THE ACADIAN
AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XVI. WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1897. No. 30.

THE ACADIAN.

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(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance $4 00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, 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 same may be written over a ficticious signature.

Address all comunications to
DAVISON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S

Legal Decisions

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

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3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

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 15 a m.
Express west close at 9 50 a. m.
Express east close at 3 50 p. m.
Kentville close at 6 35 p'm.

GEO. V. RAND, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 1 p. m.

C. W. MUNRO, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a m and 7 p m; Sunday School at 2 30 p m. Half hour prayer-meeting after evening service every Sunday. B. Y. P. U, Young People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock and regular Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Sunday in the month at 3.30 p m.

COLIN W ROSCOE, A DEW BARSS } Ushers

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 3 p. 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. Joseph Hale, 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.

ST JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion 1st and 3d at 11 a. m; 2d, 4th and 5th at 8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.
Robert W. Starr, S. J. Rutherford, } Wardens.

ST FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev Mr Kennedy, P. P.—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 7½ o'clock p. m.

F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.

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

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

Foresters.

Court Blomidon, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the first and third Fridays of each month at 8 p. m.

THE
'White is King of All.'
White Sewing Machine Co
Cleveland, Ohio.
Thomas Organs
—FOR SALE BY—
Howard Pineo,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. 25

REMNANTS!

ALL SHORT ENDS OF
Tweeds, Serges, and Worsteds!
have been put on our bargain table at prices that will surprise those who want ends of
GOOD CLOTH
For Children's Wear.
Come at once for first Choice.
Wolfville Clothing Company,
NOBLE CRANDALL, MANAGER.
TELEPHONE NO. 35.

DRESS GOODS.

OUR GREAT SPECIALTY.

We are showing a much better range than in any former season.

SAMPLES ON APPLICATION.

Express charges prepaid C. O. D. 27

W. L. Kane & Co.
61 BARRINGTON ST., - HALIFAX, N. S.

DAVID THOMPSON.
PAINTER & PAPER HANGER,
WOLFVILLE, - N. S.
Orders may be left at Rockwell & Co's or at L. W. Sleep's. [36

Dr. H. Lawrence,
DENTIST,
Wolfville, . . N. S.
Office opposite American House
In Wolfville every week day except Saturday.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE

On and after Monday, 1st March, 1897, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted).

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.

Express from Kentville.....5 35, a m
Express " Halifax.....9 10, a m
Express " Yarmouth.....3 09, p m
Express " Halifax.....5 55, p m
Accom. " Richmond.....11 30, a m
Accom. " Annapolis.....11 25, a m

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.

Express for Halifax.....5 35, a m
Express " Yarmouth.....9 10, a m
Express " Halifax.....3 09, p m
Express " Kentville.....5 55, p m
Accom. " Annapolis.....11 40, a m
Accom. " Halifax.....11 35, a m

Royal Mail steamship Prince Rupert
Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.
St. John and Digby.
Leaves St. John, 8.00 a. m.; arrive in Digby, 11.00 a. m.; leave Digby 1.00 p. m.; arrive St. John 4.00 p. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time.

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager.
K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent

LOOK!

There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat-store in
Crystal Palace Block!
Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon, Bologna, Sausages, and all kinds of Poultry in stock.
Leave your orders and they will be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts of the town.
W. H. DUNCANSON.
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895. 11

POETRY.

For Old Sake's Sake.

Living's mighty curious!
As we move along
Strong things grow weak for us,
And weak things strong.
But one little anchorage
We all might make;
We could keep from drifting quite apart,
For old sake's sake.

You and he were comrades
When you were young?
Cracked jokes at each other,
And the old songs sung?
Now—*he's* gone to sleep, you say,
And *your's* wide awake?
Try to keep it up with him,
For old sake's sake.

It's a little village yet,
Where you were born?
Looks, when you go back to it,
Pretty forlorn?
Have you tried your hand to see
What you could make
Of a little betterment,
For old sake's sake?

Pretty slow, the old folks!
That's what you say,
And you're thinking, maybe,
They've had their day.
Well! The time will come when you've
Eaten your cake.
Give the old folks some of it,
For old sake's sake.

Drifting, drifting, drifting!
If we sail or row,
Or put steam on, there's one way,
We all must go.
There's one quiet harbor
That we all must make.
Keep together, if you can,
For old sake's sake.

SELECT STORY.

The Little River Mystery.

While in the Supreme Court of Assize for the Midland Circuit of Nova Scotia at Naseby, a tedious civil case was on, and most of the attendant barristers retired to their robing-room where they proceeded to pass the time of waiting with anecdotes and snatches of personal experience at the bar.

The most memorable of my cases, said the senior counsel present, was the first. It came to me much against my wish a few weeks after I was called to the bar and had opened an office in the town of Norwold.

The sitting of the winter assize then found a lad of fifteen years, named Robert Hargrave, in the dock on a charge of murder. He was unprovided with counsel; so I, as junior barrister in attendance, was, according to the custom in such cases, appointed by the court to defend him.

It was an unpromising task, for I had formed opinions strongly adverse to my client, though I could not but notice that he was a bright, clean, wholesome-looking boy in spite of his degrading position. The facts of the case against him were these: Three months before the boy was brought in court, a youth named James Munro, the only child of a widow, had been shot and instantly killed at a place known as Little River Bridge, ten miles from Norwold.

Two neighbor lads were with Munro at the time. A minute before the shooting, just as all three had come out of the back door of a stable directly behind Mrs Munro's dwelling, they had seen a boy crossing the bridge some two hundred yards up the ravine by the side of which the Munro farm buildings are situated.

When the three boys faced the bridge, a large barn stood at a distance of forty or fifty feet from them, and at right angles to the stable. This barn, and a hedgerow flanking it, completely hid from view the winding highway by which the bridge was approached.

The place where they were standing could be seen only from the bridge or from the opposite side of the bank, which was thickly wooded.

The boy on the bridge called to them and aimed in their direction with a gun which he was carrying, but he did not shoot. Then he passed on and disappeared behind the bushes at the farther end of the bridge. While they were still looking after him, young Munro gave a cry and fell forward. At the same instant the report of a gun rang out.

Munro's companion's carried him quickly into the house; but he was dead. A bullet had pierced his heart and gone entirely through his body.

This happened about four o'clock of a December afternoon. It was dark, therefore, before the authorities at Colby, a mining village over a mile distant, could be notified, and too late for investigation that night.

Next morning an inquest was held and a verdict promptly brought in against the unknown person who had been seen on the bridge.

The Munros had been on the best of terms with all their neighbors, and no motive for the crime could be conjectured. It was even thought at first that the shot might have been accidental or fired in sport to frighten the lads at the stable. Search was made for the bullet, which after passing through Munro's body, should have struck somewhere about the stable; but it could not be found.

Tracks believed to be those of the boy who had been seen on the bridge were discovered, leading along a bridle-path which struck off from the highway a short distance beyond the bridge, and wound round through the woods to a railway half a mile out from Colby.

The ground had been soft during the preceding day, but had frozen hard through the night, so that the tracks were easily followed as far as the railway, where they ceased. The imprint of a gun-butt was found in several places beside them, and there were peculiarities in the cast of the sole of one of the boots which promised to furnish a clue.

Rewards were offered, but no arrests followed, nor did suspicion attach to any one. The affair soon came to be spoken of as "the Little River mystery," and was fast fading out of the public mind, when one evening, about six weeks after the occurrence, John Hargrave, a miner of Colby, brought his son, Robert, into the village police station, and gave him up as the slayer of young Munro.

It was a hard thing to do, but Hargrave was a sternly conscientious Scotchman, unswervingly devoted to his own ideas of duty. He did not believe that his son had committed wilful murder, but held him guilty of reckless and sinful shooting, for which he ought to take his rightful punishment.

He had been led to suspect Robert by the accidental discovery that a box of cartridges which he had placed in a private drawer had been tampered with. One of the fifty tightly packed cartridges which it had contained was gone. An examination of his rifle, which he seldom used, showed that the weapon had been recently fired and put away imperfectly cleaned.

When questioned, Robert made a feeble attempt at denial and then broke down. His story, told with sobs and entreaties for belief, was that he had taken his father's gun on the afternoon of Munro's death, under the influence of a sudden impulse. Their house stood well back by itself in the fields, quite near the bushes.

His father was at work in the pit at the time. His brother Willie, a year younger than himself, was at school. Their housekeeper—for the boy's mother was dead—had gone into the village to pay a visit. He was alone in the house, and so got off unseen.

He had gone directly through the woods to the Little River Bridge. He admitted having called to and pointed the gun at Munro and his companions but maintained that it was unloaded The only cartridge he had with him was then in his pocket.

He had walked round by the bridle-path beyond the bridge and fired the cartridge at a tree by the way. It was growing dusk in the woods, and he had not gone to see whether he hit the tree or not. From the railway he had struck off across the fields and reached home at dark.

Their house was still empty, so he put the gun away and went down the street. There he learned about the shooting of Munro, and that a boy who had been seen pointing a gun at him from the bridge was blamed. He became frightened at this and resolved to say nothing for fear of being arrested. When he heard next day that his tracks had been followed and examined he had destroyed the boots he had worn.

He steadily maintained that he knew nothing of the shooting of Munro, and that he had heard no shot near the bridge.

His father refused to believe him. Willie had joined in his brother's piteous pleadings that he should not be given up, but Hargrave was resolute.

"We'll hae tae speak out now," he said, "ere some cenocent body's blamed. There's been sufferin' enou' a'ready by our means."

When the news of the boy's surrender was carried to Mrs Munro, she at once recalled a quarrel she had witnessed between him and her son a month or so before the shooting, in which young Hargrave had been very violent, so she said, and had gone off muttering threats.

After this became known everybody believed that the boy had committed a premeditated crime. His father doggedly refused to lend him any assistance in escaping what he considered its just consequences.

"Na," he answered grimly, when urged to secure counsel for his son, "there'll be nae lawyerin' for me or mine. The queen's judges ken how tae do justice wi'out the help o' glib tongues. An' I seek naething but justice."

Only fourteen-year-old Willie stuck to the prisoner. He was as firmly convinced of his brother's innocence as others were of his guilt.

"Rab says he didna do it; an' when Rab tells me you way he didna, I ken weel he's speakin' true." This was Will's unchangable view of the matter.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Heavy Losses and No Insurance.

The women of Canada lose thousands of dollars every year by having valuable garments and goods ruined by adulterated and imitation package dyes.

There being no security or insurance against losses resulting from spurious and deceptive dyes, defrauded women cannot claim damages or expect to be recouped by the maker of the common dyes.

Let it be understood perfectly that every package of Diamond Dyes is fully warranted to do what is promised for it.

The manufacturers of Diamond Dyes are the only responsible makers in the world of package dyes for home dyeing, and they succeed because their dyes are pure, strong, bright, and never-fading, and the easiest to use.

Querious—What is it that connects thoughts of love with thoughts of war?
Cynicus—Marriage.

Ask your grocer for
Windsor Salt
For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Germ Life in the Soil.

DEAR ACADIAN,—The following extract from the *North British Agriculturist* will be of interest to horticultural and agricultural students. Dalmeny Park referred to is an estate of Lord Rosebery which he has devoted to agricultural experiments, and which are carried on at great expense and with great care by the eminent analyst, Mr Hunter, on thoroughly new and original lines, inasmuch as they are designed to test the new theories respecting germ life in the soil, and by methods quite new. The occasion was a visit by the students and professors of the Glasgow Technical College:—"Mr Hunter addressed them at some length on the subject of the scientific research work that was being carried out at Dalmeny. Mr Hunter began by referring to the functions of the bacteria found in the nodules or wart-like excrescences, on the roots of leguminous plants, such as clover, beans, peas, etc. It was now accepted on all hands as a scientific fact that these bacteria had the power of fixing the free nitrogen of the atmosphere and rendering it available for plant food, so that these leguminous plants did not require any nitrogenous manures applied to them; and, even although a large amount of nitrogen were removed from the soil by the removal of these crops, yet they actually left the land richer than it was before.

It was generally affirmed and believed that the credit of discovering the functions of these bacteria was due to the German servant Hellriegel; but he could tell them that sixteen years ago, which was seven years before Hellriegel was said to have made this discovery, Mr McAlpine had been teaching the same doctrines which now universally received respecting the functions of these bacteria. The lecture notes of *any of their students at that time could* testify to that fact. * * * *

"He (Mr Hunter) had all along continued his researches and experiments regarding bacterial life in the soil, and when he was appointed two years ago to conduct these experiments at Dalmeny Park he decided to make bacterial culture a special feature of that experimental work.

"NITRAGIN" AND QUACKERY.

Immediately on that fact being announced in the agricultural papers, the Royal Agricultural Society of England rushed off their chemical adviser, Dr. Voelcker, to Germany to inquire into the production of bacteria on a commercial scale for soil inoculation. As the result of that inquiry, the Royal Society had last year established a sort of depot for the sale of bacterial preparations "nitragin" the stuff was called. The idea was that the members of the Royal Society were to pay 5s. for a small phial of "nitragin" and that with the contents of this wonder-working phial they would inoculate a whole acre of land with the proper kind of bacteria, so that the crops would grow luxuriantly, seeing that the right kind of germs had been put into the soil. But that piece of wretched quackery proved a failure, just as every one who knew anything of bacteriological science knew it would. Then the Highland and Agricultural *Society set out on the* same line last month; but like "canny Scots" they decided to expend only £6 on the purchase of phials of "nitragin" as they were not very sanguine about the success of this bacterial product "made in Germany." In the bacterial culture grounds which the party were seeing just then there was sufficient "nitragin" to inoculate all the arable land in the three Sothians. That "nitragin" was grown, not in jelly like the stuff that the Royal Society was selling at 5s per phial, but in soil which was its proper medium, and any bona fide farmer who wanted to make an experiment with soil bacteria would be welcome to have a phial of it for nothing. He could tell them beforehand, however, that they would find indiscriminate inoculation useless, because if the soil was otherwise in proper condition for the growing of good crops, the right kind of bacteria would be there in sufficient numbers; and on the other hand, if their soil was not in the right condition otherwise, the inoculation with the right kind of soil bacteria would do no good, as these bacteria could not perform their functions except in a proper medium.

THE ESSENTIALS OF SUCCESSFUL MANURING.

One most important principle to act upon in the growing of crops was to have plenty of well made farmyard manure in the soil, as that manure was the great centre of bacterial life and activity, besides improving the physical condition of the soil and acting as a sponge for the retention of moisture in dry weather. Another important point was to have plenty of lime compounds in the soil, as these were essential for the proper working of the advantageous soil germs. The lime should be applied in the "mild" or "weathered" state and preferably in the form of compost, and on no account, except in the case of "fogged" pasture land, or for finger-and-toe, should hot lime be applied to the soil. The mild lime should be applied to the surface soil in small dressings every year, or every second year at the longest. That was what was being done at Dalmeny Park, where every acre got a dressing of lime compost every year, or at the longest every second year. Another important point was that at Dalmeny Park not a single ounce of nitrate of soda was used except for experimental purposes on the experimental grounds. Any nitrogenous manure that was used was applied in the form of sulphate of ammonia. Nitrate of soda, no doubt, helped to increase the bulk of the crop, but the increase consisted mainly of water of composition, while the nitrogenous compounds in the crop were largely in the amide or less valuable form. On the other hand, the crops which got the nitrogen applied in the form of sulphate of ammonia were as bulky as those grown with nitrate of soda, and were enormously superior in feeding value, and the nitrogenous compounds in them were largely in the form of albuminoids or digestible flesh-formers. This was one most important point they had already cleared of by those experiments."

In speaking of Potato Culture Mr Hunter stated "They had also tested the results of planting full sized, medium sized, "seconds" and cut seed, and in every case they had found that by far and away the best results were got from planting fair sized marketable potatoes whole, the yield from these being nearly twice as great as that get from following the common plan of planting "seconds"."

Trusting that these results of very carefully conducted experiments may be interesting to our farmers, I am,

Yours,
GEO. THOMSON.

Wolfville, March, '97.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO, NEW YORK.

Fifty Years Ago.

President Polk in the White House chair,
While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer;
Both were busy for human weal
One to govern and one to heal.
And, as a president's power of will
Sometimes depends on a liver-pill,
Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow
For his liver, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with griping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medal awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.

50 Years of Cures.