

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors.

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance.

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

ADVERTISING RATES
\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line or each subsequent insertion.

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,
W. MARSHALL BLACK, 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 8.30 p. m.

Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.25 a. m.

Express west close at 9.25 a. m.
Express east close at 3.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.00 p. m.

GEO. Y. RAND, Post Master

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. I. D. Morse, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Presbyterian Church.—Rev. David Wright, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. John's Parish Church, of Holy Trinity.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. George's Church, of St. Andrew.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. James' Church, of St. John.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Peter's Church, of St. Peter.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Paul's Church, of St. Paul.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Vincent's Church, of St. Vincent.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Mary's Church, of St. Mary.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Ann's Church, of St. Ann.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Church, of St. Elizabeth.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Francis' Church, of St. Francis.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Joseph's Church, of St. Joseph.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Michael's Church, of St. Michael.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Raphael's Church, of St. Raphael.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Thome's Church, of St. Thome.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Ursula's Church, of St. Ursula.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Agatha's Church, of St. Agatha.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Barbara's Church, of St. Barbara.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Blaise's Church, of St. Blaise.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Brigid's Church, of St. Brigid.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Catharine's Church, of St. Catharine.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Clare's Church, of St. Clare.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Eusebius' Church, of St. Eusebius.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Eustachius' Church, of St. Eustachius.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Felix's Church, of St. Felix.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Gallus' Church, of St. Gallus.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Gervasius' Church, of St. Gervasius.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Hilary's Church, of St. Hilary.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Ignace's Church, of St. Ignace.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. Isidore's Church, of St. Isidore.—Rev. J. D. Moore, Pastor. Services on Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

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A Beautiful Cambric Underskirt Postpaid \$1.75

This underskirt is one we bought specially for our Mail Order customers, and we honestly believe it is exceptionally good value at this price. If you have our Spring Catalog turn to page 16 and number 672 A and there you will see an illustration of this dainty garment.

It is made of fine cambric with a 15 inch flounce of lace edging; dust ruffle trimmed with 4 inch lawn full. We have these in lengths from 35 to 44 inches.

Mail us your order today with \$1.75 enclosed, giving size desired and we will send this stylish underskirt at once, and if you are not entirely satisfied, return it and we will refund your money.

If you would like a copy of our beautiful illustrated Catalog, send your name and address to:

MAHON BROTHERS LIMITED
Mail Order Department, Halifax, Canada.
NO DOUBT YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY.
By Buying Groceries, Teas, etc., RIGHT.
NOVA SCOTIA'S BIG CASH STORE—BOTH WAYS
THEN ask us to send you our Wholesale Tea and Grocery Price List, and our Wholesale Tobacco, Cigar and Cigarette List. And at the same time if you will send us a list of your special requirements, naming quantities of each and every article as near as you possibly can, we will send you our best quotations by return mail.

Wentzells Limited
THE BIG STORE HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

Professional Cards.
DENTISTRY.
Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate 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 Harris Block, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9-1, 2-5.

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

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

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.
Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. BELFORD, Man. gen.
Wolfville, April 27.

My Creed.
To do whatever I have to do
With willing spirit, ready hand;
In labor's ranks to take my stand
And fight life's battle, brave and true
Rejoicing when my axes are blue!
And if the gray of circumstance
Should wrap me round for aye, perchance
God's perfect light will soon break through.

Married in Haste.
The night before my wedding day
Was ever night so full of hours—were
ever hours so full of dreary minutes,
that seemed to crawl after each other
through its dead, cold gloom?
At last, utterly tired out, I fell
asleep.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven,
eight beats on the tall old clock
on the stair-head, outside my door,
and I jumped wildly to my feet.
'At nine o'clock then,' he had said,
I had only one hour—only one hour
to be Nora Glennie. By the time that
the clock struck ten, I should be Nora
Mapleson—a wife, a true wife to a true
husband.

I re-arranged my dress with feverish
haste, and only stop to drink a
cup of milk ere I leave the house, only
just in time to catch the country train
as it passed our country station.
Once more my hands are clasped in
his. We say no word; only hurry
through the sleepy streets till we enter
the dingy office, where, by some
strange method—see, are made man
and wife. All is a dream to me, and
I wonder vaguely where are my
bridesmaids, where are my father and
mother? Bah! Why of course they are
dead, long long ago. I have only an
uncle, and he is lying bedridden at
Norington Farm.

The only thing that seems real to
me is the shining ring on my finger.
I look at it in a kind of fear as I draw
my old kid gloves over it before I reach
the house into which Nora Glennie
has come a few minutes ago, and
out of which now a white, startled
woman was issuing—Nora Mapleson.
'Don't be distressed, my darling!
Don't look so. I cannot bear it!
I draw a deep breath. He takes my
hand firmly, and lays it on the arm
of a bureau, and through the streets
back in the direction of the railway
station.

'Mine—mine forever! I do not fear
the future now!' is all my husband
says; but there is a world of love in
his eyes.
Poor William! In a week's time he
will be on the ocean, and we will have
parted for many months—perhaps
years.
I got out of the train alone, as he is
going on some business two stations
further on; but he will come back
the rest of the week to the farm,
'before you will take it off?' and he
touches my finger, on which the bright
wedding-ring glitters.
'I cannot!' I say shuddering. 'It is
unlucky to remove a wedding ring!'
'But, my darling, my sharp eyes will—'
The train goes on, and I am alone,
I see his face looking at me from the
window, alarmed and anxious, but
not reassuring, and he smiles.
It causes no remark that I have been
out so early in the morning, for every-
thing lately is so upset by reason of
my uncle's illness and William's near
departure. 'They again, there is old
Betty to the kitchen; and perhaps she
scarcely knows I have been out; and
if the nurse who has been called in to
attend my uncle knows, she, doubt-
less, thinks I have been in town on
some household errand.

About my ring, I must hide it; but
I cannot take it off. I hurry up into
my room, and hurriedly turn over the
contents of my old rusty dressing
case, that has been my father's.
Where can it be? The old garment
ring, with the queer brocade in it,
I feel sure will let this thin wed-
ding ring slip into it; and so, keep my
secret from prying eyes. With hot
trembling fingers I find it, and it is
exactly as I thought it would be.
With that broad old ring always on,
I need fear no discovery. None but
myself would ever know that under it
lay another, the tiny clearest of gold
binding me stronger than iron bands
could do to my dear love.
During the day my old uncle is tak-
ing much worse, and he will not no-
near him but me. William comes in
and out of the room, but I am tied
to it all day, till toward evening un-
cle falls into a deep sleep, and I can
safely leave him with his nurse.
It was a rambling old house, Nor-
lington Farm, and it had been my on-
ly home now for nearly seven years,
all at which time William Mapleson
had lived as my uncle's steward and
helper under the same roof. It had
been a hard self-denying life for him,

perhaps, but for me—rather his
love for me—he would never have
borne it. Till lately the hard old man
had never discovered our love; and
when he had, there was no more peace
for us under the same roof. He had
raged and stormed, declaring that no
piece of his should marry William
Mapleson, on pain of disinheriting
him.

'Mine was always a weak, timid na-
ture. Perhaps some women (I was no
longer anyone's girl) my thirteenth birth-
day had come and gone, would have
actively resented his tyranny, and as-
serted their individual rights. I could
not. I was in his power; for when my
parents died he had taken me in a
will, and I had had from that time
onward, in his peculiar hard way,
all that I needed to live—not but that
some would have felt they fully en-
joyed such help. I scarcely ever looked
at it in that way.

I had been weak and helpless, alone
in the world and not very strong in
health, when he came to my father's
funeral; and, after paying all expen-
ses, had simply said: 'Now go and
pack up your kit. You must come
with me to Norington Farm. Can't
say, I'm sure, what old Betty will
say, but there is nothing else, as I see,
to be done. Remember my girl, it is
not a lady's life I am offering you,
but I suppose you are not too fine a
lady to know what work means?'

If I had been then, all was correct
in my head. During these seven years
I have worked hard and lived hard.
Yet there are those who say old Peter
Glennie is worth half a million.
My golden weeks of happiness are
gone, but although William is gone,
I am strangely content. I do not re-
gret the step I have taken. Since the
morning after my marriage, my uncle
had been better and quieter. Old Mr.
Batson, the lawyer had been with him
a full hour that morning, and old Jen-
kins had been called into his room to
sign his name to some document, to-
gether with the hired nurse.
'He is a miserable old man,' she
said to me that same day. 'I suppose
it is his will he signed. What a
grudge he seems to have against mar-
riage. He grows continually in his
sleep about fool getting married.'

'Ah! I said; he was never married.'
'No,' she laughed. 'I should not
say he was the loser by that, either.'
He had called her at this moment,
and she went to her room to her
sister, both being dead, were talking
over the same matters in the kitchen.
'Ah, well, Betty, it is a hard day
for the farm when William goes away,
and how'll the old master do with a
new steward at his time of life, I won-
der.'

He knows what he is able to do, never
you fear. Do think that, a moment
as how he don't know a letting him
go is the only way of preventing a
marriage between him and Miss Nora;
Hal hal hal!
'As I hear her cunning old laugh at
my expense, I sit hugging my love
to my heart. How little she knew we
were married under her very nose at
that time.
We should have parted, and kept
true faith to each other, if my strength
had not been weakened when that
good offer to him to go to Canada had
come so suddenly. Then he had
prayed me to marry him before he
started, so that if my uncle died I
might at once come to him as his wife.
And now William was gone. The
ship had sailed, and I was alone, but
happier far than if I had denied him
his prayer. All through the week
had not been out of the house. Or
this he seemed to take full care of
keeping me near him by every pre-
text he could think of.
'The ship had sailed only one week
when my uncle died suddenly, and
then on the day of his lonely funeral
came the reading of the will. I came
down with my wedding ring exposed
for the first time. It was noticed at
once. Miss Glennie and Mr. Batson
looked against me. The doctor, who
had attended my poor old uncle, look-
ed horrified, as well he might, know-
ing that it meant disinheriting me.'

Where is Your Hair?
In your comb? Why so? Is
not the head a much better place
for it? Better keep what is left
where it belongs Ayer's Hair
Vigour, new improved formula,
quickly stops falling hair.
There is not a particle of doubt
about it. We speak very posi-
tively about this, for we know.
Do not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's
The one great leading feature
of our new Hair Vigour may well be said to
be that it stops falling hair. There is
no one step further—it aids nature in
restoring the hair and scalp to a healthy
condition. Ask for "The New Kind."
Minard's Liniment Relieves New
Aches.

Confidence
when eating, that your food is of
highest wholesomeness—that it has
nothing in it that can injure or
distress you—makes the repast
doubly comfortable and satisfactory.
This supreme confidence you
have when the food is raised with

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made
with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
There can be no comforting confi-
dence when eating alum baking pow-
der food. Chemists say that more
or less of the alum powder in unchanged
alum or alum salts remains in the food.

Blood Making
Tonic Treatment
A Cure for Anemia That is Showing
Remarkable Proofs of Cures in
Stubborn Cases.
When the body becomes weak and
run-down, either from overwork, worry
or severe illness, an examination of the
blood would show it to be weak and
watery. This condition is called anemia,
which is the medical term for
bloodlessness. The common symp-
toms are paleness of the lips, gums
and cheeks, shortness of breath and
palpitation of the heart after the
slightest exertion, dull eyes and loss
of appetite. Anemia itself is a dan-
gerous disease and may gradually
pass into consumption. It can only
be cured by treating its cause—which
is the poor condition of the blood.
The blood must be made rich and red,
thereby enabling it to carry the neces-
sary nourishment to every part of the
body.

Be Ready With Praise.
The Close of Winter.
After all, the average person is try-
ing to do his or her best; and it is not
fair to discourage them by finding all
the flaws in their endeavors.
When a friend takes you on a plea-
sure trip, or gives you a treat of any
kind, don't spoil the whole proceed-
ing by criticizing any person you
have met. Ignore any unpleasant
happenings, and give generous praise
wherever you can.
You must remember that your
friend is trying to give you a good
time, and criticism on your part
amounts to actual discourtesy.

How to Gain in Weight.
You know you are too thin—you
eat and eat, but never get an ounce
fatter. Nerves are weak, color is bad,
strength seems exhausted. It's not
hard to get fat. You must eat more,
digest more, exercise more. Try
Perrozene and watch your appetite
grow. It turns all you eat into mat-
ter and building material—fills
your veins with rich, red blood—
gives you ambition and vigor. For
a tissue builder, a fattening tonic, one
that restores permanently, there is
nothing to compare with Perrozene.
Try it and see, 50 cts. at all dealers.

Why Liquid Catarrh Rem-
edies Fail.
They go direct to the stomach,
have very little effect on the lining
of the nose and throat, and entirely
fail to cure. Only by cleansing the
air passages is cure possible. No
combination of Antiseptics is so suc-
cessful as Catarrhoxone. In breathing
it, you send the richest pine balsam
right to the seat of the disease. Irrit-
ating plug is cleared out, hor-
niness, coughing and hacking are cured.
For a permanent cure for catarrh,
nothing equals Catarrhoxone, 25 cts.
and \$1.00 at all dealers.

Just the Medicine You
Need.
Your color is bad, tongue is furred,
eyes are dull, appetite is poor, your
stomach needs tone, your liver needs
awakening. Try Dr. Hamilton's
Pills. In just one night you'll notice
a difference. For Dr. Hamilton's Pills
search out every trace of trouble.
You'll eat, sleep, digest and feel a
whole lot better. You will gain in
strength, have a clear complexion,
experience the joy of robust health.
To tone, purify and enliven the sys-
tem there is nothing like Dr. Hamil-
ton's Pills, 25 cts. at all dealers.

Rickets.
Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones
are not forming rapidly enough.
Lack of nourishment is the cause.
Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's
entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.
Exactly what baby needs.
ALL DRUGGISTS 60c. AND \$1.00
Bend's Drug Store.