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. XXVII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1908. NO. 33

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1.00 a year in advance.

Newsy 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.

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.

W. MARSHALL BLACK, Mayor.
A. E. COLDWELL, 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 9.26 a. m
Express east close at 3.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.03 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 7.30., and Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, and the Woman'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.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. David Wright, 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. Chalmer's 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. E. B. Moore, 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 Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., on Wednesdays.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HORTON —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. Prat, J. D. Sherwood, } Wardens.

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. Martin Carroll, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Rev. A. Cohoon, D. D., Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday-school at 2.30 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. J. MCKENNA, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

ORPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.

E. W. DUNCANSON, Secretary

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7 30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

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

SCOTIA FARM DAIRY

J. Rufus Starr, Proprietor

BEST QUALITY MILK AND CREAM.

FRESH EGGS supplied early every morning by our teams.

Leave orders at Mrs. Hutchinson's, telephone exchange, or telephone No 13 at Port Williams 23

Shirt Waist Suit $3.00.

This very stylish Shirt Waist Suit is made of fine hair-cord cambric in navy blue color with white polka dot patternr The waist is attractively finished on front with box pleats and clusters of small tucks, four pleats on back, full length sleeves, with deep cuffs.

The skirt is cut with full sweep, in the popular pleated style, each seam has two pleats stitched down from the waist-band about twelve inches, finished at bottom with deep hem, also detached belt. Sizes from 32 to 42 inches.

We will send this pretty suit all charges prepaid at the special price of $3.00. Send your order today as the supply is limited. Don't forget to state size required. We take all the risk, for if you are not entirely satisfied with this suit after examining it in your home, you can return it, and your money will be promptly refunded, that's a safe satisfactory way to buy, don't you think.

Have you our new Spring Catalog? If not won't you send a card now with your name and address. They are mailed free to any lady in the Maritime Provinces. This catalog illustrates and describes everything in dry goods, including ready-to-wear garments for women, children, furnishings of all kinds. Write today.

MAHON BROTHERS LIMITED
Mail Order Department, Halifax, Canada.

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 Surgeons. Office in HERBIN BLOCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S
Office Hours: 9—1, 2—5.

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

W. E. ROSCOE, K. C. BARRY W. ROSCOE, LL. B.
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, - - N. S.

E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE: Delaney's Building, Main St.
RESIDENCE: Methodist Parsonage, Gaspereau Avenue.
OFFICE HOURS: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-9 p. m. 23
Telephone connection at office and residence.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.
Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. SELFRIDGE,
Manager.
Wolfville, April 27.

For Sale or To Let.
Property on Sea View avenue, now occupied by Rev. H. T. DeWolfe. House new and fitted with all modern improvements.
Desirable location.
Possession Oct. 1st.
Apply to
F. W. WOODWORTH.

TO LET.
ON MAIN STREET, WOLFVILLE,
The Grocery Store formerly occupied by
F. J. Porter.
Possession immediate.
For terms apply to
ANDREW DEW. BARSS.
Dec 12, 1906—tf

TO RENT.
A cottage on Central avenue, Wolfville. Apply to MR. ERNEST EAGLES, next door, or at Upper Canard to
27 F. H. BEALS.

$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.

D. B. SHAW,
Buyer of
Hydes, Calfskins, Sheepskins, Tallow and Wool.
I pay CASH. Bring your stock to me. Plastering hair always on hand.
Willow Vale Tannery.
Sept. 10, '06.

To Rent.
New house on Prospect street. Eight rooms and bath. Fitted with all modern conveniences and a very convenient and pleasant location.
Apply to
C. M. GORMLEY.

PAIN
Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion; pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablet—eases blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently, though safely, it safely equalizes the blood circulation.
If you have a headache, it's blood pressure.
If it's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.
Bruise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.
We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend
Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets
A. V. RAND.

FREEMAN'S NURSERY
LETTUCE!
Bedding Out Plants of All Kinds.
Rose, Carnations, and Other Cut Flowers.
FUNERAL DESIGNS
and Bridal Bouquets made up at short notice.
Telephone 32.

MELVIN S. CLARKE
"THE AUCTIONEER"
78 & 80 Argyle Street, Halifax, N. S.
Sales conducted throughout the Province with best results. If you contemplate moving and selling off—Consult me and get my expert advise for which no charge is made.
If you prefer selling your effects in one lot I will buy on bloc for cash the entire furniture and furnishings of anyone desirous of selling, paying highest prices for same. No charge made whatever for advice. This business has been running more or less continously 60 years, having been established in 1840, and the name "CLARKE" is a household word throughout the city of Halifax and Maritime Provinces.
P. O. BOX 97. TELEPHONE 775. 21

Horse Clipping!
Neatly and promptly done at
26 Hutchinson's Livery Stable.

Life and Nature.

I passed through the gates of the city,
The streets were strange and still,
Through the doors of the open churches
The organs were moaning shrill.

Through the doors and the great high windows
I heard the murmur of prayer,
And the sound of their solemn singing
Streamed out on the sunlit air.

A sound of some great burden
That lay on the world's dark breast,
Of the old, and the sick, and the lonely,
And the weary that cried for rest.

I strayed through the midst of the city
Like one distracted or mad.
"Oh, Life! Oh, Life!" I kept saying,
And the very word seemed sad.

I passed through the gates of the city,
And I heard the small birds sing,
And I told my sorrow to the rare flower
Also from the bell-ringing.

In the depth and the bloom of the meadows
I lay on the earth's quiet breast,
The lies fanned me with shadows,
And the cuckoo sang me to rest.

Blue, blue was the heaven above me,
And the earth green at my feet;
"Oh, Life! Oh, Life!" I kept saying,
And the very word seemed sweet.

—ARCHIBALD LAMPMAN.

A Leap Year Story.

'Weldon Park, Eloise!' said Mr. Luttrell, as the carriage in which he and his daughter had been driven from Fontenoy entered a broad avenue leading to a stately mansion. Eloise looked with languid interest at the house, the broad sweep of lawn, the grand trees, representing the estate of Frank Weldon.

'Yes, papa,' she said quietly. 'I remember the place quite well, although I was only about 12 years old when we were here last. I suppose the lady on the porch is Mrs. Weldon.'

'Yes—yes—and Frank is there too. Dear me, Eloise, I wish you would not look as if you were half asleep.'

Thus admonished, Eloise sat more erect, and put some animation into her greeting as the carriage stopped at the foot of the flight of broad steps leading to the porch where Mrs. Weldon and her son waited to welcome their guests.

It had been understood in the families of Weldon and Luttrell for years that Frank and Eloise would one day unite the fortunes and estates by a marriage. The young people did not consider themselves to be formally betrothed, but when old Mr. Weldon died and left his chum and lifelong friend Mr. Luttrell as one of the trustees for the property his son would inherit when he came of age, he certainly expected that Eloise would reign at Weldon Park when Mrs. Weldon, Frank's mother, died; and when Mrs. Luttrell died in Paris, she urged her husband's return to America with the conviction that it would be better now for Eloise to marry Frank, since she had devoted much of her life to her mother's state of invalidism.

It was eight years since the Luttrells had left America to travel for the benefit of Mrs. Luttrell's health, when she died. In that time Eloise had been under the care of a German governess in Germany, a French governess in Paris and an English governess in London and in Italy. She had studied music under the best masters, had dabbled in art, had gone into society at fifteen to keep papa company when her mother was ill. Early developed, she had never yet had any love-affair, and when Frank Weldon was sent abroad to finish his education, and joined the Luttrells, Eloise gave him a cool but friendly reception, quite prepared to marry him on the foreign platform, to please papa.

They were together in many foreign cities, but their love-making was of the most languid description, each giving the other cordial liking and thinking ardent feeling quite superfluous under the circumstances. They parted in Paris, and Frank had been at home nearly two years when he welcomed the Luttrells to America and to Weldon Park.

'You must make us a long visit before you go home,' Mrs. Weldon had written to Eloise, 'it is so long since your house was opened that it will not be habitable for months, and you will be so near that you can easily superintend all the cleaning or refurnishing.'

So, after a few days' rest in New York the Luttrells telegraphed to Weldon Park and were met at the station by the carriage.

It must be confessed that Mrs. Weldon was not pleasantly impressed by the entire coolness of her daughter-in-law elect. She was a warm-hearted, impulsive little woman, who idolized her only son, and she made little allowance for the early maturity into which Eloise had been forced. It chilled her to see how calm and self-possessed this girl of twenty was, and even the statesque character of her superb beauty appalled her. She gave Frank a half-frightened look as the guests swept up the staircase to the rooms prepared for them, and Frank, as soon as they were out of hearing, broke into a boyish laughter. Nearly five years older than Eloise he looked younger, being blonde and boyish, while she was brunette and stately. I think in her heart of hearts Eloise rather despised his merry, light-hearted nature, but she never expressed any such opinions.

When the guests joined mother and son in the drawing room, before dinner, they were both surprised to meet a gentleman who was introduced by Mrs. Weldon, as 'my brother, Dr. Gerrish,' and to find this member of the family a cripple and an invalid. He was a tall, slight-built man of 37, with a delicate, refined face, and with one shoulder deformed while there was a decided halt in his gait. Shrinking evidently from notice, he yet made an effort to aid in entertaining his sister's guests, and conversed in a low, sweet voice, almost womanly in its delicate modulations.

It was not until the next day that Frank, sauntering through the garden with Eloise, spoke of his uncle.

'No,' he said, in answer to her question, 'he did not live here before you went abroad. He was practicing medicine then in Boston, but he was injured by a fall, and he lost his property in some unfortunate investments; so mother insisted upon his coming here, to take care of her while I was in Europe. Since then it has been easy to persuade him to stay. He enjoys the seclusion, and he is a close student, contributing largely to medical literature, though he has ceased to practise. He cannot trust his nerves since his accident, and a doctor dare not be nervous.'

'Does he suffer much?'

'Not physically, but I think he does mentally. He was ambitious and an enthusiast in his profession. It was hard to be cut short in what promised to be an unusually successful career.'

'Very hard,' said Eloise, with a great sigh. 'It is as bad as being a woman with no great object to live for.'

Frank looked slightly bewildered, but made no reply. Eloise had never confided to him the longings of her heart to be a great artist or a great singer, nor the weary disgust to her that it was to know she must be only a fashionable young lady, with plenty of money of her own and a fortune of her father's in prospect.

'I cannot even be Lady Bountiful,' thought this young lady, 'for there are no very poor people about here that I know of, and papa would not let me go near them if there were.'

But Frank's account of his uncle roused her interest and she longed to let him know how keenly she sympathized with him.

It was not easy to break through his reserve, but certainly no better opportunities could be found than those afforded by a summer sojourn in the same country house; and, scarcely knowing how the intimacy commenced, Dr. Gerrish and Eloise became friends.

Eloise would have indignantly denied the possibility of her flattering any one, and yet there was the most delicate flattery in her respectful deference to Dr. Gerrish's opinion, her habit of turning to him for sympathy in her opinions, her evident pleasure in his society. She sang his favorite songs and wore his favorite colors; and when he would talk to her of his pursuits, his book in progress, she felt a strange sense of elation at being thought worthy of his confidence.

Alterations were being made at Luttrell Place, where Mr. Luttrell talked of establishing himself for the future; but they were not urged forward very rapidly. The house and grounds belonged to Eloise, being a portion of her mother's property bequeathed to her; and Mr. Luttrell often spoke of going abroad again, as if the settling down at Luttrell Place was not entirely decided upon.

'It is as well to have the place in order,' he told Eloise. 'You and Frank may object to living here, you know, though Mrs. Weldon would be a model mother-in law.'

And Eloise had answered only by a burning blush and drooping eyes.

More than once she had met any reference to that tacit engagement in the same way, but Mr. Luttrell had asked no questions.

In the fall they went to their own home, and Frank became a daily visitor, while there was seldom a week passed when Eloise did not drive over in her pony carriage to call on Mrs. Weldon. She was unlike the calm, self-possessed woman who had returned from Europe, in those days. She was restless and pre-occupied, neglecting her usual pursuits, and often shutting herself up in her room for hours and hours together, coming out with red eyes and pale cheeks, but never speaking of illness or sorrow.

Christmas came and there was a ball at Weldon Park, which would be followed, it was understood, by a similar entertainment at Luttrell Place on New Year's Eve. It was between these two festivities that Mrs. Weldon came one day to visit her son.

The dear little woman was terribly troubled and took her grief to headquarters. Quite by accident, she had discovered that her crippled brother had given his heart to the beautiful girl who had so gently won his confidence, and the hopelessness of his attachment was appalling to his warm-hearted sister. It was the strangest thing to ask, but she did ask Eloise to stay away from Weldon Park until after her marriage.

'Then my brother and I will go abroad until he is himself again,' she said, 'and I know you will keep his secret. You will never let him know I betrayed his confidence, Eloise?' she pleaded.

'I will never let him know.'

'He feels the fact of his poverty and his deformity so keenly,' said Mrs. Weldon, 'that he would never dream of speaking of his love; but he has a true, noble heart, and it will not be easy for him to conquer the passion he feels. Poor Stephen! He has had a hard life.'

Eloise echoed the sigh, but made no comment, and Mrs. Weldon departed, only half satisfied with herself. She might have been less so had she heard a question Eloise asked Frank a few hours later. They were discussing the ball in prospect, when Eloise said:

'Frank, don't you think this farce of our engagement had better end? You will never care half as much for me as you do for that pretty May Hilton.'

And Frank blushingly assented.

The night of the ball was clear, brilliant moonlight, and Dr. Gerrish, who seldom left home, astonished his sister by appearing in full dress just before the carriage started.

'I am going with you,' he said, but did not explain that there had reached him a little note from Eloise.

'I have a New Year's gift for you, and beg you will come for it on Wednesday evening.'

She had never seemed to him so winning as on that evening when, in one of her exquisite Parisian toilets, she received her friends. Stately as ever, there was yet a soft light in her eyes he had never seen there before, and her voice was low and musical, as she gave him a cordial greeting.

Just before midnight, she took his arm and led him to the conservatory, to ask his opinion of some new arrangement there. They were standing quite alone among the flowers when the church clock struck 12. Silently they counted the strokes, and as the last one died away, Dr. Gerrish took Eloise's hand in his own, saying, in a low, tender tone:

'May I wish you a happy New Year?'

She was very pale as she looked into his face and answered:

'You alone can make it so. This is the first hour of 1908—leap year—and I—you ought to know, stupid!'

Nobody else was very much astonished, but Mr. Luttrell went abroad when Dr. and Mrs. Gerrish took up their abode at Luttrell Place just one week after Frank Weldon brought pretty May Weldon, nee Hilton, to Weldon Park.

'He never would have asked me, papa,' Eloise said, when she confessed the truth of her proposal to her father; 'and yet he loved me! Was I very dreadful—indiscreet—or unmaidenly, do you think, papa?'

And Mr. Luttrell, laughing heartily, only said:

'Very! But if he is pleased I do not see why any one else should object.'

And there was no doubt that Dr. Gerrish was more than pleased with his lately acquired treasure.

Alcohol not needed

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for thin, impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.

We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

Ayer's

Ask your doctor, "What is the first great rule of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question: "What do you think of Ayer's Pills for constipation?"

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Some Day.

'Some day there will come a whisper in the evening, and with bated breath it will be said of you: 'He is dead!' In an inner chamber you will lie cold and unresponsive. Neither the tears nor the pathetic griefs of those whom you once loved will move you. Have you any idea where your spirit will be—where yourself will be in that hour, or what will be your destiny—when you have slipped out of that circle of sorrow?'

Weak women should read my "Book No. 4 For Women." It was written expressly for women who are not well. The Book No 4 tells of Dr. Shoop's 'Night Cure' and just how these soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories can be successfully applied. The book, and strictly confidential medical advice is entirely free. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Night Cure is sold by A. V. Rand.

TO PREVENT A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills When the First Symptoms Are Noticed and Save Yourself Much Suffering.

Are you troubled with pallor, loss of spirits, waves of heat passing over the body, shortness of breath after slight exertion, a peculiar skipping of the heart beat, poor digestion, cold hands or feet, or a feeling of weight and fulness? Do not make the mistake of thinking that these are diseases in themselves and be satisfied with relief for the time being.

This is the way that the nerves give warning that they are breaking down. It means that the blood has become impure and thin and cannot carry enough nourishment to the nerves to keep them healthy and able to do their work.

There is only one way to prevent the final breakdown of the nerves and the more serious diseases which follow. The blood must be made rich, red and pure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this promptly and effectively. Every dose of this medicine helps make new blood and strengthens the weak or worn-out nerves.

Mrs. David J. Tapley, Fredericton, N. B., was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after suffering from nervous breakdown, which resulted in partial paralysis of the face. She says: 'The trouble came on quite gradually, and at the outset I did not pay much attention to it. Then it grew more serious, and there was a general breakdown of the nerves, which was followed by partial paralysis of the face, one side being completely drawn out of shape. I was under a doctor's care for a couple of months, and one treatment after another was tried without benefit. By this time I was confined to my room, and the doctor told me he could not cure me. Almost in despair I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The improvement was slow, but the building up of a run-down nervous system naturally is slow. Slowly but surely this medicine did its work, and after a time I was able to again come down stairs. From that on the improvement was much more rapid and now I am as well as ever I was in my life. My friends look upon my cure as almost miraculous. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me what the best medical treatment failed to do—they brought me back good health.'

It is the blood building, nerve restoring power in Dr. Williams Pink Pills that enable them to cure such troubles as anaemia, rheumatism, the after effects of la grippe, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the secret ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2 50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Scalding the milk for custard pie adds greatly to its flavor. An addition of a teaspoonful of brown sugar or molasses is also helpful.

The Fielding Fortune.

In reference to the Ward and Fielding fortunes in England, to which the Wards of Massachuetts were named as heirs, and a Halifax man as also being an heir to the Fielding fortune, the facts of which were published in the Recorder several weeks ago, we have received a communication from an Upper Falmouth lady relative to the other Nova Scotia heirs. The Falmouth lady says that the estate has been in dispute for a number of years, and that there are heirs two generations nearer than the Wards, and the other heirs have an almost direct record back to the grandmother, who herself was a Fielding, and accompanied by her brother, Nicholas Fielding (whose grandson, Hon. W. S. Fielding is known to all,) came to Kings Co., Nova Scotia, and both settled in or near there. She, Hannah Fielding, married Martin Luther Cleveland from the United States (a relative of ex-President Cleveland,) and the nearest decendants to her now living are her four grand children—Mrs. James M. Davidson, Falmouth, Hants Co; Mrs. Grandison Jordan, Canning, Kings Co.; Mariner Cleveland, Gaspereau, Kings Co.; and M. J. Cleveland, of Portland, Maine.

Of the descendants of Nicholas Fielding the writer does not know except that the Hon. W. S. Fielding is one, he being a second cousin to the people named above.

The Wards came in the late generation by marriage, and one of their number now resides at Long Island, Kings Co., being now Mrs. Kilcup, but formerly Miss Rebecca Ward, daughter of Benjamin Ward, who years ago was sent to England as a representative of the other heirs, bearing with them their proof in the form of the old English family Bible, but owing to some legal hitch, nothing ever came of it.—Halifax Recorder.

Screaming Not Singing Now-a-Days

'People don't sing any more,' says Mme. Marchesi, the celebrated cultivator of voices, as reported in the New York Times; 'they scream. There are three principal reasons for this, all of them pedagogical.

'In the first place, women have no business studying singing with men, and vice versa.

'Secondly 'finished' pupils are turned out altogether too soon. I don't allow any of my pupils to inflict themselves upon the public unless they have studied with me two years.

'Thirdly, modern singing teachers utterly fail to understand that the feminine voice has three distinct registers, which should be scientifically welded together before they are used. It is common nowadays to hear a singer begin 'thrilling' after one year's study. She should not be permitted to do that before six or eight years. I myself studied with Garcia four years before venturing before the public.'

'The world is too full of 'methods.' Everybody's 'method' is right, so long as he teaches it.'

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.