

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors.

Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance. It sent to the United States, \$1.50.

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

Advertisements Rates.
\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Printing outside the county for first insertion, 150 and a half cents per line of each subsequent insertion.

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.

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 6:00 a. m.
Express west close at 9:45 a. m.
Express east close at 4:00 p. m.
Kingsville close at 5:55 p. m.
E. S. CHAWLEY, 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 2:30 p. m.; B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Sunday evening at 8:15, and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Women's Missionary All 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 3:30 p. m. All seats free. Visitors at the door to welcome strangers.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Pastor, Mr. 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. Church of 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. Preston, 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 seats free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenview, preaching at 8 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
St. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HONORS.—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 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 Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.
Rev. R. F. DIXON, Rector.
Geo. A. Pratt, Warden.

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

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. Noble Grand Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday School at 10:30 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. WHEATON, Secretary.

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

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 7, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

FORBES.
Court Blomfield, I. O. 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, also, sixteen fruit trees with good building lot on Gasparus avenue. Also old Wolfville Hotel property. Good location. An excellent opportunity for investment. Apply to
MRS. EASTWOOD
or J. W. WALLACE
Wolfville, Dec. 1, 1909.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Bowels of Infants and Children.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

NEW YORK

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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.

Holley & Harvey Co., Ltd.

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

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

Dr. D. J. Munro,
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery
Office Hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-6 p. m.
Barris Building, Wolfville.

Leslie R. Fair,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, N. S.
W. R. BROWN, R. C. BABY W. BROWN, L. C.

ROSCOE & ROSCOE

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

H. PINEO,
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
WOLFVILLE.

Write if you wish an appointment either at your home or his.

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.

Volving Regulating and Repairing. Organs Tuned and Repaired.

M. C. Collins.
P. O. Box 121, Wolfville, N. S.

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

FOR SALE.

The property on Gasparus avenue, lately occupied by Mrs. Poshay. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply for terms, &c. to
Mrs. A. GREEN,
Wolfville.

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**

Canada is the gateway to the finest section in the peninsula—Lakes Rossignol and Kejimikujik with their unspoiled, and practically unobscured tributary streams. For illustrated booklets and general information write P. MOOREY, Gen. Pass. Agent, Halifax.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Love's Eternity.

Between the stars the light waves on and on
Bull from the scenes of earth's past history
On the margins of eternity.
No day is lost, all that ever shows.
Each with its story into space hath gone.
So that, to-night, some distant world may see
Looking at earth, the Cross of Calvary,
Or the green plain and camp at Marston.

Dear heart, whose life is woven into mine,
We are the light and music of my days.
We move toward death, yet have no fear
Of meeting thee, nor even lighter faintest fear,
Now that we have found that thou art mine.
Mark for eternity our union here.

Swinging Bridge.

BY JEMMA HOWARD WILSON.

(Continued.)

The men were wending their way home from the pasture. In the yard, Aunt Mandy was dejectedly feeding the chickens, her handanna handkerchief making a spot of bright color.

Several times she glanced at the slender, graceful figure standing motionless upon the swinging-bridge, and shook her head.

"Dat boy greeting ob his! powerful about Marse Stephen," she murmured. "He's been dat restless all day dat he jest couldn't settle down to nuffin. De good Lawd help us all sorer hab come to Swinging-bridge Farm. De ole place 'pears as mournful to me as it did when de ole massa war throwed an' a-laying in his coffin. 'Tis a wusser things dat she threw de last handful of grain to de fowls and turned toward de house, shaking her head.

The hired men, as they passed through the yard toward the house, glanced furtively toward the still figure on the swinging-bridge, but no one called out a cheery greeting. The men were silent and grave.

The sun sank lower; the glow died on the water, and twilight shadows were gathering when horse and rider, for whom Ernest watched, crossed the ford. Slowly, reluctantly, Ernest went to meet them.

"Pet! Pete stopped the horse and sat looking down upon the pale, handsome face upturned in the wan light. "Did you see Stephen, Pete?" Ernest asked, in a voice that was not quite steady.

"Yes! Mist' Ernest, I dope need ob some more medicine, but I can't get no need for you to be fretting ob yo' self," he went on. "Marse Stephen, he can't take all de blame and no body else's gwine for to say nuffin."

"Even dat darky feels a cquentin for me," Ernest murmured, as he walked slowly toward the house. "O! I only had de moral courage to take upon myself the guilt that he mine! But that would mean de loss of Mary and all that makes life sweet. I cannot do it!"

LIFE A NIGHTMARE

Broken and Broken Down, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to the Rescue.

There are many who think anaemia is a trouble confined to growing girls and women, but this is not the case. Thousands of men are anaemic, and attribute their growing weakness to mental or physical overwork, or worry, and who do not appear to realize that they are actually passing into that condition known as general debility, and that their blood is actually being broken down.

The first step in the treatment of this condition is to get the blood back to its normal state. This is done by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills are made of the most valuable natural ingredients, and are the only pills that will make the blood rich and healthy.

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CHAPTER VII.

The schoolhouse stood upon a hill above the creek.

Several days later, Mary came out of the schoolhouse, locked the door and walked down the hill to the road that ran along by the creek. She was led by the swinging-bridge farmhouse. It was a beautiful walk by the creek, and she had always loved to linger upon the swinging-bridge, but it was changed now. It was only a few days since she had stood upon the swinging-bridge with Ernest, a happy, light-hearted girl, but her girlhood seemed gone forever, she and woman bearing a woman's burden of pain.

The day was dreary and depressing. The sky was overcast, chill wind rattled the leaves, and a heavy gray mist hid the mountain.

Mary was pale; her eyes were sad. "I should have more pride than to rest about him like this," she was thinking, as she walked slowly along her eyes fixed upon the leaf-strewn waters of the creek. "He has never been so word or sign gives any indication that he loved me. Sometimes I have thought that Stephen had ever seen me before."

"Oh! she cried, holding out both her hands to him; "you are free, there was some mistake. You are not guilty."

Stephen's hands closed eagerly upon hers, his breath came quickly, he stood gazing upon her with all his soul in his eyes. Then suddenly he released her hands and drew back, averting his eyes from the beautiful, radiant face.

"No," he replied, speaking with a great effort, "I am not free. I am only out on bail until the court meets."

She shrank away from him, the light and color dying out of her face, leaving her pale and wan, instinctively put her hand on the railing of the bridge as though to steady herself. But, as Stephen made a movement toward her, she drew herself up and looked at him steadily.

"I made a mistake," she said, her great brown eyes meeting his with a sort of passionate defiance. "But I understand now."

She went by him, and Stephen, very white, stood where she had left him, gazing, with unseeing eyes,

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Continued Next Week.

Revenge.

To be revenged upon one's enemies is a desire as old probably as the world itself. Revenge is sweet. It is also silly. One time there were two brothers, both imbued with the spirit of revenge. It all started over a razor which one of the boys brought home. He shaved with it, remarking that it was fine. Then the other boy suggested that he use it, just to see how it worked, but the owner objected. However, in the absence of the owner, the young man used the razor, and accidentally put a nick in the blade. When the owner discovered his brother's razor—for revenge, then the other did some fool trick, and the first retaliated. This procedure was followed until they had worked up quite a feud. In their campaign they destroyed each others' clothes, punctured each others' bicycles tires and now-leaves-out-of-each-others'books. When they finally came to their senses and forgave each other for their mutual offenses, they figured up the damage they had done, which amounted to some \$30 or \$40 each.

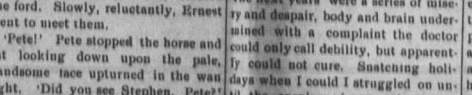
And the satisfaction they got out of their revenge was—revenge. It would be difficult to imagine a more preposterous thing than the action of these two boys, but when sifted to the bottom most of the thirst for revenge is based on as foolish a pretext. Revenge upon an enemy may hurt the enemy, but it does no good to the one who sought vengeance. It makes him mean and contemptible in his own eyes, and stirs up the basest passions in the hearts of the one injured. How much better would the world be if this primitive passion could be eliminated from it.

A Daily Thought.

There is a curious little spider in South America that has a home under the water.

It forms a bubble about itself which like a diving bell, it sinks to the bottom, and remains there for hours, living below, yet breathing air from the world above. It is found to be perfectly dry, not the slightest moisture having penetrated the atmosphere in which it lives. Even so, many of us live our lives in the atmosphere of heaven and keep our garments clean while walking the street of Sardinia.—W. W. Weeks.

Estabrooks' Coffee is full of snap and fine flavor. It gives genuine satisfaction to the last drop, and brings back the cup for more. It is as uniformly good as Red Rose Tea. It does not contain an atom of chicory, nor any other adulterant. You will certainly enjoy it.



Fah-Fah-Ihep-Peh and Wab-Ah-Che-They two Kinksuoo Indians, were in court at Oklahoma City on the charge of stealing a fat pig from a farmer near Harrah. The defendants were accompanied by their squaws, who, among other things, were new, slight, bright ox blood oxords, with high pinnaled heeds.

As the trial dragged on the shoes began to pinch, whereupon the squaws sat down upon the floor, pulled off their shoes, rolled over on their blankets and calmly fell asleep.

Young girls frequently require a good invigorating and blood making tonic. For this purpose nothing equals Perovrin, which is prepared from fresh lean beef, Citrate of Iron and pure old Spanish Sherry Wine. It soon brings color to the cheeks and strengthens the whole system. \$2 a bottle.

Three million dollars worth of gold dust has been received by the Fairbanks, Alaska, banks since the season opened six weeks ago. More than \$1,000,000 worth of gold dust has already been shipped to Seattle, and more will follow shortly.

Weak Throat—Weak Lungs

Cold after cold; cough after cough! Troubled with this taking-cold habit? Better break it up. We have great confidence in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this work. No doctor for his opinion. He knows all about it. His approval is valuable. Follow his advice at all times. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Always keep a good supply in the house. Take a dose when your cold first comes on. What is the best medicine for this? Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor his opinion. Let him decide.

Badly Hurt In Thresher

Blood-poison set in—Great suffering—Cure effected by Dr. W. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Mrs. C. Hopkins, St. George, Ont., writes: "I feel like shouting the praises of Dr. Chase's Ointment. While threshing grain, my son got badly hurt. One of the men who was plowing, stepped, missed the shaft and ran the leg into my son's leg. It was a day or two it got sore and very hot, and it would not get out. We did all that we could, but it got worse and worse. Finally I thought of Dr. Chase's Ointment and in a week's time we noticed a wonderful change. By the use of three boxes he was completely cured. His wounds healed up. There has not been a sign of a spot on his leg since."

Wherever there is itching or irritation of the skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can apply Dr. Chase's Ointment with every assurance that the relief will be prompt and satisfactory. Write for a list of all dealers. Write for free copy Dr. Chase's Recipes.

Minard's Liniment for sale every where.

CHAPTER X.

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The cloudy, chilly weather of the day before had given place to sunshine and warmth; one of those radiant days that seemed borrowed from the dead summer. The hill, leading down to the creek, was starred with goldenrod; white and yellow chrysanthemums bloomed around the schoolhouse door.

The girl turned away wearily and started slowly down the hill. Then she saw Ernest coming toward her, with the sunlight on his fair head

CHAPTER XXVII.

For a moment Stephen regarded him steadily and in silence, but in that moment the struggle raging within him ended. He could not strike down a creature so helpless and so weak, so utterly at his mercy.

A sigh left Stephen's lips. He felt now a sweetheart not his darling, Mary, do you love me? Will you become my wife? She did not reply, her eyes were cast down and she shivered a little in the warm air. "O my darling, speak to me!" he pleaded, passionately. "Tell me that you will become my wife."

Continued Next Week.

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