

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XVI.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1897.

No. 20.

THE ACADIAN.

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

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

Rates for standing advertisements with office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

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

Newspapers from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The names of the contributors are published unless they 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 not—his responsibility 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 a prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

OPENING HOURS, 9:00 A. M. TO 8:30 P. M.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:15 A. M.
Express west close at 8:00 A. M.
Express east close at 3:00 P. M.
Kentville close at 3:30 P. M.
Geo. V. Ryan, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Closed on Sundays.
G. W. Murray, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.; Sunday School at 2:30 P. M.; Half hour prayer-meeting after evening service every Sunday, B. Y. P. U. Young People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock and regular Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Woman's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Sunday in the month at 8:30 P. M.

COLEMAN BROS., Upholsters a new line.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. F. M. Macdonald, M. A., Pastor. St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.; Sunday School at 3 P. M.; Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.; Chalmers' Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday at 8 P. M.; Sunday School at 10 A. M.; Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.; Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, A. M.; Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services.—At Greenwick, preaching at 8 P. M. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M. on Wednesdays.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.; Holy Communion 1st and 3rd at 11 A. M.; 2d, 4th and 5th at 8 A. M. Service every Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.
Robert W. Stone, Warden.
B. J. Bushford, Clerk.

Masonic.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 o'clock P. M.
F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.

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

CRYSTAL BAND OF HOPE meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Foresters.

Court Hamilton, I. O. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the first and third Fridays of each month at 8 P. M.

THE "White is King of All."

White Sewing Machine Co.
Cleveland, Ohio.
Thomas Organs

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

The Wolfville Clothing Co.



Are Clearing Out Their Stock.

Trouserings BELOW COST
to make room for
EARLY SPRING GOODS.

Call early as they are going fast!
Your choice for \$3, \$4, \$5.
NOBLE CRANDALL,
MANAGER.
TELEPHONE NO. 35.

Livery Stables!

Until further notice at "Bay View."
First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all! and you shall be used right. Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

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

Mantle & Dress Making.

Work in this line done at the shortest notice, in the latest style, and most approved manner.
Perfect fits guaranteed.
Rooms in ACADIAN building.

F. E. DAVISON, M. A. ZINK.

LAST CHANCE

The Orphan's Prayer.

Without any doubt, the premium picture offered by the Family Herald and Weekly Star is the grandest picture ever offered newspaper readers. There is a perfect scramble from all parts of the world to secure a copy. Some subscribers who have received it would not part with it for a \$10 bill. The publishers will withdraw the premium shortly. We have made arrangements, however, with the Family Herald publishers, whereby they guarantee to supply the "ORPHAN'S PRAYER" to all names sent in by the ACADIAN, on or before the 15th February. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is the recognized leader of all Weeklies in America.

We offer
"The Orphan's Prayer"
THE
The Family Herald and Weekly Star.
(One Year), and
THE ACADIAN (one year).
All for \$1.75.

Don't Fail to Secure a Copy.
Send subscriptions to:
ACADIAN, Wolfville, N. S.
Sample Picture can be seen here.

DAVID THOMPSON.

PAINTER & PAPER HANGER,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Orders may be left at Beckwith & Co's or at L. W. Sloop's.

DR. BARSS,

Residence at Mr Everett
W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining
Acadian office.
OFFICE HOURS: 10—11, a. m.; 2—3, p. m.
Telephone at residence, No. 38.

LOOK!

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

"Well, that's all right," said Neville, in his cool, composed voice. "We can't do anything more for him, I expect."
"He is just about gone," continued the other, "the last half hour he's been"

conscious, and it was quite entertaining to hear him, one moment swearing in his broken English, and the next bestowing his blessing and calling for a priest. I suppose he thinks he can't die without the last rites or something."

"I'm afraid you'll have to go without the last rites and take his chance," returned Neville, with a short laugh.

"Frank," said Grahame quietly, coming forward, "I will go to him. It is awful to think of any poor soul entering eternity in that state."

Both men turned and looked at him silently, while a strange expression flitted across the face of the young doctor.

"Oh, but you can't go, Mr. Grahame," said Joyce aghast, "you don't know what a wretched creature he is, nor what a risk you may be running," he continued, glancing uneasily at Neville, who still kept silence.

"You forget my calling," the young man answered gravely. "Do you think either of those considerations would weigh with me for a moment? Neville," he continued, turning to him, "my duty here is plain, and unless you positively forbid it my conscience will not hold me clear."

"Oh, well, if that's the way you feel about it," his friend replied in a half-reluctant tone, keeping his cold, grey eyes fixed on Joyce's face, "of course I shall not think of arguing with you. You had better go at once, I suppose, or you'll be too late both for him and your train." He rose as he spoke, "Lead the way, Joyce," he said, briefly, with a steady look, under which the young fellow seemed to shift uneasily.

They went out in silence, and after passing down a long hall, with many doors opening to right and left, entered a covered passage-way leading to a detached wing. As they emerged into the nighted corridor beyond, Joyce broke the silence.

"Be persuaded not to go," Mr. Grahame," he said earnestly, in an agitated voice. "Do you forget," turning to the other deprecatingly, "that Dr. Wayland said—"

Neville suddenly faced him, his eyes blazing with passion. "You are forgetting, I think," he said, in low, distinct tones, that made the person addressed tremble and shrink within himself, "in Dr. Wayland's absence I am master here. Do not presume to remind me of my duty."

Grahame looked from one to the other.
"What is the matter with the man?" he said simply.

"Fatigue, starvation, and dirt," principally, returned his friend, carelessly, avoiding Grahame's direct glance.

"Nothing so very appalling," the latter said, turning to Joyce with one of his sunny smiles, "but your intention was kind, and I thank you for it, Joyce," he added, as Neville opened the door and stood holding it for him to enter.

As he paused on the threshold, above the strong disinfectants that filled the air, came the faint, peculiar odour he had noticed in the afternoon. It brought back the memory of their last walk together, and the vision of Louise, as she stood with her face full of sweet compassion; but at the same moment there was borne in upon his soul, in that strange, subtle language that has no speech, a swift conviction that he would never look upon her face again. He turned a troubled look on Neville, who was watching him attentively.

"Afraid?" he inquired lightly, in a tone that made Grahame flush.

He fixed his clear blue eyes upon him, and drawing himself up to his full height said slowly, "I fear nothing but God and sin," and passed quickly into the room.

"Are you mad?" said Joyce hoarsely, as they stood alone together in the corridor. Neville took him by the arm, which he held in a grip of steel as they walked back to the main building.

"Are you?" he inquired in a voice of suppressed fury, pausing near the reception room. "I think you must be, stark, staring mad, to dare to interfere with any of my plans."

"Do you mean to say that you would let him go in there?" demanded the other, falling back.

"That's my affair," returned Neville coolly. "What you have to do is to hold your tongue. Do you understand?"

"But to let him go without a word of caution or warning," he faltered, "after the strict orders we got from Dr. Wayland?"

"Look here, Joyce," said Neville, tightening his grasp, and speaking with slow deliberation.

student with a widowed mother, and several millstones in the shape of losses and gambling debts hanging round his neck is pretty well handicapped at the beginning of his career, isn't he? What about those I. O. U.'s?" and he tapped his own breast pocket significantly.

"For God's sake, Neville," ejaculated the other, his face turning livid, "you don't mean that!"

"I just mean that they are to be the price of your silence, nothing more nor less," said Neville distinctly.

Joyce suddenly wrenched himself free, and with hasty uneven steps, peaced up and down the corridor, while the other, with his hands in his pockets, stood leaning easily against a pillar—a half smile on his cold, handsome face.

"Well?" he said, inquiringly, when he came back and they faced each other.

"You know I can't help myself, Neville," he returned bitterly. "May Heaven forgive me, but I think you are a perfect devil!"

The young doctor looked blankly at him for a moment, then shrugged his shoulders carelessly, walked into the reception room and shut the door.

He threw himself into a chair and wiped away the cold perspiration that suddenly stood like dew on his forehead.

"Joyce was right," he muttered, after a few moments. "The days of demagogical possession are certainly not over. I have demonstrated that beyond a doubt to-night. If any one had told me a few hours ago that I would do what I have done, I would have denounced him as the most impossible liar under heaven." He broke off impatiently, and going to a small cabinet, unlocked it, and with a shaking hand, poured something into a glass. He held the colourless liquid against the light for a moment.

"It is Kismet," he said aloud. "Why did I go to 'The Cedars' to-night, and why did he tell me all that? After all," passing half angrily, as the vision of Louise's lovely face rose before him, "am I the first man in the world who has sold his soul for the sake of a woman?" and draining the glass, he pulled himself resolutely together, and sitting down at the secretary began writing steadily.

Highest of all in Leavening Strength.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

opened the door of the yard, and he saw him start back and raise his hands with a gesture of despair. Looking over his shoulder he saw Grahame kneeling by the bed, his left hand closely clasped in both those of the dying man, who suddenly gave a convulsive struggle, and falling back, lay motionless and still. He pushed past Joyce roughly.

"You're just five minutes to catch your train, Grahame," he said hastily, drawing him out of the room. "Take the short cut and you'll do it. Sorry I can't go with you on account of this," pointing back to the quiet figure on the bed.

"No, of course not," his friend rejoined, a little absently, as they hurried along the corridor. "Well, good-bye, Frank."

"Good-bye, old fellow. Take good care of yourself, and I hope you'll have no end of a good time."

"Thanks," said Grahame, brightening at the cordial tones, his generous nature at once forgiving the previous misjudgment of his motives, and with a silent hand-clasp they parted.

The brief summer of St. Martin, or Indian summer, succeeded the first frosts following those bright September days, and then the long Canadian winter, sometimes lasting five months, cast its white mantle over the frost-bound earth. Nowhere is this season of the year so devoted to outdoor sports and pastimes as among Canadians, and at 'The Cedars' the rule proved no exception. Blazing fires burned all day long in the cosy dining-room and great old drawing room, and many were the bright young faces gathered round them, in blanket coats and toques, ready for the invigorating snow-shoe tramp, tobogganing, skating or sleighing expedition.

"No need for my services here, with all these roses blooming," the Doctor would say laughingly, when they returned to the bountiful supper Miss Wayland's care provided, pinching Louise's brilliant cheeks as he spoke, and looking round approvingly at the glowing health reflected in the faces of all after the exercise in the keen frosty air.

Dr. Neville generally formed one of the party on these occasions. Indeed he had gradually become such a constant visitor at the Doctor's hospitable house that his appearance at any hour surprised no one. Yet he had to confess with secret mortification and anger, as the winter went by, that his suit made no progress at all, and he was as far from supplanting Grahame in the house and in the affections of Louise as on the night of his rival's departure. He was too wise to commit himself until he saw some hope of success. The example of more than one rash youth who that winter spent some bad "quarters of an hour" with Louise after a significant interview with the Doctor previously, warned him not to be too precipitate, and also convinced him that he had only one rival to fear.

It often happened that he was present when Grahame's long letters from abroad arrived, and he had to swallow many a bitter pill, watching the proud face of the Doctor as he read, the softening of Mi a Wayland's somewhat severe features as she and Louise listened, and the glow of conscious pride and something more in the sweet face of the latter, which his enlightened vision easily enabled him to interpret.

Once he had ventured to insinuate a slightly derogatory remark, only half veiling a covert sneer, in connection with a letter he had himself received from Grahame, and he never forgot the swift flash of scorn that shot from Louise's dark eyes, nor the look of displeasure that overpore the Doctor's face. He bit his lips whenever he remembered the weeks of assiduous devotion and abject humiliation he had to undergo before he felt himself forgiven and Louise would again look

upon him with even the small amount of favor she had formerly bestowed.

But at the end of the allotted six months Grahame still remained abroad. He wrote saying he would like the time extended a little longer, as he wished to visit the Holy Land, and the Doctor, though secretly disappointed, consented. After this his letters were necessarily fewer, but a shade of anxiety became visible in his guardian's face as he read the short, strained epistles which began to take the place of the lengthy effusions which had so delighted them all at first.

This was Neville's opportunity, and he hastened to avail himself of it. Cautiously at first, with a vivid remembrance of his former failure, then more openly as the weeks and months went by and Grahame neither returned nor wrote, he dropped a seed of doubt here, a word of too reluctant blame there, or a half hint implying that he knew more than he chose to tell, until the Doctor, against his will and better judgment, and angry both with Neville and himself, began to have doubts of his own. Day by day his anxieties and disappointment increased, but the disappointment far outweighed the uncertainty.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A wonderful souvenir has recently been presented to Queen Victoria by a Calcutta firm. It is an album containing fifty-seven portraits of the ruling princes and chiefs of India, and sixty-six views of their capitals and palaces. The photos were taken especially for this work. The album is an oblong, twenty-one inches by fifteen inches, the front cover of Oak-wood silver repoussé work figured over with Indian deities, and having on an oval cover a medallion inscription. The back cover is of gold embroidery with silver rim, and the back and end linings are blue. The leaves are illuminated in Oriental style, and the photos give a better idea of the social state of India than any six books of travel.

"Do I love George?" mused Clara softly, "or is it simply a sister's affection that I feel for—?" Just then Bobby burst noisily into the room and interrupted her meditations. "Get out of here, you little brat!" she shouted, and searing him by the arm, she shot him through the door. "Ah, no," she sighed, as she resumed her interrupted train of thought; "my love for George is not a sister's love. It is something sweeter, purer, higher and holier."

Do you consider Smitherton a dishonest man? Well I should think it would make him blush to look at an upright piano.

Sarsaparilla Sense.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market 50 years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. There are many Sarsaparillas—but only one Ayer's. It cures.

CURED!
Cured Perfectly!
CURED AND A PERMANENT CURE.

Cured by Paine's Celery Compound.
CURED BY THE ONLY MEDICINE THAT COULD CURE.
Cured by the Medicine that Can Surely Meet Your Case.

Cured! Yes, perfectly and permanently cured. Paine's Celery Compound does not, like other medicines, confer only temporary relief. Its work is thorough and far-reaching, and nothing is left undone. Happy indeed are they who, suffering from disease and sickness, make use of Paine's Celery Compound to renew their lives.

Mrs. John Belanger, of St. Henri, P. Q., whose daughter had been brought to realize that she was nearing the end of her life's journey, and who was perfectly cured by Paine's Celery Compound, writes gladly the following letter regarding the permanency of the wonderful cure:

"Eighteen months ago I sent you a testimonial for your wonderful Paine's Celery Compound which has quite restored my daughter to health and strength after other medicines failed to cure her.

"I am pleased to inform you that the cure has been a permanent one, and that my daughter owes her present good health to your life-giving medicine. I think more of Paine's Celery Compound day than ever before."

"That's my affair," returned Neville

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JAN. 22, 1897.

Editorial Chat.

No part of our town business needs reconstruction so much as that which relates to the water service.

The tariff commission in their pilgrimage through the Dominion have this week visited Halifax.

The county rulers have decided that as usual 500 copies of a pamphlet of proceedings be printed for distribution.

During the series of Hunter and Crossley evangelical meetings, which closed recently at Lunenburg, no less than 786 persons, of whom 400 were men, professed conversion.

Municipal Council.

The regular January meeting of the County Council was held at the Court House in Kentville on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

The distribution now in progress consists of some of the most promising sorts of Oats, Barley, Spring Wheat, Peas, Field Corn and Potatoes.

WHITSON & FRASER'S College—the largest, oldest, and best Commercial College in Nova Scotia—has a staff of seven skilled instructors.

N. S. Fruit Growers' Association. The first session of the 33d annual meeting of the N. S. F. G. A., was held in College Hall, on Wednesday evening.

A report of subsequent meetings will be given in our next issue.

The following is the programme for to-day's meetings: At 10 a. m., business meeting of the Association, secretary's report, treasurer's report, election of officers, report of Council Board Hort. School, general discussion.

The Civic Elections.

Following is a copy of the requisitions presented to Messrs. W. H. Chase, E. W. Sawyer and Dr. Bowles, asking them to become candidates at the coming civic elections:

We, the undersigned Electors of the Town of Wolfville, hereby request that you will allow yourself to be nominated as a Candidate, for the office of Town-Councillor, at the next Town Election.

Should you accede to this request we pledge you our hearty support in the event of a contest.

- C. R. Burgess, E. L. Collins, D. A. Munro, E. Lawrence, Geo. V. Rand, Geo. Thomson, C. R. H. Starr, C. R. H. Starr, F. R. Haley, G. E. Torrie, G. E. Torrie, E. P. White, D. Thompson, C. H. Borden, E. A. Brown, H. B. Gilmore, A. V. Rand, G. H. Wallace, Joseph Christie, F. W. Godfrey, A. Martell, F. P. Bockwell, J. W. Vaughn, J. L. Murphy, C. W. Strong, J. S. Woodman, T. Trotter, E. C. Russell, Mrs. Harvill Johnson, Alfred B. Sattis, S. P. Benjamin, Geo. C. Johnson, J. E. Forsyth, J. L. Bishop, D. F. Higgins, G. M. Knowles, J. B. Tagley, O. D. Harris, E. M. Kelstead, J. F. Tufts, Geo. A. Prat, A. deW. Bess, E. W. Eagles, M. W. Pick, F. W. Woodman, C. M. Vaughn, J. W. Caldwell, J. W. Caldwell, J. E. Starr, John H. Taber, J. E. Hales, Noble Crandall, B. O. Davison, W. H. Duncanson, J. Z. Chipman, Johnson H. Bishop, A. J. McKenna, F. D. Christie, F. M. Macdonald, E. C. Johnson, J. E. MacDonald, Bryan Murphy, F. M. Angus, G. W. Abbott, E. V. Jones, C. P. Caldwell.

Distribution of Samples from the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa.

During the past few years, samples of those varieties of grain which have succeeded best on the Experimental Farms have been distributed on application in 3-lb. bags to farmers in all parts of the Dominion, free through the mail.

Instructions have been given by the Hon. Minister of Agriculture to make a similar distribution this season.

The distribution now in progress consists of some of the most promising sorts of Oats, Barley, Spring Wheat, Peas, Field Corn and Potatoes.

WM. SAUNDERS, Director, Experimental Farms, Ottawa, Jan. 5th, 1897.

WHITSON & FRASER'S College—the largest, oldest, and best Commercial College in Nova Scotia—has a staff of seven skilled instructors.

The D. A. B. Co., have declared a dividend of 5 per cent. on the preference stock for the twelve months ending September 30th, 1896.

SILVER

Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, Bake Dishes, Syrup Pitchers, Crumb Trays, Fern Pots, Bon Bon Shell, and many other articles.

Sterling Silver Knives, Spoons, and Novelties. J. F. Herbin, Wolfville, Optician and Jeweler.

Reminiscences of the Old Pleasant Valley Meeting House.

IN FOUR PARTS—PART III.

REV. WM. CHIPMAN, THE VALLEY PRAECHEUR.

The pastor with his shaven face, Who preached the truths of sovereign grace, Whose raven locks of silken hair, Were always dressed with strictest care;

With faith he fled the burning moor, He shored the sands that others felt; And then inspired to preach and tell, The bliss of heaven, the woes of hell,

With prayer he laid their loved away, In peace to wait the rising day.

While from his early, studious youth, His soul was filled with gospel truth; He had a wealth of useful lore, For times of need, rich held in store.

With all the zeal of his command, He entered long with heart and hand, To place within the reach of all, The district school and college hall;

At age of four score years and eight, He entered in the golden gate, No more on earth, a saint above, He wears the robe of light and love,

Notes.—In his early days Mr Chipman was a very prosperous merchant, he lived for some years in the house afterward occupied by his son, the late Senator Henry Chipman, and now by his grandson, Ross.

The Lounger Magazine for January has reached our table. The publishers appear to be determined to make each issue surpass the previous one.

Mr Harold Hatt, of Horton Academy, spent Sunday last with his brother, Rev. D. E. Hatt.

Miss Eva McKay, of Annapolis, who was visiting her aunt, Mrs McCulloch returned home last week.

Mr Arthur Allison, of Windsor, was the guest of his brother, Mr Edward Allison, a few days last week.

Mr James Robinson, of Boston, is visiting some old acquaintances here.

Beginning Jan. 5th, '97, we will send a man through the town to gather Laundry. Customers will kindly have their bundles ready by noon.

Dr. H. Lawrence, Dentist, Wolfville, N. S. Office opposite American House. In Wolfville every week day except Saturday.

Blanchards GREAT SPECIALTY!

Good Dress Goods and Right Prices. Importing all our Dress Goods from England we find that we can sell at a much lower price than firms buying from Canadian wholesale houses.

Write for Samples to BLANCHARD & CO., 78 WATER ST., WINDSOR, N. S.

Robln. I will quote a few lines, as related to me several years ago: "Who killed Tom Rm? I says Ned Manning, With my good planning, I killed Tom Rm."

WILSON'S Bargains in Dress Goods During This Month.

- The Newest Colors and Materials worth \$1.00.....for 75c. 62 in. Dress Tweeds and Suitings worth \$1.00.....for 75c. Fashionable Dress Materials worth 75c.....for 55c. The Newest Plaids worth 60c.....for 45c. Good quality Fancy Dress Goods worth 50c.....for 35c. Costume Tweeds worth 40c.....for 30c. Mixtures and Plain Colors worth 25c.....for 18c.

C. & G. WILSON & Co., WINDSOR, N. S.

A POINTER for you in selecting Xmas Gifts.

Nothing could be more appropriate than one of those Rattan or Cobbler Seat Rockers, Music Cabinets, Secretary or Work Basket, Haisels, Etc.

Don't forget a Small Chair for the Children. A. J. WOODMAN, Wolfville, December 4th, 1896.

Vaughn's Bakery. Having secured the services of a first-class baker I feel more than ever confident in soliciting the patronage of the people of Wolfville and vicinity.

Miss Seabourne, Teacher on Piano & Organ. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

DENTISTRY. The subscriber will be at his office in Wolfville every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

J. E. Mulloney.

NEXT WEEK A Special Sale in Trimmed Hats and Bonnets!

FROM \$1.50 UP! GREAT BARGAINS! S. E. WELTON, Opposite the American House.

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES!

We are showing a nice range of above at prices which cannot fail to meet the approval of all.

OUR PRICES ON Ladies' Initial Silk Hdkfs. 27c.; Gentlemen's Initial do, 49c.; Boxes Soap, 5 pieces 16c.; Children's 3-piece Silver Set, Cup, Napkin Ring and Spoon, 75c.; Napkin Ring, silver-plated, 15c. each; also, Dolls, Books, fancy Caps and Banners, Bisque Figures, etc.

GELDERT'S DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

Now replete with the newest and most fashionable goods, from the cheapest to the finest grades, at prices to suit everybody. Note a few of his leading lines:—

A fine Tweed Effect, double width, very stylish looking material, @ 25c. per yard.

A pretty Fancy Mixture, different shades, @ 30c. a yard.

Extra Black and Navy Serges @ 45c. yard.

A very pretty line in Black, Navy, Blue and Brown @ 65c. a yard.

ELEGANT DRESS LENGTHS. Very latest designs at all prices.

Inspection invited. Samples on application. Filling letter orders a specialty.

GELDERT'S THE DRY GOODS HOUSE OF WINDSOR.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after Monday, 4th Jan., 1897, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted).

Express from Kentville.....5 35, a m. Express "Halifax".....9 10, a m. Express "Yarmouth".....9 09, p m. Express "Halifax".....5 55, p m. Accom. "Richmond".....11 30, a m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11 25, a m.

Express from Halifax.....5 35, a m. Express "Yarmouth".....9 10, a m. Express "Halifax".....9 09, p m. Express "Kentville".....5 55, p m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11 40, a m. Accom. "Halifax".....11 35, a m.

Royal Mail steamship Prince Rupert Monday, Wednesday, Saturday, St. John and Digby.

Leaves St. John, 5.00 a. m.; arrive in Digby, 11.00 a. m.; leave Digby, 1.00 p. m.; arrive St. John, 4.00 p. m. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time.

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager. K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

Cash Store!

I take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Wolfville and vicinity for their patronage during the past two years, at the same time saying that from this date on, my business will be run on strictly cash principles, thus enabling my customers to obtain their Groceries 10 to 15 per cent. cheaper than they can be bought anywhere else in the County. Goods delivered free of charge.

C. W. STRONG, Wolfville, Dec. 3d, 1896. 3mos.

Houses to Let!

To let, furnished or unfurnished "Rose Cottage," lately occupied by Mr F. P. Rockwell—3 rooms, town water, etc., etc.

The Cottage adjoining the Episcopal church. Immediate possession. Apply to DR. BARSS, Wolfville, Oct. 1st, '96.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against the estate of James F. Armstrong, late of Wolfville, in the County of Kings, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within one year from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to M. A. ARMSTRONG, ADMINISTRATOR.

FENTON B. HARRIS, ADMINISTRATOR. Wolfville, Nov. 6th, 1896.

80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, &c. COPIRIGHTS &c. S. E. WELTON, 361 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American. The very desirable property in Lower Wolfville on which I now reside, consisting of good dwelling and out-buildings and about nine acres of land, all thoroughly cultivated, and produced this season 250 barrels of apples, besides plums, pears, cherries, grapes, etc. Out by for horse and cow and furnishes pasture for same. Situated on the main road just outside the town limits, and within easy distance of post-office and churches. Part of the purchase money may remain on mortgage if desired. Terms of selling, other business. John E. Palmeter, Wolfville, Nov. 20, 1896.

Farm for Sale. The very desirable property in Lower Wolfville on which I now reside, consisting of good dwelling and out-buildings and about nine acres of land, all thoroughly cultivated, and produced this season 250 barrels of apples, besides plums, pears, cherries, grapes, etc. Out by for horse and cow and furnishes pasture for same. Situated on the main road just outside the town limits, and within easy distance of post-office and churches. Part of the purchase money may remain on mortgage if desired. Terms of selling, other business. John E. Palmeter, Wolfville, Nov. 20, 1896.

N. S. Fruit Growers' Association.

THE PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL REPORT.

To the Members of Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' Association:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—I have the honor of again presenting to you my annual report and have to record that for the first time in the history of this Association, owing to an unusually abundant fruit crop throughout the continent, and a consequent overstock in all our fruit markets, the fruit industry has not been as remunerative as usual.

From the most reliable information obtainable I report the apple crop of Nova Scotia this year at 500,000 barrels. The crop in Ontario and Quebec is reported to be 3,000,000 barrels, or more than double of any previous year for Canada.

The United States Government returns put their apple crop at 60,000,000 barrels. We have shipped already 230,000 barrels, principally to London, there to be met with enormous consignments from United States and Ontario, amounting to 2,300,000 barrels, shipped to England, which has so overstocked that great market that prices have returned to the grower an average of from 75 cents to \$1.00 per barrel.

Although this extreme over-production may not occur again for some time, I think the time has come when we must base our calculations for apple crops at not over one dollar per barrel average, and at this price with reasonable freight rates, I claim that this can be made the most profitable farm industry in Nova Scotia, and as compared with the low prices likely to continue for all food products, this must be considered an equitable price, and all my previous calculations for apple production in Nova Scotia have been based at \$1.00 per barrel.

The crop of small fruits and berries (plums especially) has been universally abundant, and consequently low prices have prevailed. The extremely low prices obtained for fruit this year should stimulate us all to renewed effort to combine for self protection against exorbitant freight rates and other charges, to introduce a better system of packing and marketing and to economize our business in every department.

I am pleased to report that the Act for the destruction of Black Knot on plum trees has been effectively carried into effect in this town by C. A. Patriquin, the agent employed by the Council, and a larger crop and better fruit has been the result. I hope it will be carried out through the Province next year.

You will also be asked to petition the Legislature to pass an Act for the destruction of canker worm and other injurious pests by making spraying compulsory.

ture in this Province cranberries were properly cultivated have proved most profitable and an acre of cranberry bog properly cultivated in each county as a specimen, would develop a most profitable industry.

The promoters of the Halifax cold storage warehouse having failed so far in securing the required capital and fruit growers as well as all producers of perishable fruit products are deprived of the advantage of any cold storage in this Province.

You will receive a full report of the School of Horticulture from the Chairman and Director, to which I would add that this important and most useful branch of our Association is doing excellent work, having an attendance of 67 students, representing almost every county of the Province, as well as students from New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

Next meeting in Temperance Hall Thursday, Jan. 25th, at 3.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members.

The Argumentative Grog-Shop. "How dare you come and plant yourself up against me?" exclaimed the church to the Grog shop.

"I regard your very touch as contamination. I should think if you had any regard for yourself (which I know you haven't) you would hardly care to be in such close proximity to one who, as you know, despises you as an instrument of the devil!"

"Oh," replied the Grog-shop, coolly, "I'm not so sure about there being such a deadly enmity between us, after all."

"Why?" answered the Church, "there is nothing but black enmity between us? Look at these resolutions?" and she held out a formidable batch of anti-saloon declarations.

"Let me tell you they were passed unanimously and amid tremendous enthusiasm," replied the Grog-shop, with impudent affrontery.

"That's all mere bluff, Mother Church. Actions speak louder than words. I don't regard our relations as at all unfriendly. We are not enemies, we're partners, and that's why I thought I would come and nestle beside you."

"I'm really under your protection, you know!" The Church was so horrified that for a moment she couldn't speak; and then, her spirit trembling with emotion, she ejaculated, "O wretched church that I am, who will deliver me from this dead body!"

"You don't seem to relish my remarks," put in the Grog-shop, "and I notice that your prayer is in the same line as your resolutions. I regard both as pure hypocrisy."

"Now you are adding insult to injury!" exclaimed the Church. "I tell you I hate you, and long for the day when you will be utterly exterminated!"

"So you have often said," replied the aggravating Grog-shop, "if you mean it, why don't you do the exterminating?"

"Oh! if I had but the power!" fervently exclaimed the Church. "Well, haven't you? You have enough members in good standing at the present moment to secure Prohibition from any Government, if they would vote that way just once. But they won't do it. They vote for the parties that license me, and still remain members in good standing; and though you pass a resolution that the liquor traffic cannot be licensed without sin, you go on winking at the sin of voting for the system of licenses!"

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

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

President—Mrs R. V. Jones. Vice-Presidents—Mrs Hale, Mrs R. Reid, Mrs A. Johnson. Recording Secretary—Miss Knowles. Treasurer—Miss Annie S. Fitch. Auditor—Mrs Roscoe.

SUPERINTENDENTS. Evangelists—Mrs DeWitt. Literature—Mrs deBlais. Press Work—Mrs Tufts. Flower Mission—Mrs Woodworth. Social Purity—Mrs R. Bishop. Systematic Giving—Mrs Kenyon. Narcotics—Mrs Vaughn. Health and Heredity—Mrs Trotter. Mother's Meetings—Mrs Hanson. The Girls' Friendly Society—Mrs Davison.

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"Do you think of yourself? Am I not really under your protection? Then why do you object to my company? Come, have a drink and let us be friends!" Dr. Cuyler Calls the Church to Account.

It seems to me that Christ's Church is as clearly bound to fight drunkenness and the customs which lead to drunkenness as it is to fight paganism, or infidelity, or Sabbath-breaking, or any other soul-destroying evil. It is not merely a bodily disease, but a soul-damning sin that we are to contend against. And in this warfare against the bottle there is a safe ground, and a broad common ground on which all ministers and churches ought to be able to stand together.

The Church of Christ should antagonize not only the dramshop, but the dram; not only the saloon but the social glass. The enemy is at our own doors. It lies in wait for your sons and daughters. It is destroying more souls than any other single evil in the land.

ROBERT STANFORD, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S Fine Tailoring. 154 and 156 HOLLIS STREET, Halifax, N. S.

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.

W. W. HOWELL & CO., 121 LOWER WATER ST., Halifax, N. S. Mechanical Engineers, Machinists, Builders of Marine, Stationary and Hoisting Engines and Compressors, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery, Steamship Repairs.

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED). 2 TRIPPS A WEEK! The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States. THE QUICKEST TIME, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

HALEY BROS., & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B. F. W. WOODMAN, Wolfville, is our Agent.

MONUMENTS In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble. Strictly first-class Work. GRIFFIN & KELTIE, 323 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

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 followed by and cannot be secured from any firm in Nova Scotia but the

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. DAILY EXPECTED FROM NEW YORK. A Cargo of Best Lackawanna Valley Hard Coal!

STOP AND READ. COAL! COAL! COAL! We have in stock the celebrated LACKAWANNA HARD COAL in all sizes—fresh from the mines. Also, the Best Grades of SOFT Coals.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION Well and Cheaply Done. "The Acadian" Office.

Granby Rubbers. Honestly made of pure Rubber. Thin, Light, Elastic, Stylish, Durable.

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Granby Rubbers. Honestly made of pure Rubber. Thin, Light, Elastic, Stylish, Durable.

Scraps for Odd Moments. There are 19,942 teachers in the Dominion of Canada.

The musketeer is born of poor but industrious parents, and he is in his vein's sum of the best blood in the country.

"Shyboy, what made you change your boarding-house?" "Why, my landlady gave me a moustache cup with 'Love the giver' on it."

He—Can I bring you anything, Miss Clara? She—Oh, yes; bring me somebody nice to talk to.

How did you learn to skate? a little boy was asked. Oh, I was the innocent but significant answer, by getting up every time I fell down.

Minards Liniment Cures Dandruff. "When I was a child I swallowed three pins at once."

"Dear me!" exclaimed an interested listener, "didn't they kill you?"

The man who gets mad at what the newspapers say about him, should return thanks three times a day, for what the newspapers know about him, and don't say.

Minards Liniment for sale everywhere. Smith—I wish I had studied boxing when I was a boy. You see, I need it as much in my profession. Joe—(puzzled)—What! As a lawyer? "No, As a father."

"Why, my dear, you haven't spent the whole afternoon at Mrs Scandal's?" "Yes; they said such things about every one who left that I didn't dare come away."

Minards Liniment Cures: Burns, etc. Bridget—Wuz yeh sick whin yeh wore comin' over the Irish sea?

"Yes; 'twas 'twice!" "Womn! I though, if I hadn't put on a loffe-preserver, I believe I'd a dodd."

"Would you rather have a felt or a straw hat?" "Neither, I think I'll take a straw one; it'll maybe be a month 'fore I see the sun."

Minards Liniment relieves Neuralgia. Bigson—I once possessed a splendid dog, who could distinguish between a vagabond and a respectable person.

Jimson—Well, what became of him? Oh! I was obliged to give him away. He bit me.

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