

THE ACADIAN
One Year to Any Address
for \$1.00.

The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in
the Valley than
THE ACADIAN.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1909.

NO. 46

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors,
DAVISON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance.
Newspapers from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES
\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Continued rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.
Reading notices for one line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contract advertisements must be in the office by Wednesday noon.
Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified, but which are charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.
Job printing is executed at this office in the best style and at moderate prices.
All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.
T. L. HARVEY, Mayor.
A. E. GOLDWELL, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 3.00 p. m.
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
Office Hours, 8.00 a. m. to 8.00 p. m.
On Saturdays open until 8.30 P. M.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.00 a. m.
Express west close at 9.05 a. m.
Express east close at 4.10 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.35 p. m.
E. S. CHAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 11.45 a. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Sunday evening at 8.15, and Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Society meets on Wednesday evening following the first Sunday in the month, and the Women's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 8.30 p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the door to welcome strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. David Wright, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 9.45 a. m.; Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 8.00 p. m.; Chalmers' Church, Lower Harriet, Public Worship on Sunday at 3 p. m.; Sunday School at 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. B. Moore, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 10 o'clock, a. m.; Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. All the seats are free and strangers welcome at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., on Wednesdays.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
ST. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH, OF HONTOU.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sunday at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7.15 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7.30 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc. Prayer meeting on Sunday at 3 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rev. Geo. A. Fink, Warden.

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic).—Rev. William Brown, P. F., Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—Mr. Noble Crandall, Superintendent. Services: Sunday, Sunday-school at 9.30 p. m.; Gospel service at 7.30 p. m.; Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

MASONIC.
ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.
A. M. WHEATON, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.
ODYSSEUS LODGE, No. 22, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harriet Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.
Dr. E. F. MOORE, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION OF T. M. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

FORBES.
Court Blomston, I. O. V. meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

At Wolfville.
Building Lots for sale on the Randall Hill, fronting on Victoria Avenue and the new street, running east and west across the hill (King street).
The lots are conveniently and beautifully situated in the centre of the town.
Land good. Air and views delightful.
Apply to
ANS. ED. OGDEN, WOLFVILLE.

The People Back of Sunshine Furnace

Sunshine Furnace is the triumph of sixty-one years' experience—growth from a small tinshop to 16 1/2 acres of floor space, from a half dozen articles to 1,300, from an annual wage sheet of \$2,000 to one of \$670,000, from a capital of energy to one of \$3,000,000, from obscurity to recognition as Largest Makers of Furnaces in the British Empire.

SUNSHINE FURNACE

was placed on the market the first furnace to be wholly and lavishly designed by a Canadian Company.

continually experimenting with new ideas in order that Sunshine Furnace shall not have to travel on its past reputation for goodness.

We buy materials in such large quantities that its quality is guaranteed to us. We have our own testing rooms, so that supervision of construction is exercised down to the finest detail.

McClary's

For sale by L. W. Sleep, Wolfville.

Professional Carps.

DENTISTRY.

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

Dr. J. T. Roach
DENTIST.
Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgeons. Office in
HERN BUCK, WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Office Hours: 9-1, 2-5.

Leslie R. Fairn,
ARCHITECT,
AYLESFORD, N. S.

ROScoe & ROScoe
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

E. F. MOORE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office: Delaney's Building, Main St.
Residence: Methodist Parsonage, Gas-
perra Avenue.
Office Hours: 9-10 a. m., 2-3 p. m.,
7-9 p. m.

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

H. PINEO,
EXPERT OPTICIAN.
WOLFVILLE.
Write if you wish an appointment either
at your home or his.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Rates quoted and tickets issued from
ANY PLACE EAST
TO
ANY PLACE WEST
And Vice Versa.
W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

PROPERTY FOR SALE
One of the Finest Residential properties in
WOLFVILLE.
Formerly occupied by the late Amelia Higgins. The house alone will be rented on reasonable terms. The place contains about 60 acres of splendid, level dyke. There is a large orchard, and the house and barn are in excellent condition. The property could be divided into two farms if desired. A large part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.
Apply to
W. V. HIGGINS.

Bishop & Porter,
Carpenters and Builders.
(Successors to J. C. Bishop.)
Repairing and Shop Work a specialty.
Metallic Shingles and all kinds of Inside Metallic Settings.
Agents for all kinds of outside and inside House Finish.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

At Wolfville.
Building Lots for sale on the Randall Hill, fronting on Victoria Avenue and the new street, running east and west across the hill (King street).
The lots are conveniently and beautifully situated in the centre of the town.
Land good. Air and views delightful.
Apply to
ANS. ED. OGDEN, WOLFVILLE.

My Party.
(The Magician, London.)
Who does my young ambition's wing,
And checks my restless hankering,
And ties me to my apron strings,
To other points of view parting?
My Party.
Who tells my intellect to sleep,
And makes me frown, or fawn, or weep,
With all the rest, like silly sheep?
My Party.
Who calls my passions retrograde,
By any other faction made,
And finds them wanting ere they're tried?
My Party.
And moves it with the cunning knack
Of an unscrupulous cheapjack?
My Party.
'Tis, when I love-to do the role,
And find I'm rather in a hole,
Who drops me, like a barometer?
My Party.

A Prophet in Baby-lon.
BY W. J. DAWSON.
A TRAGEDY.
Continued.

'T is not often that a New York honora-
ble prophet, said Gaunt, 'Gordon
would at any time have given his
body to be burned for love of the
people. I think he would be willing,
if he could know, to give his body to
this brief hour, if a single heart
might thereby be touched with a
single good desire.'

And now the Saturday night had
come. The great city clothed itself
with light, and through the brilliant
streets rolled a glittering river of
frivolity. But here and there in the
divisions crowd other figures were
discerned, whose goal was not the restau-
rant or the theatre. They were
people of earnest brow and sober
dress; they were all moving eastward,
and upon each breast was the cross of
stars. They gathered from far and
near, many had travelled from distant
cities; they represented all grades of
society; but the same glad and earnest
look distinguished each. The com-
mon goal of all these pilgrims of the
night was a plain mission hall, in
which lay one who even in death
drew them by the magnetism of rever-
ence and love.

Without a moment's pause, they con-
gregated in the hall, and there con-
posed a multitude of many thousands,
yet there was not the least disorder.
Each took his place in the long
double line which garrisoned the
street; each stood in perfect silence.
Presently the whisper passed long
the ranks that the services for Gordon
had commenced, and each man stood
with uncovered head, and the women
bowed their faces in sympathetic
prayer.

In the Mission Hall itself the scene
was one not to be forgotten. The
hall was completely filled with the
poor. Such a crowd of tragic faces,
some seamed with devastating pas-
sions, some simply worn with years of
fruitless struggle; such eyes, some sad-
ly joyous, tear-filled, yet bright with
unquenched love, others pathetic with
the pleading of defeat against the
weakness of the will; such tokens of
the ill-usage of life, in bowed shoulders,
narrow chests, coarsened hands;
here were indeed 'the people of the
Abyss,' the people of that populous
dim under-world, whose very exist-
ence is unappreciated by the well-
fed and the happy. Any yet in the gen-
eral aspect of that strange throng
there was more of hope than sadness.
Deep-sunk as they were, the day-
spring from our high had visited them,
and on their patient brows the glow
of hope's morning burned.

And for this strange congregation,
all that was meant by light and hope
was represented in the quiet dust that
slumbered in a flower-covered coffin
which rested on the air, the frag-
rance of life—an emblem of beauty
rather than decay.

Few of these people had known
Gordon personally. Some had heard
his voice on the rare occasions when
he had spoken in the hall, some had
grasped his hand, and here and there

one who had seen him in the hall, some had
grasped his hand, and here and there

one who had seen him in the hall, some had
grasped his hand, and here and there

one who had seen him in the hall, some had
grasped his hand, and here and there

one who had seen him in the hall, some had
grasped his hand, and here and there

him that he was not utterly forsaken.
For a long time—it seemed a whole
day, though it was but a few seconds—
no sound came. Then a bell rang in a
distant corridor. He heard a quick
footstep, the closing of a door, and
the sound of water dripping from a
tap. Then an obliterating wave of
sleep rolled over him. At first he
tried to push it back; then he yielded
to it, though with infinite reluct-
ance. He had the sensation of drown-
ing, of sinking deeper and deeper in
some element that was strange to
him, and half-repugnant.

That sound of water dripping from
the tap revived him. It was a madden-
ing sound. He had a recollection of
something horrible he had once heard
of—a torture by water—a thing much
more terrible than torture by fire.
Drip—drip—drip; a pause full of
menace; then drip—drip—drip again;
and each drop became a sharp cold
weapon, puncturing its way into the
fibres of the brain. Then—O miracu-
lous relief! the sound became meta-
morphosed into a noise of running
brooks, the rippling of waves along a
lakeshore, the regular throb of heavy
seas breaking on a beach of sand. It
was sunrise, and the brook glittered
in the fresh light; it was noon, and
the lake shone like glass mingled
with fire, it was night, and the stars
stood like fire-flies, and shone re-
flected in the smooth green slope of
curving waves. And then, again, he
heard that insistent drip—drip—drip
of water from a tap.

The sound once more grew faint,
and it seemed now that he was
caught away by some swift wind; yet
still he dreamed of water.

He saw great forests 'motionless in
an ecstasy of rain,' and his delighted
body drank through every pore the
delicious coolness. The silver drops
disintegrated, walking among happy
thoughts in tranquil light, and look-
ing back with a kind of rapturous
commiseration on the distant world
which they had left. O to be there,
there!

'Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the far well and the greeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the coming and the going,
I shall be soon.'

And then the voice of Gaunt, low,
mild, intense, began to speak. Of
Gordon himself he said scarcely a
word, rather he spoke as Gordon
might have spoken to them. 'Beyond
the gathering and the streaming—ah,
it was what they had to think of.
With delicately tender touches he
drew back the curtain of that unseen
world, the world where all who lived
rightly would meet, when the weary
comings and goings of this life were
over. They listened entranced. They
disinherited, walking among happy
thoughts in tranquil light, and look-
ing back with a kind of rapturous
commiseration on the distant world
which they had left. O to be there,
there!

'Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the far well and the greeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the coming and the going,
I shall be soon.'

And then the voice of Gaunt, low,
mild, intense, began to speak. Of
Gordon himself he said scarcely a
word, rather he spoke as Gordon
might have spoken to them. 'Beyond
the gathering and the streaming—ah,
it was what they had to think of.
With delicately tender touches he
drew back the curtain of that unseen
world, the world where all who lived
rightly would meet, when the weary
comings and goings of this life were
over. They listened entranced. They
disinherited, walking among happy
thoughts in tranquil light, and look-
ing back with a kind of rapturous
commiseration on the distant world
which they had left. O to be there,
there!

'Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the far well and the greeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the coming and the going,
I shall be soon.'

And then the voice of Gaunt, low,
mild, intense, began to speak. Of
Gordon himself he said scarcely a
word, rather he spoke as Gordon
might have spoken to them. 'Beyond
the gathering and the streaming—ah,
it was what they had to think of.
With delicately tender touches he
drew back the curtain of that unseen
world, the world where all who lived
rightly would meet, when the weary
comings and goings of this life were
over. They listened entranced. They
disinherited, walking among happy
thoughts in tranquil light, and look-
ing back with a kind of rapturous
commiseration on the distant world
which they had left. O to be there,
there!

'Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the far well and the greeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the coming and the going,
I shall be soon.'

And then the voice of Gaunt, low,
mild, intense, began to speak. Of
Gordon himself he said scarcely a
word, rather he spoke as Gordon
might have spoken to them. 'Beyond
the gathering and the streaming—ah,
it was what they had to think of.
With delicately tender touches he
drew back the curtain of that unseen
world, the world where all who lived
rightly would meet, when the weary
comings and goings of this life were
over. They listened entranced. They
disinherited, walking among happy
thoughts in tranquil light, and look-
ing back with a kind of rapturous
commiseration on the distant world
which they had left. O to be there,
there!

'Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the far well and the greeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the coming and the going,
I shall be soon.'

other worlds. Then he would go
contend.

The thought brought with it no
rest. Neither did it beget any sense
of wonder or anticipation. He had
become a creature without volition.
He lay quite passive now, like a tired
swimmer who can strive no more. He
felt a faint sense of disappointment
that dying—if this indeed were dying
—should after all prove an affair so
uncommoal. It seemed to him that
in those days of health and strength,
which were now so incredibly remote,
he had always thought of this hour
as something intense, sublime, even
ecstatic. There should surely be
heavenly voices, soft music, the air
winnowed by angel wings, the open-
ing of the gates of dawn—and behold
it was nothing more than the quiet
sense of sinking in a soft wave, an in-
finite of nerves and muscles tired with
long effort. He found himself smiling
both at his former terrors and his
former hopes.

The strangest thing of all appeared
to be the completeness and rapidity
with which his relations to the world
had altered. He remembered that he
had once been very eager and anxious
about a multitude of matters, the very
nature of which he could not recall.
All these things seemed quite unimpor-
tant now. The world was like a
ship that had sunk at sea; utter al-
lence and oblivion had closed over all
that strenuous busy-ship-board life.
They lay round him only the silence
of the stars, and the infinite cure of
horizons. It seemed incredible that
he had ever lived among voices, tasks,
duties, fierce exigencies, cruel pertur-
bations; they had dwindled into such
nothingness that he could hardly
believe they had existed. If they did
exist, which he doubted, he could not
wish again to move among them. In
some marvellous way he had attained to
ultimate tranquillity; why should he
rejoice in it?

Thereupon a long and painful argu-
ment rose in his mind. It seemed
that far down in some dark corner of
his consciousness, a persistent voice
bade him live. It affirmed his power
to live. It affirmed his duty. He
strove weakly to resist it. Yet all
the while he felt as though the tide
beneath him had turned, and he was
slowly drifting him back to the shores
of life. He was no longer at peace,
so long as he gazed quietly in a sea of
sleep. Something harsh and violent
clutched at him; a weight of grey
horror pressed upon his eyes-balls; a
flash of flaming pain ran along his
nerves. He shuddered, cried, woke.
His eyes took in slowly the reality of
things tangible—stone colored walls,
a yellow floor on which a spot of sun-
light lay, two high windows, each
with a patch of blue sky. And once
more he heard the sound of a fall far
away, and the drip—drip—drip of
water from a tap.

Suddenly he became aware of a new
element in these fantastic wanderings;
was he not really engaged in taking
farewell of the world? Yes, that must
be it. His spirit, poised for flight,
could not go till it had revisited every
scene of former emotion or delight.
He was like the youth whose late calls
him to a new life in distant lands,
who spends his last hours in a pil-
grimage of farewell to familiar scenes.
He ran from room to room; looks
long at each, as if he would impress
them upon his memory, the exact po-
sition of each familiar object; paces
silently along the garden paths, no-
ticing where each flower grows, recol-
lecting childish games, happy follies,
tearful silences, after-noon—till
every grass blade in the garden, every
object in the house, seems to be part
of his life, and part of its secrets.
Even so, Gaunt felt his spirit move
with the anguish of farewell about
the house of life. He could not go
until he had visited every place of
scene once loved. He must impress
them on his memory; it was the only
treasure he could take with him into

the valley of the shadow.

He lay in a narrow bed in an un-
familiar room. The walls were
without adornment, the floors bare;
there was scarcely more furniture
than might be found in a monk's cell.
The room breathed an air of austere
cleanliness; it produced also the im-
pression of loneliness. Two high
windows let in the light; each framed
a patch of blue sky. But for that re-
assuring patch of sky, he might have
imagined that he lay in some for-
gotten vestibule of silence, far from
the human world.

He listened eagerly for some sound,
however trifling, that might assure

him that he was not utterly forsaken.
For a long time—it seemed a whole
day, though it was but a few seconds—
no sound came. Then a bell rang in a
distant corridor. He heard a quick
footstep, the closing of a door, and
the sound of water dripping from a
tap. Then an obliterating wave of
sleep rolled over him. At first he
tried to push it back; then he yielded
to it, though with infinite reluct-
ance. He had the sensation of drown-
ing, of sinking deeper and deeper in
some element that was strange to
him, and half-repugnant.

That sound of water dripping from
the tap revived him. It was a madden-
ing sound. He had a recollection of
something horrible he had once heard
of—a torture by water—a thing much
more terrible than torture by fire.
Drip—drip—drip; a pause full of
menace; then drip—drip—drip again;
and each drop became a sharp cold
weapon, puncturing its way into the
fibres of the brain. Then—O miracu-
lous relief! the sound became meta-
morphosed into a noise of running
brooks, the rippling of waves along a
lakeshore, the regular throb of heavy
seas breaking on a beach of sand. It
was sunrise, and the brook glittered
in the fresh light; it was noon, and
the lake shone like glass mingled
with fire, it was night, and the stars
stood like fire-flies, and shone re-
flected in the smooth green slope of
curving waves. And then, again, he
heard that insistent drip—drip—drip
of water from a tap.

The sound once more grew faint,
and it seemed now that he was
caught away by some swift wind; yet
still he dreamed of water.

He saw great forests 'motionless in
an ecstasy of rain,' and his delighted
body drank through every pore the
delicious coolness. The silver drops
disintegrated, walking among happy
thoughts in tranquil light, and look-
ing back with a kind of rapturous
commiseration on the distant world
which they had left. O to be there,
there!

'Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the far well and the greeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the coming and the going,
I shall be soon.'

The only Baking Powder
made from Royal Grape
Cream of Tartar



ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely
PURE

other worlds. Then he would go
contend.

The thought brought with it no
rest. Neither did it beget any sense
of wonder or anticipation. He had
become a creature without volition.
He lay quite passive now, like a tired
swimmer who can strive no more. He
felt a faint sense of disappointment
that dying—if this indeed were dying
—should after all prove an affair so
uncommoal. It seemed to him that
in those days of health and strength,
which were now so incredibly remote,
he had always thought of this hour
as something intense, sublime, even
ecstatic. There should surely be
heavenly voices, soft music, the air
winnowed by angel wings, the open-
ing of the gates of dawn—and behold
it was nothing more than the quiet
sense of sinking in a soft wave, an in-
finite of nerves and muscles tired with
long effort. He found himself smiling
both at his former terrors and his
former hopes.

The strangest thing of all appeared
to be the completeness and rapidity
with which his relations to the world
had altered. He remembered that he
had once been very eager and anxious
about a multitude of matters, the very
nature of which he could not recall.
All these things seemed quite unimpor-
tant now. The world was like a
ship that had sunk at sea; utter al-
lence and oblivion had closed over all
that strenuous busy-ship-board life.
They lay round him only the silence
of the stars, and the infinite cure of
horizons. It seemed incredible that
he had ever lived among voices, tasks,
duties, fierce exigencies, cruel pertur-
bations; they had dwindled into such
nothingness that he could hardly
believe they had existed. If they did
exist, which he doubted, he could not
wish again to move among them. In
some marvellous way he had attained to
ultimate tranquillity; why should he
rejoice in it?

Thereupon a long and painful argu-
ment rose in his mind. It seemed
that far down in some dark corner of
his consciousness, a persistent voice
bade him live. It affirmed his power
to live. It affirmed his duty. He
strove weakly to resist it. Yet all
the while he felt as though the tide
beneath him had turned, and he was
slowly drifting him back to the shores
of life. He was no longer at peace,
so long as he gazed quietly in a sea of
sleep. Something harsh and violent
clutched at him; a weight of grey
horror pressed upon his eyes-balls; a
flash of flaming pain ran along his
nerves. He shuddered, cried, woke.
His eyes took in slowly the reality of
things tangible—stone colored walls,
a yellow floor on which a spot of sun-
light lay, two high windows, each
with a patch of blue sky. And once
more he heard the sound of a fall far
away, and the drip—drip—drip of
water from a tap.

Suddenly he became aware of a new
element in these fantastic wanderings;
was he not really engaged in taking
farewell of the world? Yes, that must
be it. His spirit, poised for flight,
could not go till it had revisited every
scene of former emotion or delight.
He was like the youth whose late calls
him to a new life in distant lands,
who spends his last hours in a pil-
grimage of farewell to familiar scenes.
He ran from room to room; looks
long at each, as if he would impress
them upon his memory, the exact po-
sition of each familiar object; paces
silently along the garden paths, no-
ticing where each flower grows, recol-
lecting childish games, happy follies,
tearful silences, after-noon—till
every grass blade in the garden, every
object in the house, seems to be part
of his life, and part of its secrets.
Even so, Gaunt felt his spirit move
with the anguish of farewell about
the house of life. He could not go
until he had visited every place of
scene once loved. He must impress
them on his memory; it was the only
treasure he could take with him into

the valley of the shadow.

He lay in a narrow bed in an un-
familiar room. The walls were
without adornment, the floors bare;
there was scarcely more furniture
than might be found in a monk's cell.
The room breathed an air of austere
cleanliness; it produced also the im-
pression of loneliness. Two high
windows let in the light; each framed
a patch of blue sky. But for that re-
assuring patch of sky, he might have
imagined that he lay in some for-
gotten vestibule of silence, far from
the human world.

He listened eagerly for some sound,
however trifling, that might assure

him that he was not utterly forsaken.
For a long time—it seemed a whole
day, though it was but a few seconds—
no sound came. Then a bell rang in a
distant corridor. He heard a quick
footstep, the closing of a door, and
the sound of water dripping from a
tap. Then an obliterating wave of
sleep rolled over him. At first he
tried to push it back; then he yielded
to it, though with infinite reluct-
ance. He had the sensation of drown-
ing, of sinking deeper and deeper in
some element that was strange to
him, and half-repugnant.

That sound of water dripping from
the tap revived him. It was a madden-
ing sound. He had a recollection of
something horrible he had once heard
of—a torture by water—a thing much
more terrible than torture by fire.
Drip—drip—drip; a pause full of
menace; then drip—drip—drip again;
and each drop became a sharp cold
weapon, puncturing its way into the
fibres of the brain. Then—O miracu-
lous relief! the sound became meta-
morphosed into a noise of running
brooks, the rippling of waves along a
lakeshore, the regular throb of heavy
seas breaking on a beach of sand. It
was sunrise, and the brook glittered
in the fresh light; it was noon, and
the lake shone like glass mingled
with fire, it was night, and the stars
stood like fire-flies, and shone re-
flected in the smooth green slope of
curving waves. And then, again, he
heard that insistent drip—drip—drip
of water from a tap.

The sound once more grew faint,
and it seemed now that he was
caught away by some swift wind; yet
still he dreamed of water.

**Picnic Lemoade—How to
Make it.**

No other drink is so cool and re-
freshing on a hot day as lemoade.
No picnic party would think of going
to the woods for a day without a bag
of lemoade, another of sugar, and, pos-
sibly a big piece of ice. But everyone
who has participated in the making of
the picnic lemoade knows that it is
a bothersome task, to say the least.
Often the only knife for cutting the
lemons that is to be found in the pic-
nic basket is dull. There is the dis-
comfort of either using a lemon
squeezer or of squeezing the juice out
with one's hands. To say the least,
the usual way of making picnic lemoade
is a bother—a task each girl
tries to get out of doing. But if the
following plan is adopted the picnic
drink so much relished, will not be
found hard to prepare. On the even-
ing previous to the picnic take the
quantity of sugar intended to be used
in making the lemoade and put it into
a wide-necked bottle and cork or
seal tightly. Turn lemons and
squeeze them dry of juice, putting
the juice—from which all seeds have
been picked—into another bottle.
With the juice and syrup ready, all
that remains to be done at the picnic
grounds is to get good, pure, cold
water and pour into it your lemon
juice and sugar syrup. There is no
trouble attached to making this sort
of picnic lemoade. If a mixed lemoade
is desired have some straw berry
or blackberry juice to add to it. This
fruit juice may be made the day be-
fore the picnic also and bottled in the
same way as you bottle the lemon
juice and sugar syrup. It is best to
boil the fresh fruit in a steamer for
several minutes, then strain through
a piece of cheese cloth. The black-
berry juice added to plain lemoade
makes one of the most delightful
as well as wholesome drinks one
could wish for and nothing could be
nicer for a picnic drink.

Man may rise above his environ-
ment, but he can never rise above
that to which he gives his attention.
If he lives in a garret and thinks
discouragement, and failure, and hate
and gloom, he

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 23, 1909.

From the expressions heard on every side it is pretty evident that Wolfville, with its many natural beauties, has in no way lost favor with those who seek a pleasant retreat during the hot days of summer. Those who come for a brief change their plans so as to provide for a prolonged stay in our charming town and leave us when the time comes with manifestations of deep regret that their stay cannot be still further extended. Visitors who have been disappointed in other resorts of the province are charmed with the beauties of Wolfville and laud in their praises of her many attractions. That the possibilities are large for our town as a favorite summer resort cannot be questioned and it behooves our people to add to the attractions of our surroundings by providing increased facilities such as boating and other amusements for visitors.

The Canadian Magazine for August is composed mostly of short stories and entertaining articles. "Victoria the Aristocrat" is the title of a pleasing appreciation of Vancouver Island, and "In the Land of Windmills," by the late R. M. Yeoman, is full of quaint observations on Holland and the Dutch people. "The Witchery of the Alps," by Hedley P. Somner, is a well-illustrated description of Swiss mountain scenery and its effect on the spectator. The centenary of the birth of Alfred Tennyson and Oliver Wendell Holmes takes place this August, and therefore the number contains appreciative articles on the works and characters of these two celebrated authors—Tennyson by Rev. W. T. Allison, with portrait by A. J. Clarke, and Holmes by Grace McLeod Rogers. The fiction contributions are particularly strong, with short stories by Anna B. Fries, E. S. Kirkpatrick, Fred Jarman, Lillian Vaux Mackinnon, Marjorie L. C. Pickett and Helen Guthrie. The chief poem is a patriotic one by Wilfred Campbell and entitled "The Sea Queen." There are poems also by Virna Sheard, H. O. N. Bedford and others.

Pertinent and Impertinent.

What is the use of ringing the church bells at just seven minutes before the service thereof, especially if that service is at ten-thirty? Why not give us twenty minutes notice, and pay a decent, living wage for the accommodation.

The chap who reports the trotting races in the Herald must have been borrowed from tennis circles. He certainly knows more about something else than trotting races.

Sunday boating and the automobile are having a tight race to see which can put the most people over the plate, or in other words, which can pass the most people to the "Golden Shore" in a given time. In both cases it's the fool and his life are so connected.

To decide a bet what mathematician will answer the following problem: An army is thirty miles long. An aide-de-camp is dispatched on horseback from the rear of the army to the front to deliver a message. He rides the entire length of the army to the front, delivers the message and rides back to the rear of the army. During this time the army has marched thirty miles. How far did the aide ride that day?

Mr. Emmerson, M. P., joins himself with Senator Domville and criticizes the new system on the Intercolonial. Mr. Emmerson had his own chance with that unfortunate property. In 1904, he spent \$5,500,000 on it in maintenance and operating expenses, and earned as traffic receipts \$6,783,000. In other words, under Mr. Emmerson's ministry it cost \$1.25 in working expenditure to \$1 in income. Mr. Emmerson as a critic of the Intercolonial is discredited.

A love-smitten youth who was studying the approved method of proposal asked one of his bachelor friends if he thought that a young man should propose to a girl on his knees. "If he doesn't," replied his friend, "the girl should get off."

It is said that our town government is strenuously seeking for more policemen, in order to obviate the necessity of calling on grey haired, and over sixty gentlemen, to assist in gathering in the unruly. Why not insert an advertisement in the Western Chronicle, whose circles would be able to provide just the goods needed.

A July Wedding.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place on Tuesday afternoon in the St. John's church, at Church Street, when Alice Maud, eldest daughter of James Scott, of North Sydney, C. B., was united in marriage with John H. Good, of Wolfville.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. C. Mellor in the presence of invited friends. The bride was charmingly attired in a costume of tulle and silk and wore a hat to match. After the ceremony a tea was given to the happy couple at the home of Mrs. George Webster, of this town. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful presents, among which was a diamond and tea set combined. The ACADIAN wishes the young couple much happiness.

Odds and Ends.

From observation we are firmly of the opinion that there is need of improvement, radical improvement, in our public school system and in much of the education, so called, that is handed out to the youth of this province at least. A system of grading, such as is contained in the school system of our province, with its attendant inequality and dog-day examinations, is simply criminal, and a menace to all educational principles.

The time has passed when human educators believe in a stereotyped education. Traditional education is not in common with the rising generation. The education required is such as will give the young the best preparation for the business of life. And as that business is to be by no means the same for all, an absolutely uniform system like that of our public schools, cannot possibly be the best. Of the business of life unquestionably the most necessary part is the making of a living. While it may be possible to anticipate the future calling of some pupils, the system should address itself to the educational needs common to all callings and to fundamentals of the country's staple production and general economy.

In an agricultural district the school should introduce the pupils to the beauty of the plant life, chemistry, the action of the powers of nature upon the soil, and to interest the pupils in experiments to show the practical application of the things thus taught. In towns and cities the instruction should have a no less marked bent towards manufacturing and its chief underlying sciences. A manual facility and proficiency in simple book-keeping should be promoted in both urban and rural schools. In brief, education must be more and more definitely trained upon objects of life.

Boys and girls must from the outset be taught to think of themselves as seekers after knowledge that will make them the competent men and women in the coming years—and much depends upon the personality of the teacher, far more than upon any uniform or dogmatic system. Education is in much the same position as the tariff, in that it is ever changing, and as religion, in that every man has his own views on the subject. The man who hopes or believes that the present system can continue, should be shut up in an educational museum.

The most hopeful tendency of the present is the recognition of the fact that education is a process, not a qualification. Too long have we been talking over such terms as "in-culcate," "discipline of the mind," which implies punishment, "broad and deep foundation," and one upon another. It is all rot. In education as in architecture, there should be beauty as well as strength. People talk about the lack of originality and ideas, yet the schools are turning out children, as has been said, like dollars with stamp of nationality on one side and a mere difference of date on the other.

In the opinion of the writer, one reason for the prominence of athletics in modern school life, college life if you like, is the fact that the element of competition has been to a large extent eliminated from the intellectual life of the student. Ambition has been killed by the system. The student should be made to appreciate the end to be attained in his studies. The examination should be used only to reveal to the pupil what he knew or what he did not know, to organize his knowledge and to show the teacher wherein he had failed. Hence we claim the examinations should always be conducted by the teacher and not by a stranger. Many children leave the public schools at the age of 12 or 15 years, and few can go to the higher institutions. These children are handicapped in the world of action because of the lack of such special training as they needed. Very many of them can neither read, write, or figure properly, whereas under even the old miscellaneous school system, these necessities were made a prominent element in the pupil's education. More anon.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Canning Items.

Mr. Seth Crowell, who went West about a month ago, is now located 3 over 200 miles from Port Arthur, on the Trans-Continental Railway construction, as Inspector of concrete. This section of Ontario is a promising gold country.

A church council, composed of representatives of the United Baptist churches of Wolfville, Kentville, Hilltown, Pearsau and Canning, met at Canning on the 14th inst., and after considering the case of the Rev. Horace L. Kinsman, a minister of the Presbyterian church, who a few months ago had joined the Hall's Harbor U. B. church, recommended that he be publicly recognized as a United Baptist minister. The recognition service was held the same evening at the Canning Upper church, when an appropriate sermon was preached by the Rev. I. W. Porter on the Headship of Christ. The Chairman, Rev. M. W. Brown, gave the hand of fellowship, and Rev. Dr. Crowell the charge. Mr. Kinsman has returned to his field of work at and near Queensport in Guysboro county.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hensley and two children of Yellow Grass, Sask., spent several days last week with old friends here. Two sons and two daughters of Rev. Mr. Hockin are visiting him at the parsonage. Messrs. Joseph and Emerson Bigelow of Saskatoon have been awarded the contract for building a school building in Nutana, Sask. Miss Clara Chisholm of Wolfville is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Victor Eaton, who is now rustivating at Kingsport. Rev. Dr. Crowell spent last week at Scotts Bay. Miss Mattie Challen has returned from a week's visit in Canada with her friend Mrs. Everett Eaton. Mrs. John Bigelow and Miss Carrie Coakley have gone to Wharton, Cumberland county. Mr. Sydney Meek of Minneapolis, Minn., accompanied by his wife, is visiting his old home here after an absence of eight years. Miss Emily Newcomb and brother Avery, who spent last week with their aunt Mrs. E. F. Avery, have returned to their home in Windsor. Miss Jessie Crowell is spending the holidays at Sutherland's River, Pictou county, with her grandmother, Mrs. McQueen. Mr. Leo Parker and daughter of New Haven, Conn., who have been visiting Mr. G. W. Parker, left on Monday for Truro, accompanied by the latter.

MITCHELL'S SHOE STORE.

"The Store of Honest Values."

Small Profits and No Misrepresentation

"Live and Let Live" is Our Motto.

We are in a better position to-day than ever before to offer you High Grades of Shoes at the Very Lowest Prices.

Men's Lace Boots, good quality stock, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00.
Men's Box Calf Lace Boots - - - \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50.
Women's Tan Color Oxford Shoes - \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25.
Women's Dongola Kid Shoes - - - \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

This week we are offering some Very Special Low Prices in TRUNKS, GRIPS AND SUIT CASES.

Remember The Store of Honest Values.

Mitchell's Shoe Store,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Amateur Theatricals.

The presentation of the farce comedy, "The Snowball," by the members of the Wolfville Tennis Club on Tuesday evening in Temperance Hall was most successful. It is to be regretted that the attendance was not larger, but those who were present enjoyed a delightful treat. The music of the orchestra was inspiring, the make-up good and the acting natural and exceedingly clever. The play is a decidedly amusing one, and the audience, which was most appreciative, enjoyed the many complications. All the parts were so well taken that it would be unfair to particularize. It is hoped that Wolfville people may have another opportunity of attending another such interesting entertainment in the near future. We understand that to Mrs. (Dr.) Moore, who since her residence in Wolfville has contributed so much to the social life of the town, is due much of the credit of the success of "The Snowball."

Property for Sale.

Valuable property on Main street, Wolfville, formerly occupied by myself. First floor fitted for restaurant and ice cream parlors, with kitchen, etc. Second floor, dental rooms and offices, former now occupied. Third floor, bedrooms. Hot water heating and electric lighting. Building practically new. Occupation Nov. 1st. Apply to Mrs. L. C. Hutchinson, Box 304, Wolfville, N. S., July 20, 1909.

Mansey-Treble School of Household Science

Normal Course Certificate from Mount Allison accepted as qualification for teaching Household Science in New Brunswick schools.

Conservatory of Music with Faculty of Ten Members, and equipped with Pipe Organ and over 50 Pianos. Department of Literature. Course leading to M. L. A. Degree. Scholarships for worthy students.

Department of Oratory. Affiliated with Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. Graduates from this department at Mount Allison may enter the senior year at Emerson.

Owen's Museum of Fine Arts. In charge of John Hammond, B. C. A. and equipped with Pictures, Canvas, etc., to the value of \$5,000. Courses in Designing, Etching, Wood Carving and Leather Tooling have been arranged.

Write For Calendar. Rev. B. C. BORDEN, B. D., Principal

MOUNT ALLISON ACADEMY

SACKVILLE, N. B.

First Term of the Year 1909-10 will open September 9th

General, Special and Matriculation Courses leading to Colleges of Arts, Engineering, Medicine, etc. are provided. Additional rooms have been prepared for the accommodation of the increasing numbers seeking the advantages of the well known educational institution.

Large Staff. Charges Moderate. Write for Free Calendar giving full information.

Mount Allison Commercial College

WILL OPEN ON SAME DATE. Two courses are open to intending students—Book Keeping Course and the Course in Short-hand and Typewriting. Diplomas are granted to those completing either course.

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE. J. M. PALMER, M. A., Principal

Hard Coal!

To arrive at once—EGG, STOVE and NUT sizes. We will deliver anywhere, and can give you prices that are right.

Illsley & Harvey Co., Ltd.

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

We Solicit

your orders for Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, House Finish, Church Furniture, and every kind of Building Material, and will endeavor to execute them in a manner that will be entirely satisfactory to you. Write for prices.

A. W. ALLEN & SON, - Middleton, N. S.
Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes and all kinds of Building Material.

IT GOES TO THE RIGHT SPOT.

In the tropics the people know by experience that nothing goes to the spot—like the juice of the lime—it's the natural thirst quencher.

SOVEREIGN LIME JUICE

is simply the juice of the best Lime Fruit obtainable, put up in bottles and ready for immediate use. You should always have a bottle on hand. All grocers sell it.

NATIONAL FRUIT & CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED, HALIFAX, N. S.

NYAL'S SPRING TONIC.

A pleasant bitter, purely vegetable, an energizer and stimulant. Composed of those vegetable tonics and bitters which supply the system with material that has been denied during the winter. At the spring season the body craves just those elements which are combined in proper proportion to produce the greatest human energy. Nyal's Spring Tonic is good for any season but particularly necessary in the spring. It gives new snap and spring to the muscles, braces up the tired nerves and stimulates the appetite.

We have the formula and so can thoroughly recommend it.

Come in and see the "NYAL LINE."

A. V. RAND, Phm. B.

Time Flies and Fly Time

IS HERE!

Screen Doors, Window Screens, Netting.

A Hot Wave is Coming. Get Your Hammocks Here.

This is the place to get paint satisfaction. English White Lead, Colors, Oils, Varnishes direct from London just received. This is the only place where you can get these goods. Satisfy yourself on that point.

HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.

ABOUT ROOFING: Flint Kote Roofing is the best made. We have cheaper roofings that compare with other kinds. But Flint Kote for ever! Who is making so much noise?

Wolfville Decorating Co.

PHONE 86.

NEW WALL PAPERS

JUST - - ARRIVED.

Wolfville Book Store

Flo. M. Harris.

WOLFVILLE

Ice Cream Parlors

(ONE DOOR WEST OF HALL'S STORE)

Arctic Ice Cream, Nerve Food,

Medicinal Drinks.

Boots Polished. Latest Boston Papers. Best English Novels.

EATON & BILL

"AT THE BAT."

You Can Always Find

Stationery

At Acadia Pharmacy.

We have splendid values in Linen Writing Tablets to offer you, and the prices are low when the quality is taken into consideration.

F. G. CHURCHILL

ACADIA PHARMACY.

AT ONCE!

A Reliable Local Salesman wanted to represent Canada's Oldest and Greatest Nurseries in Wolfville and adjoining country. The demand for Nursery Stock is increasing yearly, and if you become one of our salesmen you will realize there is good money in the business for you.

Write at once for particulars. Pay weekly; Free Outfit. STONE & WELLINGTON, Fonthill Nurseries, (550 Acres.) Toronto, Ontario.

Cash Store.

Do you know that

G. W. STRONG

has opened up a

Grocery Business

in the same old stand at Wolfville, but under a new method. He is doing a strictly cash business, but selling all goods cheaper than you can buy elsewhere. A call will convince you.

Evangeline Beach

RAND PRE, N. S.

Cottages to rent: Bathing Houses and Suits, Ice-cream and Tea Parlors.

Motor Boat

to Amherst Cove, Blomidon and other points on the Basin of Minas.

Teams Meet Express Trains at Grand Pre.

Write for Booklets and particulars.

W. F. BLACK, Manager, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

August Sale!

OF

Ready-to-Wear

GOODS!

A Clean Sweep from A to Z.

25 per cent. discount off Ladies' Coats and Skirts.

25 per cent. discount off White and Colored Blouses. See the selling prices in Red figures in our window.

Silk Blouses at cost to clear. Some very pretty designs at bargain prices.

Hats—all the balance of our Millinery Hats at half price. Lot of odds and ends of Children's Head Wear laid out at 10c. each to clear up stock.

Flowers and Feathers at one-third of regular prices. Special lots of Wide Ribbons laid out at 10c. and 15c. per yard.

Special August Bargains all over the Store.

J. D. CHAMBERS.

HUSTLING

Is the word we would use when speaking of our business. Stock complete in every department. Goods pleasing and attractive, as well as latest styles.

DRESS GOODS

In Plain and Fancy Stripes, direct importations which give to the purchases two essentials: CLOSE PRICES AND (CLO) (DRESS) (GOODS).

DRESS MUSLINS

A beautiful range in colored and white, rich and charming designs.

SHIRT WAISTS

In SILKS and LAWNS per fitters. Our Silk Waist at \$2.00 is a leader.

SHOE TALK

We aim to keep the best. You require the best. We cater to all. No one left out. In fact we are prepared to meet all the requirements of the seven stages of life.

CLOTHING

Shining is the word for our stock. Cannot be beaten. Money savers and trade winners.

A CALL

By phone, letter or post-card will receive prompt attention. Write for samples or information. Buttons of all sizes made to order.

ILLSLEY & HARVEY COMPANY, LIMITED

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

May 12, 1909.

CHICKERING PIANOS.

It is being realized that our stock of musical instruments is unusually fine. Our sales during past years have been surprisingly large and the fact that we have had 39 years experience in the music business and pay spot cash has given us the opportunity of taking our choice of the best that the world produces.

Our stock now includes Chickering, Heintzman, Haines Bros., Marshall & Wendell, Newcombe, Morris, Doherty and other pianos; Thomsons and Doherty organs; Edison, and Columbia phonographs; and the New Williams sewing machine.

No Better Goods are Offered by any House in Canada.

N. H. PHINNEY & CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.

Ware-rooms: Lawrencetown, Bridgewater, Windsor, Yarmouth, Truro. Send for Catalog.

New Advertisements.

Sheriff's Sale. C. H. Borden. J. D. Chambers. Mt. Allison Schools. Mrs. L. C. Hutchinson. Halsey & Harvey Co. Ltd. Canada Nat. Drug and Chem. Co.

Local Happenings.

A smart girl to learn type setting is wanted at this office at once. By the will of the late Mrs. Lounsbury Acadia College receives \$1000. To prepare Lemonade is irksome and expensive; Sovereign Line Juice makes a delicious, inexpensive sub-stitute.

Rev. W. V. Higgins, returned Missionary, will preach in the Baptist church, Port Williams, August 1st, at 3 p. m.

LOST.—A lady's watch with Swastika fob, between post office and Acadia Seminary. Finder will please leave at Herbin's.

Halsey & Harvey Co. Ltd., Port Williams, are expecting a cargo of hard coal in a few days. Better book your orders now.

One of Beckman's touring parties, comprised of representative business men of Boston, was at the Acadia Seminary last week.

WANTED.—Subscriptions to the 'Canadian Pictorial'. Price \$1.00 per year. Orders left at this office.

H. P. Davidson, Agent. The Art Embroidery Club will meet next Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. (Rev.) Wright. All the members are urged to attend as matters of importance are to be considered.

A Mr. Field and party, of Brockton, Mass., who are doing Nova Scotia in a very fine touring car, have been in Wolfville this week, and express themselves as much pleased with our town and surroundings.

The Paine place on the ridge has again changed hands. Mr. Avard Clarke, of Halifax, is the new purchaser, and we understand is coming here to reside soon. Mr. and Mrs. Dickey leave shortly for British Columbia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harvey, of Port Williams, returned from their extended wedding trip on Saturday last. Mrs. Harvey has been receiving friends on Wednesday and yesterday afternoons and will do so this evening, at their pretty home at Port Williams.

We understand that Mr. Curry, of Rhodes & Curry, Amherst, has given \$1000 towards the addition that is being made to the Acadia Home. Horton Academy is certainly booming these days. Its friends claim it is the best all round school for boys in the provinces, and with justification.

Rev. J. W. Prestwood, the new pastor of the Methodist church, is making a most favorable impression on the people of this town. He is an able speaker and a genial and pleasing gentleman. THE ACADIAN welcomes him to Wolfville and trusts that his stay among us may be mutually pleasant and profitable.

The moonlight sail to be given this evening under the auspices of the Wolfville band will undoubtedly be a very pleasant affair and should be generally patronized. The Brunswick leaves the government wharf at 8 o'clock for a two and a half hours cruise of the Basin. The band will accompany and furnish first-class music.

Carpenter Morton Roofing will give you every protection that iron, tin or shingles will, but it will not rot like shingles or rust like tin or iron. It is a non-conductor of heat and cold and is more durable and less expensive than either of the Roof Coverings mentioned. It is guaranteed to last for years. Halsey & Harvey, Port Williams, N. S., will show you this guarantee.

Miss Dixon, daughter of Rev. R. F. Dixon, met with a painful accident on Monday afternoon. She went on the express train to Grand Pre station and entered the regular conveyance for Evangeline Beach. While some camping equipment was being loaded on the wagon the horses started and Miss Dixon with other occupants was thrown out. Miss Dixon met with such injury that it was necessary to put a number of stitches in a wound in her forehead. She was attended at Grand Pre by Dr. Henry Chipman, and on her return to Wolfville by the evening train the wound was dressed by Dr. Bowles, and is now doing as well as could be expected. Miss Dixon's many friends are very sorry to learn of her injury and trust she may soon be recovered.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon in the old cemetery here of a member of one of the old families of the county. Miss Sophia Bishop, aged 85 years. She was a direct descendant of one of the first Bishops, who came from Massachusetts after the expulsion of the Acadians, and received large grants of land in Greenwich and New Minas. She was born at Greenwich, sister of the late Edward R. Bishop, who resided at the old homestead, and also a sister of Mrs. (Dr.) Young, of Washington. Miss Bishop was a teacher in Washington for some years and afterwards held a government position for a long period. She was for over sixty years a faithful member of the Wolfville Baptist church. The service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Chute.

SUMMER HATS

AT Great Reduction TO CLEAR IN STRAW, CRASH, DUCK.

STRAWS: 5c., 10c., 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c., and up. CRASH: 20c., 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c., 75c.

Will be sold at First Cost.

C. H. BORDEN'S, WOLFVILLE.

Pale, Languid Girls. Weak Blood During Development May Easily Cause a Life of Suffering.

A TONIC SUCH AS DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS IS NEEDED TO BUILD UP THE BLOOD AND GIVE NEW STRENGTH.

At no time in her life does a girl stand in greater need of pure red blood and the strength which it alone can give her, than when she is developing into womanhood.

These institutions have exceptionally strong staffs, provide homelike residential accommodation and are in every way excellently equipped for the work which they are doing.

The ladies' college includes the Massey-Treble School of Household Science, the Conservatory of Music, the Art Department—directed by Mr. R. C. A. and including a \$75,000 collection of Paintings, Casts, etc.—and the Literary Department.

The Academy prepares boys and young men for matriculation into colleges of Arts, Law, Medicine, Dentistry, etc.

Thermos Bottles, the great invention, at the Acadia Pharmacy.

MARRIED. FRANK—BENNETT.—At Scott's Bay, July 15th, by Rev. M. W. Brown, Aubrey Fraser and Etta May Bennett, both of Scott's Bay Road.

Hot Weather. Is now due and may be upon us any day. Don't let it catch you unprepared.

Hammocks, Lawn Mowers, Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors.

L. W. Sleep, The Hardware Man.

Personal Mention.

Mr. E. D. Bishop is visiting in Dartmouth, at the home of her brother, Mr. Burpee Witter.

Mr. George Chase, of Toronto, has been visiting in town this week, a guest of his cousin, Mr. W. H. Chase.

Miss Bessie Feindel, of Bridgewater, has been spending the past two weeks in town, the guest of Mrs. M. McKinnon.

Miss Nellie Longard, of Halifax, has been visiting at the home of her uncle, Mr. F. W. Woodworth, Pleasant street.

The Misses Fraser, of St. John, who have been summing at Parrsboro, are spending a week in town, guests at 'Sunny Bree'.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Fuller, of Hartford, Conn., are spending a few weeks at Upper Dyke Village, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Ellis, parents of Mrs. Fuller.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. W. Brown left on Tuesday to spend a week in the South Shore counties with Mr. Brown, who is travelling in his capacity as representative of the Provincial Sunday-school Association.

Dr. Gordon Bill and Mrs. Bill, of New Haven, Conn., who have been visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Alderman and Mrs. Van Wart of St. John, have arrived in town on a visit to Dr. Bill's parents.

Mr. H. B. Fleming, of Moncton, chief train dispatcher on the I. C. R., was in town on Sunday last, at the home of Mr. F. C. Johnson. His son, Mr. H. P. Fleming, who accompanied him, is remaining for some days in Wolfville.

Mrs. (Capt.) Frank Davison, of Vancouver, B. C., has been visiting in town this week, a guest of her cousin, Mrs. H. G. Collins, Wyndholm.

Mrs. Alice Shaw, and in her childhood was a resident of this town.

Miss Hosterman arrived in town last Saturday evening accompanied by her aunt, Miss Hall, of Halifax.

The ACADIAN and friends of Miss Hosterman wish her a speedy recovery from her illness.

Mr. F. H. Crane's large new barn is rapidly approaching completion. It will be a fine one.

Dr. Fuller left recently for a trip to the Pacific coast.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Trenholm have returned from their outing at Evangeline Beach much improved in health.

An enjoyable ice-cream festival was held by the young people of the Mission Band on Friday evening last, on the grounds of Mrs. Bowser. Over \$30 were realized for mission purposes.

Hospital Robbed of its Victim. Doctors said a surgical operation was necessary but the woman escaped.

Many a time the hospitals have been cheated of their victims by the timely use of some medicine of merit.

In this case the trouble was with the liver and kidneys and the doctors could do no hope except by a surgical operation. Care was brought about, however, by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mrs. Calvin Austin, wife of the president of the Eastern Steamship Co., with a party of five ladies has been at the Acadia Seminary this week.

Miss George Heales, superintendent of the hospital at Melkoff, Sackville, N. B.

FOR SALE! I have for sale several very choice small properties in Wolfville and Berwick, which are suitable for clerghmen and others retiring, and who wish to settle down on income producing property amidst congenial surroundings.

FRANK WILTSHIRE, Manager for McCallum, KENTVILLE, N. S.

Sheriff's Sale. 1909. A. No. 1573. In the Supreme Court Between: LYMAN F. GORDON, Plaintiff and FREDERICK W. WOODMAN, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Kings or his Deputy on Wednesday the 1st day of September A. D. 1909 at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon at the Court House in Kentville in the County of Kings pursuant to an Order of Foreclosure and Sale made in the above action dated the 27th day of July A. D. 1909 unless before the time of sale the Defendant pay to the Plaintiff or his Solicitor the amount due the Plaintiff for principal, interest and costs herein.

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property and equity of redemption of the said Defendant and all persons claiming or entitled by from or under him of, in to or out of all that certain lot or parcel of land situated and lying in the town of Wolfville in the County of Kings and Province of Nova Scotia and bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the Northwest corner of land in the possession of Ernest Caldwell on the East side of Central Avenue these Easterly by said Caldwell's line one hundred feet thence Northwesterly sixty feet in a line parallel with said Central Avenue thence Westerly parallel with said mentioned line one hundred feet to said Central Avenue thence Southerly by said avenue sixty feet to the place of beginning containing six thousand feet more or less together with the buildings, easements and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

TERMS: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, balance on delivery of deed.

CHARLES F. ROCKWELL, High Sheriff of the County of Kings, BARRY W. ROSCOE, of Roscoe and Roscoe, Plaintiff's Solicitor. Dated the 27th day of July, A. D. 1909.

Stationery always on hand at the Acadia Pharmacy.

T. L. Harvey Wholesale & Retail Grocer.

WOLFVILLE - N. S.

Lower Horton Notes. The Methodist cemetery at Lower Horton has been undergoing some quite extensive improvements of late.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Woodman have returned from their wedding trip, and are receiving their friends this week.

The Sunday-school in connection with Chalmers church has been reopened. The school is held at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. F. H. Crane's large new barn is rapidly approaching completion.

Dr. Fuller left recently for a trip to the Pacific coast.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Trenholm have returned from their outing at Evangeline Beach much improved in health.

An enjoyable ice-cream festival was held by the young people of the Mission Band on Friday evening last, on the grounds of Mrs. Bowser. Over \$30 were realized for mission purposes.

Hospital Robbed of its Victim. Doctors said a surgical operation was necessary but the woman escaped.

Many a time the hospitals have been cheated of their victims by the timely use of some medicine of merit.

In this case the trouble was with the liver and kidneys and the doctors could do no hope except by a surgical operation. Care was brought about, however, by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mrs. Calvin Austin, wife of the president of the Eastern Steamship Co., with a party of five ladies has been at the Acadia Seminary this week.

Miss George Heales, superintendent of the hospital at Melkoff, Sackville, N. B.

FOR SALE! I have for sale several very choice small properties in Wolfville and Berwick, which are suitable for clerghmen and others retiring, and who wish to settle down on income producing property amidst congenial surroundings.

FRANK WILTSHIRE, Manager for McCallum, KENTVILLE, N. S.

Sheriff's Sale. 1909. A. No. 1573. In the Supreme Court Between: LYMAN F. GORDON, Plaintiff and FREDERICK W. WOODMAN, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Kings or his Deputy on Wednesday the 1st day of September A. D. 1909 at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon at the Court House in Kentville in the County of Kings pursuant to an Order of Foreclosure and Sale made in the above action dated the 27th day of July A. D. 1909 unless before the time of sale the Defendant pay to the Plaintiff or his Solicitor the amount due the Plaintiff for principal, interest and costs herein.

All the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property and equity of redemption of the said Defendant and all persons claiming or entitled by from or under him of, in to or out of all that certain lot or parcel of land situated and lying in the town of Wolfville in the County of Kings and Province of Nova Scotia and bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the Northwest corner of land in the possession of Ernest Caldwell on the East side of Central Avenue these Easterly by said Caldwell's line one hundred feet thence Northwesterly sixty feet in a line parallel with said Central Avenue thence Westerly parallel with said mentioned line one hundred feet to said Central Avenue thence Southerly by said avenue sixty feet to the place of beginning containing six thousand feet more or less together with the buildings, easements and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

TERMS: Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, balance on delivery of deed.

CHARLES F. ROCKWELL, High Sheriff of the County of Kings, BARRY W. ROSCOE, of Roscoe and Roscoe, Plaintiff's Solicitor. Dated the 27th day of July, A. D. 1909.

Stationery always on hand at the Acadia Pharmacy.

DEMONSTRATION AND...

Special Sale of Corsets.

W. B. Corsets D. & A. Corsets

ONE OF THE BEST American Corsets ONE OF Canada's Best.

\$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00.

BIAS CORSETS—PERFECT CORSET COMFORT.

You are invited to meet Miss Campbell, the Expert Corset Fitter, of Bias Corsets, Ltd., on Monday, July 19th, to 24, when the superiority of Bias Corsets will be demonstrated to you.

J. E. HALES & CO., LIMITED. Corsets sent postage paid anywhere.

DRY GOODS. MEN'S CLOTHING. CARPETS.

That Watch of Yours.

Is it running just right? Or perhaps it is still running but hasn't been cleaned for years.

Now a watch in common with any other piece of machinery needs to be cleaned and oiled occasionally, and if neglected the bearings soon become worn and it left long your machinery is practically ruined.

Why not have your watch examined at once? Don't fool yourself thinking you are saving a dollar when you are in reality neglecting a watch worth 25 or 50 times what we would charge to put it in A 1 shape.

Our prices may not be the lowest, but they are the lowest possible consistent with first-class work guaranteed in every respect, which is the only kind we do at any price.

Yours for business. J. R. Webster & Co. Opticians, Watchmakers, Engravers and Jewellers.

Hutchinson's Express & Livery. UP-TO-DATE IN EVERY RESPECT.

Buckboards, Barouches, Single and Double Carriages. Good Horses, Careful Drivers, Fair Prices. Teams at all Trains and Boats. Baggage carefully transferred. Boarding Stables. Telephone No. 58. T. E. HUTCHINSON, Prop., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

FREEMAN'S NURSERY WOLFVILLE. Gut flowers and Potted Plants. \$4.00 Folding Cot Bed FREE.

W. A. Freeman, Telephone No. 32. Proprietor.

CLARKE'S AUCTION SALE ROOMS. is the Oldest Established and Best in the Province.

WEEKLY Sales of Horses, Wagons, Harness, Sleighs, etc. ALSO—House Furnishings of every description.

Salesrooms: 78 & 80 Argyle St., Halifax, N. S.

BUILDING PLANS. Plans and specifications carefully prepared; estimates if required. Apply to, GEO. A. PRATT, Wolfville.

W. E. Reed, Lock Box W. A. Bridgetown, N. S.

WANTED. A middle-aged woman to act as housekeeper for two invalid ladies. Good wages paid to a competent person. Apply, giving references, to, MRS. DAVID WRIGHT, The Mansie, Wolfville.

Sheriff's Sale. 1907. A. No. 1382. In the Supreme Court Between: A. J. WOODMAN, Plaintiff and F. W. WOODMAN, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Kings or his Deputy at the residence of F. W. Woodman of Wolfville in the said County of Kings on Saturday the 31st day of July A. D. 1909 at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon under writ of Execution issued in the above cause the following articles of personal property:

1 music cabinet, 1 parlor stand, 1 easy chair, 1 mahogany tea table, 2 oil paintings, 1 sideboard, 1 extension table, 6 dining-room chairs, 1 soft-wood table, 2 kitchen chairs, 1 rocker, 1 wicker rocker, 1 collier rocker, 1 sofa, 3 chairs, bedroom suite consisting of cherry commode, bureau, white enamel bedstead, easy chair, spring rocker and table; bedroom suite consisting of bureau, commode, white enamel bedstead, rocker, easy chair, table, mattress, bedspring; bedroom suite consisting of single bedstead (white enamel), bureau, table, commode; 3 white enamel bedsteads, 3 bureaus, 2 commodes, 2 rockers, 1 office desk and chair, 2 mattresses, 1 hat rack, and other articles.

TERMS OF SALE.—CASH. CHARLES F. ROCKWELL, Sheriff for the County of Kings, Kentville, N. S., July 21st, 1909.

FOR SALE.—One pair of Clyde Mares, sound. I. C. ARCHIBALD, Wolfville.

Minard's Lumber & Caret Distemper.

J. F. Herbin WATCHMAKER & OPTICIAN. Wedding Gifts: Sterling and Silver Plate, Cut Glass, Wedgwood Sets, English Art Metal in Jardinieres and Cut Flower Stands, Carving Sets.

Eyes Examined and Fitted. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

HARD COAL. Schooner "Maple Leaf" is now on the way from New York. Give us your order now and save money.

BURGESS & CO. Wolfville, July 31, 1909.

Free Tuition! Kings County Academy KENTVILLE. Students may board at home and go, to and fro, daily by train at yearly expense of from Ten to Fifteen dollars for season tickets. School time-table arranged to suit. Sixty train students this past year. Grades D, C and B only. Each in a separate room. Faculty—E. FAIRWEATHER, M. A., Principal. W. M. Webster, B. A. B. G. Essex, (Secton, Quebec).

We do Job Printing of All Kinds. Try us.

Gleaned by the Way.

Somehow a woman never seems to enjoy a good cry unless she has two or more reasons for starting the briny flow.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by A. V. Rand.

Charlie Lovelady—'Um-ah er-er-er!' Jewelers (to his assistant)—'Bring that tray of engagement rings here, Henry.'

She—'How did he make his money? I always heard he was a wild youth.'

He—'Oh, he harvested his wild oats and made a new breakfast food.'

Necessary for the Family. If health is to be maintained there must be at hand in every household a medicine which can be positively relied upon to regulate the liver, kidneys and bowels. Dr. Chase's Kidney Pills have proved their right to first place in the regard and stand in a secure position as the majority of homes.

The country parson was confounding with the bereft widow. 'Alas! he continued, earnestly, 'I cannot tell you how pained I was to learn your husband had gone to heaven. We were bosom friends, but we shall never meet again.'

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Visitor—'You haven't got half as nice a cemetery here as we have in Elmville.'

Prominent Citizen of Hawville—'No, I've always heard that the cemetery is the only part of your town that holds out any inducement for permanent residents.'

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

'I thought,' growls the discontented constituent, who is also the ultimate consumer, 'that you fellows down in Washington were going to reform the tariff.'

'We did,' explains the statesman. 'We did, but every time we got it reformed the blamed thing backlaid.'

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

'For my part I don't see any more harm in a game of cards than in a game of chess.'

'But consider the associations.'

'Why at chess you play with two bishops, while at cards you play with four knaves.'

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

'To have a beautiful skin. About one sixth of all the waste matter discharged from the human body passes out through the pores of the skin. If the skin is not kept beautiful the pores must be kept in healthy condition by washing and by use of Dr. Chase's Ointment which overcomes all chafes and irritations of skin and cures pimples, eruptions and the many forms of eczema.'

'My glad my children are all boys,' said the mother of seven young hopefuls.

'Because why,' queried the privileged friend.

'Because none of them is doomed to grow up and marry a man like their father,' she answered with a sigh.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Mrs. Sharp—Have you filed those divorce papers for me? 'I so, I want you to stop them at once.'

Lawyer—Have you made up with your husband?

Mrs. Sharp—Good gracious, no! But he's just been run over and killed by a motor car, and I want to sue the owner for damages.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and reliable cure for hemorrhoids, see the testimonials in the little book, 'How to get your money's worth out of Dr. Chase's Ointment.' Dr. Chase's Ointment.

A grade teacher after having a medical examination in her room recently wrote the following note to the parents of a certain little boy: 'Your little boy, Charles, shows signs of astigmatism. Will you please investigate and take steps to correct it,' to which she received a note in reply, saying: 'I don't understand exactly what Charles has been doing, but I have wholoped him to-night, and you can wholop him to-morrow, and that ought to help some.'

Wire Wounds. My mare, a very valuable one, was badly lamed and cut by being caught in a wire fence. None of the wounds would heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until, after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all the hair is growing well and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

Weymouth. F. M. DOCKERT.

Not long ago a young couple entered a railway carriage at Sheffield and were immediately put down as a bridal pair. But they were remarkably self-possessed, and behaved with such sangfroid that the other passengers began to doubt if their first surmise was correct after all.

As the train moved out, however, the young man rose to remove his overcoat, and a shower of rice fell out, while the passengers smiled and, turning to his partner, remarked audibly: 'By Jove, May! I've stolen the bridegroom's overcoat!'

Does Advertising Pay?

(Merchandise.) Few people realize the enormous extent to which advertising has been carried in America. Take for instance the eleven largest retail stores in New York City. The following table is said to have been carefully compiled and shows what each store spends in advertising in a single month:

The Siegel Cooper Co. \$12,052.12
John Wanamaker 30,273.83
The Simpson Crawford Co. 26,406.24
The 14th Street store 25,402.24
R. H. Macy & Co. 21,193.03
Hearn 20,412.45
Bloomingdale Bros. 18,677.28
The Adams O'Neill Co. 17,409.14
Ehrlich Bros. 14,201.23
Saks & Co. 13,912.97
Rothenberg & Co. 12,488.84

These figures afford about as convincing proof of the fact that it pays to advertise as anyone could desire. The great retail establishments are not in the habit of spending money for things that do not pay. Every penny of these enormous appropriations pays direct returns, or it would never have been expended.

A falling tin nerve—no larger than the finest silk thread—takes from the heart its impulse, its power, its regularity. The stomach also has its hidden, or inside nerve. It was Dr. Shoop who first told us it was wrong to drug a weak or falling stomach, heart or kidneys.

His prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed straight for the cause of these ailments—these weak and faltering inside nerves. This, no doubt, clearly explains why the Restorative has of late grown so rapidly in popularity. Drug gists say that those who test the Restorative even for a few days soon become fully convinced of its wonderful merit. Any way, don't drug the organs. Treat the cause of sickness, is the only sensible and successful way. Sold by A. V. Rand.

Boiling and Pan Boiling. Meat juice, as we have seen, is too precious to be lost through careless cooking, too valuable as food, too acceptable as flavoring. Fortunately, as we have seen also, it is its own economizer and protector, for the juice on the outside of a piece of meat quickly hardens when the cooking begins and seals a large amount of uncooked juice into the interior. Sometimes the juice has to be supplemented by other albuminous substances, eggs, for example. This is particularly desirable if the meat is not very fat, for fat and albumen work hand in hand, keeping the juices in the meat, and when one is lacking, the other must be called into service. That is the reason why the 'egg and crumb' veal, which contains very little fat, but never best which contains a large amount of fat.

In hot weather a good substitute for boiling is pan-boiling. Beef steaks and mutton chops can both be cooked in this way. For this purpose most of the fat should be cut from the meat; if this is not done, the process resembles frying. The meat is laid on a very hot pan slightly greased and turned frequently until thoroughly seared. The cooking should be finished with the pan covered and the heat reduced.

Nothing in the way of a Cough is quite so annoying as a jangling, teasing, wheezing, bronchial cough. The quickest relief comes perhaps from a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And besides, it is so thoroughly harmless that mothers give it with perfect safety even to the youngest babes. The tender leaves of a simple mountain shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its remarkable efficacy. It is truly a most certain and trustworthy prescription. Sold by A. V. Rand.

Business Men of To-day. The business men of to-day should get more enjoyment out of life, do more for others and not so much for themselves. They should live more in books, more in the open and less at their desks. In this way better health and longer lives would result. More culture in all forms is exercising a greater influence, which manifests itself in lessened effort along the lines of money-getting. Aristotle said: 'The end of labor is gain leisure,' and there is no doubt that Aristotle was a wise man.

Scalloped omelet is a novelty. Soak three table-spoons of stale crumbs in a cupful of milk for five minutes. Beat six eggs, the whites and yolks separately, very light. Into the yolks stir the soaked bread crumbs, and season the mixture with salt and pepper. Last of all stir in with a few light strokes the stiffened whites. Butter a deep pudding dish, pour the mixture into this, set it on the lower grating of a quick oven and bake until light brown. Sit brown crumbs over the top, and serve the omelet as soon as it is removed from the oven.

Pain can be easily and quickly stopped. Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 30 minutes sure. Formulas on the 25c. box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—it's fine. Sold by A. V. Rand.

Pineapple Filling for Cake.—Halt a pint of grated pineapple, one table-spoonful of orange juice, one table-spoonful of lemon juice, and some icing sugar; mix together the pineapple, lemon and orange juice, and enough icing sugar to make of a consistency to spread.

In the fight against tuberculosis better results are derived by the visiting of dispensary nurses from house to house than from sanatoria, in the opinion of Dr. Montanbert, of Ottawa.

A Picnic Sandwich.

The sandwich is the picnic standard, of course, and unusually good ones can be made by baking a pan of little round rolls, cutting the tops nearly off when they are cold, scooping out some of the crumbs, and filling them with chicken chopped and reduced to a stiff paste with cream. They may be seasoned highly with salt and black pepper and celery salt if liked.—Woman's Home Companion.

Pointed Paragraphs. When a woman is hungry she 'feels faint.'

A tombstone epitaph isn't necessarily a hard fact. The milkman is sometimes also an advocate of pure water.

Women who shine in society seldom shine in the kitchen. Some people never pay anything but visits to their relatives.

A dollar bill in the hand beats two due bills in your mail. A man's credit is usually good when he doesn't need it.

You can't judge a man's courage by the size of his bluff. It's still a question whether love is an asset or a liability.

It's nice to live in the countryside for your city relations. The dentist often shows his teeth without opening his mouth.

Much of the so-called milk of human kindness is buttermilk. Polished language is often used in telling the unvarnished truth.

The man who can't button his coat hasn't clothes enough to go around.

WILSON'S FLY PADS Has actually killed a Bushel of Flies SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY. and Steamship Lines to St. John via Digby, and Boston via Yarmouth.

'LAND OF EVANGELINE' ROUTE. On and after June 28, 1906, Steamship and Train Service of this railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted)

Bluebonne from Halifax..... 12 45, p m
Express from Kentville..... 6 15, a m
Express from Halifax..... 9 18, a m
Express from Yarmouth..... 4 23, p m
Express from Halifax..... 4 49, p m
Bluebonne from Yarmouth..... 2 38, p m
Accom. from Richmond..... 12 15, p m
Accom. from Annapolis Royal 11 55, a m

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted)

Bluebonne for Yarmouth..... 12 45, p m
Express for Halifax..... 6 15, a m
Express for Yarmouth..... 9 18, a m
Express for Halifax..... 4 23, p m
Express for Kentville..... 5 49, p m
Bluebonne for Halifax..... 2 38, p m
Accom. for Annapolis Royal 12 30, p m
Accom. for Halifax..... 11 45, a m

Midland Division. Trains of the Midland Division leave Wolfville daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 7 05 a. m., 8 10 p. m., and 6 15 p. m. Truro for Wolfville at 6 20 a. m., 2 30 p. m., and 11 30 p. m., connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Commencing Monday, June 28th, the Royal and U. S. Mail Steamships 'Prince Arthur' and 'Prince George'

WILL LEAVE YARMOUTH daily (except Sunday) on arrival of Bluebonne train from Halifax, arriving in Boston next morning. Returning, leave Long Wharf daily (except Saturday) at 2 40 p. m.

Royal Mail Steamship Princes Rupert, St. John and Digby. Daily Service (Sunday excepted) leaves St. John at 7 45 a. m., arrives in Digby at 10 45 a. m.; leaves Digby same days on arrival of express train from Halifax, a Bluebonne train from Halifax does not connect at Digby with S. S. Prince Rupert for St. John.

S. S. Prince Albert makes daily trips (Sunday excepted) between Parnboro and Wolfville, calling at Kingsport in both directions. Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily (except Sunday) on Bluebonne trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Trains and Steamers are run on Atlantic Standard Time.

P. GIFFRINS, General Manager, Kentville, N. S.

FOR THE CURE OF BILIOUSNESS, RICK HEADACHE, COLIC, JAUNDICE, CONSTIPATION, NERVOUS DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA, AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND KIDNEYS. MADE BY MINARD'S LINIMENT CO.

For Sale. A number of Team Waggonets at bargain to clear out.

G. W. Baines, CASPERVAU, (near bridge.)

MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

Find Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winchester, Ind.—'Four doctors told me that they could never make me regular, and that I would eventually have dropsy and suffer from bearing down pains, cramps and chills, and I could not sleep nights. My mother wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking one and one-half bottles of the Compound, I am all right again, and I recommend it to every suffering woman.'—Mrs. MARY DEAL, Winchester, Ind.

Handwritten letters from girls and mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and, by resorting to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.



HARNESS

If You Ride Horseback, or drive in a carriage, see before you make a start that the Tappings or HARNESS are in good order.

Repairs executed promptly. All work will prove highly satisfactory. We carry a full line of Harness Dressing, Hair Creams, Whips, Brushes, and also Buckles, Straps, Rivets, Punches. You'll not find our prices too high.

Wm. Regan, HARNESS MAKER.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENT'S

Trade Marks Described. Scientific American.

A Handbook of the world's latest inventions of any scientific character, issued every month. Sent free to all subscribers. MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

FOR SALE! MAN OR WOMAN.

My South African Veteran Bounty and Certificate issued by the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, good for 320 acres of any Dominion Land open for entry Alberta, Saskatchewan, or Manitoba. Any person over the age of 18 years, MAN OR WOMAN, can acquire this land with this Certificate for immediate sale, \$500.00. Write or wire, L. E. TELFORD, 131 Shuter Street, Toronto, Ontario. 41m

Fred H. Christie PAINTER PAPER HANGER.

Best Attention Given to Work Entrusted to Us. E. J. Christie, 111 St. George St. W. Sleep will be promptly attended to. PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

H. Leopold Livery and Boarding Stable.

Stylish Single and Double Turnouts Furnished. Teams meet all trains and boats. All kinds of trucking and express- ing attended to promptly. Elm Avenue, (Next Royal Hotel), WOLFVILLE.

F. J. PORTER, Licensed Auctioneer, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Will heretofore accept bids to sell in any part of the county. Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

WANTED! Will give 5c. to 25c. each for Old Postage Stamps used on the envelopes before 1870. Also want Quebec stamps and Jubilee stamps. None of present issue wanted.

W. A. KAIN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

A girl may not be able to throw a stone but she can toss her head.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874. AIM—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

Motto—For God and Home and Native Land. Banner—A Knot of White Ribbon. WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, or organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION. President—Mrs. Walter Mitchell. 1st Vice President—Mrs. E. O. Dawson. 2nd Vice President—Mrs. R. V. Jones. 3rd Vice President—Mrs. J. B. Ham.

Cor. Secretary—Mrs. Charlotte Murray. Recording Secy.—Mrs. A. E. Colwell. Treasurer—Mrs. Lewis Sleep. Auditor—Mrs. C. W. Roscoe.

SUPERINTENDENTS. World's Mission Work (Laborator)—Mrs. (Dr.) DeWitt. Public Meetings—Mrs. W. L. Archibald.

Evangelistic—Mrs. I. W. Porter. Altruistic Work—Mrs. W. L. Archibald. Flower Mission—Mrs. Wright. Narcotics—Mrs. M. P. Freeman. Press Work—Miss Margaret Barras. Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Mrs. Robert Chisholm. Mothers' Meetings—Mrs. (Dr.) Hutchinson.

Luncheoners—Mrs. Kempton. Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. Hemmerson.

Destroyers of Children. All parents know that certain dangers beset the child-life. The thoughtless and the wrong and dangerous drink, may be wholly unaware of the seductive means which, for the sake of gain, the enemies of virtue employ to lure their unsuspecting victims. The people of the liquor traffic spread their nets for the young. The constituency of drinkers passes quickly away. Recruits must be secured. These are found among the boys and girls, and they are recruited process begins when they are good young. It has been stated on the authority, that one of the things considered by a meeting of liquor manufacturers and sellers not very long ago, was how to replenish the ranks of the drinkers. The result of the conference was a recommendation to the keepers of saloons to be very pleasant to the boys, offering them pleasant drinks free, and so getting them familiar with the drink custom of the places of sale, and giving them also an impression that the drink sellers are pleasant and generous men. The small expenditure involved in this would, it was argued, bring a large and profitable return when the boys were lured had become regular customers of their bars.

Very recently it was discovered that in Montreal and Toronto, certain dealers in confectionery were selling chocolate drops filled with brandy and whiskey syrups. They were fined for selling liquor without license. But if they sold these candies with a full knowledge of their character and probable effects, their conduct deserved a severer penalty. It is a deplorable fact that where the liquor traffic is not cordoned, officials and others are not deemed to overlook the most vicious acts. And this is because so many citizens fail to appreciate the real character of the liquor traffic and the men engaged in it. Parents do not wisely to delude themselves that only in Montreal and Toronto are brandy and whiskey charged candies sold. They are probably sold in many other places, and all who have the welfare of the young at heart would do well to be watchful as to the appearance of this and other enticements to indulgence in strong drink.

Another great danger of the young is the literature that is distributed amongst them. Mr. Anthony Comstock, the agent of the Society for thirty years in this most difficult work, whose report is now being published in the Sunday School Times, has again and again given evidence of the wide circulation of vicious literature amongst the young. He has destroyed over forty-three tons of vile books, 28,425 pounds of stereotyped plates for printing such books, more than two and a half million obscene pictures and 12,945 negatives for printing such pictures. And this is only part of the work in the endeavor to check these abominable crimes.

In a recent address on the dangers that beset children, he made the statement that 'there is not an institution of learning for the young that is wholly free from the corrupt and degrading influence of indecent literature and pictures.' He related this incident: 'I was entering a car at a railway station, and passed through a group of schoolboys on the platform. One was handing a small book to another, and as I took my seat I recalled it. I went out to the boy and asked him to let me see the pamphlet, which he finally did. I tried to find out where the boy procured it. He told me, and I got off the train at Newark with the group and went to the school. I found that every boy in that school and several girls from sixteen to nineteen years of age had the same kind of literature. Step by step I traced the source until I came to a beautiful girl in a lovely home, who received it from a young man of good family living in a neighboring town.' And he added, 'What any father or mother who really loves a daughter would say, if I had to choose between having the mind of my own little girl so corrupted and burying her I would cheerfully dig her grave with my own hands. It is

very difficult to get information of the corrupting stuff its distribution being very crafty, and those into whose hands it falls being very secretive. No parents, Mr. Comstock says, can be sure that their sons are free from these degrading influences, for he has found them in the hands of young people of the best families; in some cases those who have made themselves agents for the spread of corruption have been regarded as among the best boys in school. It is not wise to put these things aside, thinking they are true only of the United States cities. Poisonous literature is in circulation everywhere. Parents, teachers, everybody, should be on the watch against it.—Maritime Baptist.

A book on Rheumatism, by Dr. Shoop, of Boston Wis., tells some plain truths, and in a plain and practical way. Get this booklet, and a free trial treatment of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy for some disheartened sufferer in your vicinity. Make a grateful and appreciative friend of some one who is discouraged because of the failure of others to help him. Help me to make this test, and I'll certainly help your suffering friend. A. V. Rand.

St. John Telegraph: At a meeting of the Baptist Foreign Mission Board Wednesday afternoon, the applications of Miss Lois Knowles of Wolfville Harbor, Shelburne county, and Miss Winnifred Eaton, of Lower Canada, N. S., who are going out to India as missionaries, were favorably considered. The young ladies have just completed their scholastic course here and will sail for India next October, before taking up their evangelistic work on the field they will be allowed two years in which to learn the language.

Give the boy ten dollars to buy a stock of laying pens. With it he may open a bank account and he may learn business habits that will make him a rich man.

A Household Necessity Father Morrice's Liniment Should be in Every Home

How seldom a week passes without some member of the family suffering from a sore throat, chest or back, a burn or a cut, a sprain, strain or ache!

Such troubles will come, but there is no need of suffering much from them. Keep a bottle of Father Morrice's Liniment in the house, use it freely, and the pain has little chance.

During his lifetime Father Morrice prescribed this Liniment regularly, and it proved very effective in relieving all sorts of pains and aches. In Rheumatism it is valuable as a 'rub,' when 'Father Morrice's No. 7' Tablets are taken internally. Similarly, applied freely to throat and chest, it helps 'Father Morrice's No. 10' (Lung Tonic) to quickly break up and drive away a sore throat, and in many other cases.

'Taken all around it is one of the best family liniments to existence. Price 25c per bottle. At your druggist's, or from Father Morrice's Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N. B.

KING EDWARD HOTEL Corner North & Lockman Sts. HALIFAX.

Fitted with all modern improvements, magnificently furnished Standard and vice unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five minutes ride by street cars to the centre of the city.

Terms—\$2.00 to \$2.50 per day, according to location. W. WILSON, Proprietor

J. J. Ellis Wishes to notify the public that he is now in a position to do all kinds of