

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XIX.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1900.

No. 26.

### THE ACADIAN.

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

TERMS:  
\$1.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

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

Advertisements for real estate and  
other business notices will be  
inserted on application to the  
editor, and payment in advance is  
required.

The ACADIAN'S DEPARTMENT is  
constantly receiving new types and material,  
and will continue to guarantee satisfaction  
in all work turned out.

Nearly all communications from all parts  
of the county, or articles upon the topics  
at the day are cordially solicited. The  
same 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.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.  
Office Hours, 9:00 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.

Mails are made up as follows:  
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:10  
a. m.

Express west close at 9:40 a. m.

Express east close at 3:00 p. m.

Kentville close at 6:40 p. m.

Geo. V. Mann, 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. Murray, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Hugh B.  
Hatch, M. A., Pastor. Services: Sunday,  
preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Sun-  
day school at 1:30 p. m. B. T. U.  
prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at  
7:45, and Church prayer-meeting on  
Thursday evening at 7:30. Woman's Mis-  
sionary Aid society meets on Wednesday  
following the first meeting in the month  
and the Woman's prayer-meeting on the  
third Wednesday of each month at 3:30  
p. m. All seats free. Ushers at the  
doors to welcome strangers.

MISSION HALL SERVICES.—Sunday  
at 7:30 p. m. and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.  
Sunday school at 1:30 p. m.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. F. M.  
Macdonald, M. A., Pastor. at Andrew's  
Church, Wolfville. Public Worship every  
Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday  
school at 10:45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wed-  
nesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers Church  
Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday  
at 10 a. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. E.  
Dopkin, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath  
at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion  
at 10 o'clock, 8 a. m. Prayer Meeting  
on Thursday evening at 7:30. All the  
services 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 10 o'clock, 8 a. m. 24, 4th and 5th at  
8 a. m. Services every Wednesday at 7:30  
p. m.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector,  
Robert W. Eaton, Wardens.  
Geo. A. Pitt, Organist.

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

Harmonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, 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 B. O. F. meets  
every Monday evening in their Hall  
at 8:00 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the  
Temperance Hall every Friday after-  
noon at 3:30 o'clock.

FORSAKERS.

Court Blomdon, I. O. F., meets in  
Temperance Hall on the third Wednes-  
day of each month at 7:30 p. m.

HEADQUARTERS

For Rubber Stamps,  
Stencils, Notarial  
and other Seals, Sign  
Markers!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

London Rubber Stamp Co.,  
HALIFAX, N. S.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House of 8 rooms, on up-  
per Gasper Avenue, Outbuildings,  
4 acres of land mostly covered with  
young orchard.

For particulars apply to  
MRS. J. B. DAVIDSON.

—GLOBE

Steam Laundry

HALIFAX, N. S.

"THE BEST."

Wolfville Agents, Rockwell & Co.

### Her Mother.

I cannot think of Her as one of His  
Esquiline angels, fair, and very wise  
In all the many ways of perfect bliss,  
Treading the flowered fields of Para-  
dise.

Nay she is still the little child that knew  
No thing beyond my arm's warm  
tenderness.

That spoke no word, my little child who  
drew  
My love by very strength of helples-  
ness.

Lord, when before the doorway of Thy  
home

A timid, new born soul, I trembling  
stand,  
Let her not come with glory on her  
brow,

A fair, strong angel bearing Thy com-  
mand.

But let mine own, my child, look up at  
me

With the same eyes that need me, and  
crave me, and

Draw me across Thy threshold tenderly  
With her own hand—her little, tender  
hand.

—Hagar's Bazar.

### A STRANGE REVENGE.

"Yes," said the old colonel, slowly.

"I have seen a few duels, both as second  
and principal, but there is nothing  
so tell unless you follow care to hear  
of Le Moyne's left handed shot—that,  
I admit, was rather peculiar."

"It was in the days of the old south  
before the late unpleasantness, as you  
northerners call it," and the colonel's  
eyes had a peculiar glow in them.

"My home was on a large plantation  
in Louisiana, and with a number of  
young fellows, my time was spent in  
sports of all kinds—cards, horses and  
sometimes worse. Our plantation ad-  
joined that of Judge Graham, whose  
daughter Polly was the belle of the  
country, and let me tell you, that was  
a boast in those days.

"All the boys were dead in love with  
Polly, but some could boast of any  
favor unless it was Victor Le Moyne  
who, perhaps, was closest with her on  
her rides. Le Moyne was a handsome,  
haughty fellow. He rode superbly,  
and half the girls around would have  
given a finger for the homage at which  
Polly Graham laughed.

"But all this was changed when  
Stuart Hilton came home. Hilton had  
been graduated from a northern col-  
lege, and for two years had been seeing  
Europe. He lived ten miles from us,  
and before he went to college had been  
my special chum. Consequently, on his  
return, his first call was on me, and  
after we had exchanged reminiscences  
we rode to Judge Graham's.

"Riding up the long avenue which  
led to the house, we could hear talk  
and laughter, and found half a dozen  
of the boys grouped around Miss Polly,  
who was exchanging her bright re-  
marks for their duller ones and getting  
them more hopefully in her toils every  
moment. On our arrival the rose, and  
with a bright and laughing word  
to me, held out her hand and gave  
Hilton a welcome so cordial that I saw  
Le Moyne's face darken angrily, al-  
though the next second he was greet-  
ing Stuart smilingly, as were all the rest.

"From that day it was apparent (to  
me, at least), that the rest of us had  
no chance at all with Polly Graham.  
Hilton was constantly with her. Even  
Le Moyne was no longer favored, al-  
though he was as assiduous as ever in  
his attentions. Between Hilton and  
Le Moyne everything seemed peaceful,  
but I was constantly on the lookout for  
a quarrel, knowing as I did Le Moyne's  
fretful temper, although he was a gen-  
erous, manly fellow enough.

"The clash came one night. About  
a dozen of us were coming home from  
a dance at a neighboring plantation,  
and Le Moyne was riding beside Miss  
Polly, when some one in the party  
struck his horse a smart cut, making it  
plunge so that it threw the rider heavily  
to the ground.

"We dismounted and found Le  
Moyne with whole bones, but so badly  
bruised that we had to carry him home  
while Hilton took his place at Miss  
Graham's side and rode home with her.

"The next morning found Le Moyne  
all right, but furious against Hilton,  
whom he accused of intentionally strik-  
ing his horse in order to secure the  
position beside Miss Graham. Meet-  
ing Hilton that day, he charged him  
with the act, and on Hilton's prompt  
reply that he did not do it, Hilton's eye  
flashed dangerously, as he sprang  
forward, but we stopped between them.  
Of course there was no alternative now

but a meeting, and the next morning  
at daybreak saw a small party of us on  
the smooth sward by the river—a  
famous meeting ground, by the way.

I was Hilton's second and won the  
toss, which gave him the first shot.

At the word he fired, and we saw Le  
Moyne give a slight start and drop his  
pistol. The bullet had struck his right  
arm above the elbow. Retaining the  
shot was now out of the question, and  
when he realized this Le Moyne turned  
to Hilton and said:

"I shall claim my revenge some other  
time, Mr. Hilton."

"Whenever you please," replied  
Hilton, as we left the ground.

"Le Moyne left the country soon  
after the affair. Hilton pursued his  
wooing with Miss Graham, and they  
were married soon after, at which cer-  
emony I acted as Stuart's best man,  
although it nearly broke my heart to  
do it. Hilton bought a place about  
50 miles up the river, and with his  
lovely wife proceeded to enjoy life.

"Well to shorten my story, it was  
about five years after Hilton left us  
that I was spending some little time  
with him at his home, when one day a  
stranger rode up to the veranda on  
which we were seated and, bowing, asked  
for Mr. Hilton.

"I am he," said Hilton courteously,  
and, taking the note which the other  
handed him, he read it and passed it  
to me. It was brief and to the point.

"Mr. Stuart Hilton.—If you are  
willing to give me my revenge, please  
follow the bearer and bring your  
pistol.

Y. L. McVey.

"Hilton, begging pardon for his  
brief absence, stepped within the house  
and almost immediately came out with  
a box, which he handed to me, saying  
smilingly, 'May I trouble you again  
Russell?' As we descended the steps  
to depart, Hilton's little daughter, a  
boy thing of 2 or 3 years, came run-  
ning out of the hall, calling, 'Papa,  
papa!' Hilton turned and caught  
her up to him, then, kissing her, he set  
her gently down and said, 'Wait, and  
papa will be back soon.'

"The stranger led his horse and we  
followed him. It was only a short  
distance from the house to the woods,  
and beneath the trees we found Victor  
Le Moyne, leaning carelessly against  
the saddle of his horse.

"He seemed slightly surprised to see  
me, but gave me a cool nod. To  
Hilton he made a ceremonious salute  
and said smilingly, 'Are you prepared  
to give me my revenge, Mr. Hilton?'

"It is your right," said Hilton  
shortly. "Let us waste no time."

"But we will wait for it again.  
You shall have an equal chance with  
me," replied Le Moyne.

"The stranger who was with Le  
Moyne tossed a coin and I called.

"As in the previous encounter, I  
won, and Hilton had the first shot.

"It was agreed that I should count  
for Hilton, and at the word 'Three!'  
Hilton's pistol cracked.

"Le Moyne winced and bit his lip,  
then, with a forced laugh, said, 'You  
retain your old skill, Hilton, but I have  
learned to shoot with my left hand  
now.' And as he took the pistol his  
friend held out I could see by the way  
his right arm hung that it was broken.

"Hilton stood firm in his place, with  
his head thrown back, awaiting almost  
certain death, but with no sign of fear  
on his face.

"Already Le Moyne's second had  
opened his lips to count when an ex-  
clamation which was forced from me  
caused all to look, and there, about 30  
yards away, stood Hilton's little  
daughter, horror-stricken, facing a  
huge snake—the deadly cotton mouth  
of the south.

"Hilton made one move and then  
straightened back as he caught Le  
Moyne's sneering look.

"For an instant a look of awful  
agony crossed his face. His child  
might die a horrible death, but honor  
bound us there.

"Stoically Le Moyne raised his pistol.  
His second counted, 'One, two, three!'  
With the last word, like a flash, Le  
Moyne whirled toward the little girl,  
and without a second's pause fired, and  
we saw the snake's head fly ten feet  
from its body, while its harmless coils  
writhed at the feet of the child.

"Before we could make a move Le  
Moyne flung his pistol at my feet and

without a word sprang on his horse,  
and, followed by his friend, was out of  
sight in a moment."

"And did you never see him again?"  
asked one, as the colonel paused.

"Once," said the colonel quietly.

"After the battle of Gettysburg I went  
over the ground across which Pickett  
had made his glorious charge. I was  
searching for a missing friend. An  
upturned face caught my eye, and  
looking close, I found it was Victor Le  
Moyne, whose head, I thought, I had  
heard of."

Inexpressible Ardor.

Oh! since the love of youth—of ar-  
dent, impassioned youth—is better and  
deeper than the youth himself can give  
expression to. When a young man's  
fancy heavily turns to thoughts of deep  
admiration and spontaneous love, it is  
safer for him on the whole to expres  
himself by hand squeezing than by try-  
ing to tell of his passion in mere words.  
At a little semi-private dance at the  
Kennington town hall the other  
night young Hopeleigh Nicholls fell  
hopelessly in love with the handsome  
Hortense Flutterswood, who went to her  
first ball quite seven seasons ago.  
Nevertheless she is still strangely beau-  
tiful. Hers is the beauty of the night,  
so to speak. There is something Span-  
ish about her raven tresses and bright  
Castilian complexion, and she is net  
unaware of it. It may be that she  
was playing up to this when, after the  
sixth waltz she induced young Nicholls  
to come and sit out a dance in the com-  
parative gloom of the refreshment  
saloon.

His eyes transfixed her with a long-  
ing look of love hunger as they sat  
down together on some electionering  
cane bottomed chairs as far from the  
glare of the gaslight as possible. Then  
she said in a tone of acquiescent im-  
patience, "Why do you look at me like  
that, you naughty boy?" He only  
squeezed her hand as though he would  
willingly burst the suede glove that held it.  
"Has the dancing heightened my color?"

"It has," he said, "and you look  
most charming."

"The effect," she said quite calmly  
and as one who had studied the point,  
"is increased by the dim light. Under  
the glare of the ballroom the blood that  
has mounted to my cheeks made me  
look too red; out here in the half light  
the delicate tints show up better."

"Just so," burst out the youth, not  
suspicious to appear appreciative. "How  
positively fine you'd look in the dark!"

It was only her fan that struck him  
violently as she frowned out of the dim  
apartment, but it made his nose bleed  
horribly, so much so that it didn't leave  
off in time for him to go and find her  
again in the ballroom and explain to her  
what it was he really did mean.

He's a Duckoo.

This story was told recently at a  
smoker given by the annual of the  
University of Michigan at Chicago.

A young man and his wife, not long  
married, said the relation of the inci-  
dent, lived down on the South Side,  
where they had a pretty little two story  
brick house. One of their wedding  
presents was a large clock which told  
the hours and half-hours by means of  
the cuckoo's cry instead of the usual  
chimes or the sounding of a bell. One  
night the college fraternity of which  
the man was a member gave a banquet,  
and it was accordingly late when he  
arrived at the front door of his home.  
He thought that discretion was the  
better part of valor, so that when he  
got inside he began to remove his shoes  
before going up the stairs. Unfortu-  
nately he was not very happy in his  
execution of this act; for one of the  
shoes slipped and made a noise that  
could be heard all over the house. A  
moment later his wife's voice came  
from the head of the stairway.

"Is that you, Charles?"

"Yes, dear."

"What time is it, Charles?"

"About twelve."

"And then," said Charles, in telling  
the incident afterward, "that blatted  
clock began to chime out. But it only  
cuckooed three times, and I had to  
stand there like a fool and cuckoo the  
other side."

How Lord Roberts Son Fell.

BRAVELY DIED IN SAVING THE  
GUNS AT COLLESO, DEC. 15, 1899.

The general called for volunteers to  
save guns of Fourteenth and Sixty-sixth  
Batteries Royal Artillery, which had

"What happened to O'Brien was  
merely a breakdown of nerve. He  
was wrought up to a high pitch, any  
how, and the mouse landing suddenly  
on his neck drove him into a panic  
for the time being. This episode  
resulted in the passage of ordi-  
nances prohibiting the burial test in  
scores of northern cities."

Inexpressible Ardor.

Oh! since the love of youth—of ar-  
dent, impassioned youth—is better and  
deeper than the youth himself can give  
expression to. When a young man's  
fancy heavily turns to thoughts of deep  
admiration and spontaneous love, it is  
safer for him on the whole to expres  
himself by hand squeezing than by try-  
ing to tell of his passion in mere words.  
At a little semi-private dance at the  
Kennington town hall the other  
night young Hopeleigh Nicholls fell  
hopelessly in love with the handsome  
Hortense Flutterswood, who went to her  
first ball quite seven seasons ago.  
Nevertheless she is still strangely beau-  
tiful. Hers is the beauty of the night,  
so to speak. There is something Span-  
ish about her raven tresses and bright  
Castilian complexion, and she is net  
unaware of it. It may be that she  
was playing up to this when, after the  
sixth waltz she induced young Nicholls  
to come and sit out a dance in the com-  
parative gloom of the refreshment  
saloon.

His eyes transfixed her with a long-  
ing look of love hunger as they sat  
down together on some electionering  
cane bottomed chairs as far from the  
glare of the gaslight as possible. Then  
she said in a tone of acquiescent im-  
patience, "Why do you look at me like  
that, you naughty boy?" He only  
squeezed her hand as though he would  
willingly burst the suede glove that held it.  
"Has the dancing heightened my color?"

"It has," he said, "and you look  
most charming."

"The effect," she said quite calmly  
and as one who had studied the point,  
"is increased by the dim light. Under  
the glare of the ballroom the blood that  
has mounted to my cheeks made me  
look too red; out here in the half light  
the delicate tints show up better."

"Just so," burst out the youth, not  
suspicious to appear appreciative. "How  
positively fine you'd look in the dark!"

It was only her fan that struck him  
violently as she frowned out of the dim  
apartment, but it made his nose bleed  
horribly, so much so that it didn't leave  
off in time for him to go and find her  
again in the ballroom and explain to her  
what it was he really did mean.

He's a Duckoo.

This story was told recently at a  
smoker given by the annual of the  
University of Michigan at Chicago.

A young man and his wife, not long  
married, said the relation of the inci-  
dent, lived down on the South Side,  
where they had a pretty little two story  
brick house. One of their wedding  
presents was a large clock which told  
the hours and half-hours by means of  
the cuckoo's cry instead of the usual  
chimes or the sounding of a bell. One  
night the college fraternity of which  
the man was a member gave a banquet,  
and it was accordingly late when he  
arrived at the front door of his home.  
He thought that discretion was the  
better part of valor, so that when he  
got inside he began to remove his shoes  
before going up the stairs. Unfortu-  
nately he was not very happy in his  
execution of this act; for one of the  
shoes slipped and made a noise that  
could be heard all over the house. A  
moment later his wife's voice came  
from the head of the stairway.

"Is that you, Charles?"

"Yes, dear."

"What time is it, Charles?"

"About twelve."

"And then," said Charles, in telling  
the incident afterward, "that blatted  
clock began to chime out. But it only  
cuckooed three times, and I had to  
stand there like a fool and cuckoo the  
other side."

How Lord Roberts Son Fell.

BRAVELY DIED IN SAVING THE  
GUNS AT COLLESO, DEC. 15, 1899.

The general called for volunteers to  
save guns of Fourteenth and Sixty-sixth  
Batteries Royal Artillery, which had

### OUR SPRING GOODS

Are arriving daily. Call at once and see our Splen-  
did Stock of English, Scotch and Canadian  
Tweeds and Worsteds, in a variety of Patterns and  
Prices to suit every taste and condition.  
We make a specialty of the famous

TYNE AND BLENHEIM

SERGES.

COME NOW and get the pick before the stock is thinned  
by the rush of Spring Trade.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Wolfville Clothing Co.

N. Crandall, - Manager.

Telephone 35.

TRY

HERBAGEUM

FOR

Horses, Cattle, Sheep,

Figs and Poultry.

IT PAYS TO USE IT.

FOR SALE BY

Starr, Son & Franklin.

got into a tight place right at the be-  
ginning of the attack. So many of the  
gunners were either killed or wounded  
that the guns had to cease fire. Cor-  
poral Nurse and six drivers of the  
Royal Artillery, with two staff officers,  
Captain Scarsfield and Lieutenant the  
Hon. Fordham Roberts, made a dash  
and brought back two guns of the  
Sixty-sixth Battery. Unfortunately,  
Roberts was hit, but the others luckily  
escaped with a scratch or two. The  
general asked them if they would go  
down again. "Yes, sir, if we can have  
fresh horses," was the answer. The  
poor horses had a bad time of it, and  
more were not then forthcoming, so  
the attempt for the time being, had to  
be given up.

She Didn't Recognize Him.

A person who occasionally preached  
in South-London arrived to take the  
place of the vicar, who had been called  
away on account of some family ber-  
eavement, and found an old and rather  
asthmatic lady struggling up the steps  
which led to the front door. He cour-  
teously gave her his arm to assist her,  
and when they reached the top the  
dame asked him if he knew who was  
going to preach. Mr. So-and-So, re-  
plied the person, giving his own name.  
O, dear me! exclaimed the old lady,  
help me down again, if you please.  
I'd rather listen to the grunting and  
creaking of a wind-mill than sit under  
him, and prepared to descend. The  
person gently assisted her down stairs,  
and sightfully remarked, as he bid her  
good-bye; I wouldn't go in either if  
I weren't the preacher.

The Jester.

The echo is always polite enough to  
return a call.

The whistling wind and the whistling  
woman are seldom able to step a street  
car.

The money a man conceals in his  
vest pocket is always in-vested.

A typewriter girl without any bad  
spells is a jewel.

The man who plays cards isn't satis-  
fied with a little here below. He al-  
ways wants a good deal.

Instead of "Drinks."

Recently two friends meeting in the  
street, instead of offering each other  
"drinks," set the prevalent custom at  
defiance in the following manner.

"Why do you always ask me  
to drink?" asked one. "I'm not always  
thirsty. There, for instance (pointing  
to a haberdasher's), is a place where  
you can stand me something that I  
not only crave, but need."

"To tell the truth, I am not thirsty  
myself," was the answer, "but I thought  
I should necessarily follow well-es-  
tablished precedent."

They entered the haberdasher's.

"Now, what will you have?"

"A pair of shilling socks, size 11½,  
thanks."

"Now," said the recipient of the  
socks, "let me return the compliment.  
The socks are all right. Shall we have  
another?"

"No, thanks. Socks are not my  
whim. I'll take a pair of shilling  
garters."



# BORDEN'S



## MARKED DOWN SALE TIES!

60c., 50c., 40c.

Ties for

## 25 CENTS.

### C. H. BORDEN.

### Wood Wanted!

75 CORDS

Green Hard Wood wanted within two months in exchange for goods at CASH PRICES.

No second growth or small size taken.

R. E. Harris.

Wolfville, N. S.

Jan 10th, '00.

### DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna,

Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville. Telephone No. 42.

Dr. H. Lawrence,

DENTIST,

Wolfville, N. S.

Office in Vaughn building.

Telephone No. 20.

Mme. Andrews,

Fine Millinery.

Millinery Parlors---Main Street, Wolfville.

Opposite Hotel Central.

### Personal Mention.

(Contributions to this department will be gladly received.)

Mr. C. F. Stewart, arrived home from Fredericton, where he has just completed the course at the military school, last week.

Mr. Benjamin E. Tabor, of Fredericton N. B., on his return from Sydney, C. B., was in town for a few days last week the guest of Mrs. J. H. Tabor.

Mr. A. L. Davison, who has just concluded the law course at Dalhousie Law School, Halifax, is spending a vacation of a few weeks at his home here.

Rev. P. M. MacDonald, formerly pastor of St. Andrew's church, this town, has received a unanimous call to St. Paul's church, Truro. Mr. MacDonald is now in Scotland.

Skates ground at the Manual Training Hall.

### Social Happenings.

On the afternoon of Friday, March 23rd, an highly enjoyable "at home" was given by Mrs. W. C. Archibald.

Mrs. E. E. Harris gave a very pleasant "at home" on Friday afternoon last. A large number of ladies were present and a pleasant time was had.

On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tabor entertained a number of their friends at their cozy home on Highland avenue. Crokinole and other amusements were provided and a very pleasant evening was spent.

WANTED.—A good live agent to sell the New Williams Sewing Machine in Wolfville and vicinity. Good commission. If you are a hustler and mean business, write at once to J. STANLEY ELLIOTT, Lock Box 49, Kentville, N. S.

A discount of fifty per cent. on all Felt Hats at Mrs. Andrews from March 1st, 1900.

### Born.

HERBIN.—At Wolfville, March 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Herbin, a daughter.

### A Scott Act Test Case.

A very peculiar case is now on in the New Brunswick courts. The Dominion Express Company has delivered in Westmorland county lots of liquors C. O. D. The Inspector claims this is a violation of the Act and has entered an action against this transporting company.

The Express Company has delivered the goods and collected the money. They knew that the goods that they delivered were not an article of merchandise in a Scott Act county.

The Inspector has therefore determined to proceed against the agents of the Dominion Express Co., on the ground that delivering these goods and accepting pay therefor practically constituted a sale and is therefore a violation of the Scott Act.

The case is now on in the Supreme Court at St. John's.

While in Halifax one day last week we were shown by Mr. W. J. Power, one of Halifax's most prominent dry goods men, a photograph taken thirty years ago of the staff of the employees in one of the then leading business houses of the city.

Among the number of those whose faces appear in the group, of whom nearly all have since attained to considerable success in business circles, is that of Mr. J. E. Higgins, formerly of Wolfville and now engaged in banking in Oregon.

The war news coming to hand this week has also been of a cheering nature. The latest news posted by the war office from Lord Roberts announces a successful day on Wednesday and the complete route of the enemy before Bloemfontein, and the retreat of the Boer forces.

General French reports that the horse artillery batteries did great execution among the enemy.

\$400 to purchasers of Union Blend Tea. A card and key in each pound package.

The tides of last Friday and Saturday were remarkably high, nearly running over the dikes in places. They were said by some to be the highest since the famous "Saxby tide" in '69.

The schooner Harold Borden, Capt. Matman, sailed from Kingsport for Havana with a cargo of potatoes 48 days ago and has not been heard from since. It is feared that she has been lost.

The west window of Mr. C. H. Borden's gent's furnishing store is most prettily decorated with flags and other military fixtures and presents an artistic and attractive appearance. Mr. J. D. Chambers has also a neatly arranged window along the same line.

We are glad to welcome to our columns this week another article from "Harold Borden." This popular writer's letters are always welcome and read with interest. We commended his letter this week to the attention of our readers, and hope to hear from him again.

Considerable curiosity has been expressed as to the identity of the two gentlemen who are reported to be attempting to forestall the town in the purchase of the American House property. One gentleman has given it as his opinion that they are Mr. Myhr and Mr. Embryo.

PERSONAL.—A young man wishes to become a farmer. Protestant, aged 23, 5 ft. 11 in., strong, temperate, respectable and fairly well educated. Open for immediate engagement to learn farming in all its branches. City references furnished. Address offering best indications.

E. R. P. O. B. 246, Halifax.

This has truly been a remarkable mid-winter. Mr. Nathan's Penitential of Long Island, who has resided at this place for more than forty years, says that this is the first winter he ever knew when navigation was open in the basin without a break during the whole season.

## Discount Sale

### FUR GOODS

Gentlemen's Caps, Gloves, and Mts. LADIES' Dogskin Jackets, Coon Jackets, Caperines, Collars, Boas, Muffs, Capes and Gloves, at BIG REDUCTIONS.

No Reasonable Offer Refused.

Watch this space for Bargains.

GLASGOW HOUSE,

### O. D. HARRIS.

## Something New IN STATIONERY!

Just received at the Wolfville Book Store a large assortment of Fine American Stationery in all the latest designs and shades, including Old Parchment Bonds, Irish Linen, etc.

For Invitations.

A fine line of Billet Notes and Cards.

The above is a line of goods never shown here before.

PRICES RIGHT. CALL AND INSPECT.

### ROCKWELL & CO.



### Every Family Should be Interested

### In our New Cottons for Spring Sewing.

New Prints for Children's Dresses and Pinafors. Dainty Patterns and fast colors. We will show 150 New Designs in different qualities. We call your special attention to White Cottons. Fine English Cambria at 10c. New Sheetings, in bleached and unbleached. Our Special Grey Cotton, at 6c., remains at the old price, notwithstanding the advance. New Orleans! New Denims.



### New Corsets! New Waists!

These are the lines we carry and recommend: "Zu-bia," for stout people, made with elastic section in side, price \$1.00. "Flexi Girle" Featherbone, for slim figures, at \$1.00. "P. D." French Corsets, at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50. "Comfort" Button Waist, for ladies, all sizes, \$1.00.

Cheaper Lines from 45c. up!

## J. D. Chambers

### The Coming of Winter

Warns you to Attend to Your Eyes. Scientific Testing and Fitting, with years of successful experience, are at your service, with no charge for examination. Do not delay.

### FULL LINE OF OPTICAL GOODS.

OPTICAL DEPARTMENT, HERBIN'S JEWELRY STORE, Wolfville, N. S.

### MORRIS CHAIRS

### —FOR— XMAS PRESENTS.

Select your Frames and Coverings and have them Upholstered to suit you. You could not give anything that would be appreciated more.

HEADQUARTERS FOR XMAS PRESENTS.

### A. J. WOODMAN.

### NOW is the time to Buy RUGS!

Great reduction in Prices for the next 30 days.

Some Lines 25 p. C. Discount. Also 10 p. C. Discount for cash on HARNESSES. A full stock of Collars, Robes, Oil, Curry Combs, Etc., always on hand, at

WM. REGAN'S WOLFVILLE.

### LOOK!

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

### Crystal Palace Bock!

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.

### THE WHITE

Is made of the Best Material, is Most Accurately Adjusted, has the Handiest Attachments of any Sewing Machine made. Is made with Ball Bearings and Drop Head.

Will do Fancy Work Without R-moring the Feed.

For Sale by H. PINEO.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower sets of teeth. March 20th, 1895.

### BUILDING PLANS.

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

### RALSTONITES.

Or those who value health, will find MATHESON'S "HOMEMADE" Flour their ideal. Samples to any address.

H. J. Matheson, Meal and Flour Mills, Dartmouth, N. S.

### FARM TO RENT.

Apply to ADOLPHUS BISHOP, 16-3 moe.

### Are You Interested in TYPEWRITERS?

The EMPIRE is the Best Typewriter that is on the market to-day, and after January 1st, 1900, the price will be raised to Sixty Dollars, owing to the cost of raw material going up as well as their increasing popularity.

Over One Hundred and Fifty now in use in the Canadian Pacific Railroad Offices.

Write us a postal for descriptive circulars, that will explain the whole thing to you, or better still, call and see it for yourself.

### Glasgow Music & Jewelry Store,

Commercial Palace, Kentville, J. STANLEY ELLIOTT, MANAGER

### The Prince Royal

For Hard or Soft Coal, Most Popular Stove in the Market.

A Full Line of all kinds of Stoves. CALL AND GET PRICES.

L. W. SLEEP.

### SPOT CASH PRICES.

DON'T FORGET the low prices quoted last week as we sell at same prices until all sold

IN ADDITION WE OFFER Stevens' Breakfast Food, 4 1/2 lb packages @ 20c. Whole Wheat Meal @ 20c package. 5 lb. Roll, Wheat 18c. 5 lb. Wheat Grains 15c. Rolled Oats per 5 lb. 4c. Graham Flour, 5 lb. 14c. 1 lb. Can Art Baking Powder and one Hard Wood Table for 45c. Church's Alabaster at 34c. a package of 5 lb. 97 rates Dinner Set at 85.25. Cow Brand Soda, 3c. With one sale next week we will continue offering bargains until our entire stock is sold. Jan. 24, 1900. F. J. PORTER.

### THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAR 9, 1900

### Local and Provincial.

Don't miss the patriotic concert to-night in College-Hall.

The "Browning Club" will meet at the home of Mrs. Burgess on Monday evening, March 12th.

Tuesday was one of the coldest days of the winter but it was followed by a most mild and spring-like day.

All the stores are to be closed this evening at six o'clock, so as to enable the employees to attend the Patriotic Concert.

The next quarterly meeting of the Kings county B. Y. P. U. is to be held at Canning on Monday evening, March 12th.

Rev. P. M. MacDonald, who is now in Edinburgh, has the thanks of the ACADIAN for a late copy of the Weekly Scotsman of that city.

Yesterday's Halifax Chronicle contained an interesting letter from Rev. P. M. MacDonald, giving his impressions on English life and weather.

A return match of hockey was played in the rink here on Wednesday evening last between Wolfville and Kentville junior teams resulting in a score of 1-1.

It is expected that Rev. Roderick McKay, who so acceptably supplied the pulpit of St. Andrew's church, this town, a few Sundays since, will preach again next Sunday.

The flag drill by the ladies of the Summary at the patriotic concert this evening will be well worth the price of admission. It is said to be one of the prettiest sights possible.

The tides of last Friday and Saturday were remarkably high, nearly running over the dikes in places. They were said by some to be the highest since the famous "Saxby tide" in '69.

The schooner Harold Borden, Capt. Matman, sailed from Kingsport for Havana with a cargo of potatoes 48 days ago and has not been heard from since. It is feared that she has been lost.

The west window of Mr. C. H. Borden's gent's furnishing store is most prettily decorated with flags and other military fixtures and presents an artistic and attractive appearance. Mr. J. D. Chambers has also a neatly arranged window along the same line.

We are glad to welcome to our columns this week another article from "Harold Borden." This popular writer's letters are always welcome and read with interest. We commended his letter this week to the attention of our readers, and hope to hear from him again.

Considerable curiosity has been expressed as to the identity of the two gentlemen who are reported to be attempting to forestall the town in the purchase of the American House property. One gentleman has given it as his opinion that they are Mr. Myhr and Mr. Embryo.

PERSONAL.—A young man wishes to become a farmer. Protestant, aged 23, 5 ft. 11 in., strong, temperate, respectable and fairly well educated. Open for immediate engagement to learn farming in all its branches. City references furnished. Address offering best indications.

E. R. P. O. B. 246, Halifax.

This has truly been a remarkable mid-winter. Mr. Nathan's Penitential of Long Island, who has resided at this place for more than forty years, says that this is the first winter he ever knew when navigation was open in the basin without a break during the whole season.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

They Would Write. A most amusing manuscript could be made from extracts from a manuscript, received and declined by editors of literary and other periodicals.

Journalism in Greenland. Journalism in Greenland is represented by a single paper, conducted by a certain Mr. Moeller.

THE WHITE RIBBON. "For God and Home and Native Land." Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

Pal and Languid. THE CONDITION OF VERY MANY YOUNG GIRLS IN CANADA. They are Subject to Headaches, Heart Trouble, and an Indisposition to exertion.

THE ACADIAN'S JOB DEPARTMENT. Is presided over by a Skillful and Tasty Printer, and Fully Equipped for turning out ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING at Short Notice.

Gleaned by the Way. Lady Henry Somerset has offered her beautiful home E-stor-Gate, as a hospital for convalescent soldiers.

"Thou mighty ocean, grand and deep, In which great whales are wont to sleep, And dead men's bones are whitening.

How It Excels. Paine's Celery Compound Has Virtues that Meet the Most Obstinate Cases.

The Sirdar's Canteen. Sir Herbert Kitchener's two-year campaign in the deserts of the Sudan is one of the marvels of the century.

A Plucky Irishman. A lady living at Sarbiton has received an account of the battle of Colenso from an officer in one of his letters.

WOLVILLE TO BOSTON, \$7.50. WOLVILLE TO BOSTON AND RETURN, \$14.00. The Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd. The Shortest and Best Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

Vol. XIX. THE ACADIAN. Published on Friday at WOLVILLE KINGS. TERMS: \$1.00 Per Annum.

A young novelist, describing the heroine of her story, says: "She had large, sky-blue eyes, between which her fine nose rested like a tiny white cloud.

Paine's Celery Compound. Its Virtues and Powers Act Directly on the Nerves and Blood. The Great Spring Medicine for Every Home.

Of sickness there was practically none, the average being far below home statistics. A well-known war correspondent who was with the army on his travels.

W. J. BALCOM. General dealers in Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, etc. Also Brick, Clayboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring.

WOLVILLE COAL & LUMBER CO. General dealers in Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, etc. Also Brick, Clayboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring.

POST OFFICE, WOLVILLE. Express Office, 8:30 a.m. Mails made up as follows: For Halifax and Windsor.

Another writer says of her heroine: "When she first heard that her false lover was married to another she was collapsed with grief, but her womanly nature soon asserted itself, and she began a desperate flirtation with another gent."

One Way of Burying the Hatchet. Some few years back a colonel commanding some marines was much exercised in his mind as to how to deal with two of his men who were continually fighting.

The Man Who Drinks. The business world recognizes that no man who drinks is as good as he would be if he never drank.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John. USE EDDY'S BRUSHES.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX. Open from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. on Saturdays at 1 p.m. G. W. McNEIL, President.

The writer of an article describing a descent to the bottom of a gold mine, says: "It was with a sigh of relief that we again stood on vice versa."

Catarrhons Cannot Be Beaten. Mr. Rodie McDougall, of Vanleek Hill, Ont., says: "Catarrhons are the scourge of my race."

Greatness of Intellect. Greatness of intellect ought to be the force to keep the soul stable, to preserve calmness and completeness in the life.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John. USE EDDY'S BRUSHES.

METHODIST CHURCH. Donkin, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

He was advised not to "come on there," but to stick to the land and leave the "literary ambitions" to others.

At the recent medical examination of the Greenock Volunteers who offered themselves for service in South Africa, two were found to have very bad teeth.

At the risk of raising her voice, Miss Williams began to sing to her companions. Through the greater part of the night her voice rang over the waters.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John. USE EDDY'S BRUSHES.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH. Donkin, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

For over a quarter of a century Diamond Dyes have been the standard dye in millions of homes, and have won a fame and popularity that has made them the world's standard home dyes.

At the recent medical examination of the Greenock Volunteers who offered themselves for service in South Africa, two were found to have very bad teeth.

At the risk of raising her voice, Miss Williams began to sing to her companions. Through the greater part of the night her voice rang over the waters.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John. USE EDDY'S BRUSHES.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH. Donkin, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

"Magnificence" may signify one thing to one person and quite another thing to another person, observes the French philosopher. It is related that a gentleman went to a dentist and asked him to "take a look at his teeth."

At the recent medical examination of the Greenock Volunteers who offered themselves for service in South Africa, two were found to have very bad teeth.

At the risk of raising her voice, Miss Williams began to sing to her companions. Through the greater part of the night her voice rang over the waters.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John.

W. J. BALCOM. Agents for The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Halef Bros., St. John. USE EDDY'S BRUSHES.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH. Donkin, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.