

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XV.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1896.

No. 42.

THE ACADIAN.

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

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(IN ADVANCE.)

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Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on traditional advertisements 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 county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

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

Legal Decisions

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office--whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not--is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office 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 mail close at 9:30 a. m.
Express close at 9:00 p. m.
Kentville close at 8:45 p. m.

Geo. V. BIRD, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

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

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH--Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor--Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Young People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock and regular Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Women's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Sunday in the month at 8:30 p. m.

COLLEGE W. BOSWELL, Usher
A. DEW BARRS

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH--Rev. F. M. Macdonald, Pastor, at Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship on Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers' Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. and at 7 p. 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. Holy Communion at 11 o'clock, noon, Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. All the seats are free and *sinners* welcomed at all the services. At Greenwood, preaching at 11 a. 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 at 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

REV. KENNETH O. HIND, Rector,
Robert W. Stone, J. Warden,
S. J. Rutherford, J.

St. FRANCIS (R.C.)--Rev. M. Kennedy, P. P.--Mass 11:00 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

BERNARD.

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

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8, O. T. M., meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8:00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 8:00 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall, every Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

LOOK!

There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat store in
Crystal Palace Block 1
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Hams, Bacon, Bologna,
Sausages, and all kinds
of Poultry in stock.

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

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



THE
Wolfville Clothing Co.
--CLAIM THE--
Best Assorted Stock of Cloths!
Imported and Domestic.
The Largest Staff of
Experienced Workmen,
and a Cutter of more thorough
Practical Experience
than any Tailoring Establish-
ment in Kings County.
Can't we sell you your
next suit?
NOBLE GRANDALL,
MANAGER.
TELEPHONE NO. 35.

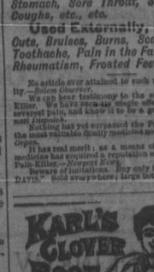
A. H. WESTHAVER,
Watchmaker & Jeweller.
First Class Work at
short notice.
FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
A neat line of Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry and Spectacles to select from.
Call and see him. Charges
moderate.
Satisfaction given or money re-
turned.

**"D. & L." MENTHOL
PLASTER**
I have prescribed Menthol Plaster for a number of years and it has proved to be one of the most valuable remedies I have ever used. It is a most reliable remedy for all kinds of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, sprains, strains, bruises, burns, scalds, sprains, toothache, pain in the face, neuralgia, rheumatism, frost-bite, etc.
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Livery Stables!
Until further notice at
"Bay View."
First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all! and you shall be well right. Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.
W. J. BALCOM,
Proprietor.
Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.



PAIN-KILLER
THE GREAT
Family Medicine of the Age.
Taken Internally, it Cures
Diarhoea, Cramp, and Pain in the
Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colic,
Grippe, etc., etc.
Used Externally, it Cures
Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains,
Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia,
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Can't we sell you your
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NOBLE GRANDALL,
MANAGER.
TELEPHONE NO. 35.

POETRY.
"Once Upon a Time."
My little child comes to my knee,
And tugging pleads that he may climb
Into my lap to hear me tell
The Christmas tale before we sleep--
A tale my mother told to me
Beginning "Once upon a time."
It is a tale of skies that rang
With angel rhapsodies sublime,
Of that great host serene and white
The shepherds saw one winter night,
And of the glorious stars that sang
An anthem, once upon a time.
This story of the hallowed years
Tells of the sacrifice sublime
Of one who prayed alone and wept
While his ransomed followers slept
And how his blood and Mary's tears
Commingled, once upon a time.
And now my darling at my side,
And echoes of the distant chime,
Bring that sweet story back to me,
Of Bethlehem and Calvary,
And of the gentle Christ that died
For sinners, once upon a time.
The mighty deeds that men have told
In ponderous tones of ancient lore
Like misty shadows fade away;
But that sweet story hides for aye
And, like the stars that sing of old,
We sing of "Once upon a time."

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Lady Ruth's voice broke the pause. "Here is what you want," she said to a business-like way. "I never go to a dance without at least one safety-pin. There is a hint for you, Angela."
Rawson Fenton seemed to recover himself, and taking the pin, went down on his knees to the rest dress.
"Oh, you can't do that," said Lady Ruth with her short sharp laugh. "You would only make it worse. Hold my fan, Constance."
Constance held out her hand, but Lady Ruth stopped suddenly and looked at her keenly; and Constance knew that she was wondering why her face had gone so white--for she could feel that it was white.
Lady Ruth gave her the fan slowly, her eyes still fixed on her scrutinizingly, then she stooped down and quickly pinned up the rest.
"There," she said. "But don't dance with Mr Fenton again, for punishment."
"A punishment too awful for even so great a crime!" he said slowly, and with a mirthless smile, his eyes bent on the ground, yet, as Constance knew, seeing her quite plainly.
"When you have quite done quarrelling," said the duchess, "I want to introduce Mr Fenton to two friends of mine; Lady Everleigh--Rawson Fenton bowed to the lady who had so freshly ostracized him--and Miss Grahame," said the duchess.
He kept his eyes fixed on the ground as he bowed to her, then he raised them and looked at her steadily and intently. Constance, feeling as if a cold hand were clutching at her heart, inclined her head, and her breath came in difficult little gasps; and Lady Ruth, who had looked keenly from one to the other.
Lady Angela's partner for the next dance came up and took her away, and Rawson Fenton, thus left free, went and stood beside Lady Everleigh and talked to her; but Constance could feel his glance settling upon herself now and again.
"Sarcasm something or somebody would come to her mind! Where was Wolfe? Why did he not come and take her away, out of the reach of those cold, steel-like eyes which, with every glance, seemed to say:
"I am here. You cannot escape!"
She had never felt like this before, never been afraid of him till now. Why was it? Why had he not recognized her, but had been content to offer her the formal greeting of a stranger? Ah, why did not Wolfe come?
Then she felt rather than saw that he was leaving Lady Everleigh and coming to her.
"Have you a dance left, Miss Grahame," he said, "or am I too late?"
"My card is full," she said without looking up.
"I am sorry," he said slowly, calmly. "Perhaps an accident may give me a chance vacancy. If so, will you remember me?"
There was no other reply possible than a "Yes," and her lips formed it. He took up his programme.
"Forgive me, do you spell your name with an 'e' or without?"
"With an 'e' she said; and she looked at him as the bird may look at the serpent into whose cage it has been thrust.
"Thanks," he said. Then he stood looking round the room without a trace of emotion or of feeling of any kind in his cold face.
"Your dance is a splendid success, duchess," he said.
He had all the air of an equal, Constance noticed; it was whom she remembered as an adventurer in the bush, and his aplomb and cool self-possession only struck her with a new fear.
"Thank you," responded the duchess. "I am glad you think so. Oh, my dear, here is Wolfe; you will dance with him now?"
The marquis came up with a lady on his arm, who smiled at Rawson Fenton. The smile seemed to remind him. "This is my dance," he said to her.
"Are you rested, dearest?" he murmured.
She rose with a what a glad feel-

ing of finding refuge and protection, and put her hand on his arm.
The duchess stopped them.
"Wolfe, do you know Mr Fenton?" she said.
Constance's heart stood still. The marquis turned with prompt politeness. "The marquis of Brakespear," said the duchess. "Have you two not met before?"
"I think not," said Rawson Fenton, with the slight inclination of the head which a man bestows upon the man he is introduced to.
"I am sure we have not," said the marquis in the frank, genial tone which had become habitual with him of late.
It was over in a moment. The next she felt his dear arm round her waist, and they were slowly whirling away--away from the spot which Rawson Fenton's presence had made hateful.

CHAPTER XXII.
"This is our first walk, Constance," whispered the marquis in her ear. "Our first!"
Her hands closed on his shoulder tightly. For a moment she had forgotten Rawson Fenton, everything, in the unspeakable joy of being near, touching the man she loved with all the intensity of her passionate soul. What harm could come to her while he was near, while his strong arm was round her? What could separate them?
"How beautifully you dance," he said. "You ought to have a better partner."
"No, no!" she murmured, allowing her head to rest on his breast for a moment.
"There is too much of the elephant in my movements," with a laugh, "but if you'll bear with me for a few minutes longer. Our first walk, but not our last; you'll dance with me again, Constance?"
"Yes, yes," she responded in a low voice, "as often as I can. Ah, how happy I am!"
"I like to hear you say that," he said. "But there is some cause for it to-night, you vain girl. Do you know that I am quite tired of hearing your praises sung? I have been asking myself for the last hour or two what I have done to deserve so great a treasure as everybody tells me I have got."
"A treasure! she murmured. "Such a poor thing as I am! Don't laugh at me, Wolfe!"
"I never was more serious in my life," he retorted. "Surely they are not going to finish yet. We seem to be dancing scarcely five minutes. Can you go round once more, or are you tired?"
"Wolfe, I could go on forever!" she replied with a little clutch of his hand.
"I thought you looked rather tired a little while ago, but you seem all right again now."
"Ah, yes, I am all right," she said. How could she be otherwise than all right with his strong arm round her, his breath stirring her hair, his voice in her ear.
"Who was that Mr Fenton the duchess introduced to me?" he asked, presently.
"The amiable question dispelled all Constance's happiness in a moment, and woke her from her delicious love dream. The music sounded harsh and strained, and a cold breath seemed to pass over her.
She hesitated. Her guardian angel hovering over her whispered "Tell the truth." But, alas! it is at such critical moments as these that we turn a deaf ear to the angel, who counsels in vain.
"I have only just been introduced to him," she replied, almost audibly.
"Looks a clever sort of man," he said. "I have heard people talking about him ever since he came in. I fancy he is going to stand for Berrington; I must ask the duke."
"What does it matter," she said, with weary impatience. "Let us talk about ourselves."
He looked down at her with smiling surprise. It was the first sign of impatience she had ever shown.
"Ourselves! Very well. What about this next dance?"
She shook her head.
"Impossible. I have given it away. The next, perhaps--no, that has gone. Ah, why didn't you write your name on every other line, Wolfe?"
"So I would if I had been more selfish," he returned, "but I know I am not first-rate at waiting, and I didn't

want to spoil your evening, dearest, so I sacrificed myself."
Everything he said and did was eloquent of his love and consideration for her; and she was concealing something from him, deceiving him! Her heart ached, and her face grew pale. He stopped in a moment.
"You are tired, Constance!" he said. "Let us stop and go into the cool some where."
"Very well," she said, and she slipped her arm down to his and her hands closed tightly. If she could only find courage to say, "Let us go home, Wolfe!"
They meandered through the now crowded room, and gained one of the fornicies that adjoined the saloon, and he found her a seat.
"This is nice," he said, taking the fan from her and fanning her, his eyes dwelling on her face with all a lover's delight in her beauty and grace. He was a Brakespear, and therefore proud, and the praises he had heard had not lessened his pride, but increased his pride in her. Yes, not only in his own eyes, but in the opinion of the world he had done wisely in taking this pearl among women for his own. He would never have reason, as some men too many, alas! have, to be ashamed of his wife. She should be a fitting and worthy successor to his mother, and would wear the Brakespear coronet with general honor and approval.
He was proud of her to-night, and his love fed on his pride and grew to a godly stature.
"Shall I get you an ice?" he asked her, bending over her and speaking in accents of loving devotion. "Or is it a cup of tea that you soul craves. The cup has come back to your face again now."
"I want nothing, nothing but you!" she said in a low voice, and lifting her face to his with a look in her lovely eyes that no one could resist. He bent lower and would have kissed her, but at that moment voices sounded quite close to them, and the duke and Rawson Fenton entered the room.
The marquis drew back just in time, and renewed his fanning. He did not notice that the color had fled from her face again.
The duke's slow, mellow voice, suggesting roast beef and old port, reached them distinctly, as the two men stood quite near them, but hidden from them behind a palm.
"I don't see why you shouldn't do it, Fenton," he said. "Berrington will be vacant presently, I know; and I really don't see where they could get a better candidate."
"You are very kind, duke," said Rawson Fenton, his clear, incisive voice contrasting markedly with the rich tones of the duke.
"Oh, don't thank me," said his grace with a laugh. "I've got nothing, or very little to do with it. Times are changed. I used to have Berrington in my pocket in the good--or bad--old days, and I'd only to say, 'Vote for So-and-so,' and they voted and the man went in; but that's all altered now."
"And yet so much influence still remains to you," said Fenton, in the tone he knew so well how to use. "I should

feel almost, if not perfectly, secure if I had your support, duke."
The duke granted.
"Oh, I am all right," he said, easily. "I'll support you; but I'm not every body. There's another man you should support would be worth twice as much as mine."
"Who is that, duke?" asked Rawson Fenton.
"The Marquis of Brakespear," replied the duke.
Constance started, and the marquis shrugged his shoulders and smiled.
"I don't think I ought to listen any longer," he said; and he made a movement to attract the attention of the two men; but they were too absorbed to hear him.
"The Marquis of Brakespear," said Rawson Fenton, thoughtfully. "Yes, he is a great friend of yours, duke?"
"Of course," assented his grace. "Capital fellow. Most popular man in the place, though he has only been back a short time. Got him to come forward and answer for you, or better still, make a speech in your favor, and you are sure of winning. Do you know him?"
"I was introduced to him to-night."
"Ah, yes," said the duke; just the time to ask him--in good humor. And no wonder, lucky dog! going to marry the prettiest and most taking girl in the room, by gad!"
"And she is--?" asked Rawson Fenton, calmly.
Continued Next Week.

The Little Ones at Home.
ARE THEY FRAIL, RESTLESS AND NERVOUS?
Paine's Celery Compound Will Make Them Bright and Happy as Larks.

As a rule, parents are to blame if their children are puny, weak, nervous and irritable. The little ones may be well clothed and amply fed, and yet sadly neglected.
It should be remembered that the children inherit many of the troubles that parents suffer from. Thousands of little ones suffer from weak and nervous--a legacy from father or mother. This nervous condition may be irritability, bad temper, headache, indigestion, stomach troubles and insipid blood.
If your dear ones are afflicted with any of the troubles mentioned above, how can you expect them to be bright, happy and healthy? They need your best and most intelligent care, or they will grow up in disease and utter wretchedness.
Give the children Paine's Celery Compound: it is the medicine that is particularly adapted for fortifying the nervous system, for building flesh, bone and muscle, and for producing pure, clean blood. Paine's Celery Compound is pleasant to take, it is entirely vegetable, and cannot harm the most delicate organism. It will banish every trace of sickness and disease in a very short time;

and met Fenton's hard ones fixed upon her. He did not start or utter a word, but the paleness of his face increased to pallor, and he stood as if turned to stone looking at her.
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"This is our first walk, Constance," whispered the marquis in her ear. "Our first!"
Her hands closed on his shoulder tightly. For a moment she had forgotten Rawson Fenton, everything, in the unspeakable joy of being near, touching the man she loved with all the intensity of her passionate soul. What harm could come to her while he was near, while his strong arm was round her? What could separate them?
"How beautifully you dance," he said. "You ought to have a better partner."
"No, no!" she murmured, allowing her head to rest on his breast for a moment.
"There is too much of the elephant in my movements," with a laugh, "but if you'll bear with me for a few minutes longer. Our first walk, but not our last; you'll dance with me again, Constance?"
"Yes, yes," she responded in a low voice, "as often as I can. Ah, how happy I am!"
"I like to hear you say that," he said. "But there is some cause for it to-night, you vain girl. Do you know that I am quite tired of hearing your praises sung? I have been asking myself for the last hour or two what I have done to deserve so great a treasure as everybody tells me I have got."
"A treasure! she murmured. "Such a poor thing as I am! Don't laugh at me, Wolfe!"
"I never was more serious in my life," he retorted. "Surely they are not going to finish yet. We seem to be dancing scarcely five minutes. Can you go round once more, or are you tired?"
"Wolfe, I could go on forever!" she replied with a little clutch of his hand.
"I thought you looked rather tired a little while ago, but you seem all right again now."
"Ah, yes, I am all right," she said. How could she be otherwise than all right with his strong arm round her, his breath stirring her hair, his voice in her ear.
"Who was that Mr Fenton the duchess introduced to me?" he asked, presently.
"The amiable question dispelled all Constance's happiness in a moment, and woke her from her delicious love dream. The music sounded harsh and strained, and a cold breath seemed to pass over her.
She hesitated. Her guardian angel hovering over her whispered "Tell the truth." But, alas! it is at such critical moments as these that we turn a deaf ear to the angel, who counsels in vain.
"I have only just been introduced to him," she replied, almost audibly.
"Looks a clever sort of man," he said. "I have heard people talking about him ever since he came in. I fancy he is going to stand for Berrington; I must ask the duke."
"What does it matter," she said, with weary impatience. "Let us talk about ourselves."
He looked down at her with smiling surprise. It was the first sign of impatience she had ever shown.
"Ourselves! Very well. What about this next dance?"
She shook her head.
"Impossible. I have given it away. The next, perhaps--no, that has gone. Ah, why didn't you write your name on every other line, Wolfe?"
"So I would if I had been more selfish," he returned, "but I know I am not first-rate at waiting, and I didn't

want to spoil your evening, dearest, so I sacrificed myself."
Everything he said and did was eloquent of his love and consideration for her; and she was concealing something from him, deceiving him! Her heart ached, and her face grew pale. He stopped in a moment.
"You are tired, Constance!" he said. "Let us stop and go into the cool some where."
"Very well," she said, and she slipped her arm down to his and her hands closed tightly. If she could only find courage to say, "Let us go home, Wolfe!"
They meandered through the now crowded room, and gained one of the fornicies that adjoined the saloon, and he found her a seat.
"This is nice," he said, taking the fan from her and fanning her, his eyes dwelling on her face with all a lover's delight in her beauty and grace. He was a Brakespear, and therefore proud, and the praises he had heard had not lessened his pride, but increased his pride in her. Yes, not only in his own eyes, but in the opinion of the world he had done wisely in taking this pearl among women for his own. He would never have reason, as some men too many, alas! have, to be ashamed of his wife. She should be a fitting and worthy successor to his mother, and would wear the Brakespear coronet with general honor and approval.
He was proud of her to-night, and his love fed on his pride and grew to a godly stature.
"Shall I get you an ice?" he asked her, bending over her and speaking in accents of loving devotion. "Or is it a cup of tea that you soul craves. The cup has come back to your face again now."
"I want nothing, nothing but you!" she said in a low voice, and lifting her face to his with a look in her lovely eyes that no one could resist. He bent lower and would have kissed her, but at that moment voices sounded quite close to them, and the duke and Rawson Fenton entered the room.
The marquis drew back just in time, and renewed his fanning. He did not notice that the color had fled from her face again.
The duke's slow, mellow voice, suggesting roast beef and old port, reached them distinctly, as the two men stood quite near them, but hidden from them behind a palm.
"I don't see why you shouldn't do it, Fenton," he said. "Berrington will be vacant presently, I know; and I really don't see where they could get a better candidate."
"You are very kind, duke," said Rawson Fenton, his clear, incisive voice contrasting markedly with the rich tones of the duke.
"Oh, don't thank me," said his grace with a laugh. "I've got nothing, or very little to do with it. Times are changed. I used to have Berrington in my pocket in the good--or bad--old days, and I'd only to say, 'Vote for So-and-so,' and they voted and the man went in; but that's all altered now."
"And yet so much influence still remains to you," said Fenton, in the tone he knew so well how to use. "I should

feel almost, if not perfectly, secure if I had your support, duke."
The duke granted.
"Oh, I am all right," he said, easily. "I'll support you; but I'm not every body. There's another man you should support would be worth twice as much as mine."
"Who is that, duke?" asked Rawson Fenton.
"The Marquis of Brakespear," replied the duke.
Constance started, and the marquis shrugged his shoulders and smiled.
"I don't think I ought to listen any longer," he said; and he made a movement to attract the attention of the two men; but they were too absorbed to hear him.
"The Marquis of Brakespear," said Rawson Fenton, thoughtfully. "Yes, he is a great friend of yours, duke?"
"Of course," assented his grace. "Capital fellow. Most popular man in the place, though he has only been back a short time. Got him to come forward and answer for you, or better still, make a speech in your favor, and you are sure of winning. Do you know him?"
"I was introduced to him to-night."
"Ah, yes," said the duke; just the time to ask him--in good humor. And no wonder, lucky dog! going to marry the prettiest and most taking girl in the room, by gad!"
"And she is--?" asked Rawson Fenton, calmly.
Continued Next Week.

The Little Ones at Home.
ARE THEY FRAIL, RESTLESS AND NERVOUS?
Paine's Celery Compound Will Make Them Bright and Happy as Larks.

As a rule, parents are to blame if their children are puny, weak, nervous and irritable. The little ones may be well clothed and amply fed, and yet sadly neglected.
It should be remembered that the children inherit many of the troubles that parents suffer from. Thousands of little ones suffer from weak and nervous--a legacy from father or mother. This nervous condition may be irritability, bad temper, headache, indigestion, stomach troubles and insipid blood.
If your dear ones are afflicted with any of the troubles mentioned above, how can you expect them to be bright, happy and healthy? They need your best and most

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE 19, 1896.

A Betrayal of Trust.

A good deal is being said just now about the responsibility resting upon the voter in the marking of his ballot. It is a subject which is perpetually in peril of falling into that dull and neglected class, called "hackneyed," which is a great pity, for there is no responsibility more real than that which every citizen assumes when he goes up with his national partners to determine the policy of the country for some years to come.

There are those who argue in favor of open voting, on the ground that every citizen has a right to know how every other citizen votes when the result of that vote affects the common weal. Under existing industrial conditions this argument is overborne by the brutal fact that the secrecy of the ballot is still needed to insure the freedom of the voter; but the truth remains that every man's ballot affects more or less the fortunes of every other man. We are partners in a national business. Periodically it calls the shareholders together and asks them to say whether they have been satisfied with the policy pursued in the past and to declare their will as to the future. It is simple justice to each other, under such circumstances, that we vote fairly and squarely upon the questions submitted to us. Every vote cast will help to decide how the common business will be conducted during the life of another Parliament. So that a vote, so far from being a piece of personal property, is really a power entrusted to a responsible man by the community, in the proper exercise of which the community is deeply interested.

The man who sells his vote sells property which he does not own, but of which he is the trustee. What this sort of thing is called in the case of property of a more tangible kind, one may learn by searching in the books that deal with criminal law. A trustee very often has full power over the property left in his hands; but if he sell it and pockets the proceeds he is not an honest man. This mistaken belief that a man's vote is a part of his personal property, the disposal of which concerns no one but himself, constitutes the excuse in many a man's judgment for the acceptance of a bribe. But if a man is busy on this point and wants to know the true nature of the franchise, let him sell his vote openly, as he would his horse, and then see how quickly the community will withdraw the power of which he has been made a trustee.

"Why did the community make me the trustee of such a power?" One might fancy an unthinking voter to ask, "I never applied for it." He might, as well, in any manner on the streets, saying that it was not of his volition that he came into the world. There are certain responsibilities as well as certain privileges of citizenship which are born heir. Society offers protection to every one of its members, but at the same time demands that he take his full share in managing the affairs of that society. This demand is obscured by the eagerness with which most men accept this responsibility and by the fact that there has been a cry through all time and in all lands for more of this responsibility; but when a man comes of age, he accepts the responsibilities of citizenship in the land of his birth or choice; and in Canada, one of the first of these is the necessity of helping to govern the country. If he dislikes to have this full measure of citizenship put in his hands, there are all lands to which he can emigrate where all national business will be transacted for him. But so long as he accepts the ballot he accepts a trust and not a mere chattel. To sell it is to be a false trustee. To use the power thoughtlessly, or to satisfy a personal passion or of the bidding of hereditary prejudice, is to be a trustee either criminally careless or downright dishonest.—Montreal Star.

Every Man His Own Fire Brigade.

The exhibition given by the representative of the Starr Chemical Engine Co., at the head of the wharf, on Saturday evening last, was a complete success, and amply demonstrated that the "Starr Chemical Fire Extinguisher" could do what its manufacturer claimed for it. The experiment was tried on a wall about eleven feet in height, and four feet wide, constructed of light, dry boards. Several layers of kindlings were placed on this, which after having been thoroughly saturated with coal oil, were ignited in several places. When the fire had got thoroughly under way, the stream was turned on, at a distance of thirty-five feet, and in less than ten seconds the flames were out, and at the end of twenty sec. not a spark was visible. All who were present at the test were fully satisfied as to the utility of the machine. We would advise all property-owners, especially those living in isolated districts, to possess themselves of one of these engines, as we believe it would prove a paying investment. Mr. Sutherland, the agent, informs us that he has already sold quite a number in Wolfville.

Of Interest to Teachers.

A special six weeks course will be opened at Whiston & Frazar's Commercial College, beginning Monday, July 6th. This will afford teachers an unequalled opportunity to obtain a practical knowledge of Book-keeping, Short-hand and Typewriting.

For further particulars apply to S. E. Welton, 55 Barrington St. Buy your DRY GOODS at Carver's Big Discount Sale.

Halifax Notes.

We are fairly started on our summer season, with its long days for labor or pastime, with air perfumed to delight with blossoms of flowers, fruit trees and shrubbery and resonant with the sweet, carollings of birds, and the voices of laborers at work in the fields. A busy month indeed! to those tillers of the soil who work to win a prosperous harvest.

The weather thus far has not been in accord with the time of year, and were it not for the many other reminders of the season at hand, the cool atmosphere prevailing since the month began, would indicate a time in November rather than June.

The idea of the almost phenomenal shortness of our Nova Scotia summer seems to impress itself upon the minds of our citizens and incites them to extra activity and earnestness, in their endeavors to get as much recreation and enjoyment as possible, out of its too few days of warmth and sunshine. Our streets and thoroughfares at present present a most animated appearance. In addition to those who use the ordinary means of locomotion, we have a constant and ever increasing throng of cyclists of both sexes, passing to and fro on machines as various in style and design, as those who are mounted upon them. We have also passing through our principal business centers with their constant buzzing and sound of gong, the trolley cars, transporting their passengers from one part of the city to another at a trifling cost and with expedition never to be thought of in the days of the horse car.

The excitement consequent upon the approaching Dominion election, or the "Summer Carnival" in prospective, may be regarded as causes increasing the stir that now prevails in our usually quiet city. Politics and that sort of thing now absorb considerable time and attention, and doubtless not a little of the "filthy lucre" is being secretly distributed for the good of the cause. Who will win it is the question of the hour. Both parties seem fully assured that their candidates will be returned. Time will tell, and that very soon. Among the events of last week was the return and reception of His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, after a vacation of some three months, spent abroad in cities of the old world. During his absence he visited Rome, the seat of the Papal Hierarchy and was there accorded a prolonged audience by His Holiness the Pope; also Egypt and many places of historic interest in the Holy Land. It is indeed marvellous how much can be seen and accomplished in but a few weeks in these days of modern travel. The "Summer Carnival" is being fully arranged for by competent committees with a view to afford substantial entertainment and enjoyment to all who may be attracted to our city at that time. Our citizens also are in the hope of securing to themselves some financial or trade advantages during this holiday occasion. Let us hope that all parties concerned in this diversion may be mutually pleased and benefited.

Arbour Day.

(By a pupil of Grade C Department, of Halifax County Academy.) Arbour day or tree-planting day is now kept over a large part of the world. It is a day of rejoicing in the Spring-time. It teaches us to be thankful for the beautiful world given us to dwell in, and shows us how to decorate it. If it were not for "Arbour day" keepers, perhaps some of us would never have the pleasure of seeing come, the tiny buds, peeping forth from their warm winter beds, and nature clothing the world in green. We could not then perhaps hear the sweet twittering of the little birds in the hedges, for there would be no hedges. And to who would keep "Arbour day," are the means of beautifying the cities, towns and little villages. By planting trees, come the magnificent parks, public gardens, and other such beautiful places, where citizens resort for rest and pleasure. By them we have cool shaded streets, instead of hot dusty ones; houses and school houses are made beautiful by their bow-like surroundings. Lanes are changed into avenues, and health and beauty are given to the people. These were words the manufacturer he, if we did not plant trees sometimes? If some one had not thought about us before creation, and planted trees, there would now be no coal to use in working our steam ships, trains, and other such things, that act as a bridge over which we can pass from one part of the world to another. What would we make things of if we never planted trees? The trees that were originally planted would last for a while, but not forever. I suppose we should have to live in glass houses and sit in iron chairs, for if trees were not planted, there would be no oak, mahogany, cherry, or cabinet wood, for furniture and decoration. And what would the children do, without chestnuts, hazel nuts, acorns, spruce gum, maple sugar, juicy apples and red cherries? I almost believe we couldn't live. And so, seeing the many advantages arising from planting trees, it is not best to set aside a day in the town, city, or school-house, especially to plant trees, and then we can be sure that they are planted. And planting trees is generally not all that is done on arbour day. It seems to me there is a holiday, a great deal of celebration and singing of patriotic songs, and I think from this there is a very great advantage arising. The young mind is trained to love his or her country and in our case, to have honest pride and admiration, in being one of the citizens under the wide spreading flag of "Old England" and it is to think that that country cannot be surpassed by any other; and we will grow up to be citizens of loyal hearts, and ready hands, to protect our "Motherland." Considering all these things and many more, I think we can say in very truth, "Hurray for Arbour Day!"

THE ACADIAN JUST OPENED! THE Largest & Most Complete Line OF Furniture, Blinds, Curtain Poles, etc., Ever shown here. PRICES LOWER THAN THE LOWEST. Call early and inspect.

A. J. WOODMAN. Wolfville, March 24th, 1896.

Personal Mention. (Contributions in this department will be gladly received.) Mr. J. Collier, of this town, left yesterday morning for Yarmouth, on a business trip. Dr. E. M. Keirstead left on Wednesday for Chicago, where he is to pursue a special course of study at the University of Chicago.

Mr. W. D. Harris, son of Mr. Constant Harris, of Lower Wolfville, arrived home from Boston on Wednesday evening last, for a few weeks' vacation. Mr. Harry Jubien, formerly on the staff of the local agency of the Peoples' Bank of Halifax, was in town last week. His friends in Wolfville were glad to see him.

Prof. Faville leaves to-morrow for the U. S. He will take an advanced course in agricultural chemistry at either Cornell University or the University of Wisconsin, before he returns.

J. B. Pattillo, Esq., of Bridgewater, was in town with a handsome bay mare on Saturday last. Mr. Pattillo is an enthusiastic horseman, and his stable contains a number of first ones.

Mr. H. O. Dodge, of Berwick, was last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Munro, of this town. Mr. D. had his camera with him, and made views of different points of interest hereabouts.

Mr. C. L. Power is visiting his old home in Canada. For the past twenty years Mr. Power has been a resident of Yarmouth, and has just given up his position there to engage in the commission business in Halifax.

The Pictou Advocate, in its last issue publishes cuts of Messrs E. M. Macdonald and Dr. J. C. Macdonald, the latter of whom are contesting Pictou county against Sir C. H. Tupper and Mr. A. M. Bell. Mr. Macdonald is a brother of Rev. P. M. Macdonald, of this town.

The Maritime Merchant says: An old and esteemed subscriber of the "Merchant" R. Prat, Esq., of Wolfville, has joined the ranks of the Knights of the Road, and will carry the banner and price book of T. H. Estabrook's, Wholesale Tea and Molasses, St. John, N. B.

The July number of the Delinctor is called the Summer number, and is remarkable on account of several new departures. First and foremost is the addition of two superb colored plates—one devoted to Ladies' Buses and Children's Fashions, and one to Millinery and accessories. The regular Millinery Department is also materially enlarged and improved. The magazine has been given a handsome new cover; its make-up is changed, and it is printed on finer paper than hitherto. Another innovation is the first half of a love story by Julia Magruder. In addition to a complete list of the number's contents, the magazine is the number's mother. Dr. A. R. Schroeder discussing the care of the Baby's Health in Summer, Eleanor Brown giving a description of a baby's first Reception Party, and an illustrated article being devoted to Infantile Atrophy. Woman's Opportunities are broadly considered by Mary Cadwalader Jones, while the pursuit of literature as a Profession is given an experienced exposition by Agnes Repplier. Dr. P. J. Levesque continues his talks on Beauty with instructions as to the Care of the Hair. In addition to a spirited account of a Fourth of July Party, by Lucia M. Robbins, and a paper on the Delineation and Decoration of Dining-Rooms, by Frances Leeds, there are the usual well-stocked departments devoted to Tea-Table Chat, Seasonable Cookery, Fashionable Embroideries, Lace Making, Knitting, Tatting, etc. With the added attractions of this great Woman's Magazine, its subscription price of \$1.00 a year is more than ever a marvel.

Address all communications to the Delinctor Publishing Co., of Toronto, Ltd., 33 Richmond St., West, Toronto, Ont., or to the local agent for the Butterick Patterns in your town. Subscription price of the Delinctor, \$1.00 per year, or 15c per single copy.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE LADIES OF CANADA. Less Deception Than Formerly. The ladies will be pleased to learn that the efforts made with the view of protecting them against fraud perpetrated by some merchants and dealers, have been successful beyond anticipation. The substituting of worthless and adulterated package dyes for the reliable Diamond Dye is now stopped in many places, and merchants are finding that it does not pay to sell a customer what is not asked for.

In the past, ladies have suffered much trouble, inconvenience, loss of material and money, by having poorly prepared dyestuffs forced on them when they asked for the Diamond Dye. In order to insure continued safety and success in dyeing work at home, ladies should examine each package of dyes offered them, so that they may take nothing home but the genuine Diamond Dye.

Mr. Geo. Bell, G.T.E. Operator, New Brunswick, writes as follows: "I was troubled for two years with Bells and Dyspepsia of the worst kind. Tried several medicines, but none gave much relief. Until I tried Manfey's Colic-Nerve Compound, my blood was in a great state, and I was cured in a few days."

CHRISTIE & WALLACE, Painters and Paper Hangers. Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us.

Orders left at the store of G. H. Wallace will be promptly attended to. PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT. CARVER'S GREAT DISCOUNT SALE! FOR THREE WEEKS. Beginning June 15. FROM 10 PER CENT. TO 50 PER CENT. EVERYTHING INCLUDED IN THIS SALE. Centre Counters filled with HALF-PRICE GOODS. Make your purchases at once and save money.

Carver's DRY GOODS Importing House. WINDSOR, N. S. MILLINERY! A FULL LINE IN LATEST STYLES OF Spring & Summer Millinery! JUST OPENED.

A cordial invitation is given to call and inspect. Orders promptly filled. S. E. WELTON. Opposite the American House.

SPRING OF '96 THE TIME TO TAKE SARSAPARILLA. RAND'S is only 50c. a bottle. We have all the others. WOLFVILLE DRUG STORE.

WE DO NOT CLAIM TO SELL House Finish, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, etc. more cheaply than our competitors, but we do claim to use better Stock, and give you better value.

HALEY BROS. & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B. FARMERS TAKE NOTICE.

Just arrived, ex scho. "Utility," a cargo of Bone Meal, Muriate of Potash and Bowker's Celebrated Fertilizers! Which will be sold at prices that defy competition.

WOLFVILLE COAL CO., AGENTS. Wolfville, May 13th.

WARNING! TO PIANO AND ORGAN PURCHASERS! THE great popularity of the "BELL" PIANOS and ORGANS has created much jealousy among certain Piano dealers. Bear in mind that the latest improvements are not made by and cannot be secured from any firm in Nova Scotia but are the work of

Willis Piano and Organ Co. Any other advertisers, therefore, who may claim in any way the agency for the Bell Pianos, or Bell Organs, do so under false pretences, to attract attention to goods sold in opposition to those renowned instruments.

The Willis Piano and Organ Co., STELLARTON, SOLE AGENTS FOR N. S.

BARGAINS IN MILLINERY. Straw Hats and Flowers at half price. Black Straw Hats, different styles, 50c. and 75c. reduced from \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Colored Straws at half price. Lot Fine Straw Sailors in Black and Colors at 50c. only. White Sailors from 25c. to \$1.00. Flowers 25c. former price, 50c. and 60c. Fine assortment, Lot Dress Laces in Black, Cream and White at a big reduction, Hermsdorf Hosiery 25c. pair. Ladies' Skirts and Underwear cheaper than ever before sold here.

Hardwick & Randall. Wolfville, June 17th, 1896.

James Halliday, 229 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S. Merchant Tailor, -AND IMPORTER OF-

ENGLISH & SCOTCH TWEEDS, WORSTEDS & TROUSERINGS. TWEEDS in the latest styles. WORSTEDS in the newest designs. TROUSERINGS in the most select 28-6m patterns.

C. E. Stevens & Co., have opened up quarters at 87 Granville Street, Halifax, for the sale of Bicycles, and to do first-class repair work.

We have on hand all Sundries that are required in the using of a Bicycle. One repairs them in complete, and we are able to attend promptly and properly to all kinds of repair work. Call and see our machines, and by our workmanship, and you will never have cause to go elsewhere.

C. E. STEVENS & CO. Agents for "Cleveland," "Croy" and "Fleetwing" Bicycles.

"If you ever go to house-keeping," it will be well worth your while to remember that in all plain and fancy cooking you should USE

MOTT'S SPICES.

NOTICE. Having repaired the Shop recently occupied by Mr. W. R. 3484, I am now in a position to supply the public with all Goods in my line:

Custom Boots & Shoes. Men's Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Thanking the public for past favors, and by close attention to business I hope to receive a fair share of patronage.

E. B. SHAW. Terms strictly cash on delivery of work.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION. EXHIBITION 1896.

THE EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION WILL HOLD ITS FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR ON ITS EXHIBITION GROUNDS, Opening Sept. 22nd and Closing Oct. 24th 1896.

Exhibits of Machinery and Manufactures, Farm and Dairy Products, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, etc. Products of the Forest, Mines and Quarries, Paintings, Sculpture, etc., Fancy Work.

The Provincial Government herd of Live Stock, just purchased, will be exhibited and sold on the Grounds. Large Prizes in all the usual Departments.

Special Attractions—Fireworks every suitable evening, Band Music, afternoon entertainments, Attractive Performances in the Amphitheatre Hall, Various Attractions of the PALACE GROUNDS.

SPECIAL FAVORABLE RATES ON ALL LEVIES OF TRAVEL. PRIZE LISTS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE FAIR. ENTRY FORMS AND ALL DESIRED INFORMATION WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION TO W. C. FITZGERALD, CHAS. A. EVERETT, President, Manager and Secy.

FOR SALE. The House and Lot on Cappon Street, opposite the Methodist Church. Apply to MRS J. I. BROWN.

HOUSE TO LET. On Long Island, a House containing eight rooms. Within fifteen minutes walk of Evangeline Beach. Apply to NELSON B. KILCUP, Long Island.

DAVID THOMPSON, PAINTER & PAPER HANGER, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Orders may be left at Rockwell & Co's or at L. W. Sleep's.

AGENTS. Wanting profitable employment through the summer can find it with us, as we have newest Russian varieties of Nursery Stock, and new Seed Potatoes. Salary or commission. Write us at once for territory. PELHAM NURSERY CO. Toronto, Ont.

Fruit Trees for Sale! Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S. (NEWBURN & R. STATION.) I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting, comprising: Ben Davis, 879, Blenheim Pippin, Fallwater, Newtown, Wagner, Keweenaw, Banks' Red, Gravenstein, and the common Cravenstein, and Moore's Arctic Plum—fruits.

Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get the stock at first cost, saving agent's profits. ISAAC SEAW, PROPRIETOR.

H... We... Men... Men... Stra... Men... THE A... Local an... "Crystal" Band... The rains of... done an immen... growing crops are... the country gene... best. Plastering Hair... Brookside. The 24th annu... a Synod of N... England) will b... Cathedral, Halib... 26th. The age... preached by Rev... of St. Peter's Cat... P. E. Island. To meet. The... by Mrs. P. H... Apply to R. E. H... At a meeting of... town of Parrabow... voted to authori... borrow \$40,000... town, for the pu... town with an offic... that they apply a... legislature for 1... money. MONEY TO LEN... ply to E. S. C... ville, N. S. The executives... and the School... the American Ho... Monday evening... location were fo... satisfactory condit... of the School for... couraging. Prof... as instructor. Men's wear, su... Cuffs, Neck Ties... \$c., \$c., all includ... count Sale. In Danvers, Ma... 1896, in the 45th... the beloved wife... quire, foreman i... ment of H. H... ceased, although... in town, was succe... friends and kind... last sickness—2nd... You can buy Dr... Gloves, Hosiery... Toweling, &c., &c... prices, at Carver's... Mr Douglas, w... recently purchas... A. Patterson, of... has made a good... In eight day... quart of milk fr... setting the milk o... all night and fro... fifteen pounds o... In the next six d... fifteen pounds we... has no doubt... pounds of butter... made from this co... treasure. Remember the... vor, N. S., is only... weeks. Secure y... books, Clothing, &... sell.

Hot Weather is Here!

We have a large stock of seasonable goods!

Men's Flannel Shirts-- From 25c. up.

Men's Underwear-- From 25c. up.

Great Value in Balbriggan and Natural Wool Underwear.

Men's Unwashed Shirts for 50c. 70c. and \$1.00.

Men's Washing Ties-- 3 for 25c.

Straw Hats-- 10c. to \$1.35.

Men's Sox-- 3 for 25c.

Men's Summer Suits-- \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$5.50.

C. H. BORDEN.

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

CHINA and GLASSWARE!

OUR STOCK in these lines, is now complete and we are offering some

Special Bargains, viz.: 44 piece Tea Set for \$2.75. 97 piece Dinner Set for 7.50. Glass Tea Set for 0.50.

Cups & Saucers 75c. per doz. and all other lines in proportion.

We have just received 10 Gros. of Glass Fruit Jars, and as the season for their use, will soon be here, you will save money, by asking for our quotations.

Fresh Eggs wanted @ 12c. per doz.

T. L. Harvey, "Crystal Palace."

Wolfville, June 10th, 1896.

DAILY EXPECTED.

by Schooner from Boston.

150 Bbls "Stevenson's" Corn Meal.

150 Bbls "Good Luck" high grade Flour.

100 Bags Manitoba Flour (in 95 lb. cask).

1000 Bush. "Kent Co." Ontario, White Oats.

All to be sold at rock bottom prices for cash.

HOME-MADE BREAD.

We will supply our customers with Graham and White Bread at 7c.

Will receive daily from one of the best bakers in the County, so that ours will always be fresh.

F. J. PORTER.

April 1st, 1896.

New Fancy Groceries!

Just Arrived, comprising--

Rolls Oats, Rolled Wheat, Wheat Grits, Pettijohn's Feed (for porridge), Graham Flour, Pot Barley, Flake and Pearl Tapioca, Pea Flour, Cocoa Shells, Schopp's Coconut, Bunsdorf's and Mott's Cocoas, Fresh new growth Tetley's Teas and Coffees, Root Beer, Ortol and Libbin's Soups, Lasezby's Chow-chow and Pickles (new patent bottle).

Canned Goods:

String Beans, Corn, Peas, Tomatoes, Pumpkin, Peaches, Plums, Pears, Strawberries, Boneless Pig's-foot, Oz Tongue, Luncheon Tongue, Poached Ham, Canned Figs, Beef, Haddies, Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters, Apricots, Grapes, Cherries, New French Olives and 999 other lines all of which are of the best quality and finest price that can be produced. Remember we guarantee all goods as recommended.

Will allow 12c. for Eggs for a short time.

R. E. HARRIS.

Wolfville, June 12th, 1896.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna,

Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College.

Office in Herbin's building, Wolfville.

Sir C. H. Tupper and Dr. Borden Cross Swords.

A public meeting was held in Aberdeen Rink on Friday afternoon last, addressed by Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper and Dr. Borden. Dr. Hibbert presided.

Sir Hibbert was the first speaker, and for about an hour held the close attention of the audience, as he dealt with the issues of the day in his forcible and eloquent manner. He was frequently interrupted by bursts of applause.

The National Policy, had, he argued, been a policy of progress and development. Sir Hibbert made a fine speech, at the close of which he was cheered most heartily.

His presentation of the Government's policy on the Manitoba School Question, was masterly and convincing. They were bound, by the decision of the Privy Council, to restore the rights of the Catholic minority.

Dr. Borden was then announced, and spoke for a little over an hour in reply, and showed up the various inconsistencies of the government, and maintained that the National Policy had fostered combats, by which the masses were oppressed. He dealt with the Manitoba School Question by reading copious extracts from his speech delivered in the House of Commons last winter, while the matter was under discussion. Nothing could be contended, he gained by "coercion." On resuming his seat, the Dr. was most enthusiastically cheered.

Sir Hibbert closed the meeting with a half-hour speech, replying to the arguments advanced by Dr. Borden.

The gathering was a large one, but very orderly.

High-handed Work.

The miscreant who entered the grounds of the Baptist Parsonage and removed a number of choice rose bushes, flowers, etc., will do well to return same at once, as the trustees are likely to try if there is any law to protect property that does not happen to be under lock and key.

Com.

Died.

COLDWELL--At Avonport, at his own residence, on the 10th inst, Mr. Bowman Coldwell, aged 35 years.

ARCHIBALD--At Wolfville, June 18th, Edison Avaton, aged 11 months, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Archibald. Funeral on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock. Friends will please attend.

SHOW WEEK!

Ladies' Shirt Waists, Wrappers, White Cambrie Underwear.

THE LATEST AMERICAN GOODS!

CAPE, CAPE CLOTHS.

THE NEWEST STYLES AND COLORS.

Special Prices this Week!

GLASGOW HOUSE!

O. D. HARRIS,

Wolfville, March 26th, 1896.

CALDER & CO.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

ARE SHOWING FINE PATTERNS OF

SUMMER CHALLIES!

at 10s, 12s and 14c. Ordinary Patterns, 5c and 7c.

LADIES' CAPES!

in Light and Dark Cloths, Short and Long Lengths.

PARASOLS!

Plain and Frilled, 25c to \$2.00.

LADIES' TAN SHOES!

Fine Quality, \$1.00 per pair. Handsome Kid Shoes, \$1.50.

Men's Tweed Suits! EXTRA VALUE.

FINE Men's Furnishings!

ROOM PAPER AND BORDERINGS!

Wolfville, June, 1896.

The Page Woven Wire Fence.

Is the best in the world. Every foot guaranteed Galvanized Steel.

An upright wire every foot. Only needs one post for every two rods of fence.

It won't blow over or drift full with snow. It is the cheapest fence.

No farm animal can go through it. No paint needed, and it don't rot or rust.

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

J. P. BIGELOW.

Wolfville, Jan. 1st, 1896.

COAL! COAL!

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

PRICES REASONABLE!

Telephone No. 18.

WOLFVILLE COAL COMPANY.

PAINT! PAINT!! PAINT!!!

B. B. Genuine W. Lead.

Henderson & Potts' Floor Paints, in quarts and 1/2 gal.

Burrell's English Ready Mixed in 1lb and 2lb tins.

Burrell's Raw and Refined Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Varnishes, Japan!

Marble--all shades, Paint and White-wash Brushes of all kinds, Glass and Putty.

L. W. SLEEP.

Wolfville, March 18th, 1896.

Ladies' AND Gents' WHEELS!

"PERFECT," "GARDEN CITY," "DOMINION,"

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Patent solid one-piece Crank Shafts. Self-lubricating Hollow Axles.

Large Hubs, Tubing and Bearings.

CASH OR INSTALMENTS.

CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

C. E. STARR & SON.

Wolfville, Mar. 27th, 1896. Telephone No. 4.

ROOM PAPER

AT.....

BARGAINS!

Just think! Fine Papers for only 4c and 5c per roll

Extra Fine Satin Finished Papers, 6c per roll.

Extra Fine Satin Finished Borders, 9 in., 2c per yd.

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

BICYCLES!

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

ROCKWELL & CO.

Wolfville, March 18th, 1896.

New Spring Goods!

AT.....

CALDWELL'S

Cases English, Canadian and American

HATS, in Fedora, Flexible Rim, and Hard.

CAPS, in Golf Yachting, Etc., Etc.

Cases Amherst Boots & Shoes.

Cases Ready-made Clothing

in Child's, Youth's, Boys' and Men's.

White, Cold and Fancy Negligee Shirts, A Large

Range of Canadian and English Prints, Bates

Gray Cotton (special value), 25 Balls Floor

Oil-cloth and Linoleum (in 4, 6 and 8

quarter widths) quality good,

price low, designs striking.

Rolls American Carpet, Extra Value!

4 Ends Rammie for Upholstering, Very Prctly!

Trunks, Valises & Club Bags, as cheap as the cheapest.

DRESS GOODS, in variety.

Some very pretty SILKS for waists, prices low. Ask to see the ART SILKS.

LACE CURTAINS, All-Curtain Net by the yard.

Gray and White Sheeting, Flannellettes in Canadian and English.

NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY ARRIVING.

Wolfville, March 18th, 1896.

You will save money by coming to Kentville to buy your

Silverware & Jewellery FROM

Jas. McLeod.

Opposite the Porter House

Suitable for Presentations and Weddings!

See our new lines of Silver-Bread Plates, Pickle Jars, Cake Baskets, Silver

Cups and Saucers, Silver Nut Bowls, Cracker Jars, Tea Service

in 12 pieces, Berry Dishes, Goblets, Card Receivers,

Revolving Butter Dishes, Etc., Etc.

The Best Selected Stock in the County.

1000 Solid Gold, Diamond Engagement and Wedding Rings, Gold and Silver Watches.

If your Watch is out of order you had better take it to McLeod before you get it scratched. His prices are: Cleaning, 50c; Watch's

Main Spring, 50c; New Jewel, 25c to 50c.

"BELL"

PIANOS * AND * ORGANS.

We have a large stock of the above instruments,

in the latest styles, which we are selling at about

one-third less than is usually asked around the

country for these instruments. Don't fail to write

for prices to

THE W. H. JOHNSON CO., LTD.

157 GRANVILLE ST. HALIFAX, N. S.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE ACADIAN."

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE 19, 1896.

Local and Provincial.

We understand that the members of "Crystal" Band of Hope, by request, are to repeat the entertainment given by them recently in about two weeks time.

Rev. Henry Dickie, of Windsor, will occupy the pulpit of St. Andrew's church next Sunday, morning and evening.

Rev. Mr. Macdonald will preach at Windsor.

The rains of the past two weeks have done an immense amount of good. All growing crops are now looking well, and the country generally is looking at its best.

Plastering Hair for sale at the Brookside Tannery, Greenwich.

The 24th annual session of the Diocesan Synod of Nova Scotia (Church of England) will be held in St. Luke's Cathedral, Halifax, on Friday, June 26th. The opening sermon will be preached by Rev. James Simpson, M. A., of St. Peter's Cathedral, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

To Let--The Store lately occupied by myself. Possession given at once. Apply to E. S. Harris.

At a meeting of the ratepayers of the town of Parrboro Monday night it was voted to authorize the town council to borrow \$40,000 on debentures of the town, for the purpose of supplying the town with an efficient water supply, and that they apply at the next session of the legislature for power to borrow the money.

SEMINARY RATES ON ALL LEVELS OF TRAINING WILL BE SUBSIDIZED BY THE GOVERNMENT.

AND ALL DESIRED INFORMATION BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION TO THE

CHAR. A. EVERETT, Manager and Secy

FOR SALE.

Land and Lot on Gasperon

near the Methodist church.

MRS. J. I. BROWN.

HOUSE TO LET!

Inland, a House containing

Within fifteen minutes

of the beach. Apply to

NELSON B. KILCUP,

Long Island.

THOMPSON.

AND PAPER HANGER,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

may be left at Rockwell's

at L. W. Sleep's.

AGENTS

For the sale of

newest Russian varieties of

and new Seed Potatoes.

Write us at once

ELHAM NURSERY CO.

Toronto, Ont.

Trees for Sale!

At

WOLFVILLE, Kings Co., N. S.

(at the station.)

For sale a good stock of trees

comprising, Bar Davis, 800,

Apple, Fall-water, Norway,

Maple, Hazle, Red Green-

ing common Gravenstein, and

the Plum--fruits.

Ordering direct from the Nur-

series at this stock at first cost--

SAAC BEAW,

PROPRIETOR.

Wedding Bells.

A very interesting affair took place at the residence of Mr. Chas. Fitch, Wolfville, on Wednesday, the 17th inst, in the marriage of Miss Alice Maed Dunning Fitch, M. A., to the Rev. Donald Grant, M. A., pastor of the First Baptist church, Montreal. The officiating clergymen were the Rev. T. Trotter, E. A., B. Th., and the Rev. T. A. Higgins, D. D. The Rev. James Grant, of Bristish, Mass., brother of the groom, acted the part of best man, and Miss Lizzie Higgins that of bridesmaid. A considerable company of friends shared the occasion, they being mostly relatives of the bride's family. The day was beautifully hazy, the floral decorations very pretty, the company in fine spirits over so happy an event.

The bride was charmingly attired in white, and was greatly admired by the company. The bridesmaid wore a very becoming gown of yellow, properly matched by the exquisite bouquet of flowers which she carried.

The presents were numerous and elegant.

After the ceremony refreshments were served, and at 5 o'clock the happy pair were driven to the station, where a host of friends bade them adieu. They took train for Bedford, whence they will go by rail to Quebec, to embark on the 20th for England, by steamer Labrador.

Even Montreal, and especially the First Baptist church of which Mr. Grant is pastor, is to be congratulated on the accession to their circle of so refined and cultured a lady as Mrs. Grant. For some time after completing her studies she taught in Acadia Seminary, Wolfville, and later was Principal for two years of Moulton Ladies' College, Toronto.

St. Martins, June 11th, 1896.

DEAR SIR,--A concert was given here in Seminary Hall this evening by Miss Burchill, one of the teachers, and some of the scholars. The whole programme was well rendered, but I was especially pleased with the drill movements--staff-choop, dumb-bell and scarf drill. Of the twelve girls who executed the movements, four were dressed in red, four in white and four in blue. Their hoops were decorated with red, white and blue tissue paper, and their scarfs were also of those three colors. Miss Burchill played the march, and they moved backwards and forwards, and from side to side, then in large circles, then in smaller ones. The figures would change, and they would move in apparently irregular curves, and there would be seeming confusion. Then again it would be order.

I would like to see work like that done in the Wolfville schools. In the common school departments the regulations of the Council of Public Instruction with reference to music and calisthenics have been fairly well carried out, but in the high school they have been totally disregarded. There is a modulator in the room, and it would be an easy matter to procure wands for drill. Music and calisthenics have been almost wholly neglected in the highest department ever since I commenced going to school, and it is time that the regulations were carried out in the high school as strictly as in the lower departments.

Yours truly,

HERBERT H. CYRIL.

Married.

BILL--SIBSON--At Brooklyne St., Corn-

walls, on June 10th, by Rev. S. B. Akman, Caleb R. Bill, Jr., and Miss

Eveline Strong.

CHRISTOPHER--NORMAN--At Gasperon,

June 17th, by Rev. J. Williams, Mr

Frank Gertridge and Josephine, daughter

of Mr. Enos Norman, all of Gasperon.

MCGATH--CORRY--At Denver, Color-

ado, June 1st, Mr James McGrath, and

Miss Winnie Curry, daughter of Mrs

S. C. Brown, formerly of Wolfville.

GRANT--FRITCH--At the home of the

bride's parents, Wednesday, June 17th,

by Rev. T. Trotter, Rev. Donald

Grant, of Montreal, and Alice M. D.,

youngest daughter of Charles W.

Fitch, Esq., of Wolfville.

