

THE ACADIAN

AND ING'S CO. TIMES.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Vol. XIX.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1899.

No. 11.

THE ACADIAN.

Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

TERMS: \$1.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.) CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

Notices for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment in advance is indispensable.

Advertisements must be paid for by some responsible party prior to the insertion.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newspapers from all parts of the country, or articles upon the subjects of the day are cordially solicited. The same of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to DAVIDSON BROS., Editors & Proprietors, Wolfville, N. S.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

Office Hours, 9:00 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 9:10 a.m.

Express west close at 9:40 a.m.

Express east close at 9:50 p.m.

Keeganville close at 6:40 p.m. G. B. V. RAIL, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX. Open from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Closed on Saturday at 1 p.m. G. V. MEXICO, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Hugh R. Hatch, M.A., Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:00 p.m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p.m. B. Y. F. U. day School at 2:30 p.m. B. Y. F. U. day School at 2:30 p.m. B. Y. F. U. day School at 2:30 p.m.

Methodist Church.—Rev. J. E. Donkin, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. All the seats are free and strangers welcome at all the services.—At Greenwood, preaching at 3 p.m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7:30 p.m. on Wednesdays.

St. John's Church.—Sunday services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Holy Communion at 11 a.m. on the first and third Sunday of each month at 10:30 a.m. F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Masonic.—St. George's Lodge, A. F. & A. M., meets at the Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:30 o'clock p.m. F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.—Wolfville Division No. 8 of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8:00 o'clock.

Crystal Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Foresters.—Court Blomfield, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p.m.

Headquarters.—For Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notarial and Other Seals, Sign Markers!

Wholesale and Retail. London Rubbe Stamp Co., Halifax, N. S.

FOR SALE.—Dwelling House of 8 rooms, on upper Gasperus street, outbuildings, 4 acres of land mostly covered with young orchard.

For particulars apply to MRS. J. B. DAVISON.

GLOBE Steam Laundry. HALIFAX, N. S. 28 "THE BEST."

Wolfville Agents, Rockwell & Co.

Far Seeing People



ARE THE MOST SUCCESSFUL

Their perception of opportunities is the secret of their success. KEEN OBSERVERS will see that NOW is the time to order their FALL and WINTER SUITS, as our

Fall Stock has just arrived, and the first buyers will have a larger stock to pick from than those who wait until later.

WE Have all the latest patterns in ENGLISH, SCOTCH and CANADIAN Suits, Overcoatings & Pantings.

You could pick one with your eyes shut and have an article fit for a king. Call early to avoid the rush.

The Wolfville Clothing Co., NOBLE CRANDALL, MANAGER. Telephone No. 35. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Enamel Ware

Costs a little more than ordinary pans, dishes, kettles, &c., but they don't rust, are cleaner and last longer with hard usage. That's where they pay. We have the tin goods if you want them, but advise the enamel.

Starr, Son & Franklin.

The Master of the Mine.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

I glanced at Johnson, but as that worthy made no attempt to go, I proceeded.

"It's about the mine," I began, when he interrupted me.

"Oh, the mine!" he said, impatiently; "I think I have heard a good deal on this subject from you before."

"You have, sir, and you have taken no heed; but the time has passed for all that—each day the danger grows and now at any moment the sea may break in and every soul be killed!"

While I had been speaking, he had been engaged in lighting a cigar; when I had finished he removed the cigar from his mouth, puffed out a volume of smoke, which he watched ascend, and asked quietly,

"Do the men know of the danger which you say is threatening them?"

"Most assuredly they do!"

"And do they refuse to work?"

"No; where would be the use?"

they left the mine, they would be thrown out of employment, and then their families would starve. Better for them to hold their own lives in their hands than to expose their wives and children to such a fate!

"Very good; then, since by your own showing you are the only discontented spirit, it's time for you to go!"

The cool way in which he uttered these words fairly took away my breath.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Just what I say," he returned; "that from to-day you may consider yourself dismissed from the mine, and had better seek elsewhere for employment. If you are dissatisfied, other people are not. Mr. Johnson is quite contented with the state of affairs, and is willing to take your place."

Seeing that resistance would be useless, I accepted my conge with as good a grace as possible, but I was determined not to resign without freely speaking my mind, so I faced George Redruth firmly and said, placing my hand upon his arm just as he was turning away,

"I have been expecting this for a long time, and it has come. Well, so much the better. I warn you, however, that I shall do my duty, and let the company know the exact state of affairs."

He turned to Johnson, and I saw the two exchange a significant smile; then his face hardened as he replied, contemptuously,

"You will, of course, do as you please; only oblige me by getting out of my employment as quietly as possible."

"It will be a good riddance!" muttered Johnson, breaking in for the first time. "Trelawney has always been a croaker."

The fellow's insolent leer provoked me far more than his master's sangfroid.

"I'll croak to some tune," I cried, facing him; "if you presume to talk to me!"

"Presume, indeed!" he repeated, turning white with fear or malice.

"Taint much presumption, I guess, to take down a young cock-o'-the-walk who puts on airs as if he was a gentleman. If Mr. George had listened to my advice, he'd have got rid of you long ago!"

"Come along, Johnson," said Redruth; "he's not worth talking to."

But I clenched my fists and blocked the way. "I suppose there was something in my face which looked ugly, for the two men recoiled before me. Several of the miners, attracted by our high words, had now gathered, and were looking on in astonishment.

"I know well an honest man is not wanted here," I said. "I've known that for many a long day. Like master, like man. You, sir, want a scoundrel to do your dirty work; and here he is, ready made, to your hand—as mean and cowardly a scoundrel as ever drew breath!"

"Out of the way, you ruffian!" cried Redruth, lifting his cane.

But he knew better than to strike me; he knew that, if he had done so, I would have thrashed him within an inch of his life; and he knew too that not one man there would have raised a finger to protect him, though he was the master of the mine.

But the presence of the onlookers, I suppose, made his companion foolhardy; for stepping forward, livid with passion, he shook his fist in my face.

"Who are you calling a scoundrel?" he cried. "Do you know who I am? I'm overseer of this here mine, and you, you're a beggar, that's what you are! Why, darn you! I could set you up and spit you out, and twenty more like you!"

He had proceeded thus far, garrulously and with innumerable exclamations, when, without more parley, unable to resist the provocation of his close proximity, I quietly knocked him down.

As he fell, George Redruth sprang toward me, and struck at me with his cane; but I tore the cane from his hand, broke it into pieces, and flung it away.

"Take care, sir!" I said, "I may hurt you too, if you go too far." He drew back trembling.

"You shall smart for this, Trelawney!" Before the day is out you shall lie in jail!"

"You know where to find me," I answered; and then, without another word, I walked away.

It was not for hours afterwards that I realized what I had done; and even then I am afraid I did not regret my hasty conduct. Young and rash, I did not fear to face the world, though the mine was my bread, and I had no other means of maintenance. As for Redruth's threat of invoking the law against me, nothing came of it. Doubtless, as his own sacred person had not suffered, he thought it best to hold his tongue.

CHAPTER XIX.

The news of my dismissal from the mine was received by my aunt with infinite wailing. The poor soul, knowing that for some time past I had been the mainstay of the house, saw nothing before her but misery and starvation; indeed, she was for going straight to Redruth House and appealing to the master, but I checked her.

"Don't grieve, aunt," I said. "It was just now, and call me Madeline?"

will all be right by-and-by. Say I am dismissed from the mine—what then? The mine isn't all the world. I shall get something, never fear."

But my aunt shook her head.

"It be like young folk to make light o' things. When you're a bit awider, Hugh, you'll see things as I do—trouble ahead. 'Tis vary easy to talk, but what is there in the village but the mine?"

"But I'm going up to London, aunt."

"To Lunnon! Lawd save the lad!—and what for should 'un go to Lunnon?"

"I am going up to see the company, and tell them what's going on at the mine. Keep your mind easy till I come back, aunt. 'Twill, maybe, all be right then."

But my aunt continued to cry quietly, and grieved as bitterly as if she knew of the dark clouds which were gathering above.

As for my uncle, he sat and listened, and made no remark whatever. I concluded he did not understand, so I made no attempt to trouble him at all. There was no time to be lost, and as soon, therefore, as I had finished my task of comforting my aunt, I began to turn over in my mind what it would be best for me to do. I was as fully conscious of the gravity of the situation, my aunt herself, though I thought fit to make light of it in order to lessen her pain. To be turned from the mine meant facing starvation—unless I could find a similar situation to the one I had lost; the only way to facilitate this being to see the company, who might consent to place me over some other mine. Besides, it was necessary that I should see them and plead the cause of the wretched creatures who daily faced death at George Redruth's command.

Having fully made up my mind that the journey must be taken, I resolved to start on the following morning, and began making my preparations accordingly.

During the years that I had been overseer of the mine my salary had not been large, but I had been able to put by a small sum weekly. My first care was to break into this, to put into my pocket-book sufficient for my journey and give a sum to my aunt.

"Don't be afraid to use it," I said; "there is more yet; and before it's all gone I'll have work, please God!"

My hopefulness, somehow, soon infected my aunt, and she set about putting my things together with a brighter face. She dried her tears, and talked quite cheerfully of my going.

"They do say," she said, "that everything's for the best, and maybe 'tis so, though us can't just see it. Mayhap you'll meet our Annie in London and bring her back to us, Hugh."

"It's more than likely," I returned. "Our black cloud won't last forever; the silver lining must be coming round."

When all was ready, I stepped down to the village to tell John Rudd to call for me on the morrow, when he was to start before daybreak. Having done my errand, I lit my pipe and strolled slowly back to the cottage.

It was a splendid night. All the earth, hardened by the keen touch of frost, was flooded by the brilliant moon-rays; and the sky was thick with stars. All was so quiet and peaceful, I could hear the click click of my footsteps on the frosty road.

My mind was sorely troubled, I walked up and down the road until my pipe was finished, then I knuckled out the burnt ash upon the ground and turned to re-enter the cottage, when I started back with a half-suppressed cry. There, not very far from me, standing in the shadow of one of the laurel-bushes in Annie's garden, was the tall figure of a woman. She came quickly toward me, and laid her hand upon my arm.

"Madeline!" I murmured, for it was indeed she, dressed in her evening dress, with her maids thrown tightly over her head and shoulders, and her dear face raised wistfully to mine.

"Mr. Trelawney," she said, quietly, "is it true that you have been dismissed from the mine?"

"Yes; it's quite true, Miss Graham."

"Oh, why will you not be as you were just now, and call me Madeline?"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

she cried, passionately. "Why have all these years come and gone since we were children, and left us so far apart, Mr. Trelawney? Hugh, let us be children again! I was your help and solace once, let me be so to-night!"

She had spoken truly—why should a few years separate us? Once before she had offered me her friendship; and I had accepted it; why not accept it now? I took her hand and kissed it.

"You shall be the same to me now as you were then!" I answered, "you shall be my friend!"

I think she understood me. She made no reply, but for a moment she turned her head aside; when she looked at me again, she was as calm as the moonrays which lay all about her.

"Tell me what has happened," she said, "and what you are going to do."

"Very little has happened," I replied. "I have got the dismissal which I have all along expected, and I am going away."

"Mr. Trelawney, it was more than sympathy which brought me here to-night. I want to ask you a question."

"Yes?"

"If my cousin offers you the post again, will you take it?"

I saw in a moment what she meant; that she would intercede for me; that the fact of my being reinstated would give that villain George Redruth a stronger hold over her; so I answered, firmly,

"No; the situation will not be offered to me, and if it was, I should refuse it."

"Your uncle and aunt are dependent upon you, are they not?"

"Not entirely. My uncle is sufficiently recovered now to resume his work. For the last week he has been employed at the mouth of the mine. If my sins are not visited upon his head, and he is allowed to remain, they will do very well. As for myself, I am young and strong; there is no fear for me."

She made no answer; and I, looking at her, noticed, for the first time, how thin she was clad.

"Madeline!" I said, "you will grieve your death; let me take you back."

I drew the shawl closer about her shoulders, put her hand upon my arm, and led her away.

"Hugh," she said, presently, "you have not told me the cause of all this trouble. Why have you and my cousin disagreed so terribly?"

The very fact that he was her cousin sealed my lips.

"There is nothing," I said, "but what had best be kept between man and man."

"Then you absolutely refuse to make any concession?"

"I refuse to receive any favor from George Redruth."

"Or from me?"

"From you, Madeline?"

"Yes. I am rich, you know—very rich, and now that you are in trouble I might help you."

"No," I answered, quickly; "don't think of it. It is impossible."

"Impossible?" she replied; "the word friendship to you means nothing."

"It means that you may give me your sympathy. I am grateful for that, but I cannot accept money from you."

I walked with her as far as the entrance to the grounds surrounding Redruth House, then I left her.

Her eyes were full of tears as she said good-bye, and her little hand clung to mine with a persistence which well-nigh unmanned me. I was too much beside myself to return to the cottage, so for about half a mile I followed the road which led to the mine. It was late, there was not a living soul abroad it seemed to me; yet, as I turned to retrace my steps, I came face to face with a man who had evidently been following close upon my heels. It was Johnson.

"Madeline's softening influence was still upon me. Yet at sight of this

evil face it seemed to fade, and there arose within me all that was worst in my soul. He panted, blocking my way, and sneeringly addressed me:

"I guess, young man," he said, "you'll get into worse trouble before you're done. Jest you let the governor see you as I saw you with Miss Graham to-night!"

The mention of her name by his foul lips roused me to frenzy.

"You scoundrel!" I cried, "mention that lady's name again and by Heaven I'll strike you dead where you stand!"

"Oh," he sneered, "killing's your game, is it? Repeat that to-morrow before witnesses, young man, and your doom is sealed."

He passed me by, and walked on toward the mine, while I, glad at heart to be safely away from him, walked with some speed toward home.

I found my aunt alone; I asked for my uncle.

"He be gone back to the mine, Hugh," she returned. "But dawn'll see 'im sit up for 'un, lad. I darsay Jim Rivers'll bring 'un home."

As I knew I should have to be ready to join John Rudd at five o'clock in the morning, I took my aunt's advice and went to bed; and so soundly did I sleep, that I heard nothing whatever of my uncle's return.

When I awoke it was still pitch dark. I struck a light, and found that it was four o'clock. I therefore got up and began to prepare for my journey.

I went about my work as quietly as possible, hoping to disturb no one; but shortly after I entered the kitchen, my uncle appeared fully dressed for the day. He looked so white and strange that, for a moment I was startled into the belief that something was the matter. As nothing seemed to have transpired, however, I concluded it was sorrow at parting with me.

My God, how the memory of that white face came back to me in after days! It was the memory of it, and of the piteous, pitiful eyes, which sealed my lips when one word might have proved my salvation.

When John Rudd made his appearance, and my aunt came out of the bedroom, and began crying on my shoulder, I saw the wan, sad eyes of my uncle still fixed upon me. As I left the cottage, I looked back and found them gazing after me still.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A Dreaded Disease in November.

THOUSANDS ARE SUFFERING.

Paine's Celery Compound Gives Prompt Relief and Cures Permanently.

Thousands of people die in November of rheumatism. In the vast majority of cases carelessness, ignorance and lack of medical skill send the sufferers to the grave.

It can be honestly and fearlessly asserted that in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred Paine's Celery Compound would have banished the disease and saved life.

The original cause of rheumatism, as of so many other diseases, is a lack of nerve force. With this weakness of the nervous system there is a derangement of the digestive organs; the food stays too long in the stomach, it turns sour, and the resulting acid enters the blood. The victim then takes cold, and the acid cannot be expelled from the blood by ordinary means. Soon the joints swell, and then there is inflammation and great suffering.

Paine's Celery Compound used promptly and regularly quickly expels all the deadly acid from the body; the pains are banished, muscles and joints that have become contracted and stiffened soon become limber and regain their power, and the patient walks with ease and comfort.

No other medicine can do such marvellous work for those afflicted with rheumatism and sciatica. Paine's Celery Compound is truly your friend and lifesaver; it is the medicine recommended by the ablest physicians for the banishment and cure of a disease that has such fatal results in the variable autumn months.