatism, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured the worst cases of rheumatism by driving the poisonous acid out of the blood. Other backaches are the symptoms of ordinary ailments such as influenza, indigestion, constipation and liver complaint. In women backaches often come from the troubles that follow so surely on any weakness or irregularity in the usual blood supply. The one way to cure these backaches is to strike at the root of the trouble with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood and bring strength to aching backs and weak nerves. Mr. Alex. Cockburn, Deloraine, Man., says: "About three years ago I suffered terribly from backache. I consulted a doctor and took his medicine, and wore a plaster, but did not get the least relief. Then I got a belt, but this was as useless as the other treatment, and my suffering still continued. Then one of my friends asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a box. Before they were all used there was some improvement in my condition and I got three boxes more. By the time I had taken these all the signs of the pain had gone, and as it has not returned I feel that the cure is permanent. My only regret is that I did not hear of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills sooner, for not only would I have got rid of the pain sooner, but would also have saved some twenty-five dollars uselessly spent in other treatments."

Dull Homes.

You say your home is dull. Thousands of people say it every day. Don't run away from it because it is dreary. Stay there, and supply it with sunshine and cheerfulness, to make it a haven of happiness to which all will hurry with gladness in their hearts. When mothers and fathers complain that their children are gaited, never satisfied with a quiet house evening, you may be pretty sure there is not much that home stands for. Are the young folks' friends made welcome? Is it a friendly, lovable home, with plenty of innocent fun and laughter? Do mother and father sympathize with the girls and boys whose hearts are young and careless, just as they were long ago? Do they take an interest in all their sports and pleasures?
If home stands only for a paltry, gossipy shelter to which people come, take meals, go out, come in, and sleep, and get up again, where nothing higher is thought of than the material needs and cravings of the body, without doubt it would be a dull, dreary place to live in.
But if it stands for warmth, a living centre of love, kindness, happiness, usefulness sacrifice for others' good and a striving after better and higher things, such a home is a bit of Heaven come down to this world of ours. The memory of a home like this, and its influence on young people form the sure foundation of noble and beautiful lives. A home like this will go with one down all the long dark years of life, shedding its sweet memory and good example around one like an angel of peace to help us to bear our trials and burdens in a truly Christian spirit.
Are all of us making a home like this? If we are, then it cannot stand for dullness and dreariness. Love in repaid by love. And if we are not doing our part to build up and cement a home of this stamp, let us begin to-day, before it is too late, to remember, 'unkindness will be repaid in its own kind.'
If you are not satisfied after using according to directions two-thirds of a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, you can have your money back. The tablets cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the digestion, regulate the bowels, give you a trial and get well. Sold by Rand's Drug Store.

Excels for making



PURITY FLOUR

Ayer's Hair Vigor
STOPS FALLING HAIR
DESTROYS DANDRUFF
AN ELEGANT DRESSING
MAKES HAIR GROW

Ingredients: Sulfur, Glycerin, Quinine, Sodium Chloride, Castiline, Soap, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

Ask your doctor if there is anything injurious here. Ask him also if there is not genuine merit here.

Does not Color the Hair

Excels for making

PURITY FLOUR