

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.

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Vol. XIX.

THE ACADIAN.

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Send communications from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics of the day, to the editor, at the office of the paper, writing for the ACADIAN most intelligibly, and in plain English, and, although the name may be written in a decorative signature, address all communications to
DAVIDSON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N.S.

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BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Hugh R. Hatch, M.A., Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 A.M. and 7:00 P.M.; Sunday School at 10:30 P.M. B. Y. F. W. U. prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 P.M. Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 P.M. 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 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 7 P.M. Sunday School at 10:30 A.M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday 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.

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

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St. FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P.P.—Mass 11:00 A.M. the fourth Sunday of each month.

Masonic.
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Temperance.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. F. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8:00 o'clock.

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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.

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OUR SPECIALTIES.

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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

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 Rudd'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 kitchen, my amusement increased tenfold.

An elderly lady—none other, indeed, than old Mrs. Redruth, George Redruth'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 characteristics, 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 committed by either her husband or her son might have been traced to her influence. For the rest, she was a tall thin 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 approach.

"The old woman was speaking," she said. "Fear tears don't deceive me," she said. "I am not a spy and a feel. I am a mother, and I know when danger threatens my child, and I say that you are doing your best to care for my son. But take care, George Redruth shall not be sacrificed; 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 paused 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 surprised to say a word, and I stood near, like a great bear, looking at my cousin, who, sobbing piteously, had sunk 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."

She started and stared at me like a frightened child.

"Your wife, Hugh?" she said.

"Your wife," I answered. "My wife—that is, if you care for me enough, my dear!"

At this, she fell to crying afresh, and clung to me tenderly.

"Ah, Hugh, dear Hugh!" she sobbed. "You are the kindest and best man in all the world, and it is your kindness which makes you ask me this now, for you don't love me, Hugh."

"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 strolled down. He talked a good deal to Johnson, but never addressed one word to me. He looked at me, however, and the look he gave made me wonder what strange influence Annie possessed when she could induce him to keep in his employment on whom he so cordially 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

"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; and 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 wrong lurking in my little cousin's path? Yes; it was quite possible. Grown man as I was, I had no experience whatever of the world. I would have trusted Annie to any company, or in any place, and I never dreamed for a moment that there could be any danger to me so good.

As my thought travels back to that time, I reproach myself again and again for my own blindness. What worlds of sorrow it would have saved if I had been less unsuspecting—if I had only loved poor Annie more!

CHAPTER X.

But after this I watched Annie a good deal, and I soon discovered she had a great and growing trouble on her mind. She was restless and ill at ease, and once or twice, while I observed her quietly, I saw tears suddenly start to her eyes.

Her mother and father noticed this, too; but they attributed the change to quite another cause. They were good, honest folk, who could only consider one project at a time; and as for several months past their minds had been occupied solely with the idea of a marriage between Annie and myself, they naturally assumed disagreements between us two to be the cause of their daughter's depression.

I had not the heart to undisturb them. I determined, however, to speak to Annie again, and ask for some further explanation of this mystery.

One afternoon, about three days after our former interview, I was standing at the mouth of the mine, thinking things, when I was startled by the sudden appearance of my aunt. She looked pale; rather alarmed; but ready to become very angry.

"Hugh!" she said, before I had time to open my lips, "where is Annie?"

Had I been able at that moment to produce my cousin, she would certainly have been rated very soundly; whereas, I shook my head and said, "I don't know!" the rising anger so quickly disappeared, and her face grew paler.

"But you've seen her to-day?" she continued.

"No. When I left this morning you were all a-bod."

At this my aunt fairly broke down, and, weaned between her sobs, "Oh, Hugh! she's gone, gone!"

I was fairly stunned, and all I could do just then was to comfort my aunt, who was weeping bitterly. When she was more composed, I asked for an explanation of what had taken place, and she gave it. The facts were simple enough. After my uncle and I had left for the mine, my aunt rose, expecting to find the kitchen fire slight as usual, and Annie busy making things neat for the day. To her astonishment, the kitchen was empty, the ashes in the grate were grey, and all was in disorder as it had been on the night before. She called Annie, but got no answer; she searched the cottage, but failed to find her; then, concluding that she had gone to the village on some errand, she set about doing the work herself. Several hours passed away; and, as there was still no sign of the missing girl, my aunt began to grow extremely alarmed. She now went down to the village and made several inquiries, but with no result. Annie had not been seen by anyone that day.

Seriously alarmed by this time, she returned to the house, and looked again in Annie's room. Suddenly, her attention was attracted to the bed; she looked at it, and found that, although it was in disorder, it had not been slept in that night.

Having told her tale, my aunt looked at me, hoping that I might be able to say that her fears for her child were for you, Annie!"

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

unfounded. I could not; the utmost I could do was to counsel silence, and to try to buoy her up with hope. This I did.

"It may be all right, aunt," I said; "therefore it will be much better to keep our fears to ourselves. Don't say anything to my uncle; there will be time enough to do that when our last hope is gone."

After some little difficulty, she consented to follow my advice, and I persuaded her to return home. But the day was finished for me. After my aunt was gone, I could do nothing but think of Annie; the worst fears struggled to take possession of me, but I diligently thrust them away. I would not believe ill of my cousin.

About five o'clock my uncle came up from the mine, and I proposed that we should knock off work for the day, and stroll home together. My uncle was in singularly good spirits, and during our walk home he frequently checked his mirth, avowing 'twas unnatural, and that something ill would come of it. As we drew near to the cottage, my heart beat painfully, and when we went in I looked anxiously about me.

My aunt was moving about preparing tea, and she was alone.

"What be the little woman?" asked my uncle, as we sat down to our meal. I saw my aunt's face grow very pale, but she turned her head and answered, "She be gone out!"

"Beant she coming in to tea?" "Naw!"

The answer was conclusive, and the meal went on; my uncle eating heartily, while I was scarcely able to sip my cup of tea. When the meal was over, my uncle, according to his usual custom, went to his seat beside the fire, and lit his pipe.

He had been smoking for an hour or more, when a scene occurred which I cannot recall without pain even now. All signs of the meal had been cleared away, and my aunt, with trembling hand, was about to lift down her work-basket from its shelf, when a knock came to the kitchen door; then the door was opened, and in came John Rudd.

He had a parcel for my aunt, which he delivered; he chatted for a few minutes, then he prepared to go.

His head was on the latch of the door, when he paused and looked back. "Say, missus," said he, "whar be Miss Annie gone to?"

My uncle looked up curiously; my aunt's cheeks grew as white as new-fallen snow.

"Whar be she gone to?" she repeated, helplessly.

"Is!" continued Rudd, "I seen her this mornin' in Falmouth, but she were in a mighty hurry and didn't see me. She was down on the jatty, and she went aboard the steamer for Paris-mouth."

Mr. Rudd passed, thunderstruck at the effect of his words.

My aunt, thoroughly exhausted by the strain that had been put upon her that day, sank, sobbing and moaning, into a chair; my uncle, who had risen from his seat, stood glaring from one to another.

Presently he spoke.

"What be all this about my Annie?" he cried. "Speak, some 'un."

My aunt continued to sob, John Rudd stared in a mystified manner at one and all.

"There's nothing to alarm anybody," I said; "it's all right."

But my uncle, who was growing terribly excited, hardly seemed to hear me.

child had, for some reason or other, voluntarily left her home. He stood like a man stupefied, scarcely gathering the sense of the situation, and dimly wondering why his wife received the news so violently. In his simplicity, he did not guess, as yet, that Annie's flight might have its origin in secret guilt and shame.

But when John Rudd was gone, and we were left to ourselves, I looked at my uncle and aunt, both so changed within the last few hours, and told them my suspicions of George Redruth. To my surprise they were received with blank amazement, then with indignation. My uncle avowed that I had always disliked the young master, and it was but natural I should credit him with a dastardly deed; but he himself refused to believe for one moment in the young man's guilt. I felt convinced of it, however, in my own mind; and in order to make sure, I determined to go up to the master's house and ascertain if he were from home.

The moment my uncle heard of my determination he resolved to accompany me. On asking for the master, we were shown into the library; five minutes later the young man himself walked into the room.

The sight of him deprived me utterly of the power of speech; my uncle looked at me reproachfully, and was silent too.

"What be the matter, you two?" asked my uncle, as we sat down to our meal. "She be gone out!"

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The answer was conclusive, and the meal went on; my uncle eating heartily, while I was scarcely able to sip my cup of tea. When the meal was over, my uncle, according to his usual custom, went to his seat beside the fire, and lit his pipe.

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CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

UNDERWEAR!

Our present stock of Fall and Winter Underwear is the largest we have ever shown. You will be astonished at the low prices. We will speak particularly of four lines:-

- Men's Heavy, All Wool, usual price 60c, our price 50c.
Men's Extra Heavy, All Wool, usual price, 90c, our price 75c.
Men's Light, All Wool, very fine, usual price 75c, our price 60c.
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For Fall and Winter, DENT'S and PERLIN & FREER'S make, in Kid and Dogskin, lined and unlined.

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THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 6, 1899.

Local and Provincial.

At a recent meeting of the B. Y. P. U. of this place Miss Clara Coburn was elected president, Miss Mary Richardson, vice-president, and Miss Hilda Tufts, secretary.

The whist club will hold its first meeting for the season at the home of Mr. Robert Rand on Monday evening, Oct. 9th, play to commence at 8 o'clock, punctually.

College opened on Wednesday. Dr. Tuttle gave an appropriate address to the students in the chapel at 2 o'clock. Many of the students have returned and more are expected.

The Eagles store, recently occupied by Mr. Barberie, has been fitted up with plate glass and other improvements and is to be occupied by Miss F. Harris in the near future.

"Crystal" Band of Hope will meet as usual this afternoon at the regular hour. The superintendent desires a large attendance of the members, having something of special interest to submit.

Mr. A. V. Pineo is making arrangements to open a branch law office in Hantsport. Mr. Pineo will be in Hantsport on Thursday of each week, beginning October 12th. On other days he will be at his office here as usual.

Cravious to his departure for his new field of labor Rev. K. C. Hind was presented by his parishioners here with a handsome dressing case and a purse of money. The rev. gentleman was very polite here and his many friends in Wolfville regret his departure from our town.

Prof. Sears requests us to state that according to a resolution passed at the last annual meeting of the N. S. F. G. A., there will be an exhibit of fruit at the coming meeting of that association. Growers are particularly requested to select and preserve fruits for that occasion. Further particulars in regard to the exhibit will be given later.

On Monday evening a large number gathered in the vestry of the Baptist church of this town, to listen to Miss Helen Blackadder, who left yesterday for India to engage in missionary work. Miss Blackadder is well and favorably known here.

Wolfeville, having spent five years here, graduating at Acadia with the class of '94. She has recently been teaching in the Southern States. At the close of her address an informal reception was held.

The death of Frederick W. Chipman took place at his residence, Kentville, on Tuesday of this week. He was taken sick last week and continued to grow worse until the end. He was 60 years of age. The deceased was a son of the late W. H. Chipman and a brother of Dr. Chipman, of Grand Pre, Le Doy. Chipman, of Kentville, and Row Chipman, of Church Street. He was formerly extensively engaged in the dry goods business at Kentville.

The W. C. T. U. of this town, recently elected the following officers and superintended for the coming year: President - Mrs. Trotter; Vice-Presidents - Mrs. Osburn, Mrs. Hammon; Recording Secretary - Mrs. Tinsley; Corresponding Secretary - Mrs. Tinsley; Treasurer - Mrs. Murray; Trustees - Mrs. Forster, Mrs. Ashburn, Mrs. Biscoe, Superintendent - Mrs. Egan, Mrs. Wark; Misses - Mrs. Borden, Mrs. Randall; Sisterhood - Mrs. Fitch, Mrs. Flower, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Woodcock; Nurses - Mrs. Dukes, Mrs. Hatch, Mrs. Heston; Social Party - Mrs. Hatch; Monthly Meetings - Mrs. Freeman.

Wanted - To work in a factory, deliver goods, etc. a smart, honest, temperate man and not a user of tobacco. Apply to C. W. Strong, Wolfville.

R. E. Harris' GROCERY.

- 150 bbls. Five Roses Flour.
150 bbls. Crescent Flour.
1 Car Middlings, F. Flour, Bran, etc.

To arrive This Week.

Bought on the lowest market to sell at Bottom Prices. Also on hand

10 Tons Cottonseed.

Apples taken in exchange for goods or cash, at Highest Prices.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville. Telephone No. 43 A.

Dr. H. Lawrence, DENTIST, Wolfville, N. S. Office opposite American House. Telephone No. 29.

Mme. Andrews, Fine Millinery. Millinery Parlors - Main Street, Wolfville. Opposite Hotel Central.

Personal Mention.

(Contributions to this department will be gladly received.)

Rev. P. M. MacDonald is attending the meeting of the Presbyterian Synod at Truro.

Capt. Smith, of Lunenburg, who has been visiting Mrs. Thos. Wallace for some weeks, returned home on Wednesday.

Mrs. Sanford left on Tuesday for India where she will join her husband who has been a missionary there for a number of years.

Rev. William Newcombe, of Thomaston, Maine, is paying a visit to his mother in Wolfville. Mr. Newcombe graduated at Acadia with the class of '75.

Mr and Mrs Newhall, of London, England, and Mr. Charles Emberton, of the same city, are visiting Mr and Mrs Henry Mitchell, Clear View, Grand Pre.

We notice that Mr. A. L. Davison, B. A., of this place, who is attending the Dalhousie Law School, Halifax, was recently elected president of the Salsola Club, the leading literary and debating club of the university.

Fred B. Newcombe & Co., of Kentville, are having their Show Days for Mantles, Furs, Dress Goods, etc., etc., this week. Their stock is now almost complete, including by far the finest and largest assortment of ladies' furnishings which was personally selected by Mr. E. B. Newcombe on his recent trip this autumn. Ladies would do well to inspect their beautiful stock before placing any orders.

A Dartmouth Wedding.

A very simple but very pretty marriage ceremony was solemnized in Dartmouth street Presbyterian church, Dartmouth, on Monday afternoon. The happy participants were Miss Christina Bruce, for some time a resident of Dartmouth, and Rev. Harold S. Davison, pastor of the Memorial Presbyterian church, Bridgetown. The Rev. Thos. Stewart performed the ceremony. The church choir furnished appropriate music, in which she looked extremely pretty, as also did her maid of honor, Miss Minnie Macdonald, of Halifax.

The groom was supported by his brother, Mr. A. L. Davison, of Dalhousie law school. After the marriage ceremony the bridal party were driven to North street station, where the newly married pair boarded the D. A. E. express, and amid a gay chorus of good wishes started for a wedding trip through the New England States.

The bride will be greatly missed in Dartmouth where she was held in very general esteem, and her happy partner, who is looked upon as one of the most scholarly and promising young preachers of the denomination in the province, is regarded as extremely fortunate. Halifax Chronicle.

Mr and Mrs Davison arrived in Wolfville on Monday evening and remained until Wednesday when they proceeded to Boston and other points in the New England States, previous to taking up their residence in Bridgetown.

We have in stock a quantity of Coke with which we shall be glad to supply customers in any quantity. Especially recommended for grates and furnaces. WOLFVILLE COAL & LUMBER CO.

\$1000 to loan at 5 per cent on Real Estate. AVARD V. PINO, Barrister, Wolfville.

Married.

Miss A. C. BROWN - At the home of the bride's parents, Wolfville, N. S., Sep. 27th, by Rev. P. M. MacDonald.

Mrs. D. B. CAROL HILL - At the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Adolph, Esq., of Wolfville.

DAVIDSON - BRUCE - At St. James church, Dartmouth, Oct. 2nd, by Rev. Thos. Stewart, rev. H. S. Davison, M. A., B. D., of Acadia, formerly of Wolfville, and Miss Christina Bruce, of Dartmouth.

Grand Opening & Show Days

LADIES' CLOTH JACKETS AND CAPES

The Latest Styles of the Season.

FURS In Jackets, Capes, Capes, etc., Buffs, Etc.

THE NEWEST STYLES IN FURS.

DRESS GOODS, In Women's Costings, Box Cloths, Poplins, Serges, Cashmeres. Our Stock of Black Dress Goods is the Largest and Best in the County.

Men's, Youth's & Boy's Suits.

Our Coats, Reefers and Pants, Men's Furnishings of all kinds, at the Lowest Prices in Town.

GLASGOW HOUSE,

O. D. HARRIS.

W. & C. SILVER,

HOLLIS ST., - - HALIFAX, N. S.

OUR SPECIAL LINES

For this week French Kid Gloves, lace, 55c. in Fawn, Brown and Black. Superior French Kid Gloves, large dome fastenings, \$1.05, in Green, Red, Brown and Black.

BEAUTIFUL FEATHER BOAS

In Black and White, Fawn and Drab, \$3.75. BLACK SATEEN BLOUSES, corded back and front, new collar, \$1.55. GOLF CLOAKINGS, \$1.40 and \$1.75.

LADIES' WATERPROOF,

With Cape, Silk Lined, in Fawn, Green and Mixture, regular \$10.00 quality, now \$5.50. Men's Garment, \$3.95 and \$5.95. Separate Waterproof Skirt and Cape, silk lined, \$5.50.

TO LET.

The store owned by J. W. Vaughn, situated in Wolfville, corner of Main St. and Linden Ave. One of the best business stands in town. Rent moderate. Possession at once.

Apply to J. W. VAUGHN or H. W. DAVISON. Aug. 9th, 1899.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower sets of teeth. March 20th, 1895.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. C. PERCY HEALES, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery. (Graduate of Philadelphia School of Anatomy). Office at residence, Main St.

A. R. COLDWELL, G. W. BORDEN.

Coldwell & Borden,

HARD AND SOFT COALS,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

KINDLINGS ALWAYS ON HAND. Telephone No. 7.

The Prince Royal

For Hard or Soft Coal.

Most Popular Stove in the Market.

A Full Line of all kinds of Stoves.

CALL AND GET PRICES.

L. W. SLEEP.

Patronage Solicited.

STATIONERY AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

The place to buy them is at the

WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

We have just received a large line of TABLETS, NOTE BOOKS, SCRIBBLERS, also new lines of BOXED STATIONERY and NOTE PAPERS, which we are marking very low.

School & College Text Books!

If you have any pictures to frame bring them along.

ROCKWELL & CO.

FALL MILLINERY!

SHOW DAYS

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, *

September 28th & 29th.

We will show on the above dates a large and well assorted stock of the latest novelties in

WALKERS, SAILORS, GOLF HATS and TRIMMED HATS, RIBBONS, VEILINGS, WINGS, QUILLS, &c.

Miss VanBuskirk, who has been attending the Fall Openings in fashionable centres, will have charge of this department.

Everyone cordially invited to be present.

Chambers

The Coming of Winter

Warns you to Attend to Your Eyes.

Scientific Testing and Fitting, with years of successful experience, are at your service, with no charge for examination. Do not delay.

FULL LINE OF OPTICAL GOODS.

OPTICAL DEPARTMENT,

HERBIN'S JEWELRY STORE,

Wolfville, N. S.

SHAD and HERRING!

I still have on hand a few Half Barrels of

Choice No. 1 Shad!

ALSO - CANNO HERRING!

in Half Barrels. All of which will be sold low for cash.

C. W. STRONG.

Wolfville, Dec. 29th, 1898.

Fred H. Christie

Painter and Paper Hanger.

Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us.

Orders left at the store of L. W. Sleep will be promptly attended to.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

All Kinds of Job Printing

Promptly Attended to at the Acadian Office.

FARM FOR SALE.

Small Farm - bargain - in the garden of Nova Scotia, on D. A. Ry., near magnificent bathing beach, schools and churches. Apply to

R. J. Matheson, Meal and Flour Mills, DARTMOUTH, N. S.

FOR SALE!

The house and lot now occupied by Sidney Borden, Port Williams, consisting of 2 acres of land set with fruit trees and all fruit.

Apply to SIDNEY BORDEN, Port Williams.

A Grateful Woman.

SAYS DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS SAVED HER LIFE.

Confined to Bed for More than a Month and Wholly Unable to Move—Food Had to be Administered to Her as to a Child—Thankful Words of Praise from the Tribune, Deseronto, Ont.

Mrs Wm. Dextar, whose husband works on the Rathburn farm, Deseronto, is well known in the town and surrounding country, her home having always been in this vicinity.

Mrs Dextar's illness dates from the birth of a child on February 16th, 1899, when the attending physician found it necessary to administer chloroform.

The shock was greater than she could stand and the result was partial paralysis, during which her life was despaired of.

Mrs Dextar gave the particulars as follows:—"Previous to the birth of my child I had enjoyed very good health, but following this my health gave away entirely.

I was in bed for over a month, and had two doctors attending me. I was so weak that I could not turn myself in bed and had to be moved like a child.

The little nourishment I took had to be administered by my friends. During this time I suffered great pain especially in the hip joints, and one side was paralyzed from the shoulder to the foot.

The doctors could not tell me what my trouble was and the medicine they gave did me no good. I became despondent and thought I would surely die.

I got into a highly nervous condition and sleep was almost impossible. Just as I would fall asleep I would start up as though in a fright.

This was the state of affairs when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I can never tell how thankful I am that I took her advice.

After I had used the third box I was able to leave my bed and move around the house a little. By the time I had used six boxes I had gained greatly in strength and was able to do my own housework.

Moaning of Thirsty Camels.

There are many fables told about the camel. Riding him is supposed to make people sick.

Except a good wife or a good husband there is no better companion than an enterprising and progressive newspaper.

She—I hear Sam is hatching up a new scheme. He—Yes, he has set his heart upon it.

"I have. I am not standing on my head, am I?" Aladdin—When I marry, I shall select a man who resembles an archlight.

Napoleon would have been a dismal failure as a racing cyclist. "Not even the wind of a pistol fired close to his ears could make him start."

Minards Liniment Cures Colds, etc. "Albert, isn't it lovely here at the seashore to see the silver waves come tumbling in."

Sunday-school Teacher—In order to be saved we must be born again. My Robert, wouldn't you like to be born again?

Fair Maiden (a summer boarder)—How awfully that cow looks at me! Farmer—It's your red parson, mum.

"Dear me! I knew it was a little out of fashion, but I didn't know a country cow would notice it."

Minards Liniment Cures Diphtheria. "So you are a schoolteacher," said Mr. Fit to a stranger acquaintance.

"I don't need to do that," replied the pedagogue. "My school is in the feet district of Kentucky."

Needless Solitude, Master—Mary, I wish you would be more careful. I am very sorry to hear my wife has soiled her dress so often.

Mrs. O.—I don't mind me, sir. I don't take any notice of it. Mrs. Newell—Oh, Jack! The cook was in such a rage to-day.

Mrs. Newell (astonished)—What! To arrest her? "Oh, no—to pacify her."

Minards Liniment Cures Distemper. New Arrival—Your booklet stated that a fall band of redskins was your chief attraction this summer.

Hotel Keeper—If you wish to see the redskins watch the bathers in the sun. City Cousin—See the farmhouse next to this one is closed.

Country Relative—Mr. Hayfork, who lives there, has gone to the seaside for the summer. She says he has a fine stable on the farm and feeds his relations.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

President—Mrs. Trotter. Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Hemmeon, Mrs. Chambers.

Vice-Pres. at Large—Mrs. Jobe. Recording Secretary—Mrs. Bishop. Cor. Secretary—Mrs. McKenna.

Treasurer—Mrs. Forsythe. Auditor—Mrs. Roscoe. SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic Work—Mrs. Kempton. Press Work—Mrs. Borden and Miss Randall.

Literature—Mrs. Davison. Systematic Giving—Mrs. Fitch. Flower Mission—Miss L. Johnson.

Narcotics—Mrs. Newcombe. Health, Hygiene and Social Party—Mrs. Hatch.

Mother's Meetings—Mrs. Hemmeon. Next meeting in King's Daughters' Rooms, Thursday, Oct. 12th, at 8.30 P. M.

The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members. Visiting members of other W. C. T. U. unions are cordially welcomed.

A Notable Christian Woman. Mrs. Eva M. Shontz, organizer and president of the Chicago Young People's Christian Temperance Union, has been making a tour of the United States in the interests of the Women's Temple, Chicago.

The Y. P. C. T. U. has been in existence for two years; so rapidly has the movement spread that its membership lists now enroll hundreds of the most able and active young people of Chicago, including prominent officials in church societies, ministers, lawyers, physicians, teachers, newspaper editors and reporters.

In fact almost every honorable vocation is represented in this army of Chicago young people enlisted in the fight against the saloon. During her tour Miss Shontz has organized branches of the Y. P. C. T. U. in Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, and other states.

She is a native of Iowa, and the child of parents who were temperance workers. She bears a remarkable personal resemblance to Miss Willard, like her in being a graceful and earnest orator and a devoted advocate of an excellent cause.

Her address is "Women's Temple, Church on 'Wagon' St." in the programme of the services at the "Glad Tidings" Gospel Tent, New York City—the first woman on the list of speakers.

Lady Somerset Writes. LONDON, September 25.—Lady Henry Somerset, as president of the English Christian Temperance Union, has addressed the following letter to Mrs. Dreyfus:—"MADAME,—In the name of the society, which has a membership of over half a million women in all parts of the world, I have been instructed, as president, to tender you my most heartfelt and profound sympathy.

The sufferings you have undergone, protected with anxiety from the heat of every woman. Your courage and devotion have given them an inspiring example. "We pray that God may bless you through all your life, and that the sympathy of thousands may in some measure compensate for the injuries you have suffered."

"We ask you, therefore, to receive, madame, in the name of our great society, our sincere desire that justice may be done, that happiness may be restored to you and yours. ISABEL SOMERSET."

College Morals. It is true, but it is true that the object of college is an education. This education is not only in book learning, but in obtaining that grasp on intellectual truths that the student will have learned how to learn.

Scraps for Odd Moments.

Some people like to be generous just to brag about it.

"I have. I am not standing on my head, am I?" Aladdin—When I marry, I shall select a man who resembles an archlight.

Napoleon would have been a dismal failure as a racing cyclist. "Not even the wind of a pistol fired close to his ears could make him start."

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Livery Stables.

Until further notice at Central Hotel.

First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all and you shall be used right.

Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

W. J. BALCOM, PROPRIETOR. Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON, \$7.50.

WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON AND RETURN, \$14.00.

The Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd. The Shortest and Best Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

4 - TRIPS A WEEK - 4 The Fast and Popular Steel Steamers, "BOSTON" AND "YARMOUTH."

COMMENCING July 1st one of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday Friday and Saturday Evenings after arrival of Express Train from Halifax.

Returning leave Lewis' wharf Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 2 P. M. making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic and Coast Railways for all parts of Nova Scotia.

Regular mails carried on both steamers. Tickets sold at all points in Canada, and to New York, via all rail and Sound Lines.

Ask for and see that you get tickets via the Yarmouth Steamship Co. from Yarmouth.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central, and Coast Ry. agents, or to W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. YARMOUTH, June 26th, 1892.

L. E. BAKER, Manager.

If you intend purchasing a FUR COAT!

Or any other Stylish Fur Garment get prices from COLEMAN & CO., HALIFAX, N. S.

Largest stock of Ladies' and Gents' Furs in the Province at lowest prices.

C. M. VAUGHN. F. W. WOODMAN.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.,

General dealers in Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, etc.

Also Brick, Clapboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds.

AGENTS FOR The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Haley Bros., St. John.

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES,

The most durable on the market. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

As it Once Was. When the human foot was first introduced to shoes it was exactly as nature had made it, strong-symmetrical-handsome.

It has been revolutionized from what it was to the foot of to-day by sixteen centuries of distorting tightness and freakish styles.

"Slater Shoes" are made to fit feet as they are to-day, comfort first, but good appearance never forgotten.

Twelve shapes, six widths, all sizes leathers and colors. Goodyear welted, name and price stamped on the soles. \$3.50 and \$5.00.

C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.

JAS. PURVIS'

Marble, Granite & Freestone works, STANRUS ST WINDSOR.

Orders taken for STONE TRIMMINGS FOR BRICK BUILDINGS.

Stone cutting of every description. Terms moderate to suit the hard times. Designs and prices furnished on application.

A. J. Wordman represents the above firm in Wolfville, and will be glad to show designs and quote estimates on all kinds of stone work.

"WAN HOP" LAUNDRY.

Removed to old stand in consequence of fire. All work carefully attended to as heretofore. Work taken every day. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FONG YOUTOI, Manager.

W. J. Balcom

has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON, \$7.50.

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L. E. BAKER, Manager.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after March, Oct. 2nd, 1899, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted).

Express from Kentville.....5.50, a.m. Express from Halifax.....5.50, a.m. "Flying Bluenose" from H.X.....10.55, a.m. Express from Yarmouth.....3.10, p.m. "Flying Bluenose" from Yar.....12.55, p.m. Express from Halifax.....6.02, p.m. Accom. "Richmond".....11.40, a.m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11.30, a.m.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted).

Express for Kentville.....5.50, a.m. Express for Halifax.....5.50, a.m. "Flying Bluenose" for Yar.....10.55, a.m. Express for H.X.....12.55, p.m. Express for Kentville.....3.02, p.m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11.50, a.m. Accom. "Halifax".....11.40, a.m. Royal Mail S. S. Prince George & Prince Arthur.

2400 gross tonnage, 7000 horse power. Postion Service.

By far the finest and fastest steamers plying out of Boston, leaving Yarmouth, Tues, Wed, Fri, and Sat.

Arriving in Boston early morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Sat, Tues, Thurs, and Fri, immediately on arrival of Express Train, at 4.00 p.m. Unequaled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Express Trains.

Steamship Prince Edward, 14500 gross tonnage, 3200 horse power. St. John and Boston. DIRECT SERVICE.

Leaves St. John, Mon, 5.30 p.m. Thurs, 5.30 p.m. Leaves Boston, Sat, 4.40 p.m. Wed, 11.50, a.m.

Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert, 12500 gross tonnage, 3000 horse power. St. John and Digby. DAILY SERVICE.

Leaves St. John, Mon, Wed, Fri, Thurs, 7.00 a.m. arrives in Digby 9.30 a.m.; leaves Digby Mon, Thurs, Fri, and Sat, 2.00 p.m. Arrive in St. John 4.30 p.m.

S. S. Evangeline makes daily trips between Kingsport and Parnsbere.

Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on "Flying Bluenose" Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth. Trains and Steamers are run on both Standard Time.

F. GIFFINS, Superintendent. Kentville, N. S.

FREE!

While stocks last we are giving away free of charge to every customer who orders a pair of Slater Shoes. This is a limited offer and will not last long. Order now to secure your pair.

Slater Shoes are made to fit feet as they are to-day, comfort first, but good appearance never forgotten.

Twelve shapes, six widths, all sizes leathers and colors. Goodyear welted, name and price stamped on the soles. \$3.50 and \$5.00.

C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.

TO LET.

Two desirable dwelling houses, in central location. Vacant October 1st. Apply to JOHN W. BARR.

FREE!

While stocks last we are giving away free of charge to every customer who orders a pair of Slater Shoes. This is a limited offer and will not last long. Order now to secure your pair.

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C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.

No Luck in a Horsehoe.

"Do you believe there's any luck in a horsehoe, Dennis?"

"No, bit Norah hung an oval over the child's cradle as it fell on her knee."

"Freshman—Where on earth did you get that class yell? It's the greatest I ever heard in my life."

"Sophomore—I got two big dogs to fighting in my room the other night and then set a phonograph going."

If a man needed only one throb of pain in each organ to teach him the law of health for that member, he would master every principle of sound living within the period of childhood.

God organizes His compassion into laws that restrain from wrong and constrain men towards right.—Night Bells.

A young physician was once called in by a gentleman who had a very sick mother-in-law. After looking into the case carefully the young M. D. called the gentleman aside and said:

"Well, the only thing I can suggest is that you send your mother-in-law to a warmer climate."

The man disappeared and came back with an axe a moment later, and exclaimed:

"Here doctor, you kill her. I really haven't the heart!"

The mathematician has taken to the bicycle, not so much for exercise as for a subject of infinite calculations.

Among other things, he has now shown that to ride easily hands off without regard to wind, stones and car tracks, it is only necessary to go at the rate of 10 1/4 miles an hour, and to have fully inflated tires.

That, at least, is what Mr. Whipple, of Trinity College, Cambridge, announces after an elaborate series of calculations to determine the relations of velocities to stability of motion.

What this world thinks of a man depends mostly upon his self esteem and good looks.

When Julia, Mrs. Blake's maid of all work, came to her mistress and "tave notice" because she was going to be married, Mrs. Blake said:

"You know, Julia, that marriage is a pretty serious thing."

"Yes'm," replied Julia, "but not git married is a more serious thing sometimes, don't you think? Anyhow, it'll be as serious for me as for me if we don't get along all right. But then, as you say, git married is about the seriousst piece of business a body can engage in, an' mebbe I am a fool an' mebbe he's a bigger one. There's no talkin' it's a terrible solemn thing, an' I reckon you've found out by this time. Like enough I'll slip screw, but so will he. That's one comfort."

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Opens from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closes at 4 p. m.

Express west close at 5.40 a. m. Express east close at 3.50 p. m. Halifax close at 4.40 p. m. For Halifax and Windsor close at 6 p. m.

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