

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1895.

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THE ACADIAN.

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On Good Land Security!
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U don't hav 2 go 2 Halifax 2 get clothes. But if U want them made 2 fit, wear,

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Large Bottle, 50 Cts.

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Light Blue Granite,
SUITABLE FOR
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The Blue Granite comes from his Quarry at Niagara, and its quality is highly endorsed by the Geological Department at Ottawa.

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THE ART OF CURING SCINTIC RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA PAINS IN BACK OR SIDE OR ANY MUSCULAR PARTS OF THE BODY

MENTHOL PLASTER

White Sewing Machine Co

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FOR SALE BY
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N. B. Machine Needles and Oil.
Machines and Organs repaired. 25

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SHILOH'S CURE

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY

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POETRY.

Short on Future, Long on Now.

Feller what shirks an' is lazy
Ain't no use livin', I vow!
But I tell yer who is the daisy—
The feller that does things now.

He's never procrastatin'
An' tells 'ya 'rly an' 'hov',
When the doin' on 't what he's hatin'
He just goes an' does 'em now.

Et the workwood calls for a tuncle
That'll bring the rest to his tow
He gits out his saw with a huncle
An' tackles the job right now.

The chap that talks of tomorrow
Is crooked comrade, I vow!
In payin' what he may borrow
He never gits 'round ter now.

But the feller that starts on the minute
The crows don't roost on his plow—
Ef 't rains he ain't workin' out in it,
Cause he gits his hay in now.

Ef yer lookin' fer what'll suit yer
Yer kin take off yer hat an' 'low
Ter the chap that's short on the future
An' chery long on the now.

SELECT STORY.

A Life for a Love.

BY L. S. MEADE.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

When the wandering minstrel, with his violin under his arm, left the neighborhood of Park-lane, he walked with a somewhat feeble and faltering step through Grosvenor-square and into Bond-street. A few people looked at him as he passed, and a hungry-looking girl who was leaning against a wall suddenly asked him to play for her.

He stopped at the sound of her voice and said a word or two.

"I am sorry my violin only knows one air, and I have played it."
"Can you not play it again?"

"It is not meant for you, poor girl. Good-night."

"Good-night, kind sir. I'll say a prayer for you if you like; you look miserable enough."

The minstrel removed his soft hat, made a gesture of thanks, and hurried on. He was going to Queen's Gate. The walk was long, and he was very feeble. He had a few coins in his pocket from the change of Esther's sovereigns; he determined to ride, and mounted on the roof of a Hammersmith omnibus in Piccadilly.

By-and-by he reached his destination, and found himself in familiar ground. He walked slowly now, hesitating—sometimes inclined to turn back. Presently he reached a house; he went up the steps, and took shelter for a moment from the biting east winds under the portico. It was late, but the lights were still shining in the great mansion.

He was glad of this; he could not have done what he meant to do except under strong excitement, and cheered by the friendly gas light. He entered and gave the visitor's bell a full peal. The door was opened almost instantly by a liveried footman.

"Is Mr Paget within?"

The man staid. The voice was not only refined, but to a certain extent familiar. The voice, oh, yes; but then the figure, the thin, long, reed-like figure, slouching forward with weakness, buttoned up tight in the seedy frock coat whose better days must have been a matter of the very distant past.

"Is Mr Paget within?"

The tone was so assured and even peremptory that the servant, in spite of himself, was overawed.

"I believe so, sir," he said.

"Ask if I can see him."

"Mr Paget is not very well, sir, and it is late."

"Ask if I can see him."

The footman turned a little surlily.

"I'll inquire," he said; "he's sure to say no, but I'll inquire. Your name, if you please. My master will require to know your name."

"I am known as Brother Jerome's. Tell your master that my business is urgent. Go; I am in a hurry."

"Eum party, that," murmured the servant. "Don't understand him; don't like him. All the same, I can't shut the door in his face. He's the sort of party as has seen better days; 'pos as the umbrella's safe."

Then he walked across the hall and entered his master's study.

The room, with its old oak and painted glass, and electric light, looked the perfection of comfort. The tall, white-headed man who sat crunched up in the big arm chair wax the envious

lucky.

"If you please, sir," said the servant. "Yes; don't leave the door open. Who were you chatting to in the hall?"

"A man who has called, and wants to see you very partic'larly, sir."

"I can't see him."

"He says his name is Brother Jerome."

"I can't see him. Go away, and shut the door."

"I know it would be so, sir," muttered the footman. "Only he seems a sort of a gentleman, sir, and in trouble like."

"I can't see him. Shut the door, and go away!"

"Yes, you can see me," said a voice. "The minstrel walked into the room."

"Good heaven!"

CHAPTER XLIX.

At the sound of his voice the footman fell back as white as a sheet. Mr Paget rose, walked over to him, took him by the shoulders, and pushed him out of the room. He looked the door behind him. Then he turned, and backing step by step almost as far as the window, raised his hands, and looked at his forbidden visitor with a frozen expression of horror.

Wyndham took his hat off and laid it on the table. Mr Paget raised his hands, covered his face with them, and groaned.

"Spirit!" he said. "Spirit, why have you come to torment me before the time?"

"I am no spirit," replied Wyndham. "I am a living man—a defrauded and injured man—but as much alive as you are."

"It is false—don't touch me—don't come a step nearer—you are dead—you have been dead for the last three years. On the 25th April, 18—, you committed suicide by jumping into the sea; you did it on purpose to revenge yourself, and since then you have haunted me, and made my life as hell I always said, Wyndham, you would make an awful ghost—you do, you do."

"I am not a ghost," said Wyndham. "Touch me, and you will see. This wrist and hand are still enough, but they are alive. I fell into the sea, but I was rescued. I came to you to-night—I troubled you to-night because you have broken our contract, because—"

What is the matter? Touch me, you will see I am no ghost."

Wyndham came nearer; Mr Paget uttered a piercing shriek.

"Don't—don't!" he implored. "You are a lying spirit; you have often lied—often—to me. You want to take me with you; you know if you touch me I shall have to go. Don't—oh, I beseech of you, leave me the little time longer that I've got to live. Don't torment me before the time."

He dropped on his knees; his streaming white hair fell behind him; his hands were raised in supplication.

"Don't," said Wyndham, terribly distressed. "You have wronged me bitterly, but I, too, am a sinner; I would not willingly hurt mortal on this earth. Get up, don't degrade yourself. I am a living man like yourself. I have come to speak to you of my wife—of Valentine."

"Don't breathe her name. I lost her through you. No, you are dead—I have murdered you—your blood is on my soul—but I won't go with you yet, not yet. Ha! ha! I'll outwit you. Don't touch me!"

He gave another scream, an awful scream, half of triumph, half of despair, sprang to the door, unlocked it and vanished.

Wyndham took up his violin and left the house.

"Mad, poor fellow!" he muttered to himself. "Who'd have thought it? Even from a worldly point of view what fools people are to shed a shelter for the night. Not a house in the true sense of the word."

"Ought you not to go to your shelter, sir?"

"No, I shall stay here with you until you have had a good sleep. Now shut your eyes."

The girl took a good sleep, and Wyndham held her close, trying to impart some of the warmth from his own body to her frozen frame. Suddenly the girl raised her eyes, looked him in the face, and smiled.

"Sir, you are an angel."

must deliver the trust money when he came of age. I wanted that money badly," he said, "and I resolved to suppress the trust papers and use the money. I thought the chances were that the child would never know."

The chances, however, were against Mr Paget. The friend who had left him the money in trust had not so absolutely believed in him as he supposed. He had left duplicate papers, and these papers were in the boy's possession. One day Mr Paget learned this fact. When he knew this he knew also that when his friend's son came of age he should have to repay the trust with interest; in short, he would have to give the young man the enormous sum of eighty thousand pounds or be branded as a thief and a criminal.

"I remember the night he told me this story," concluded Wyndham with a sigh.

He was walking slowly now in the direction of the Embankment.

"So the plot was made up," he continued. "The insurance on my life was to pay back the trust. Valentine should never know her father's dishonor. She would continue to love him best of all men, and he would escape shame, ruin—penal servitude. How have matters turned out? For the love of a woman I performed my part; for the love of a woman and self combined, he performed his. How has he fared? The woman ceases to love him, and he is mad. I—how have matters fared with me? How? The wages of sin are hard, I saw a sight to-night which might well turn a stronger brain than mine. I saw my wife, and the man who may soon be her husband, I must not dwell on that, I dare not."

Wyndham walked on, a burning fever gave him false strength. He reached the Embankment and presently sat down next a girl who looked even poorer and more wretched than himself. There were several men and girls occupying the same bench. It was a bitter cold, frosty night; all the seats along the Embankment were full, some the poor creatures sat by about on the pavement. Wyndham turned to look at the night young creature by his side. She was very young, rather fat in appearance, and very poorly clad.

"You are shivering," said Wyndham, in a voice which still could be one of the kind—a in the world.

The poor young face turned to look at him in surprise and even astonishment.

"Yes," said the girl. "I'm bitter cold, and numb, and starved. It's a cruel world, and I hate God Almighty for having made me."

"Hush, don't say that. It does no good to speak: sleet the one who loves you. Lean against me. Let me put my arm round you. Think of me as a brother for the next hour or two. I would not harm a hair of your head."

"I believe you," said the girl beginning to sob.

With a touching movement of absolute confidence she laid her faded face against his shoulder.

"That is better, is it not?" said Wyndham.

"Yes; thank you, sir. I'm desperate sleepy, and I shan't slip off the bench now. I was afraid to go to sleep before, for if I slipped off somebody else would get my seat, and I know I'd be dead if I lay on the pavement till morning."

"Well, go to sleep, now. I shan't let you slip off."

"Sir, how badly you are coughing."

"I am sorry if my cough disturbs you. I cannot help giving way to it now and then."

"Oh, sir, it is not that; you seem like a good angel to me. I even love the sound of your cough, for it is kind. But have you not a horse, sir?"

"I certainly have a shelter for the night. Not a house in the true sense of the word."

"Ought you not to go to your shelter, sir?"

"No, I shall stay here with you until you have had a good sleep. Now shut your eyes."

The girl took a good sleep, and Wyndham held her close, trying to impart some of the warmth from his own body to her frozen frame. Suddenly the girl raised her eyes, looked him in the face, and smiled.

"Sir, you are an angel."

"Yes, make a great mistake. On the contrary I have sinned more deeply than most."

"Sir?"

"It is true."

"I don't want you to preach to me, sir; but I know from your face however you have sinned you have been forgiven."

"You make another mistake; my sin is unabsolved."

"Sir?"

The girl's astonishment showed itself in her tone.

"Don't talk about me," continued Wyndham. "It is a curious fact that I love God, although it is impossible for Him to forgive me until I do something which I find impossible to do. I go unforgiven through life, still I love God. I delight in His justice, I glory in the love He has even for me, and still more for those who like you can repent and come to Him, and be really forgiven."

He paused, he saw that he was talking over the girl's head. Presently he resumed in a very gentle pleading voice:—

"I don't want to hear your story, but—"

The girl interrupted him with a sort of cry.

"It is the usual story, sir. There is nothing to conceal. Once I was in decent, now I am what men and women call lost. Lost and fallen. That's what they say of girls like me."

"God can say something, quite different to you. He can say found and restored. Listen. No one loves you like God. Loving He forgives. All things are possible to love."

"Yes, sir; when you speak like that you make me weep."

"Crying will do you good. Poor little girl, we are never likely to meet again in this world. I want you to promise me that you won't turn against God Almighty. He is your best friend."

"Sir! And He leaves me to starve. To starve, and sin."

"He wants you not to sin. The starving, even if it must come, is only a small matter, for there is the whole of eternity to make up for it. Now I won't say another word, except to assure you from the lips of a dying man, for I know I am dying, that God is your best friend, and that He loves you. Go to sleep."

The girl smiled again, and presently dropped off into an uneasy slumber with her head on Wyndham's shoulder.

By-and-by a stout woman, with a basket on her arm, came up. She looked curiously at Wyndham. He saw at a glance that she must have walked from a long distance, and would like his seat. He beckoned her over.

"You are tired. Shall I give you my seat?"

"Oh, sir, you are kind. I have come a long way and am fair spent."

"You shall sit here, if you will let this tired girl lay her head on your breast."

"Oh, but she don't look as good as she might be!"

"Never mind. Jesus Christ would have let her put her head on His breast. Thank you, I know you were a kind-hearted woman. She will be much better near you than near me. Here is a shilling. Give it her when she wakes. Good-night."

CHAPTER L.

Esther longed to go to Asasia Villas during the week. She often felt on the point of asking Mrs Wyndham to give her leave, but then again she felt afraid to raise suspicions; and besides her mistress was ill, and clung to her. Although Esther listened with a kind of terror on the following evening, the sound of the violin was not again heard.

Sunday came at last, and she could claim her privilege of going home. She arrived at Asasia Villas with her heart in a tumult. How much she would have to tell Wyndham! It was in her power to make him happy, to relieve his heart of its worst load.

Cherry alone was in the kitchen when she arrived, and Cherry was in a very snappish humor.

"No, Esther, I don't know where uncle is. He's not often at home now. I hear say that Mr Paget is very bad—gone in the head you know. They'll have to put him into an asylum, and



Sick Headache

CURED PERMANENTLY

BY TAKING

Ayer's Pills

"I was troubled a long time with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pain in the temples, a sense of fullness and tenderness in one eye, a bad taste in the mouth, tongue coated, hands and feet cold, and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies, but they did me no good until I began taking Ayer's Pills."

Began Taking Ayer's Pills

that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now free from headache, and a well man from the time I began taking Ayer's Pills."

AYER'S PILLS

Awarded Medal at World's Fair
Ayer's Sore Throat Remedy

that'll be a good thing for poor uncle. Take off our bonnet and cloak, Esther, and have a cup of tea early-like. I'm learning one of Maudslayi's Lays now for a recreation. Maybe you'd hear me a few of the stanzas when you're drinking your tea."

"Yes, Cherry, dear, but I want to go up in Brother Jerome's study. I can see him with you're getting the bottle to boil. I've a little parcel here which I want him to take down to Sister Josephine to the Mission House tomorrow."

Cherry laughed in a half-stained way.

"Don't you know?" she said.

"Don't I know what?"

"Why Brother Jerome ain't here; he went out on Tuesday evening and never come home. I thought, for sure, uncle would have come and told you."

"Never come home since Tuesday? No, I didn't hear."

Esther sat down and put her hand to her heart. Her face was ghastly.

"I know it," murmured Cherry under her breath. "She have gone and fallen in love with a chap from one of them asylums."

Aloud she said in a brisk tone:—

"Yes, he's gone. I don't suppose there's much in it. He wore tired of the staid, that's all. I sleep easy of nights now. No more pacing the boards overcast, nor hark, hark, hark, knocking fire to water the seven o'clock. What's the matter, Esther?"

"You are the most heartless girl I ever met," said Esther. "No, I don't want your tea."

She tied her bonnet strings and left the house without glancing at her crest-fallen cousin.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

If your clothes show signs of wear have them dyed at

UNGAR'S.

You won't have to buy new ones.

All Dyeing, Cleaning and Laundry Work done at Halifax prices. UNGAR gives satisfaction.

LOCAL AGENTS: 81
Rockwell & Co.,
Wolfville, N. S.

DIAMOND DINNER PILLS

FOR
CONSTIPATION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
SICK HEADACHE
REGULATE THE LIVER

WINE-PHILADELPHIA EXHIBITION
INSURANCE CO. OF N. Y.
PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOX

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 4, 1895.

A Much Needed Institution.

The Acadian has many times referred to the pressing need in our town of some place of profitable resort for our young men during the fall and winter evenings. Such references have frequently met with favor from different of the leading citizens; and at times we have hoped that a move was about to be made towards providing something in this line. Wolfville is rapidly assuming the proportions of a town, and our population is increasing year by year. We have among us at present many who would enjoy the privilege of a well-equipped reading-room, and such an institution could be provided at a moderate cost. The people of Wolfville are justly proud of their fine public schools and churches, and point with satisfaction to the work being done by Acadia University and affiliated institutions—Acadia Seminary, Academy, the School of Horticulture, the Manual Training Hall, etc. When so much is being done in the line of education it seems a pity that those who are not privileged to attend these institutions should be neglected. A well-stocked library and reading-room would do much to assist those who are anxious to acquire an education, but have neither the time nor means to attend school or college; and would no doubt be the means of arousing an ambition in many who at present have little interest in these things. It would besides add much to the attractiveness of the town, and tend to make our young men better and wiser. A debating club might be conducted in connection, which would still further carry along the work. We hope something of this nature may be inaugurated before winter sets in. Those of our readers who are interested in the matter and will suggest ways and means as to how it may be brought about will confer a favor on the ACADIAN and the town generally.

The Secret of Success.

Mr. Weldon, the head master of Harrow, has written a paper lately on Education as it affects our Empire. Like most truths, it is not very new, but it emphasizes the important fact that the essentials of success are much more moral than intellectual. A man may pass through life with credit, and even with distinction, with but moderate brain power. Indeed, some of the greatest and most famous men that ever lived were not very clever. Mr. Weldon gives as the five essentials that have won and kept our Empire—bodily strength, promptitude, self-reliance, character, and religion. These are essentially British qualities, and are brought out by our public school life, especially by the games. Above all is promptitude, readiness, resource, the gift of seizing opportunities. This is an especially British gift, and we see it conspicuous in our men as Drake, Cromwell, Sir Robert Sandeman, Mr. Stanley, and numberless others. For it is not so much the few best or famous men to whom we owe our position, but the numberless men in subordinate posts who have the same qualities, though they have not the same opportunity for displaying them.

One of the most remarkable incidents in the industrial development of Canada is the success of Canadian cheese. It is now worth millions a year in the British market where it has virtually crowded out "American cheese." An ugly report was circulated lately in England to the effect that Canadian cheese was "filthy" with oleomargarine. This report was most damaging, and threatening to destroy the trade. Happily as there was no truth in it, the British journals that started it have promptly and honestly admitted it, and the leading paper naively states that the error was due to mistaking "America" for Canada. He intended to write "America," but unfortunately wrote Canada. What is true of this so-called "America" cheese, is most injuriously false of Canadian cheese. No pains will be spared to keep our cheese at the highest point of perfection.

We have received the first number of the first volume of a neat journal entitled The Co-operative Farmer and Maritime Dairyman, published at Sussex, N. B., by R. D. Robinson & Co., and devoted, as the name indicates, to the interests of the agriculturist in these provinces by the sea. The copy before us is filled with an abundance of interesting and profitable matter for farmers, horticulturists and dairymen, and the low price, \$1.00 per annum, brings it within the reach of all. We believe there is room for such a paper in the Maritime Provinces, and bespeak for it a liberal support.

At the Maritime W. C. T. U. Convention held in Yarmouth last week the Maritime Union dissolved and provincial unions were organized. The officers for the Nova Scotia Convention are: Mrs. Chas. Archibald, Halifax, President; Mrs. Tully, Wolfville, Vice-President; Mrs. Bewe, Yarmouth, 1st Vice; Mrs. Wm. Hibbert, Berwick, 2nd Vice; Mrs. Marshall, Liverpool, 3rd Vice; Mrs. Judge Chesley, Lunenburg, Cor. Secy; Mrs. Caldwell, Wolfville, Rec. Secy; Mrs. Barnaby, Bridgewater, Treas; Mrs. Black, Dartmouth, Auditor.

The Northwest Assembly, now in session at Regina, has adopted the following resolution:—"That it is desirable that the parliament of Canada be memorialized to cause a plebiscite on the question of prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquor in the Territories, to be taken at the time of voting at the next general election of representatives for the Dominion Parliament."

Town Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening last. Present: the Mayor, and all the Councillors with the Recorder.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Coun. Porter as chairman of the Water Com., reported that about 510 tons of gravel had been used on Main street, and that the street was in fairly good condition, and that the funds were about exhausted.

Coun. Harris on behalf of License and Police Com., that the finances of the town had been increased \$2.00 which amount had been collected from the company performing here on Friday evening last.

Coun. G. W. Borden reported on behalf of Water Com. that some repairs had been made and that everything was in a satisfactory condition.

It was resolved that Joseph Christie be appointed an extra constable, without salary, appointment to continue till first annual meeting.

The following bills were read and ordered paid: Township of Horton \$57.63 Acadia Edison Electric Co., 80.23 J. W. Selfridge 4.00 O. D. Harris 0.55 Town Clerk for postage 2.85 Berwick Town of Wolfville 15.00 Lloyd Mfg. Co., 1.24 R. E. Harris 1.25

It was resolved that the amount of 75 cents be refunded to J. Alfred Elderkin in re poundage of animals.

Coun. Porter reported with reference to naming the streets and moved a resolution advising the calling of the streets running east and west by number, as 1st Street, and those running north and south avenues, taking names from the trees of the forest, as Oak Avenue, Elm Avenue, etc., but the motion was lost.

An amendment of Coun. Starr the matter was allowed to stand over till the next regular monthly meeting.

It was resolved that Coun. J. W. Caldwell be appointed a member of the Poor, Finance and School committees in place of the late Coun. Davison.

On motion of Coun. Harris it was resolved that the amendments made to the by-laws, be at once forwarded to the Governor-in-Council.

Dominion Atlantic Railway.

This is what the Publishers' Circular, the literary organ of London, Eng., has to say about the Dominion Atlantic Railway Guide: "The Land of Evangeline and the Gateways Thither," by Charles G. D. Roberts. Illustrated. Longfellow has done for the most romantic part of Nova Scotia what Scott did for the most romantic part of Scotland. As thousands of tourists annually visit the "Wizard and Loch Lomond" because the glories of the North shone upon these places, so Nova Scotia promises to become a fashionable playground and has celebrated in imagination the beauties of "Evangeline's Land." Professor Roberts' little book is intended for the use of people visiting that charming spot for the first time. But it also describes Nova Scotia in general, and the descriptions are such as to make us wish to be off to that land of fruit and perfume. The book was written primarily in the interests of the Dominion Atlantic Railway, which pierces the best and most attractive parts of Nova Scotia, but the volume is something more than a mere guide book. Professor Roberts, who is probably the best known of Canadian writers, contributes to give a wonderful mass of information in a really interesting manner. One of his great merits is that he does not over-eulor his pictures; he does not make Nova Scotia all paradise, yet the impression left on the reader's mind is that on the whole it must be a delightful place. The intending visitors will find in the little book not only all essential information about the principal towns and summer resorts in the country, but about the game laws, fishing, shooting, and so forth, as well as about hotels, restaurants, and railways; in words, about all that concerns the tourist and traveler. The volume is nicely printed, is of a handy shape, and is liberally illustrated.

The B. Y. P. U. Social.

A very pleasant affair was the social held on Tuesday evening by the members of the Young People's Union in connection with the Baptist church of this town. The seats had been removed from the meeting room, which testifies to the care and attention given to the occasion. A pleasant looking and good natured company of two hundred or more assembled and all appeared to enjoy themselves. The following programme was rendered during the evening in a very pleasing manner:—

Chorus—"Launch out into the Deep." Solo—"Forever with the Lord"—Miss Olive Burgess. Reading—Miss Line Forbes. Viola Solo—Miss Lorrain Brown. Duett—"Hope Beyond"—The Misses Masters.

Address relative to the work and prospects of the society were given by Rev. Mr. Trotter and the president, Mr. E. W. Sawyer. At the close of the evening fruits were passed around, and at about 9.30 o'clock the meeting closed with prayer by the pastor of the church.

The winter time-table on the Dominion Atlantic Railway goes into operation next Monday. The Flying Bluenose makes the last trip on Saturday. The parlor cars will be attached to the local express trains thereafter.

The daily express which has been run between Digby and Annapolis as an experiment, will be continued throughout the winter.

A Flat Pocket-book

is no excuse for having rough, poorly made Furniture when

YOU CAN GET Smooth, Beautifully Made FURNITURE!

—SO VERY CHEAP AT—

A. J. WOODMAN.

Wolfville, August 5th, 1895.

NOW IS A GOOD TIME

To send in your orders for

HARD AND SOFT COALS!

A Full Stock Constantly on Hand!

Have in stock a quantity of SPRUCE SHINGLES which are offered for sale low.

F. W. WOODMAN,

Telephone No. 26. Wolfville, Sept. 19th, 1895.

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.

Personal Mention.

(Contributions to this department will be gladly received.)

Mr. Wm. Sneddon, of Toronto, has been in town this week.

Bliss Carmen, the well-known poet and litterateur, is visiting friends in Wolfville.

Rev. Dr. Higgins preached in the Baptist church, Kentville, last Sunday, morning and evening.

Mr. Charles Bounseff, who has a situation in McLean Hospital, Boston, is home spending a vacation.

Mr. D. A. Munro left on Thursday of last week, for a short visit to friends in Fredericton and St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood and Miss Bart of Boston, Mass., have been the guests of Mrs. T. A. Munro for a few weeks.

Misses Bessie Abbott and Mable Stewart left on Wednesday morning for Boston, where they intend spending the winter.

George Johnson, Esq., Dominion statistician, is spending his regular annual vacation in Nova Scotia, and was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. J. H. Tabor, who has been visiting friends in Fredericton, for the past few weeks, returned to her home in this town, on Saturday last.

Dr. Jonah, of Eastport, Me., was in town for a day or two this week. Two of his sons came with him, and will enter the Freshman and Junior classes respectively of Acadia College.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Taylor, of Milton, Mass., after a brief visit to Wolfville and other points in the Province, returned to their home on Saturday last.

Their niece, Miss Gertrude Taylor, accompanied them and will remain some time.

Mr. J. K. Martin, a former resident of Wolfville, has been visiting in town during the past week. Mr. Martin has visited many towns throughout the Province, but informs the ACADIAN he finds no such progress anywhere as has been made in Wolfville during the past few years.

Acad's Seminary.

Four weeks of work have sufficed to place every department of the Seminary in vigorous operation, and to manifest such a spirit of earnestness and devotion to work as to assure a highly successful year for the school.

The attendance, already up to the average of previous years, is constantly increasing. The Senior class numbers 18, having been strengthened by 3 new members this year. Of these 10 wish to graduate in piano, 1 in voice, and 6 in the Collegiate course. Two of the new members have entered on B certificates from the High School of Halifax and Dartmouth. The regular classes in the other years are well sustained.

The Bible classes, in which the history of the Jewish church and of the Apostolic church are being studied, are of unusual interest.

Her Walder delightfully entertained the teachers and students of the Seminary in Alumni Hall for an hour on Wednesday evening, 25th ult., with selections of classical and popular music on the violin.

Miss Upham held an open studio for three days at the beginning of the term, to show the kind of work to be done in the art department this year. The many visitors who accepted the invitation were delighted with the excellent and beautiful paintings in oils, water colors, pastel, and on china.

As the teachers of the Seminary have so often been unable to meet their duties from the illness, they will in

CARVER'S

OUR NEW CLOTHING!

HAS ARRIVED, COMPRISING:

Men's, Youth's and Boys' Suits. Men's, Youth's and Boys' Reefers. Men's, Youth's and Boys' Over Coats. Men's, Youth's and Boys' Ulsters.

All last season's Clothing at prices to clear. Call early and select the best.

Telephone 66 Carver's DRY GOODS Importing House. WINDSOR, N. S.

J. L. FRANKLIN

SELLS "CLAUSS"

"Clauss" Scissors and Shears are fully warranted.

If not perfectly satisfactory, return and get a new pair.

All styles and lowest prices.

FINE CUTLERY.

CARPETS!

Brussels, Velvet, Tapistry, Wool and Union.

ART SQUARES!

LINOLEUM & OILCLOTH.

We are direct importers, show a large range and are offering the best value in the Province.

WHITE HALL, KENTVILLE.

Our Fall Display

Flannelette Underclothing!

Is particularly Dainty and Pretty this Season.

Wrappers latest styles dainty colors from \$2.25 up.

Night Dresses all sizes pretty pinks and blues from 50c.

CLOTH SUITS; \$3.90 WAISTS & SHIRTS.

Flannelette Corset Covers and Shirts and Drawers. Write for quotations.

A. O'CONNOR,

47 to 49 Barrington St., Halifax

Featherbone Skirt Bone.

FOR GIVING

STYLE and SHAPE

LADIES' DRESSES

For sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

MEAT! NEW BAKERY!

You will find us at our new stand in Crystal Palace Block!

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

Davidson & Duncanson.

The subscriber having opened a first-class Bakery at the Wolfville Hotel is now prepared to supply to customers White and Brown Bread, Cakes and Pastries of all kinds!

All orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction assured.

Mrs. Eastwood.

Wolfville, May 14th, 1895.

JUST RECEIVED

A Lot of the Celebrated

Fibred Codfish.

Put up in Half Pound Cartons and Ready for Use!

The disagreeable odor usually considered to be a necessary evil to be endured while cooking codfish, will be found to be entirely lacking in this. Every particle of skin and bone being removed and the water evaporated there is absolutely no waste. The contents of each package, therefore, is worth to the housekeeper about three times its weight in codfish ordinarily sold. Try it! 10c a package.

Instantaneous Tapioca!

requires no soaking.

SAWYER'S Crystal Ammonia for Family Use.

WANTED: Eggs and Butter.

T. L. Harvey,

Crystal Palace.

Wolfville, Sept. 12th, 1895.

DENTISTRY.

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

J. E. MULLONEY.

WANTED.

A. M. A. N.—house-

to sell our goods and we're willing to pay him well.—Ability more essential than experience. You will be representing a staple line and given the double advantage of furnishing both Canadian and States grown stock. The position is permanent although we are prepared to make an offer to part time men. Salary and Commission with expenses. Personal chance for experienced men. Write us for particulars. E. P. Blackford & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 1st November for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, twice a week each way, between Harbourville P. O. and Berwick Railway Station under a proposed contract for four years from the 1st of January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Harbourville and at this office.

CHARLES J. MACDONALD,

Post Office Inspector.

Halifax, 13th Sept., 1895.

Notice of Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given that Edward B. Shaw, of Wolfville, in the County of Kings, Shoemaker, has by deed of assignment dated the 13th day of August, A. D. 1895, assigned to the subscriber all his stock in trade, book debts and property of every kind, in trust, after paying the expenses of the assignment; first, for the payment of certain creditors therein named; secondly, for the payment of certain other creditors therein named; thirdly, for the payment of other creditors therein named; fourthly, for the payment of certain other creditors therein named, and fifthly for all other creditors of the said Edward B. Shaw.

Said deed of assignment has been duly filed in the office of the Registrar of Kings, and a duplicate thereof lies at my office at Hantsport, in the County of Hants, where the same may be inspected and executed.

JAMES E. STEVENS,

Assignee.

Hantsport, August 13th, 1895.

WANTED.

A young woman, Protestant to do general housework in a family of five in a city four miles out of Boston. Must be of good character, enjoy good health and willing, especially capable as a cook and in the laundry. Pay first year (\$3) three dollars per week; second year, three dollars and fifty cents per week; in subsequent years, unless otherwise stated, good standing, none other will be considered. Address M. L. B.

P. O. Box 523, Boston, Mass.

DENTISTRY.

D. H. LAWRENCE will be at his office in Shaw's building, opposite American Hotel every Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Office open every day.

W. J. Balcom

has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between F. W. Curry and S. L. McMullen under the joint name of F. W. Curry & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

F. W. Curry is authorized to settle all claims and receive all accounts due the late firm.

F. W. CURRY,

S. L. McMullen.

Horton Landing, 16th Sept., 1895.

This business will be continued by F. W. Curry who would solicit a continuance of the patronage extended to the late firm. All outstanding accounts must be settled on or before the 30th September, 1895.

Dr. DeWitt,

OFFICE IN HIS RESIDENCE, MAIN ST., WOLFVILLE.

Buy

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Halifax, adv.

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Crystal Ammonia for

ED: Eggs and Butter.

L. Harvey,

ystal Palace.

Sept. 12th, 1895. 49

TRISTRY.

riber will be at his office

every Thursday, Friday

J. E. Mulloney.

ED. A MAN—honest,

bright, hard-worker,

oods and we're willing to pay

Ability more essential than

You will be representing a

and given the double ad-

urnishing both Canadian and

stock. The position is per-

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nance for experienced men

or particular. E. P. Black-

Toronto, Ont.

Contract.

TENDERS, addressed to the

master General, will be received

until noon, on Friday, 1st

For the conveyance of Her

Mails, three times per week

between Harberville P. O.

and Railway Station under a

contract for four years from

January next.

Notices containing further in-

formation as to conditions of proposed

may be seen and blank forms of

may be obtained at the Post

Harberville and at this office.

RIES J. MACDONALD,

Post Office Inspector.

Office of Assignment.

E is hereby given that Edward

shaw, of Wolfville, in the County

of Shelburne, has by deed of

dated the 13th day of August,

1895, assigned to the subscriber

\$3.00

Buy the

"SLATER"

\$3.00 CALF SHOE.

BORDEN'S.

Sole Agent for Wolfville.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 4, 1895.

Local and Provincial.

The Supreme Court will sit at Kent-

ville on Tuesday next. The Chief Jus-

tes will preside.

Among the floral tributes at the fun-

eral of the late Rev. J. O. Ruggles was a

handsome cross from the members of St.

John's congregation, Wolfville.

On Monday evening, Oct. 7th, Dr B.

V. Jones will deliver the annual address

in College Hall—Subject: "Words as an

Instrument of Culture." Exercises to

begin at half-past seven.

Work is progressing rapidly on Mr F.

Woodworth's new residence on College

avenue extension. This part of the

town is building up rapidly, with an ex-

cellent class of dwellings.

Rev. Henry Dickie, of Windsor, preach-

ed in St. Andrew's church last Sunday

morning. Mr Dickie is a scholarly and

pleasing speaker, and his sermon was

much enjoyed by the congregation.

Flannellette underclothing, wrapper

and night dresses, see A. O'Conner's,

Halifax, adv.

Notwithstanding the storm of Thurs-

day last, an interesting Mother's Meeting

was held in Temperance Hall, conducted

by Mrs Kempton. Subject, "Christian

Charity. A letter from Mrs Boggs was

read, full of hope, giving an account of

her journey.

We understand that the members of

the band are making arrangements for

holding a goose supper and promenade

concert about the middle of October.

The affair will be held in the rink which

is an admirable place for such an enter-

tainment. We predict a good time and

with the band every success.

Mr W. C. Archibald is buying green

grapes which must be at least half ripe

at each lot. He also asks for 100 lbs.

of Bishop Pippins in bbls. without re-

sortment or just as they are picked from

the trees, without bruises and delivered

at the Canndery within one week from

this date.

The Provincial Sabbath School Con-

vention will meet in Windsor, October

18th to 20th. Several prominent work-

ers will be present, William Reynolds, of

Peoria, Sabbath School International

Secretary Ried, Mrs W. F. Crofts of New

York, who stands in the very front rank

among primary class teachers, and others.

About 100 delegates from different parts

Local and Provincial.

To-morrow will be the 26th anniversary

of the great Sazby storm.

College opened on Wednesday after-

noon last, and the students once more

perambulate the streets. We are glad

to welcome them back.

Remember the sale of the Lovett Farm

in Brooklyn Street, Cornwallis, on Satur-

day, the 19th inst., at 2 p. m. A great

bargain may be expected. Sale positive.

The election in Digby Co., on Satur-

day last for the Local Legislature result-

ed in the return of Mr A. M. Gidney the

liberal candidate by a majority of over

400.

J. D. Keddy, of Wolfville, was on the

Bluenose Saturday returning from Bos-

ton. While at the "hub" he attended to

the sale of 208 bushel boxes of apples

put up by W. C. Archibald, of Wolfville,

which sold for \$1.50 per bushel.—Out-

look.

The death occurred on Monday morn-

ing last, of an aged and highly respected

lady resident Mrs Phoebe Shaw, of this

town, mother of Mrs Quinn. The de-

ceased was the widow of the late

Sopater Shaw, of Newport, and was the

last survivor of a large family.

Rev. Dr. Berger, of Cleveland, Ohio,

preached in the Methodist church last

Sunday morning and in the Presbyterian

church last Sunday evening. Both

sermons were greatly enjoyed by those

who had the privilege of listening to

them.

What about the Wolfville Town Im-

provement Society? It appears to us

is about time we heard something from

it. The officers should get a hustle on

and call a meeting of the society and

outline some work for next year. Surely

we have some citizens sufficiently inter-

ested in the welfare of our town to give

of their time in this direction.

Mr W. C. Archibald is now putting up

a very superior class of goods at his

cannery in this town. This enterprise he

started last year, and we understand so

far has had good success. This season he

is putting on a very pretty label and his

goods now look as they are, as good as

the best imported article. This enter-

prise will be a great boon to our fruit

growers and should have the support of

all.

Misses Hardwick and Randall, of this

town, have had their opening of autumn

and winter millinery this week, and their

widows and show-cases have presented

WE HAVE just received a fresh

supply of

Rankin's FINE BISCUITS.

Jersey Lemon, Vanilla Bars, Social

Tee, Channion - Crisps, Cream

Soda, Milk Lunch, Thin Pilot,

Graham Wafers.

Brown & Webb's Pure Spices and

Flavoring Extracts, Wax Candles,

Butter Color, Cream Tartar,

Diamond Dyes, Hood's

Sarsaparilla, Nes-

tle's Food.

Feed in Bags!

O. B. & C. Chop!

Middlings!

Feed Flour!

Corn Meal!

CHOICE FLOUR IN BBLs.

SOME NEW-

CROCKERY.

GLASSWARE.

PRESERVING JARS,

JELLY TINS.

If you would get the best buy

'EMPIRE EXTRA BLEND' TEA.

We sell it.

TELEPHONE 37.

Est. of R. PRAT.

Wolfville, Oct. 1st, 1895.

WANTED!

Eggs; Butter; Oats; Beans; Potat-

oes; and all farm products in exchange

for all kinds of Groceries, Preserving

Jars, and general Crockeryware.

We have on hand 50 bbls. Sugar,

bought before the rise; and will con-

tinue our low prices.

Don't fail to try our "Ab-

erdeen Blend." 'Tis the

best.

A few boxes Valencia Raisins, at

5c. per lb.

Rolled and Gran. Wheat, Buck-

wheat Flour, etc., etc.

F. J. PORTER.

Horton Landing Items.

Miss Rogers of Halifax, who has just

returned from an extended visit to Eng-

land and the Continent, has been the

guest of Miss Patterson at the "Cottage"

during the past week.

Miss Louisa Moore, of Halifax, who

is spending a few weeks with Miss Den-

nison, presided at the organ at both ser-

vices in the Methodist church on Sab-

batth. She played a very pretty voluntary

at the morning service.

Messrs C. E. Patterson, Alphonse Pat-

erson, Thos. Harris, and J. S. Taylor

went to St. John on Wednesday to at-

tend the Exhibition.

Mr J. W. King and wife, of Lunenburg

visited their son Aubrey at Acadia

Villa School on Tuesday.

Miss Mary Meekins of Berwick, is

spending this week with her aunt, Mrs

Dodge, at Acadia Villa.

The Taylor Concert Co., gave an in-

teresting entertainment in Evangeline

Hall on Tuesday evening.

The Acadia Villa boys intend having

some sports on their grounds on Satur-

day afternoon. An interesting pro-

gramme is being prepared and prizes

will be offered for competition in the

various events.

Mr John Sturk, last year's district

school teacher, was in the community

over Sunday visiting his old (?) friends.

Miss Bigney, teacher at Acadia Villa,

spent Sunday at her home in Mt. Den-

son.

New Lawn Tennis Rackets, Balls and

Croquet Sets, just recd. at Wolfville

Book Store.

Married.

KILCUP—WARD.—At Long Island, Oct.

28th, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, Nelson

B. Kilcup, of Boston, formerly of

Windsor, N. S., and Rebecca J. Ward,

SPECIAL CLEARING SALE!

ONE MONTH!

AUGUST 1st to AUGUST 31st.

BARGAINS!

ALL DEPARTMENTS!

DRESS GOODS!

100 PIECES AT HALF PRICE!

Great reductions in Wool Chal-

lies, Muslins, Lawns & Prints.

LADIES' WHITE AND FANCY

UNDERWEAR.

CARPETS

in Brussels, Tapestries, Wools

and Hems.

OILCLOTHS! RUGS!

Call and see for yourself.

O. D. HARRIS,

"GLASGOW HOUSE."

Wolfville, August 9th, 1895.

FALL, 1895.

Cold weather is coming and before it comes don't forget to get the stoves in

order and buy new ones to replace those worn out.

L. W. SLEEP'S

is the place to buy. We have the stock and prices right.

Also: Ash Sieves

THE WHITE RIBBON

For God and Home and Native Land

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

OFFICERS: President—Mrs. R. V. Jones, Vice-President—Mrs. Thomas Harris, etc.

Next meeting in Temperance Hall Thursday, Oct. 19th, at 3:30 P. M.

Evangelistic Work—Mrs. Fitch, Literature—Mrs. deBlois, Press Department—Mrs. Telfs, etc.

The Maritime W. C. T. U. Convention Boston Marine Hall was crowded last evening.

He was followed by Rev. J. H. Feahy, speaking in behalf of the clergy of the town.

Mr. E. C. Simonson, President of the Yarmouth County Temperance Convention, earnestly and cordially extended the welcome of the temperance societies of Yarmouth to the Convention.

On behalf of the ladies of Yarmouth, Mrs. Eudora Hilton welcomed the delegates in an eloquent address.

The closing address was that of Mrs. Atkinson, of Moncton, President of the New Brunswick W. C. T. U.

On Friday evening Boston Marine Hall was again filled with eager listeners.

Mrs. Rowe, Vice President for Nova Scotia, read a very interesting and touching paper from the President of the Maritime Convention, Mrs. Archibald, of Halifax, now in England.

Mrs. McKinnon, of Yarmouth, sang a solo appropriate to the occasion.

Mrs. Todd gave a graphic account of her visit to London, when she attended the World's Convention of the W. C. T. U.

Scrap for Odd Moments

A breezy ad is frequently followed by a storm of letters.

Mollie—Do you like trolley parties? Dollie—I just love 'em, you know I'm engaged to one; he's a motorman.

Algeron, dear, we must take up some kind of reform this year. Now if I take up dress reform, what will you take I Chloroform.

In case of sudden colds, and for coughs of long standing, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Emma, I just saw the lieutenant kissing you, Don't let me see that again. Certainly, mamma. We shall be more cautious hereafter.

Farmer A.—How much did you get for your Taters? Farmer B.—Well, I didn't get as much as I expected, and I didn't expect I would.

When an 18-year-old girl says her mother won't let her accept an invitation to a party it is certain that the wrong person has asked her to go.

Jack Potts—Making love is a good deal like playing cards. Miss Pipkin—How so? Jack Potts—There's a lot in knowing what a hand is worth.

Hoax—How is it you're not married yet? Joak—This amateur photo graphic craze is responsible for it. How so?

A notice of a recent steamboat explosion in a Western port ends as follows: The captain's swim advice, So did the chambermaid. She was insured for \$5,000 and loaded with iron.

Optician (to his new clerk)—Now, in sending out those price-lists write the addresses as small as possible, so that those reading them may feel how badly they need glasses.

Papa, buy me a European prince, said the daughter of one of America's trustings to her father. I can't do it now, my daughter, was the reply, I have to buy two or three legislators for my own use.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whisker does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black, which when dry will neither rub, wash off, nor soil linen.

I don't see any me in getting blue over it, old man. She ain't the only girl in the world. That's just what I'm blue about. Think of the chances I have of making the same kind of a fool of myself again.

Lady Friend—So you are going to graduate next month, Maud? Dear me! what a time of it you must have! I suppose you are nearly fagged out.

Willie's composition on soap: "Soap is a kind of stuff made into nice looking cakes that smell good and tastes awful. Soap juice always tastes the worst when you get it in your eye. My father says the Eskimos don't never use soap. I wish I was an Eskimo."

Old parson who had once been a curate in the parish—How do you manage to get on in these hard times, Mr. Johnson? Farmer—Well, sir, about as bad as can be. Last year we lived on faith, this year we are living on hope, and next year I am afraid we sh' ll have to depend on charity.

DO NOT DESPAIR

WILL CURE YOU

One thing is certain, PAIN KILLER KILLS PAIN

PHOTO STUDIO

LEWIS RICE & CO., WINDSOR AND WOLFVILLE

The Branch Gallery at Wolfville is open as follows: First Monday of each month, to remain one week.

NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Sensation in Kentville!

Just imported: the largest stock of the Best Quadruple Silver-plated Ware ever seen in the Province!

SUITABLE FOR PRESENTATIONS AND WEDDINGS!

The Best Selected Stock of Jewellery in the Province!

MONARCH LIGHT ROADSTER, 22 lbs. PRICE \$100

LADIES' MONARCH, 26 lbs. PRICE \$100

ARE YOU TALKING "HOUSE"?

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