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. XXVIII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1909. NO. 18

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 6.15 a. m.
Express west close at 9.15 a. m
Express east close at 4.10 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.45 p. m.
E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

Expert Piano Tuning Guaranteed.
Voicing Regulating and Repairing.
Organs Tuned and Repaired.
M. C. Collins.
P. O. Box 321, Wolfville, N. S.

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

A Big Bargain
$2.25 Night Gown $1.65.

This pretty Night Gown is made of finest quality soft white flannelet te, cut full and roomy, handsomely finished front consisting of six rows of tucks alternative with rows of dainty embroidery in floral design worked with white silk. The neck and cuffs finished with frill, also neatly embroidered with scalloped edges.

This gown is our regular $2 25 quality, but for a short time we offer this excellent Night Gown postage paid for $1 65. We have reserved a limited number for our mail order customers.

Please send your order promptly enclosing $1.65 and we will mail you the gown at once. If you do not find it perfectly satisfactory and a splendid bargain, send it back and get your money.

MAHON BROTHERS LIMITED
Mail Order Department, Halifax, Canada.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. Mc enna
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.

To Rent.
Tenement on Main street, 6 rooms beside hall, bath room, store-room and pantry. Apply to
I. W. SELFRIDGE or C. W. STRONG.
Wolfville, Aug. 28, 1908.

$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.

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.

Catarrh
To prove unquestionably, and beyond any doubt, that Catarrh of the nose and throat can be cured, I am furnishing patients through druggists, small free Trial Boxes of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure. I do this because I am so certain, that Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure will bring actual substantial help. Nothing certainly, is so convincing as a physical test of any article of real, genuine merit. But that article must possess true merit, else the test will condemn, rather than advance it. Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure is a snow white, healing antiseptic balm, put up in beautiful nickel capped glass jars at 50c. Such soothing agents as Oil Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., are incorporated into a velvety cream like Petrolatum, imported by Dr. Shoop from Europe. If Catarrh of the nose and throat has extended to the stomach, then by all means also use Internally, Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Stomach distress, a lack of general strength, bloating, belching, biliousness, bad taste, etc. surely call for Dr. Shoop's Restorative.
For uncomplicated catarrh only of the nose and throat nothing else, however, need be used but
Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure
A. V. RAND.

## Our Lady of the Snows.

She has woods of pine and maple
Where England may be lost;
She has ports that are ever open
To ships that are tempest tossed;
She has fields of wheat unbounded
Where the whole horizon glows;
And the hot sun laughs to her her styled
"Our Lady of the Snows."

She has vineyards hanging heavy
With clusteriug purple and white;
And the velvet peach in its swaying bough
Fills the gardener with delight.
She can pluck, if she will, at Yuletide
In the balmy air the rose,
And her people smile when they hear her called
"Our Lady of the Snows."

## A Prophet in Babylon.

BY W. J. DAWSON.

DR. JORDAN.

Continued.

'No, she said slowly. 'Not of Mr. Worldly Wiseman, but of someone much worse. Someone sleek, crafty, cruel—a huge purring cat, with restless talons—and not that altogether—a creature conscienceless, who didn't know it—a man reconciled to evil and little ways and believing them good and wise—a tempter of the soul with lips of honey—

'I shrank from him as he spoke. I hated to take his hand, I felt it had power to drag me down.

'And when he left the room I drew a long breath, and said 'get thee behind me, Satan.'

For answer Gaunt stooped and kissed her. A great wave of love and gratitude swept through his heart.

In that moment he knew that his wife understood him, that she had truly entered into his inner life again, and would never again stand outside his heart's door.

Whatever happened to him now seemed but a light price to pay for this sweetness of restored confidence, this divine new-found happiness.

A DISCUSSION.

DEACON ROBERTS lived in an apartment house a few blocks from Mayfield Avenue church. It was a quiet house of the old-fashioned sort, used by old-fashioned people. Occasionally a young married couple strayed into it, but soon left, unable to endure its dullness. Roberts and his wife had lived there for twelve years, during the whole of which period they had been supposed to be looking after a house. Apparently they had found it impossible to discover what they wanted, for they still occupied the same suite of rooms, and had achieved the distinction of having become the oldest residents.

The fact was that whenever the opportunity came to purchase a house, Roberts grudged the expenditure, and after a brief struggle conquered his temptation and settled down again to the old life. Every day he ate the same breakfast at the same hour, went to town, returned with automatic punctuality, sat down to the same dinner, and was in bed on the stroke of eleven. The menus in the dining-room had fresh dates upon them day by day, but their substance never varied; and the same thing was true of Roberts' life. He had steadily accumulated money, but it had never occurred to him to change his mode of life. His wife, a very plain and homely woman, had sometimes spasmodic attacks of social ambition, but they had come to nothing. If they had had children the story might have been different, but they were childless. So each settled more and more into a groove, from which at last they had no desire to escape.

There are many people of this description to be found in all large cities, people to whom the city as a vital entity does not exist. They never go to a theatre or a concert; they take no part in those intellectual conclaves where the movements of art or literature are discussed; they never look upon a celebrated person, or are present at an historic occasion; they remain provincials with a provincialism more inelastic than any other, the provincialism of cities. The only New York they know is bounded by the business office on one side and the apartment house on the other. They are ignorant alike of the splendor and the squalor that surround them. They are like the peasants of some war-devastated country, who see without curiosity the spears and banners of contending hosts marching hither and thither, themselves content to go on tilling the soil, without so much as a question concerning the tremendous issues which antagonize the nations. The capacity for the tragic is not in them. They would stick to the narrow round of daily habit even though the last trumpet blew, and would resent an interruption which disclosed to them the Gates of Paradise.

Roberts and his wife were persons of this order. How then had Roberts ever come to be a leading figure in the life of Mayfield Avenue church? Because, as Dr. Jordan put it, the church represented the one bit of idealism in his prosaic life. Here, he who otherwise would have been an entirely negligible item in a vast city, was capable of becoming important. His precise method of speech created the impression of sound business judgment and sagacity. In the eaalier period of his association with the church he had little influence. The management of the church was then in the hands of men of much bigger calibre and social importance than himself. But as these died or removed, it was not easy to fill their places, and then the eyes of the people were directed to Roberts. He was so methodical, diligent, and punctual, the absence in him of the larger gifts of leadership was overlooked. The time came when it was difficult to find men either willing or able to give the church the service which an active part in its administration demanded. Then Roberts found his opportunity. He became a deacon, and was at first a silent and observant deacon. Little by little, as the business promblems of the church became exigent, he acquired influence, till at last he found himself in a position of authority. His authority was based altogether on his business faculties, he remained narrow and provincial in his spirit. He had no more vision of the spiritual ideals of a church than he had of the tragic realities of the great city in which he lived the life of a tame cat. The church was to him nothing more than a business enterprise, and the faculties he applied to its service were precisely those which governed his office on the Broadway.

It was a little after eight o'clock in the evening. Dinner was over, and Roberts was expecting his fellow-deacons at a privately convened committee in his own rooms. Mrs. Roberts had retired to the company of a lady in a neighboring room, having been significantly warned by her husband that she had better not return till after ten o'clock. Roberts was clearly uneasy. He arranged, and re-arranged the chairs in the room with a critical and dissatisfied air, walked restlessly up and down, and twice retired to the contiguous bedroom to improve his toilet. When he had completed these exercises he found that there was still a quarter of an hour to spare, and he used it to review his thoughts.

These thoughts were not pleasant and by no means clear. It was true, as Dr. Jordan had said, that he admired Gaunt in his own way, but it was with many reservations. His admiration chiefly went out to Gaunt as a successful attraction; it did not extend to his intellectual qualities, which he was incapable of understanding. Then, at the back of all his thoughts there was a grievance of which he had never spoken to anyone except his wife. He knew very well that Gaunt had intimate relations with certain members of the church, which had never been extended to himself. There was Palmer, for example. Gaunt spent whole days in Palmer's society, and yet Palmer was a financial nobody. Besides that, according to Roberts' narrow creed, Palmer was a person whose religious profession barely entitled him to be a member of a church at all, and still less a deacon. Roberts could not complain that Gaunt had ever treated him with discourtesy, but it was manifest that the minister took no pleasure in his company. Gaunt had never talked with him on any subject but the business of the church. If he had visited him, the visits had been brief and perfunctory. Gaunt's manner toward him, while outwardly courteous, was significant of a certain disdain, the quiet uncalculated disdain of superior intellect. And Roberts, like most men who have fought their way from penury to affluence, had an excellent opinion of himself, and was secretly, but sensitively proud and vain. The more complete his triumph in the esteem of his fellow-deacons had become, the more irritable he felt over his failure with the minister, till at last Gaunt was to him what the unrespectful Mordecai at the gate was to Haman.

These were very small motives, no doubt, but man is often a very small creature. The writer upon human life, the novelist, for example, is naturally attracted by the big forces and motives, by the passions of rage or revenge which break out in the red name of murder, by the lust which wrecks everything in its path like the tornado, by the relentless craft which plots and achieves tragedies which fill the world with horror. But these things are after all exceptional. There are other tragedies, not less deadly and much more widely disastrous in their effects, which have their origin in causes so slight that they appear ridiculous. What bitter estrangements have arisen from a cold glance, a thoughtless word, an indifferent manner! How often has wounded vanity rankled till the whole heart is poisoned! What alienations of friendship, deepening into deadly feuds, have owed themselves to nothing more than a stifled resentment over some act so trivial that it has been quite unnoticed by the person against whom the resentment has been kindled! Roberts was an example of the play of these forces. As he probed his thoughts in this brief quarter of an hour of silent waiting, he discovered in the dark recesses of his heart the coiled serpent of envenomed enmity to Gaunt. He knew now that he wanted to see Gaunt humbled. He would have recoiled from the idea of doing Gaunt a personal injury, but he did want to humble him, to make him conscience that he, Roberts, was not a person to be lightly disposed of. His injured vanity demanded the sacrifice of Gaunt. His own voracious sense of self-importance, so long quieted by prudential motives, could only be satiated by such a sacrifice.

Half-past eight struck, the deacons arrived, and were soon seated at the table. Small and Hocking were the first to come; three others followed, one of whom only is important in this story, a little nervous man called Tasker. The last to arrive was Palmer.

Roberts surveyed the little party with the eye of a strategist. He could rely on Hocking and Small, with the former of them he had had a long private conference that morning, the issue of which was a general agreement of hostility against Gaunt. Small was an obstinate and awkard man, who usually kept his own counsel, but Roberts knew him to be highly incensed over the sermon of Sunday.

(Continued Next Week.)

The Cough of Consumption
Your doctor will tell you that fresh air and good food are the real cures for consumption. But often the cough is very hard. Hence, we suggest that you ask your doctor about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the tickling, quiets the cough.

Ayer's
We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Formula on each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Dose, one pill at bedtime.
Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

GREAT FIRE SALE AT WOLFVILLE

The Entire Stock of the CANADIAN CLOTHING COMPANY,

Worth thousands of dollars, and consisting of High-Grade Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, also Ladies' Coats, Skirts and Furs, has been brought into the Town of Wolfville, and will be offered to the people of Wolfville and the surrounding country at a trifle of the cost, to adjust the insurance.

Sale Starts Friday, January 8th, '09 and will continue for 30 days.

Come one, Come all, Come early, and secure the great bargains of the most up-to-date wearables for Men, Women, Children.

BELOW HERE WE MENTION A FEW OF THE ARTICLES TO BE SACRIFICED:

Gents' Furnishings

Wool Fleeced Underwear, regular price 75c. Fire Sale price 39c.
Penman's Fleece-lined Underwear, regular price $100. Fire Sale Price 48c.
All Wool Unshrinkable Underwear, regular price $1.00. Fire Sale Price 59c.
All Wool Penman's Unshrinkable Underwear, regular price 1.25. Fire Sale Price 63c.
All Wool Heavy Tweed Top Shirts, regular price $1.25 and $1.50. Fire Sale Price 59c. and 69c.
Galatea Top Working Shirts, regular price 75c. Fire Sale Price 39c.
Fancy Dress Shirts, in soft and hard bosoms, regular price 75c. to $1.25. Fire Sale Price 39c. and 49c.
White Linen Dress Shirts, regular price $1.00 to $1.25. Fire Sale Price 29c.

20c. Linen Collars for 10c.

All Wool Sweaters, regular $1.00 and $1.25. Fire Sale Price 73c.
Boys' Sweaters, all wool, in a assorted color, regular price 60c. to $1.00. Fire Sale Price 43c.
Men's All Wool Sox, regular 25c. pr. Fire Sale Price 11c.
Men's Cashmere Sox, regular 35 to 50c. pr. Fire Sale Price 19c.
Men's Braces, regular 25 to 35c. Fire Sale Price 13 and 19c.
Men's Bow Ties, regular 25c. Fire Sale Price 7c.
Men's Linen Handkerchiefs, regular price 5 and 10c. Fire Sale 3c.
Men's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, regular 15c. Fire Sale Price 6c.
Scotish Wool Gloves worth 50 and 60c. for 29c.

Ladies' Coats, Skirts and Furs.

Ladies' Coats, regular price $6.00 to $8.00. Fire Sale Price $2.90 and $3.90.
Ladies' Coats, regular price $10.00 to $12.00. Fire Sale Price $5.90 and $6.90
Ladies' Coats, regular price $13.00 to $15.00. Fire Sale Price $7.90.
Ladies' Coats, regular price $16.00 to $20.00. Fire Sale Price $8.79 to $9.67.
Ladies' Skirts, regular price $3.00. Fire Sale Price $1.90.
Ladies' Skirts, regular price $4.00 to $6.00. Fire Sale Price $2.90.
Ladies' Skirts, regular price $6.50 to $8.00. Fire Sale Price $3.39.

Bear in mind this is not a 25 or 50 per cent. Discount Sale, but the entire stock must be sold at whatever it will bring, to adjust the Insurance.

Real $5.50 Boys Overcoats. Fire Sale Price ..... 2.5
Real $3.75, 2 Piece Boys' Suits. Fire Sale Price ..... 1.7
Real $5.50, 3 Piece Boys' Suits. Fire Sale price ..... 2.68
Real $8.50 Men's Overcoats Fire Sale Price ..... 4.0
Real $10.50 Overcoat. Fire Sale Price ..... 5.85

Real $15 to $18 Overcoat. fire Sale Price ..... 8.97
Real $8.50 Spring and Fall Overcoats; fire sale price ..... 2.96
Real $12.50 Spring and Fall Overcoats; fire sale price ..... 595
Real $5.00 Reefer Storm Collars; fire sale price ..... 2.95
Real $10.00 Men's Coats; fire sale price ..... 5.94
Real $15.00 Suits; fire sale price ..... 7.85
Real $12.00 English Waterproof Coat; fire sale price ..... 5.68

Another Special Bargain

Wool Blankets, 7 lbs., worth 4.50; fire sale price ..... $2.59
Real $3.50 Men's Dress Pants; fire sale price ..... $1.98
Real $1.75 Men's Working Pants; fire sale price ..... 79c.
Boys' Knee Pants, worth 75c; fire sale price ..... 29 & 39c.

CANADIAN CLOTHING COMPANY
AT THE STORE KNOWN AS MASSEY-HARRIS STORE, - - WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Your Money Refunded if Goods are not as Represented. Store open every night.
Bear in Mind Every Article in Our Store Sustained No Damage Whatever.