

The Hantsport Acadian

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HANTSPORT AND VICINITY

HANTSPORT HAPPENINGS

Rev. J. W. Prestwood occupied the pulpit of St. Andrews Church, Wolfville, on Sunday last.

Mrs. Howcroft, wife of Archdeacon Howcroft, of the Diocese of Edmonton, who has been the guest of her parents, Capt. and Mrs. W. McCollough, for several months, left for her home last week.

Miss Mabel McConnel, who spent several days with friends in Halifax, returned home on Saturday.

Rev. Dr. Mellick gave his illustrated lecture on Western Canada in the Baptist Church, Windsor, on Friday evening.

Prof. Harley, of Windsor, occupied the pulpit of the Anglican Church on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hart returned to Hantsport on Wednesday, after spending the winter months with Mrs. Hart's mother, Mrs. F. Gordon, Milford, Hants Co.

Mrs. R. P. Harvie, of Burlington, is at the home of her parents, Capt. and Mrs. McCollough, assisting in caring for her sister, Miss L. McCollough, who is seriously ill.

Miss Elinor Chesley, a student at Edgell School for girls, Windsor, is home for the Easter holidays.

The many friends of Capt. and Mrs. S. H. Mitchner are pleased to learn that they are recovering from their recent illness.

Mr. Geo. Reid is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Reid.

Mr. Wesley Coalfleet arrived from New York on Saturday, and will spend his vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pattison. He was joined at Digby by Mrs. Coalfleet and little son, who have been visiting relatives there for several weeks.

Mr. Manning Gertridge, of Truro, is spending a vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Gertridge, Hants Border.

Mrs. J. L. Hatfield and two children left last week for her former home in Maitland, where she will make an extended visit before removing with Mr. Hatfield to St. John.

Misses Frank Newcombe and Fred Davidson left Tuesday for New Jersey, where they have secured positions.

An enthusiastic game of basketball took place in the Scout Building, on Tuesday evening, April 1st, between the town and the High School, the former winning by a score of 25-19.

Miss Beatrice Pattison, of Kentville, was home for the week end.

The many friends of Mrs. W. Flemming regret that she is suffering from an attack of pleurisy.

Miss Muriel Francis is visiting relatives in Kentville.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Murray and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alec Murray and family, and Miss Aileen Weston were guests of Mrs. Robinson and Miss Sadie Robinson, Mount Uniacke, on Saturday, April 10th, Miss Robinson leaves for Trinidad where her marriage with Rev. George Murray will take place. Mr. Murray has been engaged in the foreign mission field at Guano, Trinidad, for a year and a half.

The best wishes of friends will go with Miss Robinson for her future happiness.

On Thursday evening April 3rd, a concert under the auspices of the Falmouth Women's Institute, was presented in the Empire Theatre, when an excellent programme was rendered. Each one taking part acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. After the concert the performers were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Churchill.

At the conference meeting of the Baptist Church on Wednesday evening of last week, an invitation was extended Rev. F. H. Beals to remain as pastor of the church, which was accepted. The following order of services will be held during Passion Week:

On Tuesday evening the service will be at Mt. Denson; Wednesday evening, Hantsport; Thursday evening, Mt. Denson; Friday evening, Hantsport.

Rev. W. C. Machum, a former pastor, will address the meeting on Friday evening. There will be appropriate sermons and music on Easter Sunday.

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WOMAN MATE ON A SWANSEA TRAWLER



Mrs. Beatrice Norman has been mate of the "Aurora" for nineteen years and is the only woman in the Empire to hold the British Mercantile Marine Medal for War Service.

HANTSPORT TENNIS CLUB

The annual meeting of the Hantsport Tennis Club was held at the home of Dr. Shankel on Monday evening, when the following officers were appointed for the ensuing year:

President—Dr. Shankel.

Vice-Pres.—Miss Muriel Francis.

Sec'y.—Mr. Hugh Ralph.

Executive Committee—Misses Mary Beckwith, Elsie Perry, Bisco Davidson, Dorothy Bradshaw, Marguerite Laurence.

Grounds Comm.—Mr. K. Parker, Misses Susie Newcombe, Hazel Palmer.

KENTVILLE PLAYERS GIVE ENTERTAINMENT AT EMPIRE THEATRE

The United League Dramatic Club of Kentville staged the three act comedy, "The Colonel's Maid", in the Empire Theatre on Saturday evening. The cast of characters was as follows:

Ching-ah-ling, Chinese cook.—Beverley MacInnes.

Colonel Robert Rudd, a widower, of North Carolina.—Reginald Turner.

Bob Rudd, Col. Rudd's son.—Herbert Bent.

Mrs. John J. Carroll, a widow, and Col. Rudd's sister-in-law—Miss Gertrude Turner.

Julia Carroll, Mrs. Carroll's daughter.—Miss Pauline Thompson.

Marjorie Byrd, Col. Byrd's daughter.—Miss Hazel Chisolm.

Col. Richard Byrd, a widower of South Carolina.—Harry Andrews.

Ned Graydon, a young gentleman of exceedingly faulty memory.—Haynes Leitch.

Mr. James Baskom, Col. Rudd's lawyer.—Gilbert Leitch.

The play was under the direction of Mrs. E. Wood, graduate of Academy Dramatic Art, London, England.

NOVA SCOTIA SCHR. IN DISTRESS

MIAMI, Fla., April 4—The four-masted schooner Avon Queen has been reported in distress near Marquesas Keys, twenty miles west of Key West. The coast guard cutter Sauksee has sailed to her assistance.

The Avon Queen is a schooner of 1035 tons and was formerly the Jessie Louise Fauquier, and was built in Hantsport in 1918 by Fauquier and Porter, and is owned by the Avon Transportation Company, Limited. The schooner

is 201.8 feet in length, 39.2 feet wide, and has a depth of 18.5 feet.

The last available shipping records give her position as being at Mobile on March 16 loading for Tenerife. She is fitted with auxiliary power.

DIARY OF MARGARET DICKIE

(Continued from March 27th issue)

Dec. 10th, 1847. (A leaf is missing here, it is about the new singing-school teacher coming.) Mr. Fitch states his method of teaching, and explained about the Gamut, he sang two rounds, his voice sounded sweet and melodious. I think he will be a good singing master. He asked us to sing some tunes we knew, when named, he commenced upon the tenor at just the right pitch. He said he would come next Friday evening prepared to commence. We had very muddy roads to travel. 11th. This has been a warm windy day, with showers. After breakfast Hibbart got Father's horse and rode to Windsor. After dinner John Michner came in a while and just before dark Mr. Michner came in about half sick with a very sore throat. He came in twice after tea to see if Hibbart had returned yet. John was here when Hibbart arrived. He said the roads were very bad, almost a mire. He left Capt. John Toye and the "Wanderer's" crew at Armstrongs taking their supper, having just come up from Halifax. He said Mother was up to Mary Sams when he came home. He brought a letter to her from Windsor. He also got a letter from Capt. Wilson, of the brig "Mary Hibbart", and he went over to Susan's to tell her the news. After he had gone, I went to the door and heard some one talking. I knew it to be Joe Davidson, as the sound was borne along on the breeze. He was not further along than Gould's, and, sure enough, it was he. He gave a shout as he passed. I would have called to him, but there were two others with him. Won't Olivia be pleased! 12th. Mary Marsters had a son this morning. Another Sabbath day has passed and gone. All have retired to rest but me. I arose this morning at break of day. The sky was clear and the stars shone brightly. Surely the heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handiwork. This has been the finest day since I came here, and now we are about to have moonlight nights. Hibbart and Ezra went down to sister Olivia's this forenoon, then came home to dinner. In the afternoon, Ezra, Silas, Hibbart and I went down. Abraham Hines was there. Then Girden came. He and Joe played on the accordeon. When they went away John and Ann came down. We all tried the accordeon, but could not play a whole tune. I saw a lot of men and women go down to the shore and return again. Dan Doleman presented Mary Churchill with an accordeon while there—she being one of the party. James Whipple came in. When I came back, Whitman came with me. We met Ameret and Louisa coming to Olivia's. After I got supper, I went up home. Aunt Olive was there. John was playing on his accordeon. I got my bonnet and came down to meeting, which had commenced. We had quite a nice meeting. It had been sometime since I was there. It seemed like old times to hear little Asa speak again. I must now retire for the night, praying God to give me grace to spend my Sabbaths and means of grace aright, that they may prove blessings indeed.

13th. This is a very wet day for winter. Some years we have had a month's hard weather by this time. I have been sewing some. We got dinner early. Hibbart and a parcel of men have gone to Windsor in a boat. The "Waltron" took some ladies. There were six or eight men talking half the afternoon with Capt. Beckwith, and about a rod further along as many more. All the day they are gathering in clusters discussing about posting and other important matters. Mrs. James was in this afternoon and Granny was in a while. She looks very miserable. Silas H. and Rodman have been shopping for candy. Hibbart got home just after dark. James Frize was in a while. Hibbart brought home a pair of flat irons. This is Susanna McDonald's wedding day, being married to Dickson Crowe. The boys have been saluting them. Ezra is up to Father's. I suppose he is quite amused by hearing John play the

accordeon. John W. Holmes has numbed his twenty first year to-day. 14th. This has been a drizzling wet day. Ezra came home this morning with Rob's jacket, having forgotten to wear his own to school. Abigail came up home. She was in here. We got dinner early. Capt. Toye and Capt. Robert Davidson came in a while. Mr. and Mrs. Kendal Holmes have been here to spend the evening, just as we were drinking tea. Wm Davidson came in a great sweat about building an aboteau. Edward Coalfleet came in and brought Hibbart a letter from Mr. Barrs, enclosing one for Mrs. Wilson and one for himself from Capt. Wilson, sending word that the Mary Hibbart was sold. I took the letter and went over to Susan's. Mr. Church was there. When he went away Andrew Beckwith and W. Coalfleet came. I then came across to Mrs. Manson's, as Mr. Church just came along he went in with me. Hibbart has to go to Halifax in the morning. I suppose it is bedtime for me. However, I must keep my journal.

TENNYSON'S TRAGEDY

There was a tragedy in Tennyson's life. When he went to the wedding of his brother Charles—parson and poet—the youngest daughter of Mr. Henry Sellwood, a solicitor of Horn-castle, he met as one of the bridesmaids, Emily, her elder sister. He had met her some years before, but it was when he saw her—perhaps the pretty bridesmaid's dress had something to do with it—he recognized that he loved her and that he must marry her—her and no other.

But all kinds of difficulties stood in the way—mainly the difficulty of the little money Tennyson had and the big family responsibilities. They were not engaged till five years later, and then, as revenue did not increase in the Tennyson household, the engagement was partially broken, the solicitor of Horn-castle was possibly not the man to have the inner vision that would prove to be a more clear-sighted man all the magnificent possibilities of the young poet.

For ten years the lovers were separated: indeed separated so completely by the action of the young lady's solicitor father that they did not correspond with each other and in the meantime poor Tennyson was eating his heart out. The hour of realization of their dreams began when Tennyson met Emily Sellwood at the house of a cousin of his at Shiplake; they could marry by this time, and Tennyson chose Shiplake with this happy reunion after the years of separation for the ceremony.

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But the marriage was not celebrated till 1850, when Tennyson was in his forty-third year; it was thus fourteen years after Tennyson and his wife had fallen in love. It was no wonder that Tennyson was occasionally grumpy and fretful. The course of true love had not certainly in his case run smooth. But at least he had one consolation: the longed for, long-awaited marriage: was a perfect success. "The peace of God came into my life when I wedded her," he said to his son. But the inner and ever-bleeding wound of such prolonged waiting could never be entirely healed.—T. P.'s and Cassell's Weekly

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WANTED

The names and addresses of persons who once lived in Wolfville or vicinity but who are now living in other parts of Canada or in the United States. If any of our readers who can do so will kindly send us information of this kind we shall be greatly obliged.

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