

VOL. XXIII.

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,
DAVIDSON 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 ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for 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, and the receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
OFFICE HOURS, 8.00 a. m. to 6.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.30 a. m.

Express west close at 9.45 a. m.
Express east close at 4.30 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.10 p. m.
Geo. V. RAND, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. D. Morse, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.45, and Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid 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. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. E. M. Hill, E. D. Pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 8.45 a. m.; Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Chalmers' on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. B. Y. P. U. on Sunday at 7.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 3.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Geo. F. Johnson, 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 seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwick, preaching at 8 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Wednesdays. The Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.

St. John's Parish Church, of Holy Trinity, St. John's, N. S., is the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. N. Crandall, Superintendent. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 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.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

CLERICAL BAZAR. Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

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

REPAIRING STATION.
Bicycles repaired and cleaned. Lawn Mowers put in order. Locks repaired and keys fitted.

Bicycle Findings.
Alfred Suttie.

Fred H. Christie
PAINTER
PAPER HANGER.
Best Attention Given to Work.
Entrusted to Him.
Orders left at the store of L. W. Sharp will be promptly attended to.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT

—OF ALL KINDS OF—
PLANTS!

Freeman's Nursery,
WOLFVILLE.

Roses, Carnations and
Other Cut Flowers.

Weddings and Funeral Designs
a specialty.
W. A. FREEMAN,
WOLFVILLE.

\$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 guilty parties.

Offenders will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

ACADIA ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

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

Edwin E. Dickey, M. D.,
Wolfville, N. S.

Office: Two doors east of Manual Training Hall. Telephone No. 5.

20 YEARS

In the business of
SELLING and REPAIRING of WATCHES.

WATCHES GOLD, SILVER & NICKEL
From \$1.25 upward.

J. F. HERBIN,
Optician and Jeweller.

what of the future?

Do You want to be better off than you are now!
In your old age do you wish to live in ease and comfort!
In the event of your death do you wish your family to enjoy in some degree the comforts you can now provide for them!

IF SO Apply at once for a policy with
THE ROYAL VICTORIA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

TO-DAY you are in good health— BUT
WHAT OF THE FUTURE?
JOHN T. PURDON,
General Agent
Wolfville, N. S.

C. M. VADHIN, F. W. WOODMAN.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, Etc.

Also Brick, Clapboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds

AGENTS FOR
THE BOWKER FERTILIZER CO.,
BOSTON.

And Haley Bros., St. John.

Do You Want Money?
The Nova Scotia
BUILDING SOCIETY.
Can supply you at the lowest rates and on most advantageous terms.

95 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX.
C. H. LONGARD, Sec. T. Sec.

W. F. PARKER,
AGENT,
Wolfville, N. S.

Dentistry.
Louis Saunders, D. D. S.,
GRADUATE AND LIFE DEMONSTRATOR OF
"UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND."
Crown and Bridge work a Specialty.
Anesthetics administered for Painless Extraction.
Will be at Wolfville Friday and Saturday of each week.
Office one door east of Dr. Bowles.

Wm. Regan,
HARNESS MAKER,
HOUSE TO LET.

Central Avenue, St. John, comfortably fitted up with all the modern improvements. Bath room, Furnace, etc.
Apply to C. S. STEWART.

Ayer's

Impure blood always shows
somewhere. If the skin, then
boils, pimples, rashes. If the
nerves, then neuritis, nervi-
ousness, depression. If the

Sarsaparilla
stomach, then dyspepsia,
biliousness, loss of appetite.
Your doctor knows the
remedy, used for 30 years.

Mr. Brown's
Popularity.

Mr. Josiah Brown had the unenviable reputation of being the meanest man in Hopewille.

So mean was he that neither use nor sell were going to waste in his orchards, he had refused to give poor old Mrs. Simmons a basketful when she asked for them.

At town meeting, when contributions of money and farm produce were pledged by everyone for the support of the orphan asylum, he had refused so many times that he was no longer even asked to contribute.

Moreover, apparently as a special means of keeping the dislike of all the boys at rest, he forbade them to use the best swimming place in town, the river running through his land at that particular point. He took delight in thrashing them whenever he caught them in the orchards.

How to 'get even' with 'Old Stinky' became one of the serious problems of a boy's life almost as soon as he reached the age of trousers.

One afternoon in the early summer all the larger boys were assembled in their usual meeting place behind Dr. Wood's barn. Some laid at full length on the grass discussing the ball game, others perched like crows in the branches of an old apple tree scheming how to cause the downfall of old stinky.

Of the later group, after the discussion of several plans, all agreed that if they could only relieve one crow-pond of a goodly number of trout and send them to the orphan asylum, with Mr. B's compliments, his mortification and their victory would be complete. But they also agreed that flying would be easy in comparison with this Herculean task.

The pond was surrounded by a lane of stout wire netting in which two large and fierce dogs roamed every night. There came a seven-stranded barbed-wire fence which could neither be climbed over or crawled under with any chance of arriving at the other side with whole clothes and skin.

And finally, inside this latter, were many places so arranged that when walked upon gongs were rung, and the keeper, armed with a shotgun, would sallly forth from his house to seize the luckless invader and take him before the local justice of the peace.

Billy Wood, the doctor's only and hopeful son, was describing to an admiring audience for at least the fiftieth time the completeness of these defensive arrangements, embellished, it is true, by his own vivid imagination, when, on looking up toward the central part of the town he saw a large dragonlike poise above the church steeple as if about to descend and raise the gilt cross in order to carry it to some distant realm to devour it at leisure.

With a sudden yell he grabbed the boy nearest to him and shouted at the top of his voice: 'I've got it! I've got it! I've got it!'

'Got what, Billy, the colic?' demanded Puffin Jones, whose deepest sympathies were stirred at the bare possibility.

'None! Of course not!' replied Billy. 'Here, you fellows, every one of you that has a kite meet me in the back-pasture at nine o'clock to-morrow, and those of you that haven't come along to help the others, and without another word he started for the house as fast as his legs could carry him.

Billy, Puffin Jones and Sam Powers were waiting for them when they arrived at the place agreed upon, and were already discussing the plan. The idea was that they could reach Old Stinky's fish by flying their kites out over the pond from the knoll adjoining his land and lowering a weighted fish line through a ring to be fastened at a convenient place on each kite string, thus overcoming the obstacles of fences, dogs and keeper.

The kite would have to be black so as not to show against the sky and white-miller flies would be sure to be seen by the trout on a moonlight night. One boy would manage the

When at the Last.
When at the last I lay me down to sleep,
And of the morrow's dawning reckon not,
When night so sure, so sure may vigil keep,
And love's brief noon is but a dream forgot,
Back to the Past, its sad and silent wings,
Be blown the wafted of my yesterday.

Avoid the path long lost or sought too late,
Where waywardness hath wandered, love been
blind;
If there be one that luth clear and straight,
Thence, perchance forgot—Thou mayest find
Even in that precise, precluding maze,
The white thread shining, mid my yesterday.

So oft hath love's torch wavered, hence I feel
Faint,
Were the sole reckoning mine I were but
weep;
Blind, Thou, the night by memory unaided,
When at last I lay me down to sleep,
And, through Thy'seep and labyrinthine
ways,
Conceal, Thou, some secret in my yesterday.

THE MIDLAND RAILWAY CO.
ON AND AFTER OCTOBER 12th, 1903,
trains will run as follows, commencing at
Truro with I. C. E. trains and at Windsor with
trains of the D. A. R.:
Leaves Truro at 7.00 a. m., arrive in Windsor
9.00 a. m.
Leaves Truro at 2.15 p. m., arrive in Windsor
5.15 p. m.
Leaves Windsor at 7.55 a. m., arrive in Truro
10.10 a. m.
Leaves Windsor at 2.15 p. m., arrive in Truro
4.45 p. m.
Leaves Windsor at 2.45 p. m., arrive in Truro
7.30 p. m.

H. V. HARRIS,
General Manager.

who and another the fish line, and if everything went well the orphan would revel in a treat such as only those fortunate beings who could afford to pay one dollar a pound for their fish had hitherto enjoyed.

On the appointed night six boys in stocking feet quietly slipped down the back stairs of six different houses, causing to be sure that father was breathing regularly and that mother was not wandering round to see that all was right. After a silent raid on the pantry, it was but a step to the door, then a reassuring word to the dog, a short run, and the rendezvous was soon reached.

Billy led the way by crocets to the rear garden, which was within one hundred yards of the end of the pond farthest away from the keeper's house. The water was covered with ripples, and the trees and bushes were rustling, but otherwise everything was quiet.

With the weight pulled up to the ring so that the hook would not catch on the fences, and Billy holding it there, Sam let out a kite until the ring was well over the water. Then, while everyone held his breathe, Billy, slowly let the weight slide down.

The instant the fly struck the water there was a rush and a large trout seized it. Then came the question whether the kite would hold up under the load or not, but on the fish being pulled out of the water and up to within three feet of the ring it stood the strain well, and when the boys reeled in, the fish was soon in their hands. It weighed at least a pound and a quarter.

Not a sound had been heard of dogs or keeper, and everything augured well for the orphan's dinner.

A second time the kite was let out and the fly dropped, and this time a fish jumped out of the water, so great was his hurry to bite, but he missed only to have another one take the prize and promptly be pulled skyward and then landward, this time by Puffin.

So successful were they that the boys found it unnecessary to use more than one kite, and took turns at this novel and exciting sport.

Billy thought that thirty fish would be enough—Old Stinky must be the thing handsomely while he was about his age, as well leave a few for the next time, anyway.

They had finally reached twenty-five and their bags were nearly full. The fly descended for the twenty-sixth time, when there was a tug which made the kite dive violently and veer from side to side in a way which threatened at any moment to capsize it.

After careful maneuvering, however, they succeeded in raising the fish above the water, and were feeling in when, just as the shore was reached, it gave a violent flop, slipped off the hook and fell forty feet, to strike with a dull thud on a long plank.

Immediately a gong began to ring, the dogs began to bark, and then the door of the house opened and the keeper rushed out.

For a second the boys were almost panic stricken, especially as they saw that the keeper and dogs were coming towards their end of the pond as fast as they could run. But Billy's commanding gent's quickly asserted itself.

Telling Sam and Puffin to divide the fish between them and retreat cautiously to the road, he made the other two gather up the extra kites until he could remove the ring and the several hundred feet of fishing line.

In the meantime the keeper had arrived at the plank which the big trout had struck, and was peering around for the cause of the trouble. The first thing he saw was a blotch of blood, and a second later he found the trout. A hasty examination showed its lacerated mouth, so that

it was evident that poachers had been at work; but where were the poachers?

It never would have been known to this day where the poachers were, if Billy, whose fear that the kite would be seen, made him hurry, had not slipped and measured his length on the ground with a crash. Quickly jumping up, he cut the string—it was better to sacrifice the kite than be caught—and three tore off to the road, the dogs barking furiously.

The barbed wire, ordinarily so useful in keeping poachers out, was of great service in keeping the keeper in, and his delay gave the boys such a head start that they outstripped him, and reached the barn in safety.

After a short period of rejoicing, they did up the trout in a piece of clear bagging, pinned a paper, on which was printed 'For the orphans; with the compliments and best wishes of a friend' to the outside, and placed the whole on the front porch of the asylum, where it would be found by the matron the first thing in the morning.

Then there was a second gathering at the barn, a spread of doughnuts and cookies, and shortly after, six tired boys crept into their beds to grave dreams, in which trout, Old Stinky, orphans, dogs and keeper were strangely mingled.

The next morning the bundle was duly found and opened, and as the matron naturally took it for granted that the sender was the owner of the only trout pond in town, it was not long before everyone knew of Mr. Brown's gift, the news spreading with the rapidity characteristic of country places. Whether he would or not, by noon he was Hopewille's most popular citizen.

Moreover, his gift inspired other people to give, and general good feeling ran high in consequence. It was even proposed to assemble the town band and serenade him, but, owing to the short notice, it was decided that anyone should call on him that same evening and hold an impromptu reception instead.

The boys fell in with this last idea with spirit. It was a great victory to have had Old Stinky at their mercy for once; but to think of his confusion and wrath when he would be thanked for what he had done. Never before had there been a prospect of so much excitement.

Ever since dinner Billy had been having trouble with his conscience. As a consequence Mr. Brown was surprised to receive in the late afternoon a much blotted note, whose laboriously printed letters effectually concealed the identity of the writer, and conveyed the following information: 'Dear Mr. Brown:—Altho you may not know it, you gave some trout to the orphan asylum, and everybody thinks you are very nice. They are coming to see you tonight to tell you so, and if you want to have every body keep on thinking you are nice don't get mad tonight.'

From his keeper he knew that some one had been near the pond the past night, so that would account for the present of the trout, but how the trout were caught he never knew as long as he lived. A little quiet investigation convinced him of the truth of the contents of the epistle, so that he was prepared for his visitors.

That the time had providentially come for him to establish better relations between himself and his fellow citizens was evident, and he did not retreat from an opportunity which he might never again have, or to tell the truth, he had long been tired of his sobriquet of 'Old Stinky.'

That evening he surprised the boys by neither being embarrassed nor enraged at the speeches of his townsmen in thanking him for so gracefully and handsomely setting them an example by heading the annual list of contributions to the asylum, and by a well worded reply, that this gift was 'an earnest of others to follow.'

Then he surprised the elders by inviting all to partake of refreshments served in the orchard, but most of all he surprised himself by the happiness which he felt in the kindly sympathy and interest of his old acquaintances, but new-found friends.

Just What You Need.
Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.
When you feel dull after eating.
When you have no appetite.
When you have a bad taste in your mouth.
When your liver is torpid.
When your bowels are constipated.
When you have a headache.
When you feel bilious.

They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach, and regulate your liver and bowels. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by G. V. Rand.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

A Woman's Tribute to Dr. Chase's Remedies

Showing how these great family medicines are the confidence of the people, and establish themselves in the homes.

Mrs. JOHN WORRELL, 715 Victoria Street, London, Ont., states:—'For years I suffered a great deal with catarrh in the head. I tried everything I could hear of for it, but it remained for Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure to cure me. Though entirely freed from catarrh, I was left in a nervous and run-down condition and then began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which has built up my system, strengthened my nerves and made me strong and well. We have also used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in our family for coughs and colds, and never knew it to fail to cure these ailments.'

Dr. Chase's family medicines have proved their right to a place in every home, and have caused in me a conviction that they are the best and most reliable for the prevention and cure of all the common ailments of the family. I can say on every box of his medicines.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

The Alphabet of Success.

Attend carefully to details.
Be prompt in all things.
Consider well, then decide positively.

Dare to do right, fear to do wrong.
Endure trials patiently.
Fight life's battles bravely.
Go not into the society of the vicious.

Hold integrity sacred.
Injure not another's reputation.
Join hands only with the virtuous.
Keep your mind free from evil thoughts.

Lie not for any consideration.
Make few special acquaintances.
Never appear what you are not.
Observe good manners.

Pay your debts promptly.
Question not the veracity of a friend.
Respect the counsel of your parents.
Sacrifice money rather than principle.

Touch not, taste not, handle not, intoxicating liquors.
Use your leisure for improvement.
Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.

Watch carefully over your passions.
Extend to everyone a kindly greeting.
Yield not to discouragement.
Zealously labor for right, and success is certain.

He Deserved Pity

His suffering from Sciatica was so great; but thanks to Nerviline he was cured. 'I suffered for three years from sciatica,' writes E. S. Jenkins of Portland, 'and no man ever suffered more. I spent a small fortune on different remedies but the only one with real merit was Nerviline. I used a few bottles of Nerviline and was perfectly cured. I can recommend Nerviline as a sure cure for sciatica; it's excellent also for rheumatism and neuralgia.' Try Nerviline, 25c. at all druggists.

The Honesty of Woman.

It has long been an axiom in cases of men who default, forge, abscond or embezzle large sums, 'C'herchez la femme.' The expert takes for granted that a woman is always behind such dishonesties. Yet it would seem that man excuses himself in these cases at expense of woman, as Father Adam did in the garden, for it is a conspicuous fact that women when employed in business affairs herself is strictly honest. Women bookkeepers do not embezzle, women as merchants pay their debts promptly, women as treasury clerks are 'well known for their integrity. The boarding house keepers, themselves generally women, testify that their loss almost invariably come from male boarders, while those of their own sex are depended upon for regular payments.—Harper's Bazar.

When your Appetite Fails

And it makes you dizzy to even think of eating, you need Ferrozone the greatest of appetizing tonics. It builds up the whole body, the taste becomes aware of new flavors in food you never noticed before. A relish and after—satisfaction in eating is another result from Ferrozone which improves the digestion and converts everything eaten into nourishment for the blood, and brain and nerves. Just one Ferrozone tablet after meals, easy to take and pleasant. Try Ferrozone. Price 50c. at druggists.

Lost Fear of God.

The gravest concern of Dr. Dale in the last years of his life was expressed with characteristic directness in a remark of his to Dr. Berry, which the latter often repeated. 'Berry,' he said, with impressive emphasis, 'no body is afraid of God now.' To both men it might well seem a strange and ominous symptom; for it means that a true vision of the living God is fading out of sight. In this over ripe civilization the spiritual sense grows dull among people sleek with prosperity; while the ablest men we have expend their ardor in philanthropy or devote their intellect to agnosticism of natural laws. Our generation thinks of God as nature grown benevolent, and we go on subduing nature faster every day.

How to Ward off an Attack of Rheumatism.

'For years when spring time came to me I went into gardening. I was sure to have an attack of rheumatism and every attack was more severe than the preceding one,' says Josie McDonald, of Man, Logan county, West Va. 'I tried everything with no relief whatever, until I procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application gave me ease, and before the first bottle was used I felt like a new person. Now I feel that I am cured, but I always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house and when I feel any symptoms of a return I soon drive it away with one or two applications of this liniment. For sale by G. V. Rand.

Men of Oak

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

'Men of oak' are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

'Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.'

Quitters

John Wannamaker says: 'If there is one enterprise on earth that a quitter should leave severely alone it is advertising. To make a success of advertising one must be prepared to stick to it like a barnacle on a boat's bottom. He should know before he begins that he must spend money—lots of it. Somebody should tell him also, that he cannot hope to reap results early in the game. Advertising doesn't jerk—it pulls. It begins very gently at first, but the pull is steady. It increases day by day, and year by year, until it exerts an irresistible power. It is likened to a team pulling a heavy load. A thousand spasmodic, jerky pulls will not judge the load, while one-half the power exerted in steady effort will start and keep it moving.'

Catarrhal Deafness is Caused

By a thickening of the lining membrane of the middle ear owing to prolonged inflammation from catarrhal germs. The only cure is found in healing Catarrhazone one which is carried by the air you breathe to the remotest parts of the throat and ear; it reaches the source of the trouble and cures deafness permanently. Every sufferer from impaired hearing should use Catarrhazone which has affected many wonderful cures. You simply breathe its healing medicated vapor,—very easy and pleasant. Do this and your hearing will be restored. Catarrhazone never fails; it is guaranteed. Two months' treatment for \$1.00 at druggists.

What about your husband wanting to see me about?

'What about your husband wanting to see me about?' inquired Mrs. Newt's papa.

'I think he wanted to borrow a couple of hundred dollars from you,' she said. 'He's so anxious to get out of debt.'

Wolfville Nurseries.

G. M. Peck & Son,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Growers Dealers in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits and Ornamentals.

APPLE ROOT GRAFTS

A Specialty. All leading varieties and true to name. Prices unequalled. Write for terms.

This is to say that I have bought of G. M. Peck & Son, 1000 Root Grafts each year the last two years and they are mostly all alive and made a large growth so consider them very reliable stock. G. S. Pearce, Feb. 29, 1904.