

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XVII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1897.

No. 14.

### THE ACADIAN.

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

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(IN ADVANCE.)  
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Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for special notices.  
Rates for reading and advertising will be made known on application to the office, and payment of advertisements must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to their insertion.

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

Newspapers from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The names of the party writing for the Acadian must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to  
DAVISON BROS.,  
Editors & Proprietors,  
Wolfville, 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 Cloths,  
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. 35.  
Agency of Empire Laundry.

Angus," she said, holding out her hand. It was then that Rob lifted his hat, and overcame his upbringing. His unaccustomed fingers insisted on lifting it in such a cautious way that, in a court of law, it could have been argued that he was only planting it more firmly on his head. He did not do it well, but he did it. Some men would have succumbed altogether on realizing so sharply that it is not women who are terrible by a woman. There is a clear case in which the part is greater than the whole.

Rob would have liked to have wished Miss Abinger a happy Christmas too, but the words would not form, and had she chosen she could have left him looking very foolish. But Mary had 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 snow came 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 Scorns." "Please don't let that trouble you," she said, with an effort. "I was really only a school-girl when I wrote it, and Miss Meredith got it printed recently as a birthday surprise for me. I assure you I would never have thought of publishing it myself—for people to read. School-girls, you know, Mr. Angus, are full of such silly sentiment."

A breath of indignation shook "No, no!" out of Rob, but Mary did not heed.

"I know better now," she said; "in deed, not even you, the hardest of my critics see more clearly than I the childlike of the book."

Miss Abinger's voice faltered a very little, and Rob's sufferings allowed him to break out.

"No," he said, with a look of appeal in his eyes that was as gray as here, "it was a madness that let me write like that. 'The Scorn of Scorns' is the most beautiful, the tenderest—" He stuck once more. Miss Abinger could have helped him again, but she did not. Perhaps she wanted him to go on. He could not do so, but he repeated what he had said already, which may have been the next best thing to do.

"You do surprise me now, Mr. Angus," said Mary, light-hearted all at once, "for you know you scarcely would like that."

"Ah, but I have read the book since I saw you," Rob blurted out, "and that has made such a difference."

A wiser man might have said a more foolish thing. Mary looked up, smiling. Her curiosity was aroused, and at once she became merciful. Hitherto she had only tried to be kind to Rob, but now she wanted to be kind to herself.

"You can hardly have read my story since last night," she said, shaking her fair head demurely.

"I read it all through the night," exclaimed Rob, in such a tone that Mary started. She had no desire to change the conversation, however; she did not start so much as that.

"But you had to write papa's speech?" she said.

"I forgot to do it," Rob answered, awkwardly. His heart sank, for he saw that here was another cause he had given Miss Abinger to dislike him. Possibly he was wrong. There may be extenuating circumstances that will enable the best of daughters to overlook an affront to her father's speeches.

"But it was in the 'Mirror.' I read it," said Mary.

"Was it?" said Rob, considerably relieved. How it could have got there was less of a mystery to him than to her, for Protheroe had subordinated so many speeches to tenants, that in an emergency he could always guess at what the landlords said.

"It was rather short," Mary admitted, "compared with the report in the 'Argus.' Papa thought—" She stopped

ped hastily.

"He thought it should have been longer!" asked Rob. Then before he had time to think of it, he had told her of his first meeting with the colonel.

"I remember papa was angry at the time," Mary said, "but you need not have been afraid of his recognizing you last night. He did recognize you."

"Did he?"

"Yes; but you were his guest."

Rob could not think of anything more to say, and he saw that Mary was about to bid him good-morning. He found himself walking with her in the direction of the castle gates.

"This scenery reminds me of Scotland," he said.

"I love it," said Mary (man's only excellence over woman is that his eye of this world prevents his using it so lightly), "and I am glad that I shall be here until the season begins."

Rob had no idea what the season was, but he saw that some time Mary would be going away, and his face said, what would he do then?

"Then I go to London with the Merediths," she continued, adding, thoughtfully, "I suppose you mean to go to London, Mr. Angus? My brother says that all literary men drift there."

"Yes, oh yes," said Rob.

"Soon?"

"Immediately," he replied, recklessly.

They reached the gates, and as Mary held out her hand the small basket was tilted upon her arm, and a card fluttered out.

"It is a Christmas card a little boy in one of those houses gave me," she said, as Rob returned it to her. Have you got many Christmas cards to-day, Mr. Angus?"

"None," said Rob.

"Not even from your relatives?" asked Mary, beginning to pity him more than was necessary.

"I have no relatives," he replied; "they are all dead."

"I was in Scotland two summers ago," Mary said, very softly, "at a place they call Glen Quaharity; papa was there abouting. But I don't suppose you know it?"

"Our Glen Quaharity!" exclaimed Rob, "why, you must have passed through Thrums!"

"We were several times in Thrums. Have you been there?"

"I was born in it; I was never thirty miles away from it until I came here."

"Oh," cried Mary, "then you must be the literary—" She stopped and reddened.

"The literary saw-miller," said Rob, finishing her sentence; "that was what they called me, I know, at Glen Quaharity Lodge."

Mary looked up at him with a new interest, for when she was there Glen Quaharity had been full of the saw-miller who could not only talk in Greek, but had a reputation for tossing the caber.

"Papa told me some months ago," she said, in surprise, "that the literary, that you had joined the press in England, but he evidently did not know of your being in Silchester."

"But how could he have known anything about me?" asked Rob, surprised in turn.

"This is so strange," Mary answered. "Why, papa takes credit for having got you your appointment on the press."

"It was a minister, a Mr. Morrison, who did that for me," said Rob; "indeed, he was so good that I could have joined the press a year ago by his help, had not circumstances compelled me to remain at home."

"I did not know the clergyman's name," Mary said, "but it was papa who spoke of you to him first. Don't you remember writing out this clergyman's sermon in short-hand, and a messenger coming to you for your report on horseback next day?"

"Certainly I do," said Rob, "and he asked me to write it in long-hand as quickly as possible. That was how I got to know Mr. Morrison; and, as I understood, he had sent for the report of the sermon, on hearing accidentally

that I had taken it down, because he had some reason for wanting a copy of it."

"Perhaps that was how it was told to you afterwards," Mary said, "but it was really papa who wanted the sermon."

"I should like to know all about it," Rob said, seeing that she hesitated. Colonel Abinger had not seemed to him that kind of man who would send a messenger on horseback about the country in quest of sermons.

"I am afraid," Mary exclaimed, "that it arose out of a wager. This clergyman was staying at the Lodge, but papa was the only other person there who would go so far as Thrums to hear him preach. I was not there that year, so I don't know why papa went, but when he returned he told the others that the sermon had been excellent. There is surely an English church in Thrums, for I was sure papa would not think a sermon excellent that was preached in a chapel?"

"There is," said Rob; "but in Thrums it is called the chapel."

"Well, some badinage arose out of papa's eulogy, and it ended in a bet that he could not tell the others what this fine sermon was about. He was to get a night to think it over. Papa took the bet a little rashly, for when he put it to himself he found that he could not even remember the text. As he told me afterwards (here Mary smiled a little), he had a general idea of the sermon, but could not quite put it into words, and he was fearing that he would lose the wager (and be laughed at, which always vexes papa), when he heard of your report. So a messenger was sent to Thrums for it, and papa won his bet."

"But how did Mr. Morrison hear of my report then?"

"Oh, I forgot; papa told him afterwards, and was so pleased with his victory that when he heard Mr. Morrison had influenced with some people, he suggested to him that something might be done for you."

"This is strange," said Rob, "and perhaps the strangest thing about it is that if Colonel Abinger could identify me with the saw-miller he would be sorry that he had interfered."

Mary saw the force of this so clearly that she could not contradict him.

"Surely," she said, "I heard when I was at the Lodge of your having a niece, and that you and the little child lived alone in the saw-mill?"

"Yes," Rob answered, hoarsely, "but she is dead. She wandered from home, and was found dead on the mountain-side."

"Was it long ago?" asked Mary, very softly.

"Only a few months ago," Rob said, making his answer as short as possible for the death of Davy moved him still.

"She was only four years old."

Mary's hand went half-way towards his involuntarily. His mouth was twitching. He knew how good she was.

"That card," he began, and hesitated.

"Oh, would you care to have it?" said Mary.

But just then Colonel Abinger walked into them, somewhat amused to see his daughter talking to one of the lower orders. Neither Rob nor Mary had any inclination to tell him that this was the Scotsman he had befriended.

"This is Mr. Angus, papa," said Mary, "who—who was with us last night."

"Mr. Angus and I have met before, I think," replied her father, recalling the fishing episode. His brow darkened, and Rob was ready for anything, but Colonel Abinger was a gentleman.

"I always wanted to see you again, Mr. Angus," he said, with an effort, "to ask you—what fits you were using that day?"

Rob muttered something in answer, which the colonel did not try to catch. Mary smiled and bowed, and the next moment she had disappeared with her father down the avenue.

What followed cannot be explained. When Rob roused himself from his amazement at Mary Abinger's having been in Thrums without his feeling her presence, something made him go a few yards inside the castle grounds, and, lying lightly on the snow, he saw the Christmas card. He lifted it up as if it were a rare piece of china, and

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

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Absolutely Pure

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held it in his two hands as though it were a bird which might escape. He did not know whether it had dropped there of its own accord, and doubt and transport fought for victory on his face. At last he put the card exultingly into his pocket, his chest heaved, and he went towards Silchester whistling.

### CHAPTER VII.

One of the disappointments of life is that the persons we think we have reason to dislike are seldom altogether villains; they are not seldom sufficiently big for it. When we can go to sleep in an arm-chair this season to be a trouble, but it vexed Mary Abinger. Her villain of fiction, on being laughably rejected, had at least left the heroine's home looking a little cowed. "Sir Clement in the same circumstances had stayed on."

The colonel had looked forward resolutely for years to meeting this gentleman again, and giving him a piece of his stormy mind. When the opportunity came, however, Mary's father instead asked his unexpected visitor to remain for a week. Colonel Abinger thought he was thus magnanimous because his guest had been confidential with him, but it was perhaps rather because Sir Clement had explained how much he thought of him. To dislike our admirers is to be severe on ourselves, and is therefore not common.

The Dame had introduced the colonel to Sir Clement as well as to Rob. One day Colonel Abinger had received by letter from a little hostelry in the neighborhood the compliments of Sir Clement Downton, and a request that he might be allowed to fish in the preserved water. All that Mary's father knew of Downton at that time was that he had been lost to English society for half a dozen years. Once in many months the papers spoke of him as serving under Gordon in China, as being taken captive by an African king, as having settled down in a cattle-ranch in the vicinity of Manitoba. His lawyers were probably aware of his whereabouts oftener than other persons. All that society knew was that he hated England because one of his daughters had married a curate. The colonel called at the inn, and found Sir Clement such an attentive listener that he thought the baronet's talk quite brilliant. A few days afterwards the stranger's traps were removed to the castle, and then he met Miss Abinger, who was recently home from school. He never spoke to her of his grudge against England.

### TO BE CONTINUED.

The sum of \$155,000,000 is estimated by the London Times to be the value of the great English fleet of 141 vessels that assembled off Spithead to celebrate the Queen's Jubilee.

### Are You Going to Die?

Successful Dyeing Can Only Be Done With Diamond Dyes.

Thousands dye this month. The vast majority make the work profitable and pleasant, while others are confronted with disappointment, despair and ruin.

The happy and successful dyers are those who always use the Diamond Dyes that produce the brightest, fastest and most lasting colors. The disappointed and unhappy ones are the few that use the common and crude package and soap grease dyes, giving muddy and blotchy colors.

If you desire to make your costumes, dresses, capes, jackets, blouses, etc., look like new garments, buy some fashionable dark color of the Diamond Dyes, and you will be astonished with the result. Now is the time to look out the men's and boys' light colored and faded clothing and make them ready for another season's wear. Fast Diamond Black, Seal Brown, Indigo and Navy Blue will give magnificent shades on all garments. Instruct your dealer giving you the Diamond Dyes every time you buy; then, and only then, is success assured.

### Property for Sale in Wolfville!

Dwelling containing nine rooms, besides bath-room and kitchen, with hot and cold water, and all modern improvements; good outbuildings; three acres of land with apple, pear, plum and cherry trees, small fruits. Conveniently situated near schools, churches, post office, etc. Part of purchase money may remain on mortgage if desired. For further particulars apply to

MRS. H. D. HARRIS.

### Wah Hop, CHINESE LAUNDRY,

Wolfville, N. S.

First-class Work Guaranteed.

### LOOK!

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

### Crystal Palace Block!

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

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

W. H. DUNCANSON,  
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1896.

### J. C. Dumaresq ARCHITECT,

Halifax, N. S.

Plans and specifications prepared for all kinds of buildings.

### AT

This Season of the Year Prepare for Fall and Winter.

### IT

Will give us pleasure to show you our late Importations and any Garment you wish in our line.

### N. L. McDONALD, MERCHANT TAILOR,

"Acadia Corner,"  
Cor. Belts Lane and Water St.

### FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale the farm on which he resides at Wallbrook, containing 200 acres of upland and 20 acres of dune. Has an orchard which has borne 600 barrels of apples, and a young one just coming into bearing, besides peaches, plums, and pears.

Apply to  
CHAS. PAINE,  
Wallbrook, Sept. 29th, 1897.

### AGENTS—Book business is better than for years past; also have better and faster selling books. Agents classing from \$10.00 to \$40.00 weekly. A few leaders are: "Queen Victoria," "Life of Mr. Gladstone," "My Mother's Bible Stories," "Progressive Speaker," "Kindlike Gold Fields," "Breakfast," "Glimpses of the Unseen," "Women," "Dinner and Supper," "Canada," an Encyclopaedia of the Unseen. On sale at 25c. THE BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., Limited, Toronto.

### POETRY.

#### Carpe Diem.

When is the golden time I you ask—  
The golden time for love;  
The time when earth is green beneath,  
And skies are blue above;  
The time for stately 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 for you and me  
A breath of Eden's prime,  
That greets us glad and large and free—  
It is our golden time.

For yesterday had veiled her face  
And gone as far away  
As sands that sweep the pyramids  
In Egypt's sunset day.  
No man shall look on yesterday,  
Or treat with her again;  
Forever gone her tolls, her prayers,  
Her conflicts and her pain.

To-morrow is not ours to hold,  
May never come to bless  
Or bright our lives with weal or ill,  
While yet we have the power;  
No man shall clap to morrow's hand,  
Nor catch her on the way;  
For when we reach to-morrow's land,  
She'll be, by then, to-day.

You ask me for the golden time—  
I bid you "seize the hour,"  
And fill it full of earnest work,  
While yet we have the power;  
To-day the golden time for joy  
Beneath the household eaves;  
To-day the royal time for work,  
For "bringing in the sheaves."

To-day, the golden time for peace,  
For lighting olden fads;  
For sending forth from every heart  
Whatever sin intrudes;  
To-day the time to consecrate  
Your love to God above;  
To-day the time to banish hate,  
The golden time for love.

### SELECT STORY.

#### When a Man's Single.

BY JAMES M. BARRIE.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Rob lurked behind trees and peered round hedges, watching Miss Abinger go from one house to another, but he could not shake himself free of the fear that all the world had his eye on him. Hitherto not his honesty, but its bluntness, had told against him (the honesty of a good many persons is only stupidity asserting itself), and now he had not the courage to be honest. When any wayfarer approached, he whistled to the fields as if he had lost a dog in them, or walked smartly eastward (until he got round a corner) like one who was in a hurry to reach Silchester. He looked covertly at the few persons who passed him, to see if they were looking at him. A solitary crow fluttered into the air from behind a wall, and Rob started. In a night he had become self-conscious.

At last Mary turned homeward, with the sun in her face. Rob was moving towards the hamlet when he saw her, and in spite of himself he came to a dead-stop. He knew that if she passed inside the gates of the castle his last chance of speaking to her was gone; but it was not that which made him keep his ground. He was shaking as the thin boards used to do when they shot past his circular saw. His mind, in short, had run away and left him. On other occasions Mary would not have thought of doing more than bow to Rob, but he had Christmas-day in his favor, and she smiled.

"A happy Christmas to you, Mr.

### POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Opens from 8:00 a. m. to 2:30 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.  
Geo. V. RABO, Post Master.

### PEOPLE'S 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, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Half hour prayer-meeting after evening services every Sunday. B. Y. P. U. Young People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, and regular Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Woman's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Sunday in the month at 8:30 p. m.

COLLIS W. ROBERTS, } Ushers  
A NEW BASS }

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. F. M. Macdonald, M. A., Pastor, at Andrew's Street, Wolfville. Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9:40 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers Church, Lower Halifax, Public Worship on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. 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. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. All the costs are free and strangers welcomed at all the services.—At Greenwood, preaching at 2 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 at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. on the Sabbath, and at 11 a. m. on Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m. Services every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector. Robert W. Stairs, } Wardens. S. J. Rutherford, }

### St. FRANCIS (R.O.).—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P. P.—Masses 1:00 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

### Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:45 o'clock p. m.  
F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

### Temperance.

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

### Foresters.

Court Blomfield, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the first and third Fridays of each month at 8 p. m.

### THE "White is King of All."

White Sewing Machine Co  
Cleveland, Ohio.  
Thomas Organs

—FOR SALE BY—  
Howard Pineo,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.  
N. B. Machine Needles and Oil.  
Machines and Organs repaired. 25

### GEO. G. HANDLEY, Merchant Tailor,

8 BLOWERS ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

### W. J. Balcom

has secured an Antiseptic Lincin and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

### Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purset and Best



\$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 College, Seminary and Academy close for the Christmas holidays on Tuesday next.

Mrs Howard Barr 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 tomorrow, 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 work for the Christmas Holiday trade, at Mrs. Andrews.

The ladies of the Methodist church of this 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 usual business recently carried on by Mr C. L. Eagles and will continue to Mr Davidson returned last spring from the west, after an absence of fifteen years, to settle down in his native land.

Take your blades to the Willow Vale Tannery, Upper Wolfville, and get your blades 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 Fur 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 8 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 club. The hockey teams of Canning, Kentville, Windsor, Wolfville, Acadia College and Horton Academy have been asked to compete. There will be some exciting matches played at all are good teams.

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.

Attention is directed to the adv. of the Nova Scotia Carriage Co. in another column. This firm has won a name and a fame for good work and their goods is holding its own with all competitors.

In another column will be found an adv. of an auction sale of cattle which will take place at Fort Williams railway station on Monday next. This will offer a grand opportunity for farmers wishing to secure good stock.

The whole of an entire paper mill of the E. R. Eddy establishment, at Hull, is now running full time, turning out nothing but white paper for the publishers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal. The increase this month is the largest in a quarter of a century.

The entertainment given by the pupils of Acadia Seminary on Friday evening last was a decidedly enjoyable affair. The hall was filled to the doors and the large audience was highly pleased with the excellent programme given. The 'sawdust' feature was a most enjoyable feature of the evening's entertainment.

At a well attended meeting of Court Blomfield, I. O. F., on Friday evening last, the following officers were elected for the coming year:

- C. D. H. C. R. - W. H. Duncanson. C. R. - F. M. Logan. P. C. R. - J. M. Shaw. V. C. R. - L. W. Sleep. Fin. S. - F. A. Dixon. R. S. - Wm. Rogan. Chap. - J. W. Beckwith. S. W. - Fred Christie. J. W. - Ross W. Fraser. S. B. - A. E. Patterson. J. B. - Geo. Tupper.

'King's Own' Division, S. of T., No. 284, was reconstituted on Friday evening of last week, with sixteen members. The following officers were elected:

- W. P. - Miss Jessie Young. W. A. - Earl Bishop. R. S. - Miss Elsie Bishop. A. R. S. - Miss Luella Bishop. F. S. - Miss Lou Fuller. Treas. - Miss Laura Fuller. Chap. - Fred Busby. Secy. - Willie DeWolf. A. C. - Miss Nettie Bishop. I. S. - Eugene Bry. O. S. - Austin Bishop. P. W. R. - William Fuller.

The Division resumes its meetings under most auspicious circumstances, and we predict for it a successful history in the good work. Mrs. H. B. Fitch is D. G. W. P.

FOR SALE - Ten thousand feet of Dry Clear Pine, planed on one side. WOLFVILLE COAL CO.

The Indian, Andrew Charles, who was recently committed to jail at Kentville on the charge of larceny into C. H. Borden's store and the railway station here, consented to be tried under the 'speedy trial act.' The trial was held on Monday. The prisoner was arraigned on both charges and pleaded 'guilty,' upon both charges and is sentenced to five years at Dorchester for the first offence and one year additional for the second. He is an old offender, having served five years for laying a sleeper on the Western Counties railway track some years ago.

Something Marvellous.

To hear that Fred B. Newsom, Kentville, is selling his Ladies' Cloth Jackets during the month of December at half price. Just think, a \$16.00 Jacket for \$7.50; \$10.00 Jackets for \$5.00, etc. Ladies' Fur Capes sold at less than cost. No reasonable man offer refused. 60 Cents Jackets to select from; \$5 Fur Cloth Jackets to select from; \$5 Fur Capes to take your choice of. Fred B. Newsom's is the place for Ladies' Fur, Jackets and Dress Goods.

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 doz. 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.

Local and Provincial.

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 publication of some more gentlemanly and less crude author shall be accredited to my genius. Failing 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 bending to the ear of some Athenian fishing smack than in attempting to direct the quill of Aristophanes. The description which he gives of his embarrassment 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. DAVIDSON.

Wedding Bells.

LUCY-EAGLES. At South Braintree, Mass., on Wednesday evening, Nov. 24th, Charles Francis Luce and Ira S. May Eagle, were united in marriage at the residence of G. F. Hill Crathern, pastor of South Congregational church. Harold S. Weymouth acted as best man, and Miss Emily Porter as bridesmaid. 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.

Born.

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

Married.

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

Died.

At Lower Gaspeaux, on the 4th inst., at 81 years, Janette M., oldest daughter of Robert and Amanda Martin, aged 18 years.

At Greenwich, Dec. 4th, Mary A., relict of the late Elijah Hoop, aged 84 years.

At Gaspeaux, Dec. 7th, Davyina Erin, infant son of Fred M. Davidson, 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 Reefers.

THE LOWEST PRICES IN TOWN. Glasgow House. O. D. Harris.

Millinery at Reduced Prices For 2 Weeks.

LADIES FELT SAILORS and WALKING HATS—former price \$1.25, now 90c each.

Assorted Felt Hats at \$1.00, now 65c.

All the balance of Millinery stock reduced to meet irregular competition. These are all fresh goods, not old styles.

J. D. CHAMBERS.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

In the place you are looking for. If you want Stoves or Stove Fittings, Coal Hods, Ash Sieves, Shovels, Pokers, &c., the best place to buy is at L. W. SLEEP'S.

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

Suits Overcoats Trousers

Season of 1897. For the spring and summer season, we have received the finest stock of Woolens ever imported into the Province. If you should come to the city, be sure and leave your measure and we will send you samples whenever you wish to get some clothes. We do only high-class work. The style and cut of our clothes are the very latest. Our prices are reasonable.

W. C. SMITH & CO., 141 Hollis St., Halifax. High-class Tailors. F. Jones.

SAVE YOUR COAL!

The Best way to do it is to keep out the cold. The Best way to do that is to put good WEATHER STRIPS on your doors.

The Best Weather Strip we have seen is the one we sell. Try it and be convinced it pays to use it.

STARR, SON & FRANKLIN Wolfville, Dec. 10th, 1897.

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 Wambat Mats, Men's Caps in Persian Lamb, Seal and Nutria, Ladies' Muffs in Baltic Seal, Opposum 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' Reefers, 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 county. McLEOD is a practical watchmaker. When your watch is out of order, you better take it to McLEOD. No botch work. Opposite the Porter House, Kentville.

1897. SLEIGHS! 1898.

We have now in our Show Rooms samples of our product for this season and invite inspection. Goods Higher in Price than ours are Too Dear.

IF LOWER BEWARE OF THE QUALITY! Our goods are right in both price and quality.

Nova Scotia Carriage Co'y, KENTVILLE, N. S.

Mme. Andrews, Fine Millinery & Modes, MILLINERY PARLORS Main Street, Wolfville.

ROBERT STANFORD, Fine Tailoring, 154 and 156 HOLLIS STREET, Halifax, N. S.

FOR SALE. 4 good Cows, 1 two year old Heifer, 1 yearling Heifer. R. H. FOSTER.

Crusaders. With leaping steeds and shrilling trumpet...

THE WHITE RIBBON. "For God and Home and Native Land..."



THE REVERSE of the truth is the idea that one soap is about as good as another...

MONUMENTS In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble. Strictly first-class work.

Hello! Horsemen and Farmers! Having one of the best Harness Stores in the Province...

The Agency FOR THE WELL-KNOWN HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANOS has been transferred to MILLER BROS...

Dry Feet! Healthy—comfortable—warm—corns—painless—comely feet...

RUBBERS & OVERSHOES. All the leading dealers in the principal towns of the Dominion agree that...

"THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.'S RUBBERS ARE THE BEST IN THE MARKET."

STANDARD NEVER LOWERED.

Fruit Trees for Sale! Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S.

Fred H. Christie Painter and Paper Hanger.

ISAAC SEAW. W. H. Biscoe, G. C. C. A. McLean, L. L. B.

ROSCOE & McLEAN, Barristers, Solicitors, Proctors, Etc.

UNDERTAKING! CHAS. H. BORDEN Has on hand a full line of COFFINS...

Land For Sale. About three acres of cultivated land on west side of Highland avenue...

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY. "LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after Monday, Nov. 1st, 1897...

DR. BARSS. Residence at Mr Everett W. Sawyer's Office adjoining Acadia office.

Money to Loan REAL ESTATE SECURITY. \$1000 Borrowed from us can be repaid in 3 years...

"QUEBEC" FIRE ASSURANCE CO. INCORPORATED IN 1818. The oldest Canadian Company.

For Service. The thoroughbred Improved Yorkshire Boar, "Oak Lodge Forester," (2185).

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED). 2 Trips a Week! The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

Livery Stables! First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments.

W. J. BALCOM, PROPRIETOR. Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

For Sale—A No 51 Walker Furnace, with 9 pipes and registers. Suitable for either hard or soft coal.

Do you know of a case wherein DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS failed to cure any kidney ailment? If so, we want to know it.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville.

PURE FRAGRANT DELICIOUS MONSOON TEA. PUT UP IN SEALED CADDIES UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE TEA PLANTERS.

A PAIL WITHOUT HOOPS. That means a long lasting Pail. Its many qualities are unique.

THE E. B. EDDY CO'S INDURATED FIBREWARE. FALLS, TUBS, PANS, DISKS, ETC.

PATENTS. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. Beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal.

NOTICE. Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of the first day of January, A. D. 1898...

White Sewing Machine. Cleveland, Ohio. Thomas Organs. FOR SALE BY—Howard Pineo, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

GEO. G. HANDLEY Merchant Tailor. 25 BLOWERS ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

scorers for Odd Moments. Speaking of the disappearance of game fowls...

Minards Liniment the Lumberman's Friend. Percy—"I wonder why we say that 'Minards' is blind?"

Minards Liniment is used by Physicians. A millionaire who was looking for a level tract of land...

Keep Minards Liniment in the House. The professor of mechanics at an English college once gave a lecture upon the locomotive...

Somebody says that it would be a real boon to the race if a generation or two were left to grow up naturally.

Our minister preached a sublime sermon, Sunday, observed mamma. "I did enjoy it so much."

RHEUMATISM CURED. Jas. McKee, Linwood, Ont. Lachin McNeil, Mabou, C. B.

White is King of All. White Sewing Machine. Cleveland, Ohio. Thomas Organs.

Agents Sell "Klondike Gold Fields" Like a whirlwind. Prospects 25 cents, worth \$100. Big pay. Capital necessary.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE. Express Hours: 8:00 a. m. to 8:30 p. m.

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

BAPTIST CHURCH. Pastor, services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph H. Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 11 a. m.

Masonic. St. GEORGES LODGE, A. F. & A. M. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m.

Foresters. Cent. Hamilton, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the first and third Fridays of each month at 8 p. m.

Agents Sell "Klondike Gold Fields" Like a whirlwind. Prospects 25 cents, worth \$100. Big pay. Capital necessary.