

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

No. 14.

VOL. XVI.

THE ACADIAN.

PUBLISHED ON FRIDAY AT THIS OFFICE

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

TERMS:

\$1.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion; unusual or special arrangements for publishing notices, &c., may be made. All advertisements will be published upon application to the editor, and payment in advance of advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The Acadian Job Department is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newspaper communications from all parts of the country, or articles on the topics of the day are continually solicited. The name of the writer will be given for the Acadian, unless otherwise the company the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE
Open Hours, 8.00 A. M. to 8.30 P. M.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.15 A. M.

Express west close at 10.00 A. M.

Express east close at 4.00 P. M.

Kentville close at 6.40 P. M.

G. V. RANZ, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed
on Saturday at 1 p. m.

G. W. MUNRO, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter,
Factor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11
a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.
Half hour prayer-meeting after evening
services every Sunday. B. Y. F. Young
People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday even-
ing at 7.30 p. m.—regular Church
prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at
7.30. Woman's Mission Aid Society
meets on Wednesday after the first Sun-
day in the first Sunday in the month at
8.30 p. m.

COLIN W. ROSSON, Ushers
A. D. W. Bass.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. P.
M. Macdonald, Factor—Rev. Mr. Andrew's
Church—Services: Public Worship every
Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday
School 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wed-
nesday at 7.30 p. m. Chalmers' Church,
Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday
at 10 a. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph
Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath
at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School
at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting
on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. All the
seats are free and strangers welcomed at
all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at
8.30 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer
meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services
at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion
1st and 3d at 11 a. m.; 2d, 4th and 5th at
8 a. m. Services every Wednesday at 7.30
p. m.

KY. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.

Robert W. Storer, Wardens.

S. J. Rutherford,

W. H. DUNCANSON.
Architect,
Halifax, N. S.



FALL STOCK AND FALL STYLES!

THE WOLFVILLE CLOTHING CO.,

Are already in full swing with fall orders.

FRESH NEW PATTERNS IN—

Imported and Domestic Cloth.

And the latest ideas in Style, Fit and Finish,

Combining to make us the most popular Custom Tailors of Kings County.

SEE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

The Wolfville Clothing Company,

NOBLE CRANDALL,
MANAGER.

TELEPHONE NO. 38.

10—Agency of Empire Laundry.

POETRY.

Carpe Diem.

When is the golden time? you ask—
The golden time for love;

And skies are blue above;

The time for study health and strength;

The time for happy play.

When is the golden time? you ask;

I answer you: "To-day."

To-day, that from the Maker's hand

Slips on the great world sea

As staunch as ever ship that launched

To sail eternally;

To-day, that waits to you and me

A breath of Eden's prime,

That greets us, glad and large and free—

It's our golden time.

I don't know how I could have

done it," he said, feebly, beginning at

the end of what he had meant to say.

There he stuck again.

Mark knew what he spoke of, and

her pale face colored. She shrank

from talking of "The Scorn of Scorn."

"Please don't let that trouble you,"

she said, with an effort. "I was really

only a school-girl when I wrote it, and

Mary blushed slightly when she caught sight of Rob standing helplessly in the road, and this meant that she understood what he was doing there. A girl can overlook a great deal in a man who admires her. She feels happier. It increases her self-respect. So Miss Abinger told him that if the frost held

the snow would soon harden, but if a

few days more it would melt; and then

Rob tore out of himself the words that tended to slip back as they reached his tongue.

"I don't know how I could have

done it," he said, feebly, beginning at

the end of what he had meant to say.

There he stuck again.

Mark knew what he spoke of, and

her pale face colored. She shrank

from talking of "The Scorn of Scorn."

"Please don't let that trouble you,"

she said, with an effort. "I was really

only a school-girl when I wrote it, and

Mary blushed slightly when she caught sight of Rob standing helplessly in the road, and this meant that she understood what he was doing there. A girl can overlook a great deal in a man who admires her. She feels happier. It increases her self-respect. So Miss Abinger told him that if the frost held

the snow would soon harden, but if a

few days more it would melt; and then

Rob tore out of himself the words that tended to slip back as they reached his tongue.

"I don't know how I could have

done it," he said, feebly, beginning at

the end of what he had meant to say.

There he stuck again.

Mark knew what he spoke of, and

her pale face colored. She shrank

from talking of "The Scorn of Scorn."

"Please don't let that trouble you,"

she said, with an effort. "I was really

only a school-girl when I wrote it, and

Mary blushed slightly when she caught sight of Rob standing helplessly in the road, and this meant that she understood what he was doing there. A girl can overlook a great deal in a man who admires her. She feels happier. It increases her self-respect. So Miss Abinger told him that if the frost held

the snow would soon harden, but if a

few days more it would melt; and then

Rob tore out of himself the words that tended to slip back as they reached his tongue.

"I don't know how I could have

done it," he said, feebly, beginning at

the end of what he had meant to say.

There he stuck again.

Mark knew what he spoke of, and

her pale face colored. She shrank

from talking of "The Scorn of Scorn."

"Please don't let that trouble you,"

she said, with an effort. "I was really

only a school-girl when I wrote it, and

Mary blushed slightly when she caught sight of Rob standing helplessly in the road, and this meant that she understood what he was doing there. A girl can overlook a great deal in a man who admires her. She feels happier. It increases her self-respect. So Miss Abinger told him that if the frost held

the snow would soon harden, but if a

few days more it would melt; and then

Rob tore out of himself the words that tended to slip back as they reached his tongue.

"I don't know how I could have

done it," he said, feebly, beginning at

the end of what he had meant to say.

There he stuck again.

Mark knew what he spoke of, and

her pale face colored. She shrank

from talking of "The Scorn of Scorn."

"Please don't let that trouble you,"

she said, with an effort. "I was really

only a school-girl when I wrote it, and

Mary blushed slightly when she caught sight of Rob standing helplessly in the road, and this meant that she understood what he was doing there. A girl can overlook a great deal in a man who admires her. She feels happier. It increases her self-respect. So Miss Abinger told him that if the frost held

the snow would soon harden, but if a

few days more it would melt; and then

Rob tore out of himself the words that tended to slip back as they reached his tongue.

"I don't know how I could have

done it," he said, feebly, beginning at

the end of what he had meant to say.

There he stuck again.

Mark knew what he spoke of, and

her pale face colored. She shrank

from talking of "The Scorn of Scorn."

"Please don't let that trouble you,"

she said, with an effort. "I was really

only a school-girl when I wrote it, and

Mary blushed slightly when she caught sight of Rob standing helplessly in the road, and this meant that she understood what he was doing there. A girl can overlook a great deal in a man who admires her. She feels happier. It increases her self-respect. So Miss Abinger told him that if the frost held

the snow would soon harden, but if a

few days more it would melt; and then

Rob tore out of himself the words that tended to slip back as they reached his tongue.

"I don't know how I could have

done it," he said, feebly, beginning at

the end of what he had meant to say.

There he stuck again.

Mark knew what he spoke of, and

her pale face colored. She shrank

from talking of "The Scorn of Scorn."

"Please don't let that trouble you,"

she said, with an effort. "I was really

only a school-girl when I wrote it,

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 10, 1897.

Good Citizenship.

For centuries back "Liberty" and the "rule of the people" have been the watchwords of the political reformers. Slowly but steadily has Democracy wrenched concession after concession from the greedy grip of tyranny, in the hope that in her complete victory the enigma of statescraft would be solved, and that with a constitution which would place all power in the hands of the people, the evils of bad government would be known no more. Modern politics proves to us, however, that something more is needed than mere constitutional reform. With the growth of popular government, evils undreamed of before have appeared. We have only to look around to see forces at work, which may render our much vaunted Democracy as base and as dangerous to personal liberties as any of the despots of the past. Not the rule of the people only but the education of the people for that rule is of prime importance. In the knowledge and recognition by the people of the responsibilities and duties of citizenship lies the secret of good government.

It is to a failure just here that the abuses of popular government in almost every country in which it has been tried, are due. The duties of the unit of government have been disregarded. One class of citizens have looked upon the franchise as an article of trade. Another have bowed submissively to the dictates of party. Another have made the claims of the state secondary to the claims of business and have felt free to use politicians and administrators as their tools. While another, looking upon politics as a game of chance and trickery, hopelessly degrading, have scorned to take a hand and have relegated the affairs of state to those more willing than they to stoop to doubtful arts. And yet, these citizens who are the directly responsible parties, shake their heads gravely when the shabby doings of the political machine are discovered, and consider it a pious performance to deplore the depths to which the science of politics has fallen.

Fortunately we seem to be on the eve of a revolution of thought in regard to this question of citizenship. The claims of the state are beginning to be recognized more and more by thinking people. Sociology has taken its place among the sciences. The church is turning its attention to politics. In England a Citizen's Sabbath has been established, when sermons are preached in the special interest of good citizenship. Federations have been formed to secure better social conditions and purer political life. May not this indicate the inception of a movement worthy of the times?

Is it not possible for us in some way to aid in furthering the cause? One of the results of the healthful awakening is the organization of Good Citizen Clubs in different parts of the United States and Canada. The object of these, as the name indicates, is to further the interests of good citizenship.

Federations have been formed to secure better social conditions and purer political life. May not this indicate the inception of a movement worthy of the times?

The name indicates, is to further the interests of good citizenship. Why could not such societies be formed in each of the towns and villages in this county. In Wolfville, in particular, the conditions are favorable to such organizations, for among its intelligent and Christian citizens the cause of good government should find supporters if anywhere. Were a society such as the proposed formed in Wolfville where questions of political moment might be discussed and theories for reform considered, and under the patronage of which the services of lecturers might be occasionally obtained, the organization would prove not only highly interesting and attractive but would surely exert an influence in making us better citizens and more worthy of the franchise which we enjoy.

Editorial Notes.

The Skoda building is now in place—Mr Borden having been most successful in the undertaking of moving it. The new proprietor, Mr Calhoun, will have it fitted up this winter preparatory to active work in the spring.

The esteemed *Advertiser* is in error in saying that the dinner given by the Kings County Agricultural Society this evening is in celebration of its 10th anniversary. That was celebrated eight years ago. The grand old society has now got a good start into the second century of its history.

The Rev. Robert Macdonald, D. D., formerly pastor of the Warren Avenue Baptist church, Boston, has tendered his resignation to that congregation in order to accept a call from a church in Brooklyn, N. Y., offering a salary of \$6,000. The morning attendance at the church which Mr Macdonald is leaving averages 600 and the evening attendance 1000. Many in Wolfville remember Mr Macdonald as an Acadia boy.

We understand that some of the friends of Dr. Borden in town have attributed a short letter in a recent issue of the *ACADIAN*, signed "A Liberal," to the pen of Mr C. E. Bill, of this place. In justice to Mr Bill we take the space to explain that so far as we are aware Mr Bill is no more responsible for the item than Dr. Borden himself. The letter was written as stated by a prominent Liberal, and a man who yet holds to the tenets of the Liberal party. The *ACADIAN* is not in the habit of deceiving its readers or allowing them to be deceived, and we know of no meaner deception than such as has in some quarters been attributed to the management.

Town Council Meeting.

The monthly meeting of the town council was held on Tuesday evening, Present: the Mayor, Coues, Bowles, Caldwell, Haley, Chase, Bowles, Sawyer, and the recorder. The standing committee presented reports.

The following bills were read and ordered paid:

Bryan Murphy	\$3.96
L. W. Sleep	8.96
Curry Bros. & Bent	23.20
Acadia Edison Electric Co.	40.13
Star, Son & Franklin	12.24
A. J. Woodman	9.00
Town Clerk (postage)	3.53
Davison Bros.	9.85
J. W. Vaughn	9.25
J. H. Hayes	15.00
Valley Telephone Co.	5.10
T. Mavity & Sons	30.39
Rockwell & Co.	7.20
L. W. Sleep	5.31
J. D. Chambers	2.50
W. J. Bacon	2.00
Thos. Eschenbach	1.50
W. J. Bacon	7.50
J. W. Seitzinger	1.50
E. S. Crowley	15.90
A. Dew. Barn	10.00

The following were appointed auditors of accounts for the present year: T. L. Harvey and Prof. J. F. Tufts.

Considerable time was spent in discussing the financial affairs of the town, and it was voted that all arrears for taxes and water rates be collected before the end of the year.

Dike Meeting.

An adjourned meeting of the lot-holders of the Grand Dike was held in Evangeline Hall, Lower Horton, on Saturday last. The object of the meeting was to hear the report of a committee appointed to consider the advisability of building an arêteau to the west of the dike near Long Island, and to let the fencing and gates contracts. The committee reported highly favorable to the project, placing the dimensions of the arêteau at 150 feet long and 25 feet deep, and the cost of the undertaking at \$3000. Fifty acres of marsh, they contended, would be reclaimed and the need of a number of smaller arêteaux, which would otherwise demand immediate repair, would be removed. The report was unanimously adopted.

Considerable discussion was indulged in over the question of proportioning the assessment for the outlay. Some marsh owners present expressed their unwillingness to pay for the benefit of having their marsh enclosed. Some present thought that the residents of Long Island, as receiving a great benefit in having the large and offensive creek near their homes drained, should pay in part for the benefit; while others considered that the dike-owners as responsible for the damage should remove it gratuitously.

Dicator Chief, 2:21 1/2, sire of the dam of Dick Nelson, was by great sire Dicator, and himself much faster than his record indicates.

Dick Nelson has all the characteristics of a magnificent carriage horse, besides the gait and action one picks for in looking up the successful track horse.

M. Steadman has already for breed mares "Melody," by Almond, a magnificent brown mare bred in Kentucky, a trotter and the dam of trotters. This mare is standard and registered. "Mary B." bay mare, 5 years old, 16 hands high, sired by McFurly's Hambletonian, by Harald, dam by Egmont, a producing son of Belmont. This mare is very promising for a fast pacer, and when fully squared away will open the eyes of some of the wise ones in her vicinity. "Brown Bow," by Landers Knox, and "Nina," by Landers Knox.

Among the young things is "Freida S.", brown filly by Dick Nelson, dam Melody, and "Northern Blue," by Dick Nelson, dam Nina. These youngsters are flyers for their age and speak volumes for the success of their sire.

We will guarantee that any horseman who visits Mr Steadman will receive a warm welcome and spend a pleasant and instructive hour. When Mr Steadman came to Kentville some of the horsemen in that vicinity thought it their duty to give him a few lessons and pointers. He was a very apt student, of whom most of the "boys" would be glad to take lessons now.

H. WENMAN WHITE, Stenographer and Typewriter, Teacher of Shorthand, Book-keeping, Etc., Main St., Wolfville.

TERMS—DAY CLASSES.

Shorthand, \$8.00 per quarter, 2 lessons per week—1 hour.

Typewriting, \$6.50 per quarter, 3 lessons per week—1 1/2 hours.

Book-keeping, 10.00 per quarter, 3 lessons per week—1 hour.

Telegraphy, \$5.00 per quarter, 3 lessons per week—1 1/2 hours.

Evening classes at a lower rate.

Students taking more than one subject will receive a liberal discount.

New manual of Phonography, just issued, to be introduced on the 13th inst.

Also report on "Double Entry" Book-keeping, to be commenced on the same date.

No holidays.

Two or three students entering at the same time, and taking lessons at the same hour, will receive special abatement.

We are glad to hear that little Blas Davidson, who has been very ill, is slowly recovering.

Mr Gillion, a citizen of the United States, has decided to take up his abode with us. He recently completed a pretty cottage, into which he and his wife moved last week. We wish them every happiness in their new home.

The Klondike fever has been raging to quite an extent in our midst. The cold weather has effected a cure on a good many and the remainder will probably recover before spring.

Our genial blacksmith, Mr Baker, finds business good. He has recently put up another forge in his shop, and has also a man employed to help him.

Applies of the King variety sold here this week for \$1.00 per lb.

Belcher's Farmer's Almanack comes out for the benefit of the public with the regularity of the seasons! The issue for 1898 is superior to any previous issue, especially in the Bound Copies, as they contain much extra information, such as weather forecasts for Jan. by W. A. Wright, D. V. Vining, A. Miller, Medical Record, Dental Association, etc. Also daily record of weather of the last year, with the temperature and wind velocity. The almanack has reached its 75th year, and it has contained all along to be the one favorite throughout Nova Scotia. Belcher's contains all the usual meteorological and astronomical information, legal, medical, clerical lists, &c. The political will find here not only a full list of all our legislatures and governments with their members, but also the right horses, post offices and postal arrangements, &c. We recommend Belcher's as trustworthy, and extremely convenient for reference. For sale by all booksellers and traders. The publisher will be glad to receive information that will be useful to the public.

Great Music Offer.

Send me the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in silver and we will mail you ten pieces full sheet music consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ.

Address:

POPULAR MUSIC PUB. CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

New Stock Farm.

Those of our readers who are interested in horses will be glad to know that within a mile of Kentville, on the old Post road, Mr Fred W. Steadman, a young gentleman of means, has the nucleus of a first class trotting stock establishment.

Mr Steadman is a son of the late Enoch Steadman, a Nova Scotian who went to the United States when a boy, made a considerable fortune, and died there, Fred W. being the only child. The latter came to Nova Scotia, married one of Kentville's fair daughters, bought a farm near, and with all the love for a horse which he inherited from his father, and his own keen horse sense, is evidently starting in the right way to improve the high bred road and trotting stock of this country.

Kings county has for many years stood in the front rank as producing the highest bred and fastest stock in the province. In fact it was here where the breeding of such as Nova Scotia was begun.

Mr Steadman is a sharp, keen horseman, a first-class judge of breeding and form, and whom to know and talk with is a pleasure.

Mr Steadman purchased first the "Dick Nelson" 23761, by Nelson 2:09, dam by Dicator Chief, 2:21 1/2, by Dicator, 2nd dam by Sterling, a grandson of Georgie Patchen, 3rd dam by a son of Ethan Allen. Dick Nelson is a beautiful 16 hands bay horse, foaled in 1893, weighing 1100 lbs, and showed 2:39 as a 2-year-old. It is conceded by those who know the horse and his promise that he would beat 2:20 with a few weeks handling.

Nelson, 2:09, his sire, was and is, without the question of a doubt, one of the fastest stallions that ever lived. At some of the Fairs the past fall he showed

exhibition trials to wagon at a two minute clip, besides which he is proving himself a wonderfully prepotent sire.

S. V. Sandford has lately been called to Canning in the work of assisting in enforcing the Scott Act. Four convicts have lately been held against McFadden and he is now in jail, in Kentville, in default of payment of fine. Total amount of fines and costs not much less than \$300.00. J. B. Thomas, of Somerset, is the Stipendiary in this matter.

Weston Notes.

Capt. Ross is building a mill at the Bog Crossing.

Berwick Brass Band gives a concert in the Hall here to-night—Friday—under the leadership of W. H. Skinner.

The public school, under Mrs Kirkpatrick, is doing good work.

Mrs Isaac R. Skinner and family have moved into her new house.

The Juvenile Temple, numbering over thirty members, is flourishing.

S. V. Sandford has lately been called to Canning in the work of assisting in enforcing the Scott Act. Four convicts have lately been held against McFadden and he is now in jail, in Kentville, in default of payment of fine. Total amount of fines and costs not much less than \$300.00. J. B. Thomas, of Somerset, is the Stipendiary in this matter.

Bargains for Newspaper Readers.

We present to readers of the *ACADIAN* an opportunity to secure that great world's paper, *The Family Herald and Weekly Star*, of Montreal, with its superb premium picture, at a considerable reduction.

We do this to enable our own subscribers to save considerable money. *The Family Herald and Weekly Star* needs no description. It is known throughout the world. It circulates mostly in the township of Canada and throughout the United States, Great Britain and Australia.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star commands a value for the subscription price of one dollar. *The Family Herald* is not in competition with the *ACADIAN* but goes with it as the great universal paper, making with the *ACADIAN* the best value before the reading public of this continent. There goes with *The Family Herald* this autumn to all yearly subscribers, when their remittances are received, a beautiful premium picture, entitled "It Fell from the Sky," pronounced by all the critics as a masterpiece, and a picture that tells something more. Remit to the *ACADIAN* \$1.75 and you will receive *The Family Herald and Weekly Star*, of Montreal, and the *ACADIAN*.

This offer is limited as to time, and cannot be, together with the premium, accepted after the offer is withdrawn.

Address:

Publishers The *ACADIAN*.

Miss Edith Johnson, who recently entered a position as typewriter in Boston, received her instruction from Stenographer White, of this place.

Auction Sale!

To be sold at Public Auction at the Port Williams Ry. Stn.

MONDAY, DEC. 13th,

1897, AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Thirty head of cattle, consisting of a lot of cows, and two year old and three year old steers and heifers.

TERMS:—Approved joint notes at 4 months, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum.

J. D. MARTIN,
AUCTIONEER

Dec. 9th, 1897.

Change in Business.

A call will show you, among other articles, Perfumed Soaps, Fancy Caps and Sausages, Handkerchiefs and Towels, extra supply of Confectionery, full line of Tiaras and Stove Utensils, etc., at bottom price.

The Place to buy Christmas Presents.

Over—the festness of time, and the transience of good opportunities.

The following, taken from the *Journal of Agriculture*, deserves to be put on record as a unique specimen of geographical knowledge (?). The item refers to the death of a Nova Scotian lady, of whom the *Journal* says: "Mrs. B.—was born at Truro, Nova Scotia, in the neighbourhood of Grand Falls, and in the year 1860 she married John Belcher, in his poem, 'Evangeline,' and it was at this historic spot her fair and joyous girlhood was spent."

A big discount on all of Caldwell's stock for cash only.

What is this?

A test for Astigmatism. If your eyes may hurt you, your head may ache. Every day of your life may be more or less a worry to you. Do not put it off. Have your eyes tested. Examine free—and satisfaction guaranteed.

T. M. DAVIDSON.

Dec. 9th, 1897.</p

THE ACADIAN.

\$2.00!

Our price for a

MAN'S GRAIN CREEDMORE.

Made from best Sydney Grain,
Double Sole, Heavy, usually
sold at \$2.50. Just the Boot for
this season.

C. H. Borden,

SLATER SHOE AGENCY.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 10, 1897.

Local and Provincial.

The Baptist pulpit was filled last Sunday morning by Rev. Dr. Higgins and in the evening by Rev. H. S. Baker, of the College.

Mr Howard Bass returned this week from a visit to relatives in Rochester, N. Y., and Chicago.

We understand that Mr H. N. Bentley, of Five Islands, is about to come to Wolfville to reside.

The stores in town are beginning to put on their Christmas dress. Our merchants will be prepared to satisfy customers in price and quality of goods this year.

President Trotter expects to go to Halifax to-morrow, and will spend a week or two there in the interests of the Forward Movement for Acadia University.

The Fire Co., meeting this evening at 8.30 o'clock at the town hall, for the election of officers and other important business. Every member is urged to be present.

The annual rhetorical exhibition of the Junior class of Acadia College will take place on Tuesday evening, Dec. 14th. The exercises will commence at a quarter to eight o'clock sharp.

The revised notice of the services in the Baptist church has been received, but owing to an oversight, the correction was not made until our front page had gone to press. It will appear next week.

A nice line of India Silks for decorative art work for the Christmas Holiday trade, at Mrs. Andrews'.

The ladies of the Methodist church of the town are to hold a Turkey Supper and Christmas Tree in the vestry of their church on Wednesday evening of next week, when a good time is promised to all who attend.

As will be seen by an adv. in another column, Mr T. M. Davidson has bought out the meat business recently carried on by Mr G. J. Eagles and will continue it. Mr Davidson returned last spring from the west, after an absence of fifteen years, to settle down in his native land.

Take your hides to the Willow Vale Tannery, Upper Wolfville, and get your gold cash and lots of it.

Owing to an accident occasioned by a "hot-box," the machinery at the Electric Light was at a standstill on Tuesday evening, and the town would have been in darkness had it not been for the moon. Such accidents are unavoidable and very rare as on the whole our light is to be depended upon.

Mrs. Andrews offers her stock of Self Hats and Children's Caps at 25 per cent. discount. No person should go without a new hat when the market offers such inducements.

The Right Reverend, the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia, will spend Sunday next, Dec. 12, in Kentville. He will take the celebration of the Holy Communion in St. James' church at 9 a. m., administer the Apostolic rite of Confirmation at the eleven a. m. service; and preach at the seven p. m. service.

A very fine piece of silver as a hockey trophy has been offered by the Aberdeen Bank. The hockey teams of Canning, Kentville, Windsor, Wolfville, Acadia College, and Horton Academy have been asked to compete. There will be some interesting matches played as all are good teams.

FLEICHMANN'S
COMPRESSED YEAST!

We are now the agents for this celebrated Yeast, and in future will receive a fresh supply every week.

—ALSO—

Cowan's Cocoa Essence,
Icings, Chocolate,
Crystallized Ginger, etc.

TEA!

We keep the famous Spring-
wood Tea. It has no equal, and if you have never used it, you will make no mistake in buying it.

EGGS!

We want 50 dz. Eggs at the highest price.

T. L. Harvey.

Crystal Palace.

DENTISTRY.

Dr A. J. McKenna.

Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College.
Office in Herbin's building, Wolfville.

Telephone No. 43 A.

Dr. H. Lawrence,

DENTIST.

Wolfville, N. S.

Office opposite American House

Telephone at residence.

CHRISTMAS

IS COMING!

Don't forget that

A. W. Stewart

has the largest stock of
CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, ETC.,
of the best quality and
lowest prices.

OPPOSITE THE BAKERY.

See the Acadian Supplement.

The People's Forum.

To the Editor of the Acadian.

DEAR SIR.—As the belief is quite general in this vicinity that an article on the "New Athens of Nova Scotia," which appeared in the Halifax Herald of Dec. 2, is of my composition, I take this opportunity of publicly denying any complicity whatever with the same. As much as I stand in need of a literary reputation, I prefer to wait till the production of some more gentlemanly and less crude author shall be accredited to my genius. Falling in this I shall be content to remain in obscurity.

As a citizen of Wolfville I, of course, feel deeply grateful to this brilliant litterateur who has given such publicity to my native town. Judging, however, from his ignorance of Athenian society, which his simile betrays, as well as from the choice of his diction, I cannot rid myself of the impression that the author of this remarkable sketch would be much more at home in tending to the ear of some Athenian fishing smack than in attempting to direct the quill of Aristophanes. The description which he gives of his embarrasments at a College reception is pathetic in the extreme. One cannot but be reminded of the tale which the Greek poet gives of Hephaestus, who, hobbling across the palace floor, provoked the entire council to "inextinguishable laughter." The discomfort of the *Herald's* correspondent and that of Hephaestus are probably traceable to the same cause—the unpleasantness of being out of one's sphere.

Declining once again to accept laurels that in justice should adorn another's brow, I am

Yours truly,

A. L. DAVISON.

Wedding Belts.

LUCE—EAGLES.

At South Braintree, Mass., on Wednesday evening, Nov. 24th, Charles Francis Luce and Iva S. May Eagle, were united in marriage at the residence of C. F. Hill Crathern, pastor of South Congregational church. Harold S. Weymouth acted as best man, and Miss Emily Porter as bridemaid. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for Boston en route to West Boylston, Mass., where a reception was tendered them by the groom's mother, on Thursday evening. They received a large number of valuable presents. Mr and Mrs Luce will reside at Hotel Brunswick, South Braintree.

[Miss Eagle has many friends in this neighbourhood, who will join the ACADIAN in best wishes.—Ed.]

MOUNT TO LEND OR MORTGAGE—Apply to E. S. Chawley, Solicitor, Wolfville, N. S.

BORN.

RAINE—At Wolfville, Dec. 2nd, to Capt. and Mrs L. M. Baird, a daughter.

MARRIED.

LIGHTFOOT—ROGERS—At Wolfville Dec. 6th, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, Mr Watson Lightfoot and Miss Annie Rogers.

DIED.

MARTIN—At Lower Gaspeau, on the 4th inst., of diphtheria, Janette M., eldest daughter of Robert and Amanda Martin, aged 13 years.

ROSE—At Greenwich, Dec. 4th, Mrs A., relic of the late Elijah Rose, aged 84 years.

DAVISON—At Gaspeau, Dec. 7th, Deweyne Eric, infant son of Fred M. Davison, aged 1 year and 9 months.

Something Marvelous.

To hear that Fred B. Newcomb, Kantville, is selling his Ladies' Oil Jackets during the month of December at half price. Just think, \$15.00 Jacket for \$7.50; \$10.00 Jackets for \$5.00, etc.

ROSE—At Greenwich, Dec. 4th, Mrs A., relic of the late Elijah Rose, aged 84 years.

DAVISON—At Gaspeau, Dec. 7th, Deweyne Eric, infant son of Fred M. Davison, aged 1 year and 9 months.

Another Lot . . .

—OF—

LADIES' JACKETS AND CLOTH CAPES!

These are the Very Latest.

DRESS GOODS!

In All The Newest Goods. DRESS PATTERNS!

Special Sale of Flannelettes, Waists, Wrappers, Dressing Jackets, Underwear and Nightwear.

CLOTHING!

Mens', Youths' and Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefs.

THE LOWEST PRICES IN TOWN.

Glasgow House. O. D. Harris.

Millinery

LADIES' FELT SAILORS AND WALKING HATS—Former price \$1.25, now 90c each.

at

Reduced

Prices

For

2 Weeks.

J. D. CHAMBERS.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

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

Yours truly,

A. L. DAVISON.

Wedding Belts.

LUCE—EAGLES.

At South Braintree, Mass., on Wednesday evening, Nov. 24th, Charles Francis Luce and Iva S. May Eagle, were united in marriage at the residence of C. F. Hill Crathern, pastor of South Congregational church. Harold S. Weymouth acted as best man, and Miss Emily Porter as bridemaid. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for Boston en route to West Boylston, Mass., where a reception was tendered them by the groom's mother, on Thursday evening. They received a large number of valuable presents. Mr and Mrs Luce will reside at Hotel Brunswick, South Braintree.

[Miss Eagle has many friends in this neighbourhood, who will join the ACADIAN in best wishes.—Ed.]

MOUNT TO LEND OR MORTGAGE—Apply to E. S. Chawley, Solicitor, Wolfville, N. S.

BORN.

RAINE—At Wolfville, Dec. 2nd, to Capt. and Mrs L. M. Baird, a daughter.

MARRIED.

LIGHTFOOT—ROGERS—At Wolfville Dec. 6th, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, Mr Watson Lightfoot and Miss Annie Rogers.

DIED.

MARTIN—At Lower Gaspeau, on the 4th inst., of diphtheria, Janette M., eldest daughter of Robert and Amanda Martin, aged 13 years.

ROSE—At Greenwich, Dec. 4th, Mrs A., relic of the late Elijah Rose, aged 84 years.

DAVISON—At Gaspeau, Dec. 7th, Deweyne Eric, infant son of Fred M. Davison, aged 1 year and 9 months.

Something Marvelous.

To hear that Fred B. Newcomb, Kantville, is selling his Ladies' Oil Jackets during the month of December at half price. Just think, \$15.00 Jacket for \$7.50; \$10.00 Jackets for \$5.00, etc.

ROSE—At Greenwich, Dec. 4th, Mrs A., relic of the late Elijah Rose, aged 84 years.

DAVISON—At Gaspeau, Dec. 7th, Deweyne Eric, infant son of Fred M. Davison, aged 1 year and 9 months.

A very fine piece of silver as a hockey trophy has been offered by the Aberdeen Bank. The hockey teams of Canning, Kentville, Windsor, Wolfville, Acadia College, and Horton Academy have been asked to compete. There will be some interesting matches played as all are good teams.

ROOM PAPER.

NEW LOT JUST OPENED AT THE

WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR

GRAND DISPLAY OF . . .

Xmas and Fancy Goods!

NEXT WEEK!

ROCKWELL & CO.

Furs! Furs!

AT

CALDWELL'S.

Black and Grey Goat Robes,
Black Goat and Wombat Mats,
Men's Caps in Persian Lamb,
Seal and Nutria, Ladies' Muffs
in Baltic Seal, Opossum and
Nutria.

A job lot of boys' and youths' Larrigans, also
a job lot of child's and boys' Overboots.

A choice of Braces, Men's knit and kid lined
Gloves and Mitts, Men's and Boys' Reefs, Overcoats
and Ulsters.

GRAND

Provincial Exhibition

AT

Halifax, Sept. 28, to Oct. 1.

At the above exhibition H. W. CAMERON, the well-known Optician, will make a grand display of Spectacles, Eyeglasses and Optical Goods.

He will at the same time conduct an immense sale of same on the grounds, and at his store, 219 Brunswick St., (opp. Garrison church).

Eyes Tested Free. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

OH! AH DON'T KNOW!

BUT IT IS A FACT!

McLEOD, the Kentville Jeweller,

Has the largest and finest stock of Opal, Diamond and Pearl rings in the Province to select from. 1000 Diamond Engagement and Wedding rings. He has also the largest stock of Jewellery and Silverware, in the country. McLEOD is

Crusaders.
With leaping steeds and shrilling trumpet-blast,
Gleam of spears and wind-blown banners blast,
A cloud of dreams of deathless dead
and heat
In domes and deserts where the East was east.
Rode 'em Crusaders. Far they rode and fast.
From heathen hands the Sepulchre to wrest;
And kingdoms shook before their mighty quest,
The bounds of empire changed as they swept past.
To-day, where sound of sorrow has extinct,
Fathers afoot, through mire of field and fen,
Armed only with the mail of love unpriced,
Where hews flame wide or darkness makes it den,
The gaudy hosts seek the Sepulchre of Christ.
Within the bodies and the souls of men!
—Harriet Prescott Spofford.

The Old Attic.

"I do not believe that the modern child knows anything about an attic. The fin de siècle attic is a respectable place, where boxes are solemnly piled and where moth camphor sheds its fragrance abroad. Our attic was a long, low room, with mysteriously dark corners, into whose depths we did not penetrate. There was an old hair trunk in one corner that held some of grandmother's muslin dresses. It was opened only on rare occasions, and I was allowed but a glimpse of the faded beauty within. There was an old spinning wheel where spiders hung fantastic wreaths, and there was a guitar with broken, moldered strings. But the corner where the book were piled was the spot I liked the best. An old fashioned, tiny paneled window set an occasional sunbeam slant across "The Ladies' Repository" and "Saints' Rest." There was a fine old elm tree that tapped against the window, and sometimes a robin sent a thrill of song into the dusty corners. Just beneath the window seat I used to sit, a little crouched form, bending over a musty volume. But when I wished to read under the most blissful conditions I fortified myself with half a dozen rasher apples, which juice would have given flavor to a treatise on Hebrew grammar. Now I never see a russet apple without seeing also the dim old attic and an utterly contented child; and I am sure the market women mis-understand my wistful glance, for they draw closer to their baskets and look at me in suspicious fashion." —Erin Graham in "Lippincott's".

The other day a vicar in a little village near Liverpool was riding with his man across a common when he saw a shepherd attending to his sheep. The shepherd had a brand new coat on, and the vicar asked him in a haughty tone, "Who gave you that coat?" "The same people, said the shepherd, "that clothe you—the parsh." The vicar, nettled, rode on muttering to himself. At last he turned to the man and told him to go and tell the shepherd if he would come to live with him, "for he wanted a fool." The man went back and delivered the message, concluding with "for his master wanted a fool." "Are you going away, then?" said the shepherd. "No," answered the man. "Then tell your master," replied the shepherd, "his living won't maintain three of us."

Neither the production nor the distribution of wealth in the funding of government. Wealth will distribute itself if a condition of equal access to its source be established, and that can only be done by living up to the democratic formula of equal rights to all, special privileges to none.

The Divine Ideal.

Sound Health an Essential in Reaching the Great Goal.

PAINES' CELERY COMPOUND BE-STOWS THAT BLESSING.

It uses Means Vigorous Manhood and Womanhood With Clear and Active Brain.

THE GREAT COMPOUND KEEPS THE BODY IN PERFECT CONDITION.

The illustrious German philosopher Kant says: "There is within every mind a divine ideal, the type after which he was created, the germs of a perfect person."

It is true that the nearer men and women approach the divine ideal the more earthly happiness will they enjoy in order to march steadily onward to the great goal set before all men and women must be physically sound. Purity of heart and grand elevation of mind will never accomplish the great victory if the body be sick and diseased.

Those who aspire to true manhood and womanhood are the men and women who take the precaution to banish the various symptoms of disease. That tired feeling you experience from day to day; that nervous headache you dread so much; that "can't sleep" condition that makes you pale and wretched; the pains in side and back indicating kidney disease; the sharp twinges of rheumatism and rheumatism that make life a misery that constituted habit that is sending poison into your life blood—all these warred symptoms lead to disease and death unless they are banished.

Paine's Celery Compound puts the out-of-gauge physical machinery in perfect working condition, and gives the greatest set of all gifts—health. This marvellous medicine is a tonic that perfectly nourishes the nerves, tissues and blood. It brings strength and vigor to the limbs, gives the rosy blush of health to the pallid face, and brings cleanliness and energy to the brain.

Paine's Celery Compound, as a medicine for the ordinary ills of every day life, is as far removed from the common pills, nervines, bitters and emperials as the diamond is from ordinary window glass. The people praise it, all honest druggists speak in its favor, and the ablest doctors prescribe it. If you are only half enjoying life, try what Paine's Celery Compound will do for you.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

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

OFFICERS.
President—Mrs Tufts.
Vice-Presidents—Mrs Hale, Mrs Archibald, Mrs Borden.
Recording Secretary—Miss Bishop.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs Coldwell.
Treasurer—Miss Annie S. Fitch.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic Work—Mrs DeWitt.
Literature—Mrs Jones.
Press Work—Mrs deJoria.

Flower Mission—Miss A. E. Fitch.

Social Purity—Mrs R. Bishop.

Systematic Giving—Mrs Kempton.

Narcotics—Mrs Vaughan.

Health and Heredity—Mrs Trotter.

Mother's Meetings—Miss Henson.

The Girls' Friendly Society—Mrs Davis.

—

Send in 25 "Eclipse" wrappers

or 6c. with coupon and we will

mail you a popular novel. A cou-

pon in every bar of "Eclipse."

of the truth is the idea that one soap is about as good as another. Make a trial of

THE REVERSE.

—

On and after Monday, Nov. 1st, 1897,

the Steamship and train service of this

Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.

(Sunday excepted.)

Express for Kentville..... 5:35 a.m.

Express " Halifax..... 9:02 a.m.

Flying Bluenose from Halifax.....

Tues. and Friday..... 9:40 a.m.

Express Yarmouth..... 3:13 p.m.

Express Bluenose for Yar.....

Tues. and Friday..... 9:40 a.m.

Express for Halifax..... 8:13 p.m.

Flying Bluenose for Halifax.....

Mon. and Thurs..... 1:20 p.m.

Express for Kentville..... 11:55 a.m.

Accom. " Amherst..... 11:45 a.m.

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Edward

Boston Service.

By far the finest and fastest steamer

plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth,

N. S., every Monday and Wednesday imme-

diately on arrival of Express Trains

and Flying Bluenose Expresses, ar-

riving in Boston early next morning,

every SUNDAY and WEDNESDAY at 4:30

p.m., returning enroute on Dominion

Atlantic Railway Steamer and Palace

Car Express trains.

Royal Mail steamship Prince Rupert

Mon., Tues., Thurs., Friday.

St. John and Digby.

Leaves St. John, 7:15 a.m.; arrive in

Digby, 10:00 a.m.; leave Digby, 1:00

p.m.; arrive St. John, 2:45 p.m.

Trains are run on Eastern Standard

time.

S. S. Evangelista runs daily (Sunday

excepted) between Parrsboro and Kings-

port, making connection at Kingsport

with Express Trains for Halifax, St.

John, Yarmouth and intermediate points

and for Boston and New York via Digby

and Yarmouth.

W. B. CAMPBELL,

General Manager.

P. GIFFIN, Superintendent.

March 20th, 1895.

Agents Sell "Klondike Gold Fields"

Like a whirlwind. Prospectus 25 cents,

worth \$1.00. Big pay. Capital un-

necessary.

Friend—Do you know what like about

your sister is the way she looks you

straight in the face when she's talking to

you?

She—Yes, she has an awful bad

temper.

You must admit," said the high-brow

ed woman, "that many a man has gone

to Heaven solely through the efforts of

his wife."

"Certainly," said the disgreable bache-

lor. "Otherwise they would be alive yet."

"Your picture was in the paper the

other day. At first I thought it was an

advertisement of some medicine that had

cured you."

"You weren't far wrong. I was cured

of politics, and the picture was printed

in connection with my retirement."

Keep Minards Liniment in the

House.

The professor of mechanics at an

English college once gave a lecture upon

the locomotive and was evidently

pleased with his audience of one juvenile

lister. "I spoke to the student after

the lecture and asked him: "Well, I

suppose you understand all about the

locomotive now?" "Yes" was the re-

sponse. "What is that?" "And what is

that?" said the professor kindly. "I

can't make out what makes the locomotive move without horses."

Tact has its basis in unselfishness. It

goes out of thinking of oneself while

one is thinking of dealing with him.

Enough of that. Let us now

try exercising tact for selfish purposes.

He must give the other person first place in his thoughts

and plan for the time being, in order to

enable him to be tactful. Tact grows

out of and indicates consideration for

the rights and feelings of others; a lack of tact shows a lack of consideration for

their feelings and their rights.

Somebody says that it would be a real

blessing to the race if a generation of two

men left the world annually.

This is never upon the motion of the present

day, but there is some ground for it, when one notes how the children are be-

ing taught and how artificial many of

them become when hardly out of the

cradle. This cynical individual goes on

to say that he intends to leave the bulk

of his money for the founding of a

Society for the Suppression of the

Institute in regard to the Training of Children.

"Our minister preached a sublime ser-

mon Sunday," observed madame. "I

did enjoy it so much. And right in the

middle of it I hit on how to have my

whole sermons like a miracle, and will

work out no end of swell. That flock

had been such a torment—I have had no

good of it at all. It hung in the ward-

robe a reproach and a waste of material.

Spirits are so bad—such a waste of material.

These well known gentlemen all assert