

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XVIII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1899.

No. 32.

THE ACADIAN.

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

TERMS:
\$1.00 Per Annum.
(In Advance.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

Local advertising at one cent per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement. Standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment in advance is required. Advertisements not paid for will be discontinued at the expiration of the term for which they were inserted.

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

Newly communicated from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The names of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communications, although this name may be written in a fictitious signature.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE
Office hours, 8:00 a. m. to 8:30 p. m.
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For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:15 a. m.
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PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed
on Saturday at 1 p. m.
G. W. MASON, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Hugh R. Baskin, M. A., Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. B. Y. F. J. meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30, and Church prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Woman's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month. The Women's prayer meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 3:30 p. m. All seats free. Others at the doors welcome strangers.

MISSION HALL SERVICES.—Sunday at 11 a. m. and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Daily school at 10 a. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. P. B. MacDonald, M. A., Pastor. Services of Andrew's Church, Wolfville. Public worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Church members, leave home—Public worship on Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. E. Lottin, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock. A. M. Prayer Meeting at 7:30 p. m. All seats free. All are welcome at all the services. At Greenwick, preaching at 9 a. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

REV. KENNETH G. HIND, Rector.
Robert W. Stone, Warden.
Geo. A. Foss, Organist.

ST. FRANCIS (R. C.).—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, Pastor. Mass 10 o'clock on the first and third Sundays of each month at 10 o'clock.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION of the Temperance Union. Meetings every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House of 8 rooms, on upper Gaspeuse Avenue, Outbuildings, a acre of land mostly covered with young orchard.

For particulars apply to
MRS J. B. DAVIDSON.

GLOBE
Steam Laundry
HALIFAX, N. S.

"THE BEST."
Wolfville Agents, Bookwell & Co.

SEE OUR



SPRING SUITS!

GOING FAST!

FROM \$12.00 UP

FOR TWEEDS.

WORSTED

\$18.00 AND UP.

Made to fit perfectly.

NOTICE!

We have declined to handle the Massey-Harris implements this season as the company would not allow us to sell certain other implements which we consider superior.

We shall sell the latest improved Roller and Ball Bearing Mower made, and a carefully assorted stock of

HORSE RAKES, DISC AND SPRING TOOTH HARROWS, PLOW, CULTIVATORS, ETC.

and guarantee satisfaction to every customer.

We work to thank our friends for their patronage in the past and by fair dealing hope to merit a continuance of the same.

STARR, SON & FRANKLIN, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

The False Oracle.
She picked up a little daisy flower
With fringe of snow and heart of gold;
All pure without, and warm within—
And stood to have her fortune told.

"He loves me," low she musings said,
And plucked the border leaf by leaf;
"A little—too much—not at all!"
With trust heart beyond belief.

"A little—too much—not at all!"
She sang the changes o'er and o'er;
The tiny leaflets fluttered down,
And strewn the meadow's grassy floor.

"A little—too much—not at all!"
With sweet heart—oh, magic brief!
Ah, foolish task, to measure out
Love's value on a daisy leaf!

For as she pulled the latest leaf,
With "not at all," I heard her say,
"Ah, much too know, you silly flower,
He'll love me till his dying day."

Overcoming the World.

BY CHARLES W. BHELDON.
CHAPTER VI.—Continued.
Mr. Penrose was in New York on business. Malcolm Kirk learned afterwards some things in his history, and why John Gilbert had been allowed to meet his great financial losses without help from his own sister, who, to a

He rose and went over near her. He had the miniature in his hand. When he spoke it was in great simplicity, but in great directness.

"You know what I have come for. You know that I love you wholly. You know that I am poor. Dorothy, can you share such a life with me? Must I give this back or may I keep it always?"

She was sitting with her face partly in shadow, and she slowly rose and turned and faced him. Like all girls who dream of lovers, she had her dreams, her ideals, her imaginings. She looked up at him now, and the blood rushed impetuously through him as he saw the beginning of her answer. She had learned to love him during his absence abroad, during her recent sorrow, during the days that followed her bereavement. It was not so sudden as it might seem, for Dorothy had learned when Raleigh spoke to her that afternoon that the greatest reason why she could not love him was because she already loved Malcolm Kirk.

So she gave him then and there what he asked. Ah, Malcolm Kirk, not this side of heaven will you know the power of that flood that lifted your heart and all it contained when you first heard the woman you loved say, as she lifted her face to yours, "Yes, I will share your life with you. Yes, I love you."

Two hours later Malcolm Kirk went out into the starry night and down on the sea beach, and with the freshness of the sea breeze blowing about his uncovered head, he thanked God for the precious, priceless gift of this woman's heart. They had had much to say, as true lovers always have. Always they had come back to the undying theme of their love for each other. "She loves me!" he kept saying to himself. And the waves, and the night wind, and the stars, and the harbor lights, and the pines near the beach all joined in the same song. He walked up and down the sands until the early morning. He found his face wet once with tears. He ran across a long strip of beach, and waded from one of his reveries to find himself knee deep in water, for the tide was coming in, and he knew nothing of tides, only of the one that had risen in his own spirit.

But he drew back out of the water laughing, and finally found his way to the inn down by the pier, where he had breakfasted. But what he ate, or whether he ate anything, was probably unknown to him, at least he was unable to give Dorothy satisfactory answers when he came back to the house.

His dream was a reality. She met him with the look on her face that was never to die out of it as long as he lived, and together they went to see Mrs. Penrose.

Dorothy's aunt was somewhat perplexed, and to tell the truth, a good deal astonished at the events of the last twenty-four hours. Dorothy had told her all, and there was no question in Mrs. Penrose's mind that the daughter of John Gilbert had made her definite choice of this awkward, unhandsome, poor young minister as her future husband. She could not deny that the young man was a gentleman. Also that he had very superior qualities of mind and heart. But the fact remained that he had no prospects except his Home Missionary field and a somewhat uncertain income from occasional writings.

When she pictured Dorothy in a sod house, or a dugout, or a shanty, in that vague, wild, uncouth place called "out west," living in a parish of plain, uncultured people, such as she placidly took for granted lived on the prairies,

she was fully aware that the whole future of his life work would be shaped by the events of the next few minutes, but he had never felt more a Christian than now. There was a positive religious excitement of the highest, purest, noblest character in all the thought of his love for Dorothy. There always had been. He felt that it was no cheap, or silly, or shallow sentiment that moved him to think of her as of no other being in the world. There had not been a night of his life since he began to love her, when he had failed to speak her name in prayer. He knew that his Christian faith was sanctified and beautified by this human love.

Mrs. Penrose felt as if Dorothy's strange choice was the strangest thing she ever knew.

"And yet she loves him truly," she said to herself as Dorothy and Malcolm Kirk came in that morning, both of them glorified by the greatest thing in all the world. Dorothy had never looked so beautiful. Kirk had never felt so like a giant in possibility.

Dorothy had anticipated misadventures and opposition from her aunt. She was surprised and gratified to find how calmly Mrs. Penrose accepted the matter. Even when Malcolm Kirk expressed his wish, gravely, but with frankness, that they might be married at once and go together to the new parish to begin their life together, Mrs. Penrose offered no decided objection.

"You are neither of you children," she finally said to Dorothy with a sad smile. "You know your own minds by this time. I want you to be married here in this house, of course. It seems very sudden. But I don't blame Mr. Kirk."

"Of course not," said Malcolm Kirk decidedly, as he looked Dorothy in the face.

So it came about that a month later the president of the seminary faculty came down to Beverly one morning, and Dorothy and Malcolm Kirk were married in the presence of a very few of Dorothy's Hermon friends and two of Kirk's classmates, who had been settled over parishes near Boston.

Kirk had made all his preparations for leaving. A few days before he was married, the president of the faculty had surprised him with the announcement that the sales of his pamphlet had been set aside by the publishers for the benefit of the seminary, but by unanimous consent the entire amount, something over two hundred dollars, was now at Kirk's disposal. Malcolm Kirk was not going to be a penniless bridegroom in any case. He had already received since his return from abroad several checks for writing he had done during his last year in the seminary and while in London. So he was able to start towards the new home with much courage and the knowledge that Dorothy would not miss too many of the old luxuries.

But Dorothy, once she had given her heart to Malcolm Kirk, and said to him that she would share his life, entered upon a soul and contented experience, such as in all her luxurious life she had never before felt. It is perfectly true that she loved him with out condition. She put her hand in his with the trustful confidence of a child, and it is an exaggeration to say that she would have been happy with him anywhere, rich or poor, famous or obscure, successful or defeated.

The train whirled them on into the west. Into the land of the prairies. Into the land of new things, of those vague possibilities that always go with an untried community. And Dorothy every moment felt more and more content. Malcolm Kirk satisfied her ideals. His noble nature was continually revealing to her new phases of his Christian purpose. He had enthusiasm, and he was the only man who had ever been able to kindle hers. The thought that they were to work together filled her with a heavenly delight. She rejoiced in his strength, his manhood, his inward life.

As for Malcolm Kirk, he was transformed by all that he now possessed. His poor Home Missionary church became to his thought a gigantic engine of power, with this glorious woman now his wife, who was to be by his side henceforth. He trembled at the extent of such a love and consecrated

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

it every moment to the infinite eternal life that belongs both to this world and to that which is to come.

They reached their journey's end at the close of a day, and entered the town by night. There was quite a little gathering at the station, curious to see the new minister, and the superintendent himself, who happened that week to be in that part of the state, was present to welcome them and introduce them to a little handful of their parishioners.

There was a parsonage, a furnished house of five rooms close by the church. A supper was ready for them. A little company came in afterwards to greet them, and the people seemed to be truly glad to see them. The sight of Dorothy's beauty astonished them all. She was a little amused at the evident look of disappointment with which everyone first saw her husband.

"When they know him they will love him," she said to herself with unflinching trust in his victory over them. She came out on the porch with him after all the members had gone away, and together they tried to get some idea of the place which was to be their home. The night was starry and the prairie vastness impressive to them. They had never either of them lived outside of a hill country.

"How large did you say the town was, Malcolm?"

"About fifteen hundred people, so the superintendent says."

"How many church members are there?"

"Fifty-seven on the roll. About forty living here."

"Can't we go over and look into the church? I am curious to see it," said Dorothy. She spoke in such a glad, happy voice that Malcolm Kirk, as he stood there with his arm about her said, "You are happy, little woman, aren't you?"

"Can you ask?" she replied, and he was satisfied. One of the trustees had left a church key with him. They walked across the parsonage yard, taking a lamp from the house with them, and together they went in.

It was a small room, with seats for about one hundred and fifty. A small class-room in the rear and a choir railing in front of the organ, which was in a little recess at one side of the platform.

Malcolm Kirk set the lamp down on the pulpit and with his wife stood looking over the room.

"My dear," said Dorothy, nestling up close to him, "do you think we two can help to bring in the kingdom, as you say, into this town?"

Malcolm Kirk looked at the room, at his pulpit where he was to preach, and at his wife, and he fully understood what Dorothy meant.

"Do you mean that we will see how much two people can do to make heaven on earth for fifteen hundred other people?"

"Yes, and whether in our life-time we can redeem whatever is evil here and give it back to God."

"We will do it by His grace," said Malcolm Kirk, gravely. It seemed to him almost as if they two, there in their little church, had made a solemn promise to redeem the souls of all the

lost in Coarad. They passed out of the church with the same feeling deep in their souls. Their hearts kindled at their opportunity. And in the infinite places of the heavenly hosts, good and evil, God and the devil noted the entrance of these two children of light into that lawless, unchristian town of twenty-five years ago, and from what at once began to be there it seemed within the reach of a tremendous reality that heaven and hell began to struggle for a supremacy marked by events which will leave their record in the Book of Life with startling clearness. For these two Christians had entered the arena of the great human battle for victory over the world, and the two greatest forces in the universe now began to test their powers as they had never yet been tested in that place.

CHAPTER VII.

Nearly three years after Malcolm Kirk and his wife had made their promise in this little Home Missionary church of Coarad, one evening in September a stranger stepped out of the east-bound Chicago express upon the platform at Coarad, and enquired for the residence of the Rev. Malcolm Kirk.

"He lives up by the church," said the man to whom the question was put. "Come out to the end of the platform and I'll show you."

The stranger followed, and the man pointed up the street where the tower of the little church could be seen.

"You'll find him in the parsonage close by, at the right of the church."

The stranger thanked him and started down the platform steps, when the man called after him.

"They're having trouble at the minister's house. I thought if you didn't know I ought to tell you. They have a very sick baby there."

The stranger paused and looked uncertainly at the man.

"I won't go there, then, if I ought not. I am one of Mr. Kirk's old seminary classmates. I stopped off on my way home from Colorado, where I have been taking my vacation. Perhaps I had better not call there tonight. I didn't know of his trouble. Do you know how sick the baby is?"

"No. It's serious. The doctor has been there nearly all day."

The stranger hesitated, and finally moved on towards the parsonage.

"I will simply stop and enquire at the house, and then go to the hotel," he said to himself.

When he knocked at the little parsonage, Dorothy herself opened the door.

"This is Mrs. Kirk? I am Mr. Wilson, one of Mr. Kirk's classmates at Hermon. You remember me? I was on my way from Colorado and stopped off to see him. I just heard of the illness of your baby. I—"

"Come in, Mr. Wilson, I know Malcolm will want to see you," she said, and he entered with some reluctance to intrude at such a time, but her manner assured him that his presence was grateful to them.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Little Clarence—Pa, what do people feather their nests with?
Pa—Cash down is the best thing I know of.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, AND FOLLOWING DAYS!

OUR Easter Millinery Opening!

Imported Domestic Trimmed Millinery, marvels of artistic creation, and triumphs of millinery art, combined with economy of price.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE OUR PROMPT ATTENTION.

A. O'CONNOR, Milliner and Outfitter.

47 & 49 Barrington St., Halifax.

"3 STARS!"

1st. A Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Boot. Pat. tip, stylish, good fitting.--\$1.25.

2nd. A Ladies' Kid Dongola Button Boot, usually sold at \$2.00, our price, \$1.50.

3rd. A Ladies' Dongola Kid Butt. Boot, fit as well, look as well, as an ordinary \$2.50 Boot--our price, \$1.75.

C. H. BORDEN, WOLFVILLE.

BELL AND SIATER SHOE AGENCY.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., APRIL 7, 1899.

Local and Provincial.

The various churches in town had the usual Easter decorations, and appropriate services were held.

The Art Association will meet at the home of Mrs. W. H. Chase next Monday evening, 10th, at half past seven.

The steamer Beaver made her first trip from St. John this week, calling at Wolfville on Wednesday morning.

ROOM PAPER for 3c per roll at Wolfville Book Store.

We would call the attention of our readers to the card of Mr. L. F. Blankenship, which appears in another column.

Mr. Andrew Caldwell, of Gasperan, weighed two yoke of oxen on Tuesday that tipped the scale at 2720 and 2690 respectively.

We understand that the annual "at home" of the Athenaeum Society will be given in College Hall on Friday evening of next week.

When are the "powers that be" going to provide a better fire alarm? The bell now in use has been pronounced inefficient time and again.

A large number of the students attending the institution here took advantage of the Easter holidays to visit their homes or other friends.

A lot of Hard Nut Coal just arrived. COLDWELL & BONDERS.

The regular meeting of the "King's Daughters" will be held in Temperance Hall to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. An address will be given by Miss Keirstead.

In our description of Mr. W. H. Dunsmuir's new refrigerator last issue we neglected to state that the builder was Mr. J. M. Toye, of this town, upon whom the workmanship reflects great credit. Mr. Toye is evidently a thorough mechanic.

ROOM PAPER: 2000 rolls just opened at Wolfville Book Store.

Mr. J. Hayes, of this place, is carrying on quite a milling business at Coldbrook, where he recently purchased a valuable property. He has put in a large number of logs during the winter, and as soon as the weather permits will put in a plant and begin sawing.

HIDES WANTED.—Highest market prices paid for hides at the Willow Vale Tannery, Wolfville. D. B. Shaw, proprietor.

Dr. Harold Lawrence, who is a member of the senior class of the Philadelphia Dental College, has sent us a very handsomely gotten up announcement of the commencement exercises which are held to-day. The class numbers over a hundred. Dr. Lawrence will be home in a short time.

ROOM PAPER: 20c Gift Papers at 10c per roll. 9 inch Borders 1c per yd; 13 inch do. at 3c per yd. Wolfville Book Store.

Policeman Gallop has been released from his duties before the expiration of his term, and with his family left on Monday for Cumberland county where we understand he will engage in farming. Mr. William Sutton, of Church Street, has been engaged to take his place, and will enter upon his duties the first of May.

There is no need of paying a fancy price for a wheel this year. We can give you a splendid one for \$49.00. Hobbs' Wheel is as good as money can buy. Call and have a "wheel talk" at the Drug Store.

OUR MOTTO:

"Small Profits and Quick Sales."

Bran.....\$1.00 per bag, cash. Middlings...\$1.20 per bag, cash. Feed Flour...\$1.25 per bag, cash.

Flour and Feed away down; ask for quotations!

Bread! Bread! Bread! We will take orders and deliver McLeod's bread with our other orders.

OATS: Good No. 1 Oats at 50c per bushel.

20lbs Granulated Sugar for \$1.00 cash. 22lbs Brown Sugar for \$1.00 cash.

Fresh Eggs wanted at 14c per doz. T. L. Harvey, Crystal Palace.

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. 20.

Dr. C. B. Murphy will be in charge until April '99, Thurs, Fri. and Sat. each week.

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

Evangeline Kandy Kitchen Burned. Another fire occurred on Wednesday night. This time it was in the store of Mr. G. E. Torrie. The alarm was given about 12 o'clock by Mr. Arch. Murphy, of the electric light station, who passed the building on his way home from work, and in a very short time the fire department was on the spot. The whole interior of the building was then in flames, but the fireman soon had it under control. The building was badly gutted, and will be scarcely worth repairing. The firemen deserve great credit for their promptness in getting the fire under control, thus preventing what might have been a serious conflagration. A portion of the contents of the building was saved in a damaged condition. The building and stock were insured.

Large stock of Wall Papers just in. Selling very low. STARR, SON & FRANKLIN.

Meteorological Observations Taken at the N. S. School of Horticulture, Wolfville, for the period March 30-April 5, 1899.

Max. Min. General state of weather Mar. Ther. Ther. Morning Evening 30 41 29 Cloudy, snow 31 31 28 Fine Fine 1 38 24 " " 2 38 23 " " 3 38 27 " " 4 42 29 " " 5 44 24 " "

Average temperature 1.4 lower than corresponding week of 1898.

\$6000 to loan on Real Estate. 18 AVARD V. PINNO, Barrister, Wolfville. Billtown Notes.

Master Wylie Card had a cut with an axe on his leg above the ankle one day last week. He is doing well.

Mr. Wallace Clem, a former resident, who has been a couple of years away, was visiting here last Sunday. He has taken a blacksmith's stand at Somerset. We are all pleased to have him settle in the home land, and hope for him success.

The Easter concert of last Sunday evening came off well, notwithstanding the fears of some in consequence of the prevalence of grip. Mr. Bill, the superintendent of the Sabbath School, is faithful and painstaking in his work for the young people.

An Easter Greeting. For those who have thought that nature is incurable and to whom the constant use of snuffs and ointments was almost unbearable, Catarrh comes as a sure and delightful cure. No need for feebly breath, broken voice, and drooping in the throat. Send for Catarrh-kills and be convinced. Outfit, \$1.00. Sample bottle and inhaler, 10 cents. N. C. POZSON & Co., Kingston, O.R.

Mr. Reuben Thorpe is about making a considerable addition to his store by raising the walls, enlarging the space on the ground floor. He does a large business, and deserves the rewards of industry.

Born. JOHNSON.—At Wolfville, March 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Johnson, a son.

Died. MARCHANT.—At Brooklyns, Ontario, April 2nd, after a lingering illness, Mr. Wm. Marchant.

Easter Goods!

Ladies' Kid Gloves!

In all the newest shades, in Buttoned, Snap Fastened and Laced.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

Capes!

Stylish Spring Capes. Many colors to choose from.

Skirts!

Dress Skirts in plain and fancy Lustres, Serges, etc.

Under Skirts!

In Satens, Maroons, Metallic Printed Satens, in all colors.

Shirt Waists and Wrappers!

A big assortment of the very latest American goods.

DRESS GOODS!

Priestley's, Black and Fancy Goods, French, English and German, Serges, Lustres and Cashmeres.

Boys' and Youths' Clothing.

A LARGE STOCK OPENING THIS WEEK!

GLASGOW HOUSE. *O. D. HARRIS.

DYKEMAN'S.

Three Entrances:

97 KING ST., 59 CHARLOTTE ST., 6 SOUTH MARKET ST.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

The new Spring Dress Goods have arrived, and we are ready to send you samples immediately on receipt of a request. When writing, mention as near as you can the colour and price of the goods wanted.

The newest Goods for Spring are shown in Heather Mixtures of a solid weave. Prices range in these particular goods from 43c. to \$1.25 per yard.

In the fancy Damasses we show a very large range of colors and prices, running from 25c a yard to \$1.25. Over one hundred different prices and styles in Black Goods, from 16c. to \$3.25 per yard.

ADDRESS— Fred. A. Dykeman & Co., DEPARTMENT 'C,' P. O. BOX 72, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Before buying a wheel call at the Wolfville Drug Store and see the Winchesters they are selling. They are first-class, and the price will suit you every time.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Is the place you are looking for. If you want Stoves or Stove Fittings, Coal Hods, Ash Sieves, Shovels, Pokers, &c., the best place to buy is at

L. W. SLEEP'S.

A full stock of General Hardware always on hand. We make a specialty of Plumbing and Furnace Work.

SPRING GOODS

NOW ARRIVING AT

WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

NEW ROOM PAPER!

Extra large stock, prices away down.

Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods, etc.

BICYCLES!

The Massey-Harris leads them all. See our '99 samples. Other makes from \$30.00 upwards.

ROCKWELL & CO.

NEW

Dress Goods.

Our stock is very complete in the newest designs.

Navy Serges, from 25c to 75c yd. Black Broad Lustres, Poplins, Barritz Cloth, Soliels, Pique Cords, Cravenettes, &c., prices from 35c to \$1.50 per yd.

COLORED GOODS!

In fancy weaves, from 25c to \$1.25. We have a large range of stylish Goods in Dress Lengths—all the new shades in new Blues, Greens. Box Cloths for Suits, newest shades.

WAIST SILKS.

Pretty, effective Silks for 38c yd. Fancy Checks. Shot Taffetas.

NEW MUSLINS, PIQUES, DUCKS. FINE ZEPHYR GINGHAMS.

Our Prints are the neatest Patterns and best value ever shown here.

Chambers

WHEAT.

DO NOT BUT Fall Wheat for sowing in this country. You throw your money away. BUY selected and guaranteed pure Spring Wheat. I have it.

E. J. Matheson, Meal and Flour Mills, 25 DARTMOUTH, N. S.

KENT LODGE, WOLFVILLE.

SMALL ORCHARD FOR SALE.

Two acres of full bearing orchard, adjoining Kent Lodge, Wolfville; fronting about 180 feet on Main street; five minutes walk from post-office and railway station. Shipped last year over 150 bushels apples. Apply to CAPT. HALLIBURTON, Wolfville.

Torbrook Myrtleton Red Wilkes 1749 28613 9577 Myrtle 2.25; Nubiotta Nutwood 600, 2.18; Bonnie Wilkes 2.25;

Torbrook, bay horse foaled 1893, 16 h. 1 in. high, 1100 lbs, standard bred and registered, none better bred, a perfect individual, having size, style and speed, and will bear inspection. Sired by Myrtleton, 3 in list, he by Red Wilkes, the greatest living producer of speed.

Nubiotta, by Nutwood 2.18; sire of Leckhart, 2.08; Cam. Porter, 2.13; Blake, 2.13; Solina F., 2.14; Mount Vernon, 2.14; and 105 others.

Grand dam Bonnie Wilkes, by George Wilkes, has to her credit Ben Bee, 2.26; Bonnie Nutwood, 2.29; Bonnie Bon, 2.29; and Bonnie June. Will serve a few approved mares at owners' stables during April, May and June. Terms, \$15.00 to warrant.

F. W. Steadman, Spruce Bank Stock Farm, KENTVILLE.

DON'T WAIT! UNTIL THE BEST PATTERNS ARE GONE.

Come early and select from the best assortment of WALL PAPERS ever shown in Wolfville. I have the right goods at the right prices.

FLO. M. HARRIS, WOLFVILLE.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

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

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs Trotter.

Vice-Presidents—Mrs Hemmings, Mrs Chamberlain.

Vice-Pres. at Large—Mrs Jones.

Recording Secretary—Mrs Bishop.

Coc. Secretary—Mrs McKenna.

Treasurer—Mrs Forsythe.

Auditor—Mrs Rogers.

SUPERVISORS.

Evangelistic Work—Mrs Kempton.

Press Work—Mrs Borden and Mrs Randall.

Literature—Mrs Davison.

Systematic Training—Mrs Fitch.

Flower Missions—Mrs Johnson.

Narratives—Mrs Newcombe.

Health, Heredity and Social Parity—Mrs Hatch.

Mother's Meetings—Mrs Hemmings.

Next meeting in Temperance Hall, Thursday, April 18th, at 3.30 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.

When he ascended on high, He led captivity captive and gave gifts unto men.—Eph. 4.8.

—Lea, long centuries Ago, one walked the earth, His life

A seeming failure;

Dying, He gave the world a gift That will outlast sternities.

—Grove Leigh Duncan.

An Easter Hymn.

There is a land, a pleasant land, Where Christ has gone before,

Where the redeemed, a chosen band, With praises loud and measure grand, Unceasingly adore.

Jesus who did for us stone, And purged our sin away,

There sits on His exalted throne, To claim that homage all His own, On this bright Easter day.

May love to Him our thoughts engrave As daily now we strive

To cling more firmly to His cross, To count all earthly gain but loss,

And closer to Him live.

That when before His face we stand, We may His pardon gain,

And find a place at His right hand, Amid that bright and chosen band, Free from all earthly stain.

—Ferg.

Prof. Chadock says that tobacco has had effect upon the right, and a distinct disease of the eye is attributed to its immoderate use.

Many cases in which complete loss of sight has occurred, and which were formerly regarded as hopeless, are now known to be curable by making the patient abstain from tobacco.

These patients almost invariably at first have colour blindness, taking red to be brown or black, and green to be light blue or orange.

In nearly every case, the pupils are much contracted, in some cases to such an extent that the patient is unable to move about without assistance.

One such man admitted that he had usually smoked from twenty to thirty cigars a day.

He consented to give up smoking altogether, and his sight was fully restored in three and a half months.

It has been found that chewing is much worse than smoking in its effects upon the eyesight, probably for the simple reason that more of the poison is absorbed.

The condition found in the eye in the early stages is that of extreme congestion only; but this, unless remedied at once, leads to gradually increasing disease of the optic nerve, and, beyond of course, blindness is absolute and permanent.

—Ferg.

Worse Than Wasted.

Can it be imagined for a moment that the great commercial country, so well and so skillful in all things, in its vestments, and with its eyes open, can go on, year by year, wasting a hundred and thirty millions of money in the production of intoxicating drink, which when drunk is gone? Can there be a more complete waste? Expedient in the language of England, and the culture of the land, and there would be bread for the hungry mouths of the people.

Expended in manufacture of cloth, and there would be no man and no child without a coat upon his back.

Expend in the building of houses fit for human habitation, and there would not be a workingman and his family without a roof over his head.

We talk of profitable investments, and then waste a hundred and thirty millions in the most unprofitable investment that can be conceived by the imagination of man.

Nay, I will go further. It is not only a waste, it has a harvest. It is a great saving bread-cast and what springs from the furrow? Death, mortality in every form, in each and every kind, of every day, madness of every intensity, misery beyond the comprehension of man, sin which surpasses the imagination to conceive.

—Sisset.

In this day of activity there is great danger, not of doing too much, but of paying too little for so much work.

These two—work and prayer, action and contemplation—are twin sisters. Each pines without the other. We are ever tempted to cultivate one or the other disproportionately. Let us imitate Him who sought the mountain-top as his refreshment after toil, but never left duties undone or sufferer unrelieved in pain. Lord, teach us to work. Lord, teach us to pray.—Alexander McLaren.

Behind Closed Doors.

The shutters of a pleasant home in a Southern country town were bowed and tied with black, the parlor was shut up, the hall dark and silent; the gloom oppressed you on entering. But nobody was invited to enter only the near kindred, seated the fireplace and sought the family in their own apartments.

And why was this? Because months before a daughter of the house, a lovely child of God, had labored her earthly pilgrimage and from this home had gone to the blessed Fatherland above. Though she was walking in white, though she shone in the light of God, though she was freer from sorrow and pain, this house below was plunged in gloom and shrouded in silent.

Yet these were children of God, and they were not murmuring or rapping; no rebellion, with arms to oppose their Father's will; but following the customs of those whose hearts were not freed above, they allowed themselves to wear tokens that seemed to belong to happiness.

—Ferg.

In these sad hours they were learning lessons of faith and submission and trust; oh! what a pity not to share these costly lessons with those who would draw near in loving sympathy, and who might go away refreshed and cheered along the up-hill journey by seeing how God supported his own!

If bereaved Christians would only open their windows to the sweet sunlight and their hearts to the friendly cheer around them, they would hear the earth-silent voices repeating the Master's tenderly-reproachful words—"If ye loved me, ye would rejoice!"—Sd.

A DEPRESSING SEASON.

It is Just Now People Feel Most the Effects of Long Months of Indoor Confinement.

Winter is the most trying season of the year so far as health is concerned. Confinement indoors and overcast and impure air, makes even usually strong people feel dull, languid and generally run down.

A tonic is needed to assist nature in regaining lost energy. April is the month of all months when a tonic is of the most service. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only true tonic medicine. They do not purge and thus further weaken the already enfeebled constitution. These pills make rich, red, energy giving blood, and transform listless, tired and worn-out men and women into smiling, healthy, happy work-loving people.

E. Sims, of the Salvation Army, Kingston, writes: "At the time I ordered some of your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was physically run down. I felt a lack of energy, and always had a tired feeling. After using your pills for a time I felt as well as ever I did."

Thousands—some of them your neighbors—have been made well by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but you must get the genuine, which are sold only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Sold by all druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

—Ferg.

Run Down Nerves.

Nothing Like Paine's Celery Compound For the Nervous System.

It is the World's Best Spring Medicine.

As far as the sick and suffering are concerned, time is too precious in their estimation to waste in reading any long dissertation on their condition based on a medical or scientific standpoint.

The suffering and diseased know well of their perilous and low condition of health, and sad hearts yearn for release from the chains of death's agents.

Each broken down, weak and suffering man and woman should know that the underlying cause of their burdens and ailments, apparent in headaches, stitches, backaches, sleeplessness, dyspepsia, neuritis and rheumatism, is a faulty nutrition of the entire nervous system.

The blood is pale, watery and hampered in its life-sustaining work by humors and impurities. The nerves cannot assimilate proper nourishment, no matter how much food is taken into the system.

When your condition is such as you have described, Paine's Celery Compound is your sure deliverer and restorer. It quickly arouses a hearty appetite, regulates the bowels and brings about a normal action of the liver.

At this season, Paine's Celery Compound frees the system not only of rheumatism, eczema, salt rheum and other blood troubles, but also of neuralgia, nervous headaches, dyspepsia and kidney disease.

Let the advent of spring be to you a time of cleansing, toning and repairing of your entire system. Paine's Celery Compound will do this blessed work in a way that no other medicine can do. It is the only prescription that you can get or medical adviser can honestly recommend. No other remedy can take the place of Paine's Celery Compound for your case. The use of one bottle will bring quick conviction to the greatest doubts.

"Why does young Mr. Friley insist on walking around in the cold? I should think he'd catch his death."

"You see, this is the first time he has ever succeeded in getting clothes to form on that party muscadin of his and it makes him so proud that he simply can't stand it inside."

Bill—"I met that fellow Boggs yesterday."

"Bill—"Did he borrow anything from you?"

"Not on your life! Before he had a chance I asked him to loan me \$100."

"I see. You struck him in self defense."

Scrap for Odd Moments.

"This suggests badly for my enterprise," said the burglar when his jimmy snapped off short.

Lawyer (who has lost the case)—I am afraid we are done for. There is no higher court than this.

Client—I should imagine not judging from the price of this one.

Minards Liniment cures Colds, etc.

"Here's the money, boy, and I should like to know why you confused master has written me 15 letters about such a paltry sum!"

"I expect, sir, it was because 14 letters didn't fetch it!"

"Let me," said Civilization, sweetly, "take you by the hand and lead you into the higher light."

"Beg pardon," said Barbarism shortly after. "That is not my hand. That is the scarf of my neck."

Minards Liniment cures Diphtheria.

"What we need in this country," howled the political orator, "is an elastic currency." "Right you are, mister," interrupted a man near the door. "Something that will stretch a man's income so as to make both ends meet."

Beer Johnnie—"I seen a white man sleepin' longside de road dis mornin', wid a nice big tom layin' by his side."

Beer Jackson—"What did yoh do?"

Beer Johnnie—"Who, me? I done took up de white man's burden!"

Minards Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Cute as a cat!" cried the burglar, and fled into the night.

Bear in mind, if you please, that all crime was now disease merely and all disease the work of germs.

The burglar perceived in the cellar window where he tried to enter one of the latest electric automatic spraying devices and endeavored to avoid it.

But fortune was against him. A click in the dark, and almost before he knew it he was stretched with gem-side and creed of his mislady.

Minards Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

The young woman seemed to feel an impulse to turn her head, and she yielded to it.

Immediately behind her in the hurrying crowd she saw a man whose glittering eyes were fixed with a maniacal glare upon the glossy braid of hair that hung down her back.

"So, so," she said, with a self-possessed stare in one so immature, "you are watching for a chance to cut and run, are you?"

For a moment longer he gazed at the shining braid, and then he turned away, muttering "False!" he muttered.

And he vanished in the crowd.

DEAR SIR,—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years.

I have used three bottles of your MINARDS LINIMENT and am completely cured.

It gives me great pleasure to recommend it and you are at liberty to use it in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine.

Two Rivers. ROBERT ROSS.

Whose Fault?

"A large percentage of the American boys, between the ages of six and fourteen years, are allowed to loaf at will on the streets day or night."

A gentleman made the above remark to me and asked me what effect such conditions would have upon future citizenship. The effect is not hard to conjecture. As the homes of a nation are, so the national life will be. A nation is the aggregation of families. Happy virtuous families will make a happy prosperous nation. If the American boys are not kept under the restraints and wholesome influences of righteous homes, it will inevitably jeopardize the welfare of the country. If there is anarchy and confusion in the home life it will lead to lawlessness in the state.

Nothing is worse for the boy than to be given his own way in all things. The parent who permits the child to do as he pleases under all circumstances is that child's worst enemy. In later years he is sure to reap the bitter harvest from the seed he has sown, and he need not be surprised if he drifts into a life of dissipation and shame, or lands in the prison cell or upon the scaffold.

The parent should recognize but one standard of morality for both the boy and the girl. He would not think of permitting his daughter to roam the streets at will, either day or night, and mingle with bad associates. By what law of right does he permit the boy to do so? Where is your boy to-night?—Stimpson Ely in the Standard.

Magnificent Results at Small Cost.

DIAMOND DYES GUARANTEE SUCCESS.

Diamond Dyes are without exception the grandest home agents for money saving. Many a woman with one or two ten-cent packages of these dyes has dyed her old dress a beautiful and fashionable color, so as to save the expense of a new one. Old clothing can be made over for the little ones, and by dyeing it with Diamond Dyes no one would recognize that the dresses and suits were not new. Diamond Dyes are a guarantee of perfect work and satisfaction when the simple directions are followed.

Latest patent getting Diamond Dyes every time you buy, as inferior and adulterated dyes are sold by some dealers.

Bill—"I met that fellow Boggs yesterday."

"Bill—"Did he borrow anything from you?"

"Not on your life! Before he had a chance I asked him to loan me \$100."

"I see. You struck him in self defense."

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

The Shortest and Best Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

2 - TRIPS A WEEK - 2

The Fast and Popular Steel Steamer "BOSTON,"

UNTIL further notice, the above steamer will leave Yarmouth for Boston every

Wednesday and Saturday Evenings after arrival of Express Train from Halifax. Returning leaves Lewis' wharf, Boston, every

Tuesday and Friday at Noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic and Coast Railway for all parts of Nova Scotia.

This is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States and forms the most pleasant route between above points, combining safety, comfort and speed.

Regular mails carried on steamer. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Canadian Pacific or Central Vermont and Boston and Albany Rys, and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New England and Boston and Albany Rys.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central and Coast Ry agents, or to

W. A. CHASE, L. E. BAKER, Secretary and Treas. Manager.

Yarmouth, Oct. 20th, 1898.

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. 10th, 1894.

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.

FRUIT TREES

At Wholesale in Lots of 100 and Upwards.

During the Xmas holidays I visited the Nurseries of Ontario and selected at Grimsby, and two other points near by, a car lot of 10,000 (ten thousand, condensed) Apples, Peas, (Dwarf and Standard) Plums, Cherry, Peach, Quince, Currant, Gooseberry, Raspberry, Blackberry, Grape, Strawberry plants, Lawn shrubs, Street Trees, also 1000 Roses 2 years on own roots, all of which will be dug in the spring and are first-class. I am setting a Fruit Park in the spring of 17 1/2 acres. This entire lot of trees will be distinguished before shipment and guaranteed "clean." They will be packed in moss in car without boxing, and freight rates will be reduced one half. Trees are scarce this year. I now offer a part of the above to large planters, dealers or clients wholesale prices where orders are sent in with the solicitation. Send list of requirements for quotations. I will print a short list of varieties.

Address W. C. ACHARD, EARNESTLY GARDEN, 20 Wolfville, N. S.

LOOK!

There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat-store in

Crystal Palace Block I

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

Leave your orders and they will be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts of the town.

W. H. DUNCANSON, Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895. 11

The largest flower in the world is the Redfield Arnold, of Sumatra. It is fully three feet in diameter—about the size of a carriage wheel. The five petals of this immense flower are oval and creamy white, growing round a central filled with countless long, violet-bud diamons. The flower weighs about 15 pounds, and is capable of containing nearly two gallons of water. The buds are like gigantic brown cabbage-heads.

Mr. Mugg—"My, but isn't the baby restless at night? He's bound to use my head for a pillow."

Mr. Mugg—"Of course. He wants something soft, I suppose."

"I was so hungry that the moment I got in I began eating the table!"

"Um, I dare say! Do you expect us to believe that? What sort of table?"

"Why, vegetable, of course."

An enterprising South London undertaker displays in his window this notice: "Why walk about in misery when you can be decently buried for 2s."

\$16.00

Will get a First-class BEAVER OVERCOAT, made in the Latest Style to measure, equal to any \$20.00 Overcoat in the city; if not money returned.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES!

H. LETHBRIDGE, MY TAILOR.

235 Barrington St., Halifax.

Macdonald & Co., (LIMITED) HALIFAX, N. S.

Every requisite for the application of STEAM, WATER AND GAS.

NOS. 1, 7, 102 & 174 BARRINGTON ST.

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

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co.,

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

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

AGENTS FOR

The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halsey Bros., St. John.

MONUMENTS

In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble.

Strictly first-class Work.

GRIFFIN & KELTIE, 323 BARRINGTON ST. HALIFAX.

Hello! Horsemen and Farmers!

Having one of the best Harness Stores in the Province, I am prepared to supply Horse Goods of all kinds, consisting of Harness, Rags, Robes, Whips, Collars, Oils, Brushes, Combs, &c. My Harnesses are the best made in the County, for the price asked; all Hand Made. WM. REGAN.

Wolfville, Oct. 14th, 1897.

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.

BE SURE!

BE SURE and get our BARGAIN prices and terms on our slightly used Karn pianos and organs.

BE SURE and get the aforesaid before buying elsewhere.

WE MUST SELL our large and increasing stock of slightly used Karn pianos and organs to make room for the GOODS WE REPRESENT.

MILLER BROS., 101-103 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Eggs for Hatching.

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.

Wah Hop, CHINESE LAUNDRY, Wolfville, N. S.

First-class Work Guaranteed.

A "Feather-Bed Shoe."

Light as feathers, warm as a feather bed,—no rubber or leather under the foot,—only strong, tough, soft, warm, wool felt soles, that grip ice, and prevent slipping.

Lined with best quality piano felt. A soft, flexible, handsome shoe. Made in water-resisting "Kid-duck," all "Slater Shoe" shapes and sizes. Goodyear welted. Trade mark and price stamped on the sole. \$5.00.

Shoes by mail. Catalogue free.

C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELISM" ROUTE

On and after Wed., March 1st, 1899, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted).

Express from Kentville..... 5.35 a.m.

Express "Halifax"..... 9.02 a.m.

Express from Yarmouth..... 3.22 p.m.

Express from Halifax..... 5.55 p.m.

Accom. "Richmond".....