

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N.S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1899.

No. 5.

Vol. XIX.

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 ar-

angement for standing notices.

Advertisements will

be made known on application to the

editor, and payment on transfer advertising

must be guaranteed by some responsible

party prior to its insertion.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is con-

stantly receiving new type and material,

and will continue to guarantee satisfaction

to all work turned out.

Special communications from all parts

of the country, or articles upon the topics

of the day are cordially solicited. The

name of the party writing for the ACADIAN

must invariably accompany the communication,

although the name may be written in

an oblique signature.

Address all communications to

DAVIDSON BROS.,

Editors & Proprietors,

WOLFVILLE, N.S.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Green House, 8:00 A.M. to 8:30 P.M.

Half-rate made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:10

A.M.

Express west close at 9:40 A.M.

Express east close at 3:50 P.M.

Kentville close at 6:40 P.M.

Geo. V. Hand, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M. Closed

on Saturday 11 P.M.

G. W. Munro, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Hugh R.

Hatch, M.A., Pastor. Services: Sunday,

preaching at 11 A.M. and 7:00 P.M.; Sun-

day school at 2:30 P.M. B. Y. F. W.

Worship on Tuesday evening at

7:30 P.M. Church prayer-meeting on

Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M. Woman's

Midweek Aid Society meets on Wednesday

evening at 7:30 P.M. in the month

following the first Sunday in the month

and the Woman's prayer-meeting on the

third Wednesday of each month at 2:30

P.M. All seats free. Ushers at the

doors to welcome strangers.

MISSIONARY SERVICES—Sunday

at 7:30 P.M. and Wednesday at 7:30 P.M.

Sunday school at 2:30 P.M.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. P. M.

Macdonald, M.A., Pastor, St. Andrew's

Church, Wolfville: Public worship every

Sunday at 11 A.M. and at 7 P.M. Sunday

school at 2:30 P.M. Prayer meeting on Wed-

nesday at 7:30 P.M. Churchmen's Church,

Lower Horton: Public worship on Sunday

at 11 P.M. Sunday school at 10 A.M.

Prayer meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 P.M.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. E.

Beane, 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 P.M. 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.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services

at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M. Holy Communion

at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M. 2d, 4th and 5th at

7 A.M. Service every Wednesday at 7:30

P.M.

REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.

Robert W. Morris, Warden.

Geo. A. Frost.

St. FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy,

P.F.—Mass 11:00 A.M. the fourth Sunday

of each month.

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M.,

meets at their Hall on the second Friday

of each month at 7 o'clock P.M.

F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. F. meets

every Monday evening in their Hall

at 8:00 o'clock.

OBSTET. Band of Hope meets in the

Temperance Hall every Friday after-

noon at 3:30 o'clock.

Foresters.

Court Blomdon, I. O. F., meets in

Temperance Hall on the first and third

Thursdays of each month at 7:30 P.M.

HEADQUARTERS

For Rubber Stamps,

Stencils, Notarial

and Other Seals, Sign

Markers!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

London Rubber Stamp Co.,

HALIFAX, N.S.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House of 8 Rooms, on top

per Gaspar Avenue, Outbuildings,

5 acres of land mostly covered with

young orchard.

For particulars apply to

MRS. J. B. DAVIDSON.

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, SCOT H and CANADIAN

Suitings, 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.

HEADQUARTERS.....

FOR

Locks
Paints
Lumber
Cement
Shingles
Iron

Knobs
Oils
Laths
Lime
Plaster
Stoves

INDIAN BASKETS & AXE HANDLES, WILKINSON STEEL PLOWS, CUTTERY & KITCHEN WARE. OUR SPECIALTIES.

STARR, SON & FRANKLIN.

The Master of the Mine.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

For answer to this Annie employed a

stranger medium than words—she

cried. Now, tears always disarm me;

all I could do was what I did: soothe

my cousin, kiss her pretty cheek, call

myself a brute, and avow that she was

the dearest, sweetest little woman in

the world. Under this process, Annie

came round, and smiled sadly up at

me through her tears.

"You promise," she said, "to go on

just the same as usual, and to take no

notice of what occurred last night?"

"I will promise," I said, "if you

can show me the good of it."

"The good of it will depend upon

whether or not you care anything

about me!" she replied. "Just think,

Hugh, if you two quarrel again, and

you are dismissed, every body will

know why it all came about—and my

mother and father too. Ah, Hugh,

dear Hugh, for my sake!"

She folded her little hands over my

arm, and looked up into my face like

a supplicating child.

As I looked down into her bright

eyes, now fast filling again with tears,

the thought came into my mind to do

what her mother and father wished me

to do. "Annie," I thought of saying,

"give me a right to protect you. Let

me call you my wife, and I will agree

to all you say." But something held

me, and the golden moment passed.

"All right, Annie," I said; "don't

worry yourself, little woman. I won't

do a thing that will injure you."

For a couple of days or so the

master kept away, and things went on

at the works pretty much the same as

usual; but on the fourth day he stroll-

ed down. He talked a good deal to

Johnson, but never addressed one word

to me. He looked at me, however, to

what strange influence Annie possessed

when she could induce him to keep in

his employment on whom he so cordi-

ally hated. I, however, took no

notice, since I had given my promise

to Annie, and an onlooker would never

have guessed that anything sinister was

going on.

How long this state of things might

have lasted, it is impossible to say, but

it was most unexpectedly and suddenly

changed.

One day my aunt, having a little

shopping to do, and eager perhaps for

a day's outing, determined to go to

Falmouth. She started off in the

morning in John Radd's wagon, and

left my cousin to keep house.

Now, it had seemed to me that

Annie had looked particularly dull that

morning; so, towards afternoon, I

determined to take an hour, and to

hurry back to the cottage to see how

she was getting on.

As I drew near to the cottage door,

I was astonished to hear voices—the

one loud and angry, the other soft and

pleading. When I entered the kit-

chen, my amusement increased tenfold.

An elderly lady—none other, indeed,

than old Mrs. Redruth, George Red-

ruth's widowed mother—was standing

in the middle of the room, while my

cousin Annie, crying bitterly, was

actually on her knees before her!

Mrs. Redruth had two characteris-

tics, her confirmed ill-health and her

iron will. Her power in the village

was great; but she was feared rather

than beloved. Indeed, it was avowed

by many that every hard deed com-

mitted by either her husband or her-

self might have been traced to her in-

fluence. For the rest, she was a tall

little woman, with powerful aquiline

features and a face of ghastly pallor.

Amazed at her presence there, I

entered unceremoniously; but both

were so intent upon themselves that

they were actually unaware of my ap-

proach.

"The old woman was speaking," she

said. "Fear tears don't deceive me," she

said. "I am not a spy and a feel-

er. I am a mother, and I know when

my child is doing her best to con-

vince me. But take care, George Red-

ruth shall not be satisfied; sooner

than that I will ruin you—do you

hear?—ruin you!"

"Oh, my lady!" sobbed Annie, "will

you listen?"

"No," she returned, "I will not!

Listen to you—when every word you

utter must be a lie! I have seen you

with my son. Come to follow him, or

I will expose you before every soul in

the village!"

She turned to leave the cottage, and

came face-to-face with me. She pau-

sed abruptly, opened her lips, as if

about to speak; then she changed her

mind, and without uttering a word

passed out.

As for myself, I had been too much

stupified to say a word, and I stood

near, like a great bear, looking at my

cousin, who, sobbing piteously, had

slunk into a chair. Then suddenly,

while gazing at her thus, it seemed to

me that the time had come for me to

speak. I went up to her, raised her

from the chair, and folded her in my

arms.

"Annie," I said, "Annie, my dear,

let there be an end to this. Give me

the right to protect you from all this

trouble that has come upon you lately.

Become my wife."

"Ah, no!" she replied. "Don't

think it is that. So much the better

for you, dear, that you don't love me;

for, even were it otherwise, we two

could never be man and wife."

I looked into her eyes, and I thought

I read their meaning. Annie did not

care for me; I saw that man far above

her. I think I see those who read these

lines smiling at my ignorance or my

folly, and asking, was it possible that

all I had seen or heard awakened in

my mind no suspicion of any dark