

HOWELL & CO.
ENGINEERS, MACHINISTS,
(Marine, Stationary and
Compound and Mining Machinery)
Repairs.

ES A. GRAY
Bertaker and
Blamer
raffon St., (Cor. 2nd)
Halifax.
Telephone 810

LE AT A BARGAIN,
erty owned and occupied
N. S. 40 Acre estate
This property consists of
a house, one store, one barn
house, one small orchard,
in good state of repair. It
is the best business part of
the farm. A very desirable
investment. Part of the purchase
price to remain on mortgage.
Property can be seen and in-
quiry made on application to
the undersigned. Information
given by applying
MRS. E. B. SHAW,
Nov. 21, 1895.

Sanford and Sons,
le and
te Works.
84 Argyle St.,
Halifax, N. S.

description of
every Work in
ished Granite
and Marble.

and prices furnished on
application.

THE 1896
th Steamship Co.
(LIMITED)

st and Most Direct Route
on Nova Scotia and the
United States.
QUICKEST TIME.
Direct between Yarmouth
and Boston.

HEEL STEAMERS
ARMOUTH

BOSTON

other notices, commencing
15th, one of these steamers
Yarmouth for Boston every
WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATUR-
DAY, after arrival of the
Express from Halifax. Be-
l 11 a.m. (Halifax), 10 a.m.
Boston, TUESDAY, THURSDAY
at 12 noon, making close
at Yarmouth, with Domin-
on, Ry. and Coach Lines for
the South.

Mail carried on steamer,
at all points in Canada, via
Montreal or Canadian Pacific
New York via Fall River
Boston Line, New England and
Albany Rys.

Other information apply to
A. G. L. C., and Central
agents or to
ASE, I. E. BAKER,
I. E. BAKER,
I. E. BAKER,
April 19th, 1896.

ION ATLANTIC
RAILWAY.

EVANGELINE ROUTE
Every Monday, 21 March,
of this Railway will run
free (excepted).
WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE
Halifax, 5:35, a.m.
Halifax, 9:10, a.m.
Yarmouth, 4:21, p.m.
Halifax, 6:05, p.m.
Richmond, 11:30, a.m.
Annapolis, 11:25, a.m.
WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE
Halifax, 5:35, a.m.
Yarmouth, 9:10, a.m.
Halifax, 4:21, p.m.
Richmond, 6:05, p.m.
Annapolis, 11:30, a.m.
Halifax, 11:25, a.m.

John and Digby,
John, 8:30 a. m., arrive in
a. m.; arrive in St. John,
run on Eastern Standard
W. R. CAMPBELL,
General Manager.
L. S. BOND,
Superintendent.

now & Son,
ers and Funeral
Directors.
rylie St., Halifax.
7 387, 30 Night 838.

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.
Vol. XV. WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1896. No. 36.

THE WOLFVILLE CLOTHING CO.

Are Preparing for a Great Season's Work!
NEW CLOTHS ARRIVING EACH DAY

A staff of 12 to 15 hands will be employed, which will leave over \$100.00 wages each week in the town.
To meet all calls our Stock will comprise a variety equal to that found in any city.

Prices for Suits, Guaranteed in Fit and Workmanship, \$12.00 to \$30.00.
ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TELEPHONE NO. 35. NOBLE CRANDALL, MANAGER.

THE ACADIAN.

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

LOOK!

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

POETRY.

Open the Door.

Open the door, let in the air,
The winds are sweet and flowers are fair,
Joy is abroad in the world to-day,
If our door is wide open he may come
this way!
Open the door!
Open the door, let in the sun,
He hath a smile for every one,
He hath made of the raindrops gold and
gems,
He may change our tears to diamonds;
Open the door!
Open the door of the soul, let in
Strong, pure thoughts, which shall banish
sin;
They will grow and bloom with a grace
divine,
And their fruit shall be sweeter than that
of the vine;
Open the door!
Open the door of the heart, let in
Sympathy sweet, for stranger and kin,
It will make the halls of the heart so fair,
That angels may enter unaware;
Open the door!

CLUBS of 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 transient advertising
must be guaranteed by some responsible
party prior to its insertion.

"D. & L." MENTHOL PLASTER.

I have perfected Menthon Plaster in a number
of new and original formulas, and have
found them to be superior to all other
preparations of the kind. I have
also perfected a Menthon Plaster in several
other new and original formulas, and have
found them to be superior to all other
preparations of the kind. I have also
perfected a Menthon Plaster in several
other new and original formulas, and have
found them to be superior to all other
preparations of the kind.

SELECT STORY.

Wolfe the Ranger.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

He paused a moment, and she listened
still in silence.

"The shadow may grow into a cloud
that may fall and overwhelm me. If
you will give me your love I will pray
that it may never do so. But the dark
chance is there; it may fall and crush
me, and you with me. Will you risk
the chance? Will you take my hand,
still in ignorance of what the shadow
may be, and be my wife? Only a noble-
hearted woman whose love was as large
and deep as her courage could do this, but
I think you the noblest woman on earth.
Do you love me—can you love me well
enough for such an ordeal? Speak to me
Constance. Tell me 'Yes' or 'No.' If
it be 'No' I will bear it. Even now, in
this moment when I long to press you
to my heart, to call you my very own,
my wife, conscience strikes within
me and tortures me. Oh, my dearest,
my dearest! My fate, you know, is
in your hands. Which is it to be? Am I
to lose you and every hope of happiness,
or will you come to me?"

Newspapers from all parts
of the county, or articles upon the topics
of the day are cordially solicited. The
name of the party writing for the ACADIAN
must invariably accompany the contribu-
tion, although the same may be written
under a fictitious signature.
The ACADIAN DEPARTMENT is con-
stantly receiving our type and material,
and will continue to guarantee satisfaction
on all work turned out.

W. H. DUNCANSON,
Wolffville, Nov. 14th 1895.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

He looked at her, and she looked at
him. The shadow of her face fell
upon his.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

Any person who takes a paper regu-
larly from the Post Office—whether dis-
tributed to his name or another's or whether
he has subscribed or not—is responsible
for the payment.

A. H. WESTHAVER, Watchmaker & Jeweller.

First Class Work at
short notice.
FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
A neat line of Watches, Clocks, Jewe-
lry and Spectacles to select from.
Call and see him. Charges
moderate.
Satisfaction given or money re-
turned.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE
Orders Halted, 8:00 A.M. to 8:30 P.M.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:15
A.M.
Express west close at 5:50 A.M.
Express east close at 8:00 P.M.
Kestville close at 6:45 P.M.
Geo. V. RAMP, Post Master.

ALL MOTHERS WHO HAVE USED DALMO-TAR SOAP KNOW THAT IT IS THE BEST BABY SOAP FOR HEALING THE DELICATE SKIN.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed
on Saturday at 1 p. m.
G. W. MERRILL, Agent.

ALL MOTHERS WHO HAVE USED DALMO-TAR SOAP KNOW THAT IT IS THE BEST BABY SOAP FOR HEALING THE DELICATE SKIN.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter,
Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11
a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m.
Half hour prayer-meeting after evening
services every Sunday, 8 p. m. Young
People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening
at 7:30 o'clock and regular Church
prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at
7:30. Women's Mission Aid Society
meets on Wednesday after the first Sun-
day in the first Sunday in the month at
2:30 p. m.
COLIN W. BOSCHOFF, Ushers
A NEW BASS.

THE GREAT PAIN-KILLER FAMILY MEDICINE OF THE AGE.

Taken Internally, it Cures
Dyspepsia, Gravel, and Pain in the
Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colic,
Coughs, etc. etc.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 3 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m., Chalmers' Church, Lower Boston; Public Worship on Monday at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Holy Communion at 10 a. m.; 3d, 4th and 6th at 8 a. m. Services every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector. Robert W. Stoeve, 4 Wardens, R. J. Luffhard, St. M.

KARLY GLOVE ROOT BLOOD PILLS GIVES PURE BLOOD NEEDS CLEAN SKIN.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

Franciscan.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M.,
meets at their Hall on the second Friday
of each month at 8 o'clock p. m.
W. A. Dixon, Secretary.

SHILON'S CURE.

There is a cure for every disease
which can be cured by medicine, and
which will cure it. For a full and
complete list of diseases, and for
a full and complete list of diseases,
see our prospectus. Price 10 cents.
For sale by all dealers.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets
every Monday evening in their Hall
at 7:30 o'clock.

SHILON'S CURE.

There is a cure for every disease
which can be cured by medicine, and
which will cure it. For a full and
complete list of diseases, and for
a full and complete list of diseases,
see our prospectus. Price 10 cents.
For sale by all dealers.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"I have forgotten!" she said, holding
her hand to her forehead.

"I must go now," she murmured,
raising her head.
"Yes, yes," he said, in a tone that
made music in her heart; "not yet.
May I not have you for a little longer
after waiting so long?"
"So long!" she returned, with a
smile and a blush; "so short a time!"
"It has been years to me, dearest,"
he said, simply. "Even now I can
scarcely believe that it is true. Tell
me once more that you love me, Con-
stance."
"Ah, you know that," she said, with
a little quiver in her voice. "I think
you must have known it all along,
though I—"
"Well?" he asked, looking down at
her, and dwelling on the preciousness
of his treasure, on the clear oval face,
the deep blue eyes, the long lashes, and
the dark silky hair. Woman's beauty
is always a wonder and a marvel, but
it is never more so, never more worthy
of worship, than it is to the man who
has it at won it all for himself.
"I"—she answered, dreamily—"I do
not know. Did I love you, do you
think—I mean from the first?"
"If there is any truth in love creating
love, I think you ought to have done,"
he said. "The first night I came you
knocked at the door of my heart, and I
let you in, without knowing it per-
haps, without forcing that you would
own everything else and take up sole
possession. My darling, how happy you
have made me! Do you know," and his
voice grew grave, "this is the first time
I have ever been really happy in my
life?"
"Have you been so unhappy?" And
her hand stole up to his breast and
nestled inside his coat next his heart.
He held it there as he answered.
"Yes, Constance, very. But we
don't say anything more about the past.
The future is before us."
"To be happy, and please God, make
you so too. How glad my mother will
be!" he added, after a pause.
Constance started, and looked up at
him as if the words had awakened her
from her dream.
"Your mother—the marchioness! Oh,
I had forgotten!" and she drew a
long breath.
"Forgotten what?" he asked, hold-
ing her tightly, for she had unconsciously
drawn a little away from him.
"Forgotten the difference between us,
my lord," she said, in a low voice.
"The difference, my lady?" he re-
peated, smiling down at her. "My
name is Wolfe, if you please, Con-
stance."
Her face grew rose tint.
"Do you think she will be glad,
Wolfe?" she murmured, her brows
coming together. "Why should she be?
Will she not think that I am all un-
worthy? Oh, yes! I—I did not think
of it until you spoke. Why did I not?"
She tried to draw away from him,
but he held her too tightly.
"What was it you did not think of?"
he asked, gently and tenderly.
"I forgot everything when you told
me that—"
"I loved you?"
"Yes," she assented, with a little sigh
and a movement of her hand that lay
against his heart. "I forgot what you
were, and what I am. Ah, what will
you think? Glad she will be sorry
that I ever came here. She will know
it is not one like me that you ought to
have chosen for your wife."
"Indeed!" he said, with loving
mockery. "Perhaps you will be good
enough to tell me the kind of person I
ought to have asked. I am always
willing to learn from superior wisdom."
"Ah, don't laugh at me," she said,
looking up at him with trouble in her
eyes and on her lips. "You know what
I mean. You know what I am. Just
nothing—nothing. And you an Eng-
lish nobleman. I am the penniless
daughter of a country doctor. That's
not the person you ought to marry,
Lord Brakespeare." Her eyes grew
moist.
"That is your opinion, miss Gra-
ham," he said, still smiling.
"Yes, you ought to marry—and she,
everybody—expects you to marry a
lady of your own class, not a poor no-
body."
"Thank you," he said. "Doesn't it
strike you, if you consider it for a mo-
ment, that it would be rather a heavy
penalty for being a nobleman, to use
your phrase, if a man were not to be
permitted to marry whom he pleased?"
Constance shook her head slowly.
"That is no argument," she said,
sadly. "Everybody will say that you
have done foolishly, that you—you will
regret it; that I ought to have said 'No'
in common honesty. Ah, is it too
late?"
"Just by about fifteen minutes," he
said, still smiling, but very gravely.
"Constance, this is not like you.
You who are so proud—"
"That's just why," she murmured,
piteously. "If I weren't I shouldn't
mind."
"Then you'll have to put your pride
in your pocket, young lady," he retort-
ed. Grated that he ought to have mar-
ried—who was it, the imperial princess?
—you see, I preferred you. And as
all my life I have been accustomed to
having my own way, I'm afraid its too
late to expect you to choose a wife to
please other people. Why, Constance,
what has come to you? You to de-
cry yourself! You so proud and—My child,
you do yourself an injustice. Don't
you know that you are as like a prin-
cess as you can be, barring the coronet?
Don't you know that the marquis of
Brakespeare will have the greatest of
wives among the daughters of men?
Don't you ever look in the glass, little
one? Has no one told you how beauti-
ful and distinguished you are? And
he laughed a laugh of perfect happiness
and contentment.
Constance nestled a little closer to
him, finding it hard not to lift her face
to his and give him the kiss that trem-
bled wistfully on her lips.
He smoothed the hair from her fore-
head and kissed it lovingly, holding
her face in his hands.
"Do you think that I am the only
foolish man who is 'dying to make you
his wife?' And he smiled down at her
banteringly.
"What do you mean?" she asked,
knitting her brows.
"He laughed shortly.
"Oh, how blind those beautiful eyes
are," he retorted, "not to have seen
that poor Elliot is dying for love of
them!"
"Lord Elliot!" exclaimed Constance,
drawing back, her face scared.
He nodded, still smiling.
"Yes, poor Elliot! And you never
saw it. Oh, poor Elliot!"
"No, no," she murmured, amazedly.
"Oh, it is not true!"
"It is perfectly true, dearest," he said.
"Why, you silly girl, it was patent to
the least observant of mortals. He
could not look at you, without pro-
claiming it. Shall I tell you how jeal-
ous I was."
"Ah, no, no," she said, with a trou-
bled look, her face still burning. "It was
only fancy! He—he never spoke to
me, never said anything."
"Love has many languages, dearest.
Do you want a man to knock you down
with a direct 'I love you, madam,' be-
fore you learn the state of his heart,
Poor Elliot!"
The tears gathered in her eyes.
"Ah, forgive me!" he said, penitently.
"My triumph and happiness have
made me hard-hearted. Don't look so
unhappy, dearest. He is not the first
man those eyes, that face of yours, that
gentle heart, has conquered."
Constance's face grew suddenly pale;
and she trembled, for his words had
brought to her remembrance the exist-
ence of—Rawson Fenion.
"She must tell him, this man who
loved her so passionately, the history
of her past. And yet how hard it was
that now, in this moment of exquisite
happiness, she should call up a shadow
to dim it.
He, watching her face, and reading
it by the light love leads, saw the con-
founding cloud.
"Wolfe," she whispered, drawing a
little closer to him; "you do not know,
you don't ask me anything about my
past life, my history."
"She felt his hand tighten round her
waist.
"What are you going to say?" he
asked. "What is it you want to tell
me? Stop a moment, dearest. I am so
happy my happiness makes me a cov-
ard. Are you going to tell me that I
am not the first man you have loved—
that there was some one before me?"
His brows darkened apprehensively.
Her face grew warm with a flash of
joy.
"No!" she murmured, almost inad-
vertently. "There is no one; there has never
been any one but you—Wolfe!"
"He pressed her to his heart and kiss-
ed her with passionate relief.
"My angel!" he said, his voice
quivering with emotion. "What else
do I care about! Constance, don't tell
me anything more. The past! Great
Heaven, we have buried it! Don't you
see, dearest, and his voice grew grave,
"If you were to tell me I should have
to tell you, and—"
His face darkened again, "Ah, let it
all go, my love. Some day, say when
we have been married twenty year,
and we feel particularly happy—and
confiding, we will exchange experiences.
Till then let this suffice: that you and
I love each other, and that we have
neither of us lived until to-day."
"What could she say or do but cling
to him with the infinite devotion, with
the infinite abandon of love.
"But let us have no more of this
nonsense about rank and all that," he
said, after a pause. "You are worthy
of a better man than I am, let my
rank be what it may; and my mother
will be the first to acknowledge that;
as for any one else—who are you
thinking of, dearest, by the way?"
"Lady Ruth, for one," was on Con-
stance's lips, but she remained silent.
"All she would with every man who
silly child," he said with a laugh—"in-
cluding poor Elliot."
"Ah, that is not true; it is a mistake.
Lord Elliot—oh, Wolfe, I should be so
unhappy if I could believe what you
say."
"All right," he said, with the cheer-
fulness of the man who wins. "I'm
sorry I spoke of it. But it's true. Why,
dearest, he fled the place because he
could not endure it after you had gone.
But we won't say any more about it
Elliot is the best fellow in the world—
you ought to have chosen him, you
foolish young woman!—and he will
bear me no ill will!"
"Oh, no, no," she murmured.
"Not he! And we'll find a nice wife
for him, Constance. He'd marry any
woman you asked him to. But I can't
talk about even dear old Elliot to-day
I am too full of my own happiness. Con-
stance, how soon will you marry me?"
he asked in her ear.
Constance drew back with a look of
dismay.
"Marry you?" she panted, her face
adam.
He looked down at her with loving
mockery. "That idea hasn't occurred

"I must go now," she murmured,
raising her head.
"Yes, yes," he said, in a tone that
made music in her heart; "not yet.
May I not have you for a little longer
after waiting so long?"
"So long!" she returned, with a
smile and a blush; "so short a time!"
"It has been years to me, dearest,"
he said, simply. "Even now I can
scarcely believe that it is true. Tell
me once more that you love me, Con-
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a little quiver in her voice. "I think
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the dark silky hair. Woman's beauty
is always a wonder and a marvel, but
it is never more so, never more worthy
of worship, than it is to the man who
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haps, without forcing that you would
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voice grew grave, "this is the first time
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you so too. How glad my mother will
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"Forgotten the difference between us,
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"The difference, my lady?" he re-
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name is Wolfe, if you please, Con-
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Her face grew rose tint.
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Will she not think that I am all un-
worthy? Oh, yes! I—I did not think
of it until you spoke. Why did I not?"
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"I forgot everything when you told
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"I loved you?"
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you think? Glad she will be sorry
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"That is your opinion, miss Gra-
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"Yes, you ought to marry—and she,
everybody—expects you to marry a
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body."
"Thank you," he said. "Doesn't it
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penalty for being a nobleman, to use
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in common honesty. Ah, is it too
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"Constance, this is not like you.
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piteously. "If I weren't I shouldn't
mind."
"Then you'll have to put your pride
in your pocket, young lady," he retort-
ed. Grated that he ought to have mar-
ried—who was it, the imperial princess?
—you see, I preferred you. And as
all my life I have been accustomed to
having my own way, I'm afraid its too
late to expect you to choose a wife to
please other people. Why, Constance,
what has come to you? You to de-
cry yourself! You so proud and—My child,
you do yourself an injustice. Don't
you know that you are as like a prin-
cess as you can be, barring the coronet?
Don't you know that the marquis of
Brakespeare will have the greatest of
wives among the daughters of men?
Don't you ever look in the glass, little
one? Has no one told you how beauti-
ful and distinguished you are? And
he laughed a laugh of perfect happiness
and contentment.
Constance nestled a little closer to
him, finding it hard not to lift her face
to his and give him the kiss that trem-
bled wistfully on her lips.
He smoothed the hair from her fore-
head and kissed it lovingly, holding
her face in his hands.
"Do you think that I am the only
foolish man who is 'dying to make you
his wife?' And he smiled down at her
banteringly.
"What do you mean?" she asked,
knitting her brows.
"He laughed shortly.
"Oh, how blind those beautiful eyes
are," he retorted, "not to have seen
that poor Elliot is dying for love of
them!"
"Lord Elliot!" exclaimed Constance,
drawing back, her face scared.
He nodded, still smiling.
"Yes, poor Elliot! And you never
saw it. Oh, poor Elliot!"
"No, no," she murmured, amazedly.
"Oh, it is not true!"
"It is perfectly true, dearest," he said.
"Why, you silly girl, it was patent to
the least observant of mortals. He
could not look at you, without pro-
claiming it. Shall I tell you how jeal-
ous I was."
"Ah, no, no," she said, with a trou-
bled look, her face still burning. "It was
only fancy! He—he never spoke to
me, never said anything."
"Love has many languages, dearest.
Do you want a man to knock you down
with a direct 'I love you, madam,' be-
fore you learn the state of his heart,
Poor Elliot!"
The tears gathered in her eyes.
"Ah, forgive me!" he said, penitently.
"My triumph and happiness have
made me hard-hearted. Don't look so
unhappy, dearest. He is not the first
man those eyes, that face of yours, that
gentle heart, has conquered."
Constance's face grew suddenly pale;
and she trembled, for his words had
brought to her remembrance the exist-
ence of—Rawson Fenion.
"She must tell him, this man who
loved her so passionately, the history
of her past. And yet how hard it was
that now, in this moment of exquisite
happiness, she should call up a shadow
to dim it.
He, watching her face, and reading
it by the light love leads, saw the con-
founding cloud.
"Wolfe," she whispered, drawing a
little closer to him; "you do not know,
you don't ask me anything about my
past life, my history."
"She felt his hand tighten round her
waist.
"What are you going to say?" he
asked. "What is it you want to tell
me? Stop a moment, dearest. I am so
happy my happiness makes me a cov-
ard. Are you going to tell me that I
am not the first man you have loved—
that there was some one before me?"
His brows darkened apprehensively.
Her face grew warm with a flash of
joy.
"No!" she murmured, almost inad-
vertently. "There is no one; there has never
been any one but you—Wolfe!"
"He pressed her to his heart and kiss-
ed her with passionate relief.
"My angel!" he said, his voice
quivering with emotion. "What else
do I care about! Constance, don't tell
me anything more. The past! Great
Heaven, we have buried it! Don't you
see, dearest, and his voice grew grave,
"If you were to tell me I should have
to tell you, and—"
His face darkened again, "Ah, let it
all go, my love. Some day, say when
we have been married twenty year,
and we feel particularly happy—and
confiding, we will exchange experiences.
Till then let this suffice: that you and
I love each other, and that we have
neither of us lived until to-day."
"What could she say or do but cling
to him with the infinite devotion, with
the infinite abandon of love.
"But let us have no more of this
nonsense about rank and all that," he
said, after a pause. "You are worthy
of a better man than I am, let my
rank be what it may; and my mother
will be the first to acknowledge that;
as for any one else—who are you
thinking of, dearest, by the way?"
"Lady Ruth, for one," was on Con-
stance's lips, but she remained silent.
"All she would with every man who
silly child," he said with a laugh—"in-
cluding poor Elliot."
"Ah, that is not true; it is a mistake.
Lord Elliot—oh, Wolfe, I should be so
unhappy if I could believe what you
say."
"All right," he said, with the cheer-
fulness of the man who wins. "I'm
sorry I spoke of it. But it's true. Why,
dearest, he fled the place because he
could not endure it after you had gone.
But we won't say any more about it
Elliot is the best fellow in the world—
you ought to have chosen him, you
foolish young woman!—and he will
bear me no ill will!"
"Oh, no, no," she murmured.
"Not he! And we'll find a nice wife
for him, Constance. He'd marry any
woman you asked him to. But I can't
talk about even dear old Elliot to-day
I am too full of my own happiness. Con-
stance, how soon will you marry me?"
he asked in her ear.
Constance drew back with a look of
dismay.
"Marry you?" she panted, her face
adam.
He looked down at her with loving
mockery. "That idea hasn't occurred

"I must go now," she murmured,
raising her head.
"Yes, yes," he said, in a tone that
made music in her heart; "not yet.
May I not have you for a little longer
after waiting so long?"
"So long!" she returned, with a
smile and a blush; "so short a time!"
"It has been years to me, dearest,"
he said, simply. "Even now I can
scarcely believe that it is true. Tell
me once more that you love me, Con-
stance."
"Ah, you know that," she said, with
a little quiver in her voice. "I think
you must have known it all along,
though I—"
"Well?" he asked, looking down at
her, and dwelling on the preciousness
of his treasure, on the clear oval face,
the deep blue eyes, the long lashes, and
the dark silky hair. Woman's beauty
is always a wonder and a marvel, but
it is never more so, never more worthy
of worship, than it is to the man who
has it at won it all for himself.<

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 8, 1906.

Educational Notes.

The following Dates and Notes are called from the Journal of Education...

NEW STATION.

10. Wolfville, Kings County, has been established a Provincial Examination Station...

11. Applications for admission to the examination must be made to the Inspector of the District...

12. Candidates will do well to note the changes in the order of the various subjects at the Examination...

13. It will be noticed that there are seven weeks vacation provided for at the end of the school year...

14. "Labor" day and "Thanksgiving" are holidays in the public schools...

15. "Whereas cases have been noted in which teachers, some of them of comparative high standing, have not entered into the register..."

As there are many more notes and facts in the Journal of equal importance with the ones sent, I will, with your permission, return to the master in a future issue of your paper.

COLE W. ROBERTS, Inspector of Schools.

The nomination.

The convention of the Liberal Conservatives of Kings County, on Friday...

The nomination.

The nomination.

The nomination.

The nomination.

The nomination.

The nomination.

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The nomination.

The Teachers' Institute.

The Teachers' Institute of district No. 6 met at Berwick April 30th. About one hundred and fifty teachers were enrolled.

The president then introduced Miss Smith, of Truro, who gave a talk on perspective drawing. She first gave a definition of perspective.

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JUST OPENED!

Largest & Most Complete Line

Furniture, Blinds, Curtain Poles, etc.,

Ever shown here.

PRICES LOWER THAN THE LOWEST.

Call early and inspect.

A. J. WOODMAN.

Wolfville, March 24th, 1896.

Archibald, Howe and Johnson. This admirable paper was quite lengthy, and gave a good biography of these illustrious men of our own Province.

Dr. MacKay was then called on, and compared former educational affairs with those of the present day.

The president opened the morning session of Friday, by calling on Miss Parker, of the Berwick school, for a lesson on music.

Three petitions, largely signed, were read, praying that the Municipality of Kings Co. be created into and constituted one police division.

It was resolved that there be created and established in the County of Kings a police division to be called "The Police Division of Horton."

The afternoon session of Tuesday, was devoted to an extended talk by Miss Smith, of Truro, on Drawing, and to the usual business, appointing officers, etc.

The April term of the County Council met in the Court House, Kenville, on Tuesday last week, April 23rd.

The following appointments and changes were made in municipal officers:

WARD I AND II.: Revisors—C. R. Dickie, A. M. Lockwood, A. G. Masters.

WARD III.: Pound Keepers—Wm. Young, Alfred Newcomb; Fence Viewers—John McLean, Wm. Young; Surveyors of highways—Starr Griffin (instead of Hugh Manson.)

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S

We are Closing Out

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Carpets, Rugs, Squares, Mattings, Oil-cloths, Linoleum, Roller Blinds, Etc.,

At prices that will astonish all who inquire.

CALL AT ONCE.

Carver's DRY GOODS Importing House. WINDSOR, N. S.

MILLINERY!

A FULL LINE IN LATEST STYLES OF

Spring & Summer Millinery!

JUST OPENED.

A cordial invitation is given to call and inspect. Orders promptly filled.

S. E. WELTON. Opposite the American House.

SPRING OF '96.

THE TIME TO TAKE

SARSAPARILLA.

RAND'S is only 50c. a bottle. We have all the others.

WOLFVILLE DRUG STORE.

WE DO NOT CLAIM TO SELL

House Finish, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, etc.

more cheaply than our competitors, but we do claim to use better Stock, and give you better value.

Write for Catalogue.

HALEY BROS. & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

F. W. WOODMAN, Wolfville, is our Agent.

COAL! COAL!

We have in stock Hard and Soft Coals in all sizes. Also, SOFT-WOOD KINDLINGS, which will be delivered promptly on receipt of orders.

PRICES REASONABLE!

Telephone No. 18.

WOLFVILLE COAL COMPANY.

SPRING HATS!

An Endless Variety in Color, Shape and Size.

SAILORS, a Specialty.

BLACK, from 15c.

WHITE, from 25c. to \$1.25.

Our Flowers cannot be equalled in price, or surpassed in variety. Be sure and see them.

25 pieces entirely new Voiling in Standard colors.

Latest Designs in Ribbons, Jet, Steel, Rhinestone Ornaments, etc.

New Sewing Trimmings.

Ladies' Shirt Waists from \$1.00 to \$2.50.

New Japanese Silks for Waists at 45c. a yard, only.

Silk Gloves 40c. to 75c.

Hemstitch Hosiery, warranted Stainless, at 25c. a pair.

Other Articles for Ladies' Wear, too numerous to mention, but all in stock.

Hardwick & Randall.

Wolfville, April 15th, 1895.

John Killam.

The report of William Rand on road in Ward I was read and referred back to Commissioners with instructions to lay out a four-foot road and arrange with proprietors adjoining with regard to fencing.

The new road running through Sutton road and lands of Price and others, was added to Dist. 8, Ward 2.

It was resolved that the road and bridge grant be expended by Commissioners and 3 per cent. be allowed for such expenditure.

The following scale was adopted:

GOVERNMENT ROAD MONEY.

By Road Grant \$7607.00

Less Interest 2716.36

\$4890.64

APPROPRIATION.

Ward 11 21.00

1/2 line on machines \$34.00

Canville River

Bridge 40.54

Kenville 25.00

\$430.64

James Halliday,

239 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

Merchant Tailor,

—AND IMPORTER OF—

ENGLISH & SCOTCH TWEEDS,

WONSTEDS & TROUSERINGS,

TWEEDS in the latest styles.

WONSTEDS in the newest designs.

TROUSERINGS in the most select patterns.

C. E. Stevens & Co.,

have opened up quarters at 87 Grandville Street, Halifax, for the sale of Bicycles, and to do first-class repair work.

We have on hand all Sundries that are required in the using of a Bicycle.

Our repair shop is complete, and we are able to attend promptly and properly to all kinds of repair work.

Call and see our machines, and try our workmanship, and you will never have cause to go elsewhere.

C. E. STEVENS & CO.

Agents for "Cleveland," "Emvay" and "Fleeting" Bicycles.

NOTICE.

All amounts due J. L. Franklin not settled by June 1st, will be left for collection.

April 29th, '96.

"If you ever go to house-keeping,"

it will be well worth your while to remember that in all plain and fancy cooking you should

USE

MOTT'S

SPICES.

WINDSOR

CYCLE SUPPLY CO.

BICYCLE DEALERS.

Wheels Sold, Rented

and Repaired.

Cycle Requisites always in Stock.

Difficult Repairs Solicited.

Samples on Exhibition at Wolfville

Represented in Wolfville by

GEORGE H. HARRIS.

Ten Dollars Reward!

To any one (other than the perpetrator of the act) giving information that will lead to the conviction of the person or persons who set fire on the property of H. B. Masters, Esq., thereby gravely injuring the hedge and all persons found trespassing on the said property will be presented to the full extent of the law.

The subscriber desires to thank (in Mr. Masters' name) those young men who promptly put out the fire and thus prevented what might have been much more serious damage.

GED. A. PRATT, Agent for MR. MASTERS.

Shorthand Classes.

Classes in the Best Pitman Reporting Style are taught daily at Wilton & Frazee's Commercial College, by Miss L. E. McCoolough, graduate of the Phonographic Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio, and the Peris System by Thornton B. Lodge, certified teacher of the Pitman Institute, Detroit, Michigan.

Send for circular to S. E. WHISTON, 95 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

\$100.00 REWARD!

To any one giving me the information of the person who during the past week destroyed two apple trees and a plum tree on the Wolfville Fruit Land Co.'s land, just east of W. L. Archibald's land, will receive \$100.00.

G. E. DEWITT.

DAVID THOMPSON.

PAINTER & PAPER HANGER.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Orders may be left at Rockwell & Co's or at T. L. Harvey's.

In writing as required. The following inspectors, one for each ward, were appointed: Ward 1, Gibbe P. Cox; 2, C. T. Beckwith; 3, J. M. Rand; 4, Geo. McLean; 5, Chas. W. Parker; 6, Ed. Ward; 7, John L. Gerdige; 8, C. Y. Johnson; 9, G. H. Curry; 10, A. D. Whitney; 11, James Finney; 12, Wallace Armstrong; 13, Samuel Croighton; 14, William Armstrong.

A petition from Hillaton, praying that telephone poles be removed from their present position in order that a sidewalk may be built, was read, and it was resolved that the Telephone Co. be requested to remove their telephone poles as required by the petition.

It was resolved that the Aylesford Creamery Co. be relieved of taxation for the present year.

It was resolved that a pound be built at Union Street and that \$5 be allowed W. Davidson as Commissioner.

A bill of John Coleman for \$17.00 for nursing Hartley Morton, a pauper of the township of Horton, was ordered to be paid out of the contingent fund.

Thos. Kinman was ordered to be relieved from taxation for the present year on account of his house having been destroyed by fire.

The Council adjourned till January.

Don't forget that we are selling out a lot of room paper at less than half price at the Wolfville Book Store.



The nomination.

BARAINS THIS WEEK

WOLFVILLE OUTFITTING STORE

- Mens Navy Blue Suits \$1.50
Mens Oxford All Wool Suits 5.00
Mens Oxford All Wool Suits 5.50
Mens Tweed Pants 1.25
Mens Blue Wool Pants 1.50
Childs Tweed Suits 2.10
Childs Oxford Suits 2.50
Childs Sailor Suits 2.00
Childs Blouses .75
Mens and Boys Blannelette Shirts .25
Mens Underwear .25
Mens Unlaundried White Shirts .50
Mens Cambric Shirts (Collars & Cuffs attached) .75
Mens Washing, Reversible Neck Ties, 3 prs. for .25
Mens Cotton Sox, 3 pairs for .25

LARGEST STOCK IN WOLFVILLE

C. H. BORDEN.

N. B. Look at the advertisement of Slater Shoes on 4th page, 4th and 5th column of this paper. We are sole agents.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 8, 1896.

Local and Provincial.

Don't miss the Recital this evening in Alameda Hall. A excellent programme will be given.

A quantity of interesting matter intended for this issue has been unavoidably crowded out.

The last meeting of the Pennywop Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Canfield, Monday evening, May 11th.

The ordination of baptism was administered to four candidates in the Baptist church on Sunday evening last.

The Queen's Birthday falls this year on Sunday. It will be generally observed throughout Canada on the following Monday.

The Annual Meeting of the Board of School Commissioners will be held in the Court House, Kentville, on Tuesday, May 12th, at 10 a. m.

The College League baseball game on Wednesday afternoon last, between the Seniors and Freshmen, resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 26-19.

Mrs. William Craig, of Cambridge, celebrated her 91st birthday at the home of her son-in-law, John Caldwell, Esq., on the 2nd inst. Mrs. Craig is cousin of the Premier, Sir Charles Tupper, Bart.

Mr. F. P. Rockwell, who has rented the house owned by Dr. Barns, near Church Hill, moved in on Tuesday last. He has also leased the adjoining house, which he will fit up, and conduct as a summer hotel.

Mr. Wm. Reid, of this town, who for a number of years has been engaged in the McLane Hospital, Boston, returned home last week. He has purchased the J. W. Hamilton farm in Greenwich, and will at once take possession.

Plastering for sale at the Brookside Tannery, Greenwick.

We are sorry to be called upon this week to record the death of Mrs. Carrie Caldwell, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Caldwell, of this place, which occurred at Eglon, N. B., last week.

The remains were brought to Wolfville, on Saturday, and the funeral took place on Sunday and was largely attended. The deceased had been ill for some time, a victim of consumption. We tender our sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

On Wednesday last the ladies of the Gasperau Women's Mission Aid Society of the formation of their society, presented the wife of their pastor, Mrs. Williams, and Mrs. Sandford, the wife of the Baptist missionary to India, each with a very beautiful autograph quilt.

The society has contributed a sum of money toward defraying the expenses of Mr. Sandford's voyage to India.

Mr. J. D. Keddy has sold his place in Wolfville to Mr. Forsythe, of Paradise, and has purchased a fine farm at that place, to which he removed this week. Mr. and Mrs. Keddy have made many friends during their residence in Wolfville, and all regret very much their departure from among us. We trust they may return to reside in our town again at no very distant day.

Over 150 different patterns Room Paper to select from, at Wolfville Book Store.

The gasoline launch made her first trip of the season last week. Some improvements have been made during the winter, and she now sails faster and almost noiselessly.

On Saturday a thorough test of her power was made when she towed out two vessels, very satisfactorily. Mr. Munro says she is now for the first time in thorough order, and we expect a good amount of her during the coming summer.

Mr. J. H. Brown, who is selling out a Paper at less than half price, at the Book Store.

OATS!

We have just landed 1000 Bushels of CHOICE SEED OATS.

Also 25 Bags of Timothy and Clover Seed. QUALITY, the best. PRICE, the lowest. Come early and have your orders filled.

T. L. Harvey, "Crystal Palace," Wolfville, April 10th, 1896.

DAILY * EXPECTED.

150 Bbls "Stevenson's" Corn Meal. 150 Bbls "Good Luck" high grade Flour.

100 Bags Manitoba Flour (in 95 lb. each). 1000 Bush. "Kent Co." Ontario White Oats.

HOME-MADE BREAD. We will supply our customers with Graham and White Bread at 7c. Will receive daily from one of the best bakers in the County, so that ours will always be fresh.

F. J. PORTER. April 1st, 1896.

SEED OATS!

1 Car Double Fanned Seed Oats to arrive this week, also just arrived, a large stock of Timothy, "Lower Canada and Westers." Alsike, Red and White Clover, Yellow and White Cow Corn, Field Peas, and a full line of GARDEN SEEDS.

In Bulk, all New Fresh Seeds. Also, Lime, Sulf. Cement, and a full line of Flour and Rice, Corn Meal, etc., all of which will sell at lowest prices for cash.

Also to arrive Monday or Tuesday, 1 Car load Farming Implements, Comprising Plows, Harrows, Rakes, Forks, Mowing Machines, etc. A full line of Implements will be kept, all of which I am instructed to sell to meet all corners.

Our many customers will find us at our old stand on the Corner after Monday, April 20th, when all who call will be welcomed.

R. E. HARRIS. Wolfville, April 10th, 1896.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKeown, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in Herbin's building, Wolfville.

Town Council. The regular monthly meeting of the council was held on Tuesday evening. The Mayor and all the councilors with the recorder were present.

The street com. reported that a considerable amount of work had been done on the streets, which were now in good condition.

It was decided that the road machine be rented to any persons wishing the use of it, at \$5.00 per day, all damage to be made good by the persons having use of it; the machine to be operated under the direction of the superintendent of streets.

Coun. Borden reported for the water committee with reference to land being required by the town at the source of supply. The matter was left in the hands of the committee to proceed and acquire the same by expropriation.

Petition was read from owners of land asking the council to take over land and extend Locust avenue 180 feet.

Resolved that the Council accept and take over the extension of Locust avenue, providing a clear title from all parties be presented, and that the applicants for said extension lay out through the superintendent of streets the sum of \$15.00 during the coming summer, and that the town be not asked to lay out over \$15.00, making in all \$25.00 to be expended on the 180 feet of street.

Report was read from the Health Inspector with regard to sanitary condition of premises in town.

The following accounts were read and ordered paid: Thomas Brennan 82.25, Rockwell & Co. 8.55, Acadia Edison Electric Co. 39.49, Clarence H. Borden 10.00, Town Clerk (postage) 4.77, Chas. H. Borden 4.00, Wolfville Coal Co. 27.08, Mrs. Louise Palmeter 2.25, Johnson H. Bishop, G. W. Munro and R. W. Starr were appointed Revisors of local lists.

FOUND-A red leather valise. Owner can have same by applying at ACADIAN office.

Room paper at 4 cents per roll at the Wolfville Book Store.

Died. SPURR-At Aylesford, on the 21 inst., Parker Spurr, son of N. P. Spurr, Esq., aged 22 years.

Houses to Let. First-class Plum Trees for sale. G. E. DEWITT.

SHOW WEEK!

Ladies' Shirt Waists, Wrappers, White Cambrie Underwear.

THE LATEST AMERICAN GOODS!

CAPE, CAPE CLOTHS.

THE NEWEST STYLES AND COLORS.

Special Prices this Week!

GLASGOW HOUSE!

O. D. HARRIS, Wolfville, March 26th, 1896.

CALDER & CO.,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Are showing a very Fine Line of NEW SPRING GOODS.

Dress Goods in Plain and Figured Lustre, Mixed Dress Goods, Plain Dress Goods, Fine Cloth Suits for Tailor-made Dresses, Cape Cloths in Fawn, Brown, Black-- (Prices 80c, 85c and \$1.00 per yard.)

SILK CLOVES in Cream, Fawn, Black. Large Assortment of Fancy Trimming Silks! Beautiful Lace Curtains, \$1.00 per pair!

Boys' Caps! Men's Caps! Blue Serge, 25c. Best, 40c. MEN'S SUITS-Extra, \$7.00 and \$8.00.

Ladies' Cloth Waterproof Mantles! \$5.00 and \$7.00, worth much more.

ROOM PAPER! Fine Patterns, 12c, 12c and 14c. Our Glimmers at 7c are Beautiful.

CALDER & CO., Wolfville, April 15th, 1896.

The Page Woven Wire Fence.

Is the best in the world. Every foot guaranteed Galvanized Steel. An upright wire every foot. Only needs one post for every two rods of fence. It don't blow over or drift full with snow. It is the cheapest fence. No farm animal can go through it. No paint needed, and it don't rot or rust.

I am taking orders now for spring delivery. If I do not happen to call on you soon enough drop me a post card as a reminder.

J. P. BIGELOW. Wolfville, Jan. 1st, 1896.

BRADLEY'S FERTILIZERS.

THE BEST IN THE MARKET. Manufactured at North Weymouth, Mass. The largest fertilizer works in the world.

WHAT SOME OF OUR FARMERS SAY OF IT: UPPER DYKE VILLAGE, February 14th, 1896. Dear Sir,-I used Bradley's potato fertilizer last spring for potatoes without manure with good results. I used it in the drills, about 300 lbs. per acre. The potatoes made a quick start, and got their growth sooner than those where I used manure, and were a better crop. I have used other fertilizers, but Bradley's is far ahead of any I have tested. Yours, C. E. SHAWBURN.

For sale by G. A. PATRIQUIN, Wolfville.

PAINT! PAINT!! PAINT!!! B. B. Genuine W. Lead. Henderson & Potts' Floor Paints, in quats and 1/2 gal. Burrell's English Ready Mixed " in 1lb and 2lb cans. Burrell's Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Varnishes, Japan! Marblers--all shades, Paint and White-wash Brushes of all kinds, Glass and Putty.

L. W. SLEEP. Wolfville, March 18th, 1896.

Ladies' AND Gents' WHEELS!

"PERFECT," "GARDEN CITY," "DOMINION," SPECIAL FEATURES.

Patent solid tire, "Eleg Crank Shaft. Self-lubricating Hollow Axles. Large Hubs, Tiding and Bearings.

CASH OR INSTALMENTS. CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

O. E. STARR & SON. Telephone No. 4.

ROOM PAPER

BARGAINS!

Just think! Fine Papers for only 4c and 5c per roll Extra Fine Satin Finished Papers, 6c per roll. Extra Fine Satin Finished Borders, 9 in., 2c per yd.

An Elegant Assortment of Satin, Embossed, Gilt and Ingrain Papers at away down. A lot of remnants at half price.

BICYCLES!

Leading American makes sold low for cash or on easy terms.

ROCKWELL & CO. Wolfville, March 18th, 1896.

New Spring Goods!

CALDWELL'S

Cases English, Canadian and American HATS, in Fedora, Flexible Rim, and Hard. CAPS, in Golf Yachting, Etc., Etc.

Cases Amherst Boots & Shoes. Cases Ready-made Clothing in Child's, Youth's, Boys' and Men's.

White, Cold and Fancy Negligee Shirts, A Large Range of Canadian and English Prints, Bates Gray Cotton (special value), 25 Ralls Floor Oil-cloth and Linoleum (in 4, 6 and 8 quarter widths) quality good, price low, designs striking.

Rolls American Carpet, Extra Value! Ends Ramie for Upholstering, Very Pretty! Trunks, Valises & Club Bags, as cheap as the cheapest.

DRESS GOODS, in variety. Some very pretty SILKS for waists, price low. Ask to see the ART SILKS.

LACE CURTAINS, All-Curtain Net by the yard. Gray and White Sheeting, Flannelettes in Canadian and English.

NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY ARRIVING. Wolfville, March 18th, 1896.

You will save money by coming to Kentville to buy your Silverware & Jewellery from Jas. McLeod.

Opposite the Porter House. Suitable for Presentations and Weddings! See our new lines of Silver Bread Plates, Pickle Jars, Cake Baskets, Silver Cups and Saucers, Silver Nut Bowls, Cracker Jars, Tea Services in 12 pieces, Berry Dishes, Goblets, Card Receivers, Revolving Butler Dishes, Etc., Etc.

The Best Selected Stock in the County. 1000 Solid Gold, Diamond Engagement and Wedding Rings, Gold and Silver Watches. If your Watch is out of order you had better take it to McLeod before you get it botched. His prices are: Cleaning, 50c; Watch Main Spring, 50c; New Jewel, 25c to 50c.

EXTENDING THE ORCHARD. Fruit Farms have not fallen in value as other kind of Farms undoubtedly have.

TO ARRIVE IN APRIL: 20,000 FRUIT TREES. FIRST CLASS STOCK.

Apple Trees \$18 per hundred. Plum Trees \$25 per hundred. Pear Trees, Dwarf and Standard, \$25 per hundred. Peaches, tested kinds, \$15 per hundred. THOUSAND RATES LOWER.

EARNISLORFF GARDENS. 6,000 home gr-wn Plum Trees, 1 and 2 years old, of Choice varieties, well tested. More Trees will be planted this spring than any previous year. My experience may help you.

W. C. ARCHIBALD. Wolfville, N. S.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE ACADIAN."



THE WHITE RIBBON.

For God and Home and Native Land. Conducted by the Ladies of the W. G. T. U. Officers: President—Mrs R. V. Jones...

HOPE WAS ABANDONED.

The Peculiar Case of Mrs Hill, of Winchester. The Doctor Told Her That Her Trouble was Consumption of the Bowels...

Scrap for Odd Moments.

She (sentimentally)—What poetry there is in life! He (sadly)—Yes; a great deal of my poetry has gone there.

The Church vs. the Saloon.

Next meeting in Temperance Hall Thursday, May 21st, at 8.30 p. m. Meetings are always open to any who wish to become members.

Canada's Railways.

There were 10,000 completed miles of railroad in the Dominion of Canada in 1905, according to the report of the minister of railways and canals...

Now is a Good Time.

Hard and soft coals. A full stock on hand! Have in stock a quantity of SPRUCE SHINGLES which are offered for sale low.

DR. BARSS, Residence at Mr Everett's, W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining Leaden office. Office Hours: 10-11, a. m.; 2-3, p. m.

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

DR. LAWRENCE will be at his office in Shaw's building, opposite American House, every day, in future.

PHOTO. STUDIO. LEWIS RICE & CO., WINDSOR AND WOLFVILLE. The Branch Gallery at Wolfville is open as follows:

QUESTION! How is it that you can buy your Horse Rugs and Goat Robes, also Harness of all kinds, so cheap at Regan's Harness Shop?

MONUMENTS in Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble. Strictly first-class Work. GRIFFIN & KELLIE.

Your Foot's Fault. The Slater Shoe (for Men). It isn't... if it creeps out to your nerves...

PYNY-PECTORAL. Positively Cures COUGHS AND COLDS. W. C. McCOSTER & Son.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY. "LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after Monday, 2d March, 1906, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted).

ROBERT STANFORD, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S Fine Tailoring. 154 and 156 HOLLIS STREET, Halifax, N. S.

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.

Livery Stables! Until further notice at "Bay View." First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments.

W. J. BALCOM, PROPRIETOR. WOLFVILLE, NOV. 19th, 1894. W. W. HOWELL & CO., 121 LOWER WATER ST., N. S.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN. The property owned and occupied by Mrs E. B. Shaw, on Main street, Wolfville.

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED). The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

"BOSTON," STEEL STEAMERS, "YARMOUTH." UNTIL further notice, commencing April 10th, one of these steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

REARDON'S Stained Glass Works, 16, 18 & 20 ARGYLE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. ECCLIOASTICAL AND DOMESTIC ART GLASS MADE TO ORDER.

NEW BAKERY! The subscriber having opened a first-class Bakery at the Wolfville Hotel is now prepared to supply to customers White and Brown Bread, Cakes and Pastries of all kinds!

NOTICE. ALL PERSONS having legal demands against the estate of Joseph E. Davidson, late of Wolfville, in the county of Kings, Esquire, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within one year from the date hereof...

White Sewing Machine Co. Cleveland, Ohio. Thomas Organs. HOWARD PINEO, WOLFVILLE, N. S. N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. DENTISTRY. J. E. MULLONEY.

Voices of his critics do not survive, but doubtless, perchance in the distant future, will be resurrected into its gabardine and said, 'this Prohibitionist is a nuisance...'

The horn of plenty? repeated the Colonel, pressing his hand to his brow. That would be difficult to define for any and all circumstances, but I should say that five fingers was a good, average figure.

It's poor economy to raise a good crop and then let the cattle destroy it all, because you "can't afford a good fence." It isn't always the handmaid fence that is the strongest, but ugliness is not necessarily an element of strength.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shaking nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment.

There are many people who believe it is the duty of an editor of a newspaper to try to punish and expose those who, in their opinion, do not conduct themselves properly.

It is a poor little village girl went into a stationer's shop the other day. She wished to buy some writing paper, and finally was shown some at 15 cents a quire.

There are many people who believe it is the duty of an editor of a newspaper to try to punish and expose those who, in their opinion, do not conduct themselves properly.

Why, man, you'd spend it for liquor. No, I ain't no low-down-beer drinker but my doctor says I must take as much sody as lays on or sime for me weak stomach, and I ain't got no dime.

A poorly clad little village girl went into a stationer's shop the other day. She wished to buy some writing paper, and finally was shown some at 15 cents a quire.

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Vol. THE PUBLISHED WEEKLY. Local ad. for every 1000. 50c per line. 10c per line. 10c per line. 10c per line.