

THE ACADIAN AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XIX.

No. 21.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N.S., FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1900.

THE ACADIAN.

Published on FRIDAY at the office
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N.S.

THREE:
\$1.00 Per Annum.
(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS or five in advance \$4.00.

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

Rates for standing advertisements will
be made known on application to the
office, and payment on time. Advertising
will be guaranteed for one month, and
will continue to guarantee satisfaction,
all new work turned out.

The Acadian Jon D'Amours is con-
stantly improving its type and material,
and will continue to guarantee satisfaction,
although the same may be written
over a fictitious signature.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8.00 A.M. to 5.00 P.M.

Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.10

Express west close at 2.40 p.m.

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GEO. V. HARRIS, Post Master.

PEOPLES' BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Closed

on Saturday at 1 p.m.

G. W. Munro, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Hugh S.

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

at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.; Sunday

School at 2.30 p.m. B. Y. P. U.

prayer-meeting on

Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's Mis-

sionary Aid Society meets on the

first Friday in the month

and the Women's prayer-meeting on the

third Wednesday each month at 2.30

p.m. Ali resto free. Ushers at the

doors to welcome strangers.

MISSION HALL SERVICES.—Sunday

at 7.30 p.m. and Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.

Sunday School at 2.30 p.m. on

FREEDOM.—Rev. J. E.

Douglas, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath

at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School

at 10 o'clock, a.m. Prayer Meeting on Wed-

nesday at 7 p.m. Chalmers' Church,

Lower Town; 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. J. E.

Douglas, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath

at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School

at 10 o'clock, a.m. Prayer Meeting on Wed-

nesday at 7 p.m. Chalmers' Church,

Lower Town; Public Worship on Sunday

at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 10 a.m.

Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p.m.

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 6th at

8 a.m. Services every Wednesday at 7.30

p.m.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

Robert W. Storn, § Warden.

GEO. A. PRATT, § Warden.

ST. FRANCIS (M.L.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy,

P.P., meets at 11.00 a.m. in the fourth Sunday of each month.

MASONIC.

ST. GEORGE'S LOUQUA, 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. T. meets

every Monday evening in their Hall

at 8.00 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the

Temperance Hall every Friday after-

noon at 3.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Court Blomidon, L. O. F., meets in

Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday

of each month at 7.30 p.m.

LIVERY STABLES.

Until further notice at

Central Hotel.

First-class teams with all the season-

able equipments. Come one, come

all! and you shall be served right.

Beautiful Double Teams, for special

occasions. —Telephone No. 41.

Office Central Telephone.

W. J. BALCOM,

Proprietor.

Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

FOR SALE.

A small property at New Minas

known as the Eastings place, containing

about 4 acres house and barn, and

orchard of 40 or 50 trees in bearing.

Low price for cash. Half purchase

money to remain on mortgage if

desired. Apply to

E. S. CRAWLEY,

Solicitor.

Wolfville, March 23, 1900.

An Easter Lily.

An Easter lily by the altar rail,
Fair, golden-throated, bent with fra-
grance sweet;

Like to and untrained soul its petals pale,
Purest of blossoms for the altar meet.

A little child that knelt beside my knee,
Whispering a baby prayer at Easter time

Judge

Judge Morse's Reason.

"Thank you; I never indulge," said the judge as his companions passed the sparkling decanter and glasses toward him. The members of the city council and the juries were seated around the table, and the judge had just closed the door. "I am guilty of the charge brought against me. I deserve the punishment. I do not wish to place the responsibility of my crime on my shoulders but my own. I am everything the judge says I am—a gambler, a forger, and a heavy drinker—and, as the last witness said, not fit to be in the presence of honest men and women. I am glad the judge has granted me the privilege of speaking. I see some of my old chums here and what I say may do them a little good—may keep them from stumbling over the rocks that ruined me. He looked around until his eyes rested on the seats at the right of the entrance. "Dr. Pickets took my first lesson in gambling from you! You said there was no harm if I didn't 'go in too heavily!' I went 'too heavy,' it seems. The boy laughed nervously, and the doctor flushed crimson and loosened his cravat.

"I took my first lessons in forgery from you, Mr. Wyatt." The jury at my right hand jumped from his chair as if shot from a cannon, and said nothing. His adeptness with the pen was well known, and his hand drooped with the sense of guilt. The young criminal was deeply agitated, but so long as I had given him ' rope ' I was going to let him use all he wanted to."

"He drew his hand across his eyes, which were scanning the sea of faces. After a careful survey of the seats reserved for the ladies and while keeping his eyes fixed on a beautiful face, he said with choking emotion, 'I took my first drink of brandy from a lady—a lady who has young sons—a lady who serves drinks that sting.'

Judge Morse paid little attention to their frank talk. He was weary from his hard day's work and anxious to reach home. However, he had promised to stay until 12 o'clock, though he took little part in the merry-making. The glasses clinked and tост after tост was given in his honor. Alderman Stumm, very anxious to learn the reason of the judge's "changed politics," said between the toasts: "You owe it to this assembly, to tell us why you refuse wine—the best champagne."

"It is a secret buried in the deepest corner of his heart," said the mayor, imitating Joe Jefferson's most tragic tones.

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"Father," he said, turning his eyes toward the gallery where his parents sat, "you had a great future planned for your only son. I'm sorry I've disappointed your hopes and darkened your home. Forgive me."

Then he addressed me again, and although there were hundreds of people present I'm sure you could have heard a pin drop it was so still. The boy's voice had grown a little husky, and after taking a sip of water he said:

"I deserve the punishment. I acknowledge the power of the civil law. But judge my only wonder is that you have not 100 boys here instead of one. I've said all I have to say. I'm ready to go."

The sheriff advanced with the hand cuffs, and Albert held out his wrists. He went to prison very quietly," said Judge Morse, opening a paper which he had taken from his notebook, "and four months later I received this letter from no. 187." The gay party around the table in the big dining room listened with rapt attention. Each face wore an earnest expression and many eyes were dim. Several who were fathers of boys swallowed down strange lumps that had not risen in their throats for years, and Alderman Buff's glass remained untouched. The decent men and the women were anxiously waiting for the judge to adjust his spectacles and read the sealed letter which he unfolded so carefully.

"I always carry it," he said. "This friend is what made a teetotaler of me. I heard the greatest sermon of the greatest preachers, and nothing ever came near making a Christian out of me."

"The jury had roused themselves sufficiently to cross the hall to an ante room and after half an hour came back with the verdict of "guilty" and I sentence the young man. After passing the sentence I asked the young criminal if he had anything to say. He was only twenty years of age. I was sorry

for him, but duty is duty, and I felt at that time that I had done mine honorably and justly. The courthouse was packed, and as the boy arose a bush prevailed. His mother, father and two sisters sat in the gallery near the door.

"His fine eyes lit up as he caught his mother's look of love, and then he said in a voice I have never been able to forget: 'I am guilty of the charge brought against me. I deserve the punishment. I do not wish to place the responsibility of my crime on my shoulders but my own. I am everything the judge says I am—a gambler, a forger, and a heavy drinker—and, as the last witness said, not fit to be in the presence of honest men and women.'

Judge Morse—I recollect to have written this from the hospital ward. I was not quite brave enough to bear the thought that I must pass 20 years in this tomb. I much prefer the one I am about to enter—the grave. For the doctor says I cannot recover so soon as my term will soon end.

"Be careful of Clarence. It is pretty bad for young men to resist the temptations that are sanctioned by law and patronized by those in civil power. Be careful of Clarence. Boys follow where men lead, and to be or do like some man is the highest ambition boys have. I followed the wrong examples, but cannot die without sending you a parting message. Be careful of Clarence!"

"ALBERT RUSHWORTH,
No. 187, Cell 18.

"Clarence is my second son's name," said the judge folding the letter away in his notebook. "He and Albert had been the closest friends for a long time. I told every word of this letter as a message to lead me into a better life, and was moved beyond expression when the boy's body came to his parents a few days later. In looking at the situation from Albert's standpoint I should most certainly want a sober judge and jury to deal with my son."

"A woman had risen. 'Forgive me, forgive me, Albert!' she cried, bowing her head on her shaking hands. The interruption was hardly noticed, though everyone in the house had been waiting for the judge's sentence.

"He drew his hand across his eyes, which were scanning the sea of faces. After a careful survey of the seats reserved for the ladies and while keeping his eyes fixed on a beautiful face, he said with choking emotion, 'I took my first drink of brandy from a lady—a lady who has young sons—a lady who serves drinks that sting.'

The odd name of Ladysmith, the South African town, which recent events have brought so much into prominence, has naturally awakened curiosity. Journalists discovered some time ago that the town had been named for the wife of a former governor of the Cape; now a story in a London paper relates the story of Sir Harry Smith and his wife, who was a Spanish noblewoman.

Sir Harry Smith, together with his two brothers, Thomas and Charles, fought through the pecuniary difficulties of the battle of Coos, two of the brothers were wounded, Sir Harry slightly, although enough to necessitate his being sent to the hospital, many miles from the front. They were conveyed thither over a rough country in a jolting, springy carriage, and their wounds festered and became infected, causing them pain with every lurch.

The two brothers, on their arrival, were placed in neighboring beds in the hospital, and a young doctor who was summing up his experience from the East Indies was summoned to dress their wounds, which were in a fragile condition from neglect. Reluctantly he came to the first bed, upon which Thomas lay and gingerly removed the blanket from the sufferer's knee, at the same time keeping by him a large bouquet, which he carried to his nose and sniffed at every moment.

The spectacle of his suffering brother treated as an object of disgust by such a creature as this was too much for Sir Harry's temper. Mastering all his strength he leaped from the bed, fell upon the amazed doctor and firmly kicked him out of the room and down the stairs, bouquet and all. For this he was shot through the abdomen, and he could hardly speak, owing to the dryness of his mouth, but he said, 'Take it to my pal first; he is worse hit than me.' This generous lad died next morning, but his pal got through and is doing well."

For packing glass, ornaments and fine china that is not in daily use, a roll of soft tissue paper is simply invaluable.

In folding away or packing clothes for a journey, tissue paper should be generally used.

THE ACADIAN.



Newest Styles in Hats and Caps.

Largest Shoe Stock in Kings County.



Newest Patterns in Golf Hose. . . Our assortment is very large. All goods marked in plain figures. It will pay you to buy your complete outfit from us.

C. H. BORDEN.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., APRIL 13, 1900

Local and Provincial.

Quite a number of the students left yesterday for the Easter holidays.

The steamer *Evangelist* made her first trip for the sea on from Kingsport to Emboro on Saturday last.

Art Association will meet with Miss Webster, Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the Spanish School, will study.

Mr C. F. A. Patterson, of Hortonville, will sell a valuable lot of farm stock and implements on Tuesday next. See adv. in same.

The regular spring meeting of the municipal council will be held at the court-house, Kentville, on Tuesday April 24th.

The pulpit of St. Andrew's church was occupied again last Sunday by Rev. Dr. Lang, whose sermons were much enjoyed. Next Sunday the new pastor, E. M. Dill, will conduct the service.

At the annual meeting of the Kingsport Marine, Slip & Wharf Co., held at Kingsport on Monday evening of last week, the following directors were appointed: C. R. Burgess, N. W. Eaton, J. Bigelow, Benj. Tupper and C. H. Hunter.

The next rental by the pupils of Acadia University will be a piano recital, to be given in College Hall on Friday evening next week. On this occasion Miss Edith Carlile Hall, accompanist, will sing, and the recital will no doubt be a good one.

The Good Friday services in St. John's church will be as follows: 11 a.m., Matins and Ante-Communion; 2 p.m., Matins with address on the Seven Words from the Cross; evening, 7 p.m., Easter services, Holy Communion at 8 p.m. and 11 a.m.

What was the worst snow-storm of the season occurred on Saturday and Sunday last. Streets in many parts of the country were badly drifted and rendered in some cases almost impassable. It is estimated that the fall was at least fifteen inches on the level. Slides and drifts were in order for a day or two.

Mr Webb has booked a great attraction for May 4th in Orpheus Hall, when the famous Sextette Club, assisted by Miss Weston, soprano, of New York, will give a grand concert. The persons of this club are all well known musicians, having served years with Boston's Band and the Boston Symphony Orchestra. — *Halifax Chronicle*.

This is the company which is to be here in College Hall on May 2d. It is a good one.

Room Paper! We carry samples of all the latest high grade papers, and can order anything in stock at short notice.

WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE.

The officers of Wolfville Division for the current quarter were installed on Monday evening as follows:

W. P. — Mr. B. O. Davies
W. A. — A. G. Horrigan
A. S. — Mrs. Alice Pick
H. S. — Miss S. M. Shaw
P. — Mr. W. L. Gray
Treas. — Mrs. Elizabeth Blackburn
C. — Mr. H. W. Pinson
Co. — Mr. E. W. P. — Mr. B. Horrigan
A. C. — Miss G. M. Parrott
L. S. — Mr. A. Poole
U. S. — Mr. P. — Mr. B. Horrigan
W. P. — Mr. H. W. Moore

Don't forget the next letter being at 10 a.m. on Friday, April 14th, at the office of W. P. — Mr. B. O. Davies & Co., Wolfville, for our next issue April 15th.

Wood Wanted!

75 CORDS

Green Hard Wood wanted within two months in exchange for goods at

CASH PRICES.

No second growth or small size taken.

R. E. Harris.

Wolfville, N. S.

Jan 10th, '00.

DENTISTRY.

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

Dr. H. Lawrence,
DENTIST,
Wolfville, N. S.
Office in Vaughn building.
Telephone No. 20.

MILLINERY.

Mme. Andrews,
Pattern Bonnets & Hats
AND
MILLINERY NOVELTIES.
FEATHERS DYED AND CURLLED.
MILLINERY PARLORS,
MAIN STREET, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Personal Mention.

(Contributions to this department will be gladly received.)

Mr R. E. Harris has been on a business trip to Boston this week.

Miss Lithgow, of Halifax, is in town, the guest of Mrs. W. M. Black.

Misses Leah and Ross Dixon are home from Edgehill spending the Easter holidays.

The members of "Crystal" Band of Hope are arranging to give a public entertainment in a few weeks.

Mr E. D. Bishop, who has been spending the winter with his sons in Boston, returned last week to Wolfville.

Mr William Dennis, the hustling manager of the Halifax *Herald*, paid the ACADIAN a pleasant call yesterday.

We are glad to see Mr Sidney Borden, of Port Williams, able to be about again after his serious accident of some days ago.

Mrs David Freeman left on Saturday last en route for New York, where she will attend the World's Missionary meeting.

Mr E. P. Rockwell was suddenly called this week to her former home in Westport, by the death of her mother, Mrs Southern. We extend sympathy.

Pete Regan, who was wounded in the arm and leg at the battle of Pardoberge, has written to his parents here expressing the hope that he would be able to shoulder the rifle again.

The many friends of Mr Nelson Strong were glad to see him in town this week after an absence of some months. He leaves to-day for Tusket, Yarmouth county, where he will spend the summer.

Rev. Arthur J. Lockhart of Penquid' Me., and Rev. Burton W. Lockhart, D. D. of Manchester, N. H., recently paid a short visit to their old home at Lockhartville, accompanying the remains of their mother.

Bicycles! Remember the Massey Harris and Cleveland are the best. For sale at WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE.

Bi-hop Courtney held a confirmation on Wednesday in St. John's church.

The service which began at 11 a.m. included the usual Confirmation office and Holy Communion. There was a large congregation. The candidates numbered eight and were presented by the Rector.

Two were privately confirmed in the afternoon, owing to sickness, making a total of ten. The Bishop delivered a most impressive address, which was listened to with rapt attention. All the newly confirmed, and a large number of the congregation received at the conclusion of the Holy Communion, which followed.

Are you interested in Chamber Bicycles?

Come and see why we have to show you a "Centaur" at \$100. Fully guaranteed.

DRUG STORE.

The officers of St. George's Lodge A. F. & A. M. were installed last evening. Mr. W. M. Black, of St. John's Lodge, No. 2, Halifax, officiated. Mr. Black is one of the very few 33rd degree Masons in the province. At the close of the ceremony refreshments were provided and a pleasant time was had by the members. The officers for the ensuing year are as follows:

W. M. — Mr. McKenna

S. W. — T. Harvey

J. — — — — D. — — — —

Treas. — F. M. Lewis

Secretary — E. A. Dixon

S. D. — G. E. Morris

J. D. — G. D. Ellis

E. S. — F. C. Sears

J. S. — P. W. Godfrey

Marshall — J. B. Marshall

Treasurer — George Hunter

You make no mistake when you buy a "Stearns" or "Orion" B-cycle. There are no better wheels made at any price. Actuated at the Drug Store.

We have much pleasure in announcing that the services of the Boston Sixteen Orchestra have been secured for a concert in College Hall, Wednesday, May 2nd. The orchestra is composed of the following artists: Mr C. L. Stotts, clarinet virtuoso, a member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra and formerly soloist of Boston's Band; Mr. Wm. Fries, cellist, and Mr. Alfred Reinhardt, bass, of the Boston Symphony Orchestra; Mr. Walter Lewis, violin soloist; Mr. S. S. Stouff, violin; Mr. W. A. Hochheim, viola, a student of Miss Helen Wadsworth, soprano. This is unquestionably the finest musical organization that has ever been heard in this town. For further information look at the program. Apply for advertising matter later.

W. P. — Mr. B. O. Davies

W. A. — A. G. Horrigan

A. S. — Mrs. Alice Pick

H. S. — Miss S. M. Shaw

P. — Mr. W. L. Gray

Treas. — Mrs. Elizabeth Blackburn

C. — Mr. H. W. Pinson

Co. — Mr. E. W. P. — Mr. B. Horrigan

A. C. — Miss G. M. Parrott

L. S. — Mr. A. Poole

U. S. — Mr. P. — Mr. B. Horrigan

W. P. — Mr. H. W. Moore

Don't forget the next letter being at 10 a.m. on Friday, April 14th, at the office of W. P. — Mr. B. O. Davies & Co., Wolfville, for our next issue April 15th.

CARPETS!

OPENING SALE OF

CARPETS, MATTINGS,
LINOLEUMS.

Our Carpets and Oil Cloths were all bought before the heavy advance in prices, and we intend giving our customers the benefit of it. During the sale we will

Make All Carpets
FREE OF CHARGE.

Axminster and Velvet Pile.

Brussels and Tapetries, in all the latest patterns and colorings. All-Wool Engravings, Unions and Hemp Carpets, China and Japanese Matting and Rugs.

Floor Oil-Cloths and
Linoleums.

If you cannot call and see our stock, drop us a postal card, and we will call and see you.

O. D. HARRIS,
GLASGOW HOUSE,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

SAVE YOUR EYES.

If Your Eyes Trouble You or Your Sight is failing.

EXAMINATION FREE!

Full Line of Optical Goods.

HERBIN'S JEWELRY STORE.

Sterling Silver and Silver Plate.
Solid Gold Rings, from 60c. up.

Full Line of Jewelry.

HERBIN'S JEWELRY STORE.

As we are not sending out special cards, we take this opportunity of inviting all to be present at our opening on the above date.

LOOK!

We are Showing This Week as
Our Leader

2 Lots of Lace Curtains.

3 1/2 Yards Long, at

98c. and \$1.25 Pair.

They are really Bargains, and as the lots are small will not likely last long.

W. J. POWER,

137 Barrington St., Halifax.

MOVING SALE.

I am about to remove my business to another store, and, in order to save expense of moving, offer my entire stock of Furniture during the next week at Exceedingly Low Prices.

"WAH HOP" LAUNDRY.

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

YONG YOUTOI, Manager.

CRYSTAL PALACE Book!

Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon, Bologna, Sausages, and all kinds of Poultry in stock.

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

FARM TO RENT.

Apply to

ADOLPHUS BISHOP,

Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895.

Grand Pr.

ROOM - PAPER!

Spring Stock Now Complete.

The Largest Assortment.

The LOWEST PRICES.

Call and See Samples.

BICYCLES.

MASSEY-HARRIS, CLEVELAND AND WELLAND VALE,

The three Leading Wheels. Prices from \$35.00 upwards. Be sure and see these lines before purchasing.

ROCKWELL & CO.

Wolfville Book Store.



SPRING MILLINERY.

SHOW DAYS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY,
APRIL 6th and 7th.

Trimmed Hats, Sailors, Walking Hats, Children's Hats,

Flowers, Ornaments, Chiffons,

THE ACADIAN.

An Old Farm House I Remember,
at Centreville.

Sent to THE ACADIAN by request.

I remember, I remember
A dear farm house quaint and still,
And again as in my childhood
Through its rooms I move at will.

And again as in my girlhood
Dear friends standing at the door:
With the roses blooming round them—
I seem hearing it once more.

And once more the gate I open,
Up the path I walk again,
Mindless of life's cruel changes,
And long years of care and pain.

The tall poplars, too, I see them,
And the pump not far away,
And the quiet fields and meadows
Where I wandered many a day.

How I loved that pleasant kitchen
Looking out upon the street—
Always comfortable, and home-like,
And the happy little nest.

And again I seem to sit there,
And walk round from place to place
Watching a dear, steady matron
With a patient, loving face.

How I liked to watch her working,
Doing everything just right,
But so quietly and deftly
That the hardest task seemed light.

Strong her face and always tranquil;
How she'd suffered I know now;
She had struggled, she had conquered,
And God's calm was on her brow.

Then the dining-room, and parlor,
With a bed-room of each;
Both so cozy, and where Dreamland
I young never far to reach.

The old Franklin in the parlor;
The big chair I liked the best,
Where I loved to watch the sunsets
From the window looking west.

The large sofa in the window
In the sitting-room I see;
It was nice to sew or read there,
Or to listen quietly.

While my cousins read or chatted,
Or kept singing humorously.

And again I see their mother
Knitting in her favorite chair,
Calmly smile and calmly listen,
Dropping wise words here and there.

And, reclining on that sofa
One with beauteous form and face—
Smooth white brows and waving tresses,
And a mouth of dimpled grace.

Blue her eyes, and how they sparkled
At the keen and ready wit,
Or some clever twist of reasoning
That the truth now missed no hit.

Bright her smile, that woke the dimple
In both cheeks and in her chin;
All that fair face plainly telling
Of a faire soul within.

Then the Holy Book was opened—
Then we knelt by those old chairs,
When each night and every morning
We all knelt at family prayer.

Dear old houses—Three of our number
Now are safe in Heaven's walls;
Three below, still waiting to listen
Till their Lord and Saviour calls.
Wolfville, January, 1900.

Vol. 12, No. 1.

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE IN THE LIFE OF
A FIREMAN.

"Some after I entered the fire department," remarked a brother of the city department, "it was my bad luck in responding to an alarm to run over and terribly injure a small boy, who was playing in the street. It was an unavoidable accident, but just the same it had its effect upon me, and for a time it preyed heavily on my mind and probably would have done so until recently had it not been for the sequel, which it has up matters somewhat."

"I kept myself pretty well informed as to the condition of the boy, and was extremely happy when I saw him on the streets again and to all appearance a fully recovered from the injury which I had inflicted upon him. Well, time passed along, and the boy's family having moved from the house where he resided and where we took him after the injury, for awhile I did not see him, though I occasionally heard from him."

"One rather rough night about a year afterward our company responded to an alarm in the northwestern part of the city. On arriving at the fire I was sent to one of the upper rooms of the burning building to rescue some children who were in the room and who were terribly frightened, as they had good reason to be, for they were in considerable danger. There was a light burning in the room, and the moment I entered it I recognized the little fellow that I had driven over and injured. If there ever was a little fellow who was carefully wrapped up in bedclothes and with his little sister taken down stairs and to a place of safety, you can bet it was that boy and girl. The same look of fright was upon his face, which I had not forgotten, but I don't think my face looked as bad as when I had picked him up in my arms before. I was supremely happy in being able to return some good for the ill I had done him."

THE POPULAR BOOK.

Hundreds of Thousands
Now in Canadian
Homes.

Mats and Rugs making in the home is attracting the attention of ladies all over the Dominion.

The manufacturers of the celebrated Diamond Dyes are now prepared to meet the popular demand for novel and pretty designs in Mats and Rugs, and have prepared an illustrated book showing in color the styles they have for sale. Full information given in this book. Sent free to any address by Wall & Richardson Co., 210 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Glad Spring Tidings.

Paine's Celery Compound
Makes Sick People well.

The Great Banisher of All Troubles
Brought on by Careless Living.

The cities and towns of Canada in
springtime are full of people who are
in a thoroughly wretched, "unstrung,"
nervous condition, brought on by care-
less, and heedless living. Sleeplessness,
irritability and dependency help to make
the cup of wretchedness more complete.

This army of breakdown men and
women should know that new and vigor-
ous health depends on purified blood,
regulated nerves, sound sleep and perfect
digestion.

These happy conditions come only by
the use of Paine's Celery Compound.

If any have thus far failed to get rid
of nervous diseases, impure blood, kidney
and liver troubles and dyspepsia, it is
because they have not used Paine's Celery
Compound.

The past testimony of clergymen,
lawyers, physicians, merchants and peo-
ple of all classes who have
been most well by Paine's Celery
Compound, should induce every strong man
and woman to carry home a bottle of
Paine's Celery Compound, so that they may test
it for their own satisfaction.

Do not allow any dealer to offer you a
substitute. Insist upon getting "Paine's,"
he kind that "makes sick people well."

A College Girls' Gruesome Joke.

A certain co-educational college has
a ledge running just outside the girls'
rooms on the fourth floor, connecting
window with window," tells a writer of
"College Girls' Larks and Pranks," in the
March "Ladies' Home Journal." This
ledge the girls used for going from room
to room at midnight feasts. In the day
time it was in plain sight of the campus.
One afternoon a party of college men
coming across the campus saw four girls
sitting on this ledge talking and laughing,
and eating bananas, nuts, cakes, and
enjoying themselves generally. Suddenly
there was a shriek. The men saw
one girl slip and pitch headlong over the
ledge. The other girls, with terrified
faces, rushed to the nearest windows.
They ran toward the body of the un-
fortunate girl. It had struck hard, and
was perfectly still. With horror and pity
they lifted the limp form. It was a
second or two before they realized that
the tattered clothes were but fastened to an
old stuffed megaphone, and that the
whole thing was a joke—before they saw
the smiling faces of the girls. Then
they put the ejected dress-megaphone
roughly down, pulled their hats over their
eyes and went away, pale after peal of laughter going after them."

McCall's magazine for May opens with
a beautiful colored plate, illustrating a
handsome walking costume.

Opposite page 422 we find another
beautiful colored plate, illustrating a
lady's formal suit costume.

It is a very pretty and
fairly dazzling
illustration of patterns of the very
latest and most exquisite fashion designs,
and the May number is certainly in line
with the high standard of excellence
preceding issues. However, the table
contents which follows, speaks for
itself:

New materials for summer gowns,
Attractive Fashions, Important
Items for Dressmakers, the Women of
Holland's Hints on Dressing Becomingly,
How to Make Every Part Practical,
Sup'ts to the Household, Fashion Novelties,
Paris Fashions, Girls' Fashions,
Fashions for Children, Random Notes,
Spring Millinery, New Skirts, Take Care of
Your Clothes, Oatmeal Farming in
California (Illustrated by photographs),
Stylish Designs, New Patterns, Fancy
Work, Why Uncle George Changed his
Mind, About Hands, Why a Single
Woman is Called "Mise," Useful Recipes,
How to Cook for the Sick, An Ugly
Woman's Confession, to Mend China,
Woman's Hints, West Coast's "Red
List," How to Hold a Refreshing
Evening, Home-made Beverages, Mother
Column, Premium Pages and Feature
Pages.

Each subscriber receives a free pattern
of her own selection. The magazine is
published at 5s a copy or 50c a year—by
The McCall Co., 135 to 146 W. 14th St.,
New York City.

A gentleman engaged in the dairy
business accompanied one of his milk
men one morning on its rounds through
the streets of a mining village. Stopping at
the door of a farmer's customer, the
gentleman enquired why that family had ceased to buy his milk.
With evident distress in his tone, the
mother answered that "work was suspended,
and money was lacking to buy milk
or even sufficient bread for her children." The
dairyman's heart was touched. He ordered his wagon driven to the grocery near by, and in a few
minutes there was a sack of flour in the
household store. Before the milk wagon had
left the village, the bear wagon had arrived,
and it, too, came to alight at the
door of the impoverished family. When
an benevolent friend, pausing to observe
from the end of the street, saw the head
of the bear, enter the house a bag of
bread, and carry out and place on the
wagon, therefore, a sack of flour, we suspect
that he felt that a man may sometimes
be angry and sin not." —The New
Voice.

10,000 FREE SAMPLES

Guaranteed Cure for Cataract, Bron-
chitis, Asthma, Throat Irritation,
Colds, &c.

Don't let that Cataract or Bronchitis
run on. Don't let that before it becomes
chronic. The best, simplest, and
cheapest remedy for these complaints
is Cataractine. It costs nothing to
use, for we will send you, free, a
small quantity sufficient in many cases to
cure, and one thousand testimonial
Enclose 10 cents for boxing, postage, &c.

Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargot
in Cows.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land,"
Conducted by the Leader of the W. G. T. U.

OFFICERS
President—Mr. DeWitt
Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Chambers, Mrs.
Hammon.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Tingley.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs. Murray.
Treasurer—Mrs. Sonstige.
Auditor—Mrs. Roscoo.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic Work—Mrs. Kempton,
and Press Work—Mrs. Morden
and Miss Rand.

Systematic Giving—Mrs. Fitch.

Flower Mission—Mrs. Woodworth.

Narcotic—Mrs. Oaks.

Hereditary and Social Purity—
Mrs. Hatch.

Mother's Meetings—Mrs. Freeman.

... Next meeting in King's Daughters' Room Thursday, April 20th, at 3:30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members. Visiting members of other W. G. T. U. Units are cordially welcomed.

... The Jay—What made him take up the chimney sweep business?

The Jay—Wanted to come out on top, I guess.

... "Come on my fatal gift of beauty!" mused the alligator, moving briskly toward the swamp to escape the hunters who were after his hide.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

... Mrs. Yeast—They say nothing is wasted. Are fish tails any good?

Mrs. Crumbeant—W. H. yes. Some that my husband tells me jindandles!

Benevolent Lady—They tell me you are a woman later.

Grunchy Gardner—Well, mum, what wonder? I've been married to four of 'em.

... John writes," said the old man, "that he laid down his arms and concluded."

"That's awful!" exclaimed the old woman. "But of the poor boy goes with his wife, I'll thank the Lord."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

... Mr. McLaren—That piano lamp you sold me is no good, an' Ol' want ye to take it back.

Dealy—Eh? Why?

Mr. McLaren—Civil a chune con we git out of it.

... Some girls in an English school have
written to me about the initials in the letter
G. C. B.?" After Lovell-Roberts' name. One young woman
quickly settled the difficulty by saying the
initials stood for "Generally Called Bob."

... They must have a new kind of auto-
mobile in Berlin, George, and it has
such a queer name."

"What is it, my dear?"

"How." The pauer says Dr. Leyden
left Berlin in a huff. It's awfully hard
to keep track of all these new vehicles."

The doctor looked at him.

"You are a dyspeptic," he said.

Then he put his ear to the patient's
heart and gravely added:

"A high liver."

"Heavens!" cried the startled patient.

"Faint as high as that is, it?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

... The total loss on the British side dur-
ing the five months of the South African war,
including those carried off by disease
and as prisoners, as well as killed and
wounded, was 16,677 up to March 12th.

It is interesting to note a comparison of
these figures with those of battle losses
during the Boer War. At Antietam the Federal army lost 2,016
killed and 9,459 wounded, or 11,475 wounded.

In half a dozen other great shambles of
that colossal war losses approximating
those were recorded. The whole British
loss, including the elements of capture and
disease, were surpassed by the Federal
loss in killed and wounded at Gettysburg,
and was equally or closely approximated in at least four other battles.

"Her University has a chair devoted
especially to prohibition, with Dr. Gen.
M. H. Stammel, of Ohio, as professor. No
wonder the several churches are each
blamed with a full house at each service.

The alluring fascinations of the saloon
with its associate evil, the greatest enemy
of the church, are removed. And
such wide ways go ahead sort of people
as have, too, holding the key to the
sister's heart, a clear brain, calm eye
and true heart. Now, as she lived
through a financial panic that would
have swallowed up a whisky town,
Her elegantly constructed homes, substantial
business firms and intelligent
people deserve more than a passing
mention."

Sudden Death and Tobacco.

A few years before the decease of the
eminent Dr. Twichell he informed me
that he had a number of persons
to whom he showed the use of tobacco,
especially in the form of smoking, or
the muscular power of breathing. He
told them that the process of breathing
was carried on when persons were awake,
by two classes of muscles voluntary and
involuntary. But when sleeping, only
one class of muscles was used—the involuntary,
the action of the voluntary being suspended.

Consequently, person sleeping,
breathes more slowly and easily than
when awake. Now, as the use of tobacco diminishes
muscular energy, when this weakens the
process reaches a certain degree, breathing
is stopped, and the man dies because he has
no muscular power left to breathe.

Half the muscular power is suspended
in sleep, the other half is so reduced
that he can no longer carry on the process
of breathing, and thus causes his death.

In many instances the heart is robbed
of muscular power to perform its office
by the use of tobacco; its pulsations
are checked, and the heart becomes weak
and feeble. The heart, in this case, is
unable to sustain the work of the body.

Dr. Twichell also found that the use
of tobacco causes constipation, and
that the heart is unable to sustain the
process of breathing when the body is
subjected to constipation.

George V. Rand, Druggist, Wolf-
ville, N. S.

Novel Strength Tester.

A new mechanical device, the invention
of Dr. Andrew Anderson of the Yarmouth
gymnasium has been finished and placed
in the toy room. Dr. Anderson claims it
measures and automatically records the
constitution of the individual.

Quotations from the inventor state that
the instrument measures the constitution
of the individual in seconds, and gives
a record of the physical development.

Dr. Anderson believes the ergograph
will be of great value in showing which
men are strongest, and in case of un-
equal development will automatically
register from day to day the record, so
that a trainer may be easily guided.

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