

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, MAY 21, 1897.

No. 37.

THE ACADIAN.

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

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(IN ADVANCE.)
CLUBS OF FIVE IN ADVANCE \$4.00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.
Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the 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 type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.
Newspaper communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE
Office Hours, 8.00 a. m. to 8.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.15 a. m.
Express west close at 9.50 a. m.
Express east close at 2.50 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.35 p. m.
Geo. V. Rans, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturdays at 1.30 p. m.
G. W. Munro, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 10 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. Women's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Sunday in the month at 3.30 p. m.
Colin W. Roscoe, {Chorus.
A. D. W. Barnes

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. P. M. Macdonald, M. A., Pastor. St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 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 3 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 Greenwood, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; 2d, 4th and 5th at 8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Rev. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.
Robert W. Stors, {Wardens.
S. J. Kutherford, }

St. FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P. E.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.15 o'clock p. m.
F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 8.30 o'clock.

Foresters.

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

THE

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

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

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

WANTED. Teachers, Barristers, Physicians, and others of similar training, for high class schooling. Will pay forty dollars weekly and railway fare on demonstration of necessary ability.
THE BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., LTD.,
Toronto.



NEW GOODS!

We are all ready for
Our Friends and Customers,

—WITH THE FINEST ARRAY OF—
Spring Suitings,

that has ever been shown in
KINGS COUNTY.

Our duty alone on Scotch and English
Cloths was nearly \$1000.00.

That means the largest import order given
in Nova Scotia this year.

Will you benefit by it?

Absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

Wolfville Clothing Company,
NOBLE CRANDALL,
TELEPHONE NO. 35. **MANAGER.**

SEND US
79c.

And we will send you a pair
of very stylish, undressed
KID GLOVES.

They are worth more money and were made for
the London market, but owing to trouble in
delivery they were cancelled. We
bought a portion of the lot.

W. E. Kane & Co.
61 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

Wah Hop,
CHINESE LAUNDRY,
Wolfville, N. S.,
First-class Work Guaranteed.

DOMINION ATLANTIC
RAILWAY.
"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE

On and after Monday, 1st March, 1897, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:
TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted.)
Express from Kentville.....5.35, a. m.
Express "Halifax".....9.10, a. m.
Express "Yarmouth".....3.09, p. m.
Express "Halifax".....5.55, p. m.
Accom. "Richmond".....11.30, a. m.
Accom. "Annapolis".....11.25, a. m.
TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted.)
Express for Halifax.....5.35, a. m.
Express "Yarmouth".....9.10, a. m.
Express "Halifax".....3.09, p. m.
Express "Kentville".....5.55, p. m.
Accom. "Annapolis".....11.30, a. m.
Accom. "Halifax".....11.25, a. m.
Pullman palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert
Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.
St. John and Digby.
Leaves St. John, 8.00 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.

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.

But what was a "common size" for boys? In Mrs. Wilnot's experience they were of all sorts and sizes. Her mind reverted to Richard, her long boy, and his Aunt Ellen's frequent exclamation: "Richard, my dear, uncross a few of your legs!" to Robin, a head shorter, who was now crumpled up in a heap over "Stories of Lion Hunting in South Africa," and John, a round, roly-poly of a boy—and she looked

slightly perplexed.
"No'm, he ain't to say big, nor yit small; he's just a common sized boy, betwixt and between."
Mrs. Wilnot in despair went after the clothes, and saw by the delight in his mother's eyes as soon as she saw them, that they might at least be worn by David.
"I'm mo' than thankful, ma'am." Her voice trembled, and Mrs. Wilnot hastened to ask:
"Haven't you a little girl, too?"
"Thar's two gals—Lucy, she's goin' on seven, and baby; the folks call her 'David's baby,' he's so good-natured with her. I never saw a boy so tak up with a baby befo'." She ain't a mite of trouble when he's 'round," and her hard-worked, thin, worn face looked quite illumined by her smile of pride and delight.
Robin let his book fall. "Are there any bears on Priest's Mountain?" he asked suddenly.
"Oh, nonsense!" said his mother; but Mrs. Brown answered, seriously:
"Ef it's a mild winter, mebbe you won't see one; but in a long freeze they'll come right low down the mountain. They don't generally attack humans, the damage they does mostly is to young creatures—pigs and such things. I seed one myself; 'twas in the summer too, three or fo' years ago; and I don't want ter see another."
"Tell me about it," said Robin, coming over to the chair next hers.
"Well, 'twas a long, hot spell, and I'd gone out to git blackberries. Mos' of 'em was litle and dry with the drouth; but jest about my head on a long ledge of rocks I see a clump of briars, an' hangin' with berries, big juicy berries, ez shiny ez silk. I kin see 'em now ez pretty ez er pieter. I put my hand out to pull the nearest branch down, and then I heard a growl—there ain't much more unpleasant noises than a growl or a hiss, in the woods, I kin tell ye! Thar stood a big bear just on 'tother side o' the black berries, showin' his teeth in an ugly sort o' grin. I didn't stop to have no words 'bout the berries—in fact, there was mighty few berries in my basket, when I got home, I come so fast. Them was the finest berries on the mountain," she added, regretfully; "big and shiny and sweet lookin', and jest burstin' with juice; and I hadn't fairly tasted 'em when I heard that growl."
"Would he have showed fight if you had stayed?" inquired Robin, eagerly.
"Mrs. Brown's eyes twinkled.
"I didn't keer to argy a pint with him," she answered.
"What other wild beasts live near you?" pursued Robin, in a tone of positive envy.
"Why, squirrels and 'possums and foxes, and wildcats—it do sound mighty lonesome to hear 'em cry! I reckon the woods is right full of 'em—in varmints arn't nightfall."
"But you have David to take care of you," said Mrs. Wilnot.
"Yes'm; and he's tolerable strong far a boy. He kin shoot, too, mos' ez well ez his uncle. He's been takin' David out huntin' with him this spring and summer."
A few weeks after this talk David bustled into the mountain cabin at 'sundown' in great excitement.
"Hello, sissy!"—to Lucy—"there, honey!"—to the baby, who was laughing and gurgling with delight to see him—"Brother will take you in a minute, jest ez soon ez he kin wash his hands."
David Brown was a plain, freckle-faced boy so tanned that his skin was several shades darker than his flaxen hair and pale eyes; but the sweetness and good humor of his homely face made it a pleasant sight to more than "David's baby." Everybody on the mountain liked David, from the gruff mountaineers themselves down to their curs that snarped and snarled at almost everyone else. As he whistled to the baby, who was now changing her rapturous noises to a more imperative demand, Spot, his own "yaller dog" watched his every movement with his keen, blinking eyes, and the black kitten, a recent stray, rubbed itself between his legs with a satisfied purr, and gazed up into his face with its yellowish-green opals.
"You've got some news, David," said his mother, bringing out the meal

and a sifter.
"You are the beatin' one to guess, mother!" exclaimed David, admiringly. I've got a job. Mr. Jones wants me to help him drive his cattle down to the station to-morrow, and he'll give me a man's pay if we have 'em there on time and in good condition. Me and Spot! do the job fine, won't we, young 'un?" and he held out his hands to take the baby.
"You set a lot o' sto' by that chile, David!" observed his mother, laughing.
"Yes'm. I set a lot o' sto' by the baby and Lucy, too," and he patted the older child's head, while she flushed with delight. It was not David's way to forget any one.
"Mother, 'posse you take the children and go with me ez far ez Uncle Martins?" I don't like leavin' you all—a passel o' wimmen-folks," he said, laughing at the very small one on his lap—"by yo'selves all day; and mebbe I'll be back late."
"I'd be powerful lonesome here," answered his mother, "that's a fact. But how would I know when you was back?" she added, anxiously.
"Why, I'd 'lowed on meetin' you at the dividin' fence 'bout dusk, and totin' the baby for you. An' the moon'd be up early; ef I git back sooner, I'll come up ter the cabin, but I'll be shouter 'at the fence by night-fall, anyhow."
Mrs. Brown enjoyed her long, neighborly day, getting a new receipt from sister Martha, and hearing old Mr. Martin say how "pearly" the baby was, and Lucy as rosy as a peach blossom. As for David, she never wearied in talking of him, and it was real dusk before she was fairly started. The "dividing fence," a boundary line between two large tracts of mountain land, was often used as a trysting place by others than lovers and would save David a good many steps.
She had wrapped up the baby well from the night air, and Uncle Martin had many jokes over the huge knot in which she had tied a bandana handkerchief at the back, "jest ez if you wanted to tote it by a handle." Poor mother! If she had only known the use that would be made of this; but she did not, and went on her way down the steep path in good spirits, Lucy following close behind.
As they reached the fence in the woods a cloud was over the moon, and it was quite dark; but she could see a dim figure on the other side.
"David; have you been waitin' long?" she called out, and handed the baby over in a hurry, turning as she did so to see what was the matter with Lucy; for the child clung to her skirts in fright, and cried out that it wasn't David.
When with some difficulty she had lifted her over the fence, struggling and crying still, and had herself climbed over—Mrs. Brown was not as active as she had been—there was no one in sight.
"David!" she cried. She heard a rustling in the bushes; but the moon shining out at the instant, showed the place empty. "David!" she cried again, in terror.
Then he appeared just at the head of the mountain path, whistling cheerily and with Spot leaping and barking at his heels. But where was the baby?
For he had called out to her to give him the child as soon as he had caught sight of her, and David was not given to fooling. She could not answer for her sobbing and crying.
Lucy tried to tell him the strange story. When she said, "a big, black shaggy man," he threw himself on the ground, examining every mark. Spot smelled, too, and his yellow hair began to bristle with rage, and he growled fiercely, for there were surely the recent footprints of some large animal.
"Mother, run back and rouse the neighbors. Tell 'em to bring their rifles," and breaking off a stout stick David dashed into the bushes, Spot springing in front and leading the chase.
Once David thought he heard a half-stifled cry, and hurried faster. For a "common-sized" boy he was making good speed; but Madam Brain was on

the home-stretch, and she knew it.
At last he caught a glimpse of a big, clumsy, dark form, trotting briskly along with what seemed like a bundle dangling from its mouth. He was none too soon. The cave in which the little black cub rolled about, impatient for their supper, was but a hundred yards or so distant. He thought she must be near home by her quickened gait, and he knew, if she ever got the baby inside its black, yawning mouth, there would be no hope of bringing it out alive.
With the energy of despair he darted forward and gave the bear a sharp blow over the nose with his long stick. Spot closed in at the same moment, yelping and snapping at her legs.
The huge beast, enraged but not hurt by the simultaneous attack, dropped the baby, and reared up on her hind legs, looking in the mingled moonlight and shadow so like a human figure that David did not wonder afterwards at his mother's mistake. She showed her sharp, white teeth with a fierce snarl, and stretched out her fore-paws for a grapple. She was near her own babies now and she meant fight.
David looked at the precious bundle. It lay just under the creature's terrible claws, and to attempt to pick it up would have placed him utterly at the bear's mercy, unless her attention could be diverted.
"At her, Spot! at her, good dog!" he shouted; and again he rained a shower of blows on her eyes and nose so quick and fierce that, blinded and confused for the instant, she backed a step or two growling horribly.
Spot inflicted a sharp bite on her hind quarter, and she turned her head. It was his only chance. Quick as a flash he seized the baby and fled, leaving poor Spot to receive a terrible blow from the brute's paws, at which he, too, broke and ran, the blood streaming from his wound, and howling at every jump.
Half way down the mountain they met the Martins with dogs and torches. The bear, after a fierce fight, was brought to bay and killed, and the poor little cubs taken captive.
Old Martin untied with rough but trembling fingers the knot he had laughed at—the knot which had saved the baby's soft limbs from the bear's teeth. David hardly dared to certain that he heard a cry in his headlong flight; but when they had unwrapped fold after fold and unfastened the veil, there lay the baby—"David's baby," now, without doubt or question—as rosy and fresh as a flower bud, its big blue eyes full of wonder and fright, but ready to smile at the first sight of David.
David was more his mother's hero than ever. She never told the story without adding:
"And he was just a common-sized boy when he done it!"
When voters meet voters the side always wins that has most votes. And thus it comes about that the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount are voted up or down upon election day. Envoyed by treacherous Customs and cowardly laws, boyhood must run the gauntlet of saloon and gambling den and haunt of shame in the bewildered years of the second decade. For my part I would give his mother power to offset the votes dropped in by hands that have just grasped the whisky bottle, the beer mug, the greasy pack of cards, by means of better votes from hands that have smoothed the clustering curls upon the foreheads of her sons; have busied themselves with a thousand sacred household ministries, or turned the pages of the Book of God. Women have given the costliest hostages to fortune; out into the battle of life they have sent their best beloved into snares that have been legalized and set along the streets. Beyond the arms that held them long, their boys have gone forever. Now, by the pain and danger they have dared, by the hours of painful watching over beds where little children lay in pain and fever, by the incense of a thousand prayers wafted from woman's lips to heaven, I who have no such home to guard or pray for, will, as a Christian and a patriot, evermore urge with pen and voice that when her son goes forth into life's battles still shall his mother walk beside him, sweet and serious, and clad in the garments of power.

POETRY.
Waiting For Somebody.
The world is waiting for somebody,
Waiting and watching to-day,
Somebody to lift and strengthen,
Somebody to shield and stay,
Do you thoughtlessly question "Who?"
"Is you, my friend, 'tis you!"
The world is waiting for somebody,
Somebody brave and strong,
With a helping hand and a generous heart,
With a gift of deed or song,
Somebody to lead his team,
Do you doubtfully question "Who?"
"Is you, my friend, 'tis you!"
The world is waiting for somebody,
The sad world, bleak and cold,
Where wan-faced children are watching
For hope in the eyes of the old.
Do you wonderingly question "Who?"
"Is you, my friend, 'tis you!"
The world is waiting for somebody,
A deed of love to do,
Then up and hasten, everybody,
For everybody is you,
For everybody is you, my friend,
For everybody is you.

SELECT STORY.
David's Baby.
"He's just a common-sized boy, ma'am."
This was the baffling reply to Mrs. Wilnot's question about the size of Mrs. Brown's boy. Mrs. Wilnot was the minister's wife, and Mrs. Brown one of his outlying parishioners, a mountaineer from one of the steepest and wildest peaks of the Ridge. Her husband had died in the great snow-storm of the past winter, and David, her only boy, was her sole prop and stay. Mrs. Wilnot thought a suit of clothes would not come amiss, even if secondhand.
But what was a "common size" for boys? In Mrs. Wilnot's experience they were of all sorts and sizes. Her mind reverted to Richard, her long boy, and his Aunt Ellen's frequent exclamation: "Richard, my dear, uncross a few of your legs!" to Robin, a head shorter, who was now crumpled up in a heap over "Stories of Lion Hunting in South Africa," and John, a round, roly-poly of a boy—and she looked

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"You set a lot o' sto' by that chile, David!" observed his mother, laughing.
"Yes'm. I set a lot o' sto' by the baby and Lucy, too," and he patted the older child's head, while she flushed with delight. It was not David's way to forget any one.
"Mother, 'posse you take the children and go with me ez far ez Uncle Martins?" I don't like leavin' you all—a passel o' wimmen-folks," he said, laughing at the very small one on his lap—"by yo'selves all day; and mebbe I'll be back late."
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"Why, I'd 'lowed on meetin' you at the dividin' fence 'bout dusk, and totin' the baby for you. An' the moon'd be up early; ef I git back sooner, I'll come up ter the cabin, but I'll be shouter 'at the fence by night-fall, anyhow."
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Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and bath charms to spare
Who wears youth's coronal—beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair
and you preserve your youth.
"A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of
Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Windsor Salt
Purest and Best for Table and Dairy
No adulteration. Never cakes.

and a sifter.
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"I'd be powerful lonesome here," answered his mother, "that's a fact. But how would I know when you was back?" she added, anxiously.
"Why, I'd 'lowed on meetin' you at the dividin' fence 'bout dusk, and totin' the baby for you. An' the moon'd be up early; ef I git back sooner, I'll come up ter the cabin, but I'll be shouter 'at the fence by night-fall, anyhow."
Mrs. Brown enjoyed her long, neighborly day, getting a new receipt from sister Martha, and hearing old Mr. Martin say how "pearly" the baby was, and Lucy as rosy as a peach blossom. As for David, she never wearied in talking of him, and it was real dusk before she was fairly started. The "dividing fence," a boundary line between two large tracts of mountain land, was often used as a trysting place by others than lovers and would save David a good many steps.
She had wrapped up the baby well from the night air, and Uncle Martin had many jokes over the huge knot in which she had tied a bandana handkerchief at the back, "jest ez if you wanted to tote it by a handle." Poor mother! If she had only known the use that would be made of this; but she did not, and went on her way down the steep path in good spirits, Lucy following close behind.
As they reached the fence in the woods a cloud was over the moon, and it was quite dark; but she could see a dim figure on the other side.
"David; have you been waitin' long?" she called out, and handed the baby over in a hurry, turning as she did so to see what was the matter with Lucy; for the child clung to her skirts in fright, and cried out that it wasn't David.
When with some difficulty she had lifted her over the fence, struggling and crying still, and had herself climbed over—Mrs. Brown was not as active as she had been—there was no one in sight.
"David!" she cried. She heard a rustling in the bushes; but the moon shining out at the instant, showed the place empty. "David!" she cried again, in terror.
Then he appeared just at the head of the mountain path, whistling cheerily and with Spot leaping and barking at his heels. But where was the baby?
For he had called out to her to give him the child as soon as he had caught sight of her, and David was not given to fooling. She could not answer for her sobbing and crying.
Lucy tried to tell him the strange story. When she said, "a big, black shaggy man," he threw himself on the ground, examining every mark. Spot smelled, too, and his yellow hair began to bristle with rage, and he growled fiercely, for there were surely the recent footprints of some large animal.
"Mother, run back and rouse the neighbors. Tell 'em to bring their rifles," and breaking off a stout stick David dashed into the bushes, Spot springing in front and leading the chase.
Once David thought he heard a half-stifled cry, and hurried faster. For a "common-sized" boy he was making good speed; but Madam Brain was on

the home-stretch, and she knew it.
At last he caught a glimpse of a big, clumsy, dark form, trotting briskly along with what seemed like a bundle dangling from its mouth. He was none too soon. The cave in which the little black cub rolled about, impatient for their supper, was but a hundred yards or so distant. He thought she must be near home by her quickened gait, and he knew, if she ever got the baby inside its black, yawning mouth, there would be no hope of bringing it out alive.
With the energy of despair he darted forward and gave the bear a sharp blow over the nose with his long stick. Spot closed in at the same moment, yelping and snapping at her legs.
The huge beast, enraged but not hurt by the simultaneous attack, dropped the baby, and reared up on her hind legs, looking in the mingled moonlight and shadow so like a human figure that David did not wonder afterwards at his mother's mistake. She showed her sharp, white teeth with a fierce snarl, and stretched out her fore-paws for a grapple. She was near her own babies now and she meant fight.
David looked at the precious bundle. It lay just under the creature's terrible claws, and to attempt to pick it up would have placed him utterly at the bear's mercy, unless her attention could be diverted.
"At her, Spot! at her, good dog!" he shouted; and again he rained a shower of blows on her eyes and nose so quick and fierce that, blinded and confused for the instant, she backed a step or two growling horribly.
Spot inflicted a sharp bite on her hind quarter, and she turned her head. It was his only chance. Quick as a flash he seized the baby and fled, leaving poor Spot to receive a terrible blow from the brute's paws, at which he, too, broke and ran, the blood streaming from his wound, and howling at every jump.
Half way down the mountain they met the Martins with dogs and torches. The bear, after a fierce fight, was brought to bay and killed, and the poor little cubs taken captive.
Old Martin untied with rough but trembling fingers the knot he had laughed at—the knot which had saved the baby's soft limbs from the bear's teeth. David hardly dared to certain that he heard a cry in his headlong flight; but when they had unwrapped fold after fold and unfastened the veil, there lay the baby—"David's baby," now, without doubt or question—as rosy and fresh as a flower bud, its big blue eyes full of wonder and fright, but ready to smile at the first sight of David.
David was more his mother's hero than ever. She never told the story without adding:
"And he was just a common-sized boy when he done it!"
When voters meet voters the side always wins that has most votes. And thus it comes about that the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount are voted up or down upon election day. Envoyed by treacherous Customs and cowardly laws, boyhood must run the gauntlet of saloon and gambling den and haunt of shame in the bewildered years of the second decade. For my part I would give his mother power to offset the votes dropped in by hands that have just grasped the whisky bottle, the beer mug, the greasy pack of cards, by means of better votes from hands that have smoothed the clustering curls upon the foreheads of her sons; have busied themselves with a thousand sacred household ministries, or turned the pages of the Book of God. Women have given the costliest hostages to fortune; out into the battle of life they have sent their best beloved into snares that have been legalized and set along the streets. Beyond the arms that held them long, their boys have gone forever. Now, by the pain and danger they have dared, by the hours of painful watching over beds where little children lay in pain and fever, by the incense of a thousand prayers wafted from woman's lips to heaven, I who have no such home to guard or pray for, will, as a Christian and a patriot, evermore urge with pen and voice that when her son goes forth into life's battles still shall his mother walk beside him, sweet and serious, and clad in the garments of power.

Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and bath charms to spare
Who wears youth's coronal—beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair
and you preserve your youth.
"A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of
Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Windsor Salt
Purest and Best for Table and Dairy
No adulteration. Never cakes.

and a sifter.
"You are the beatin' one to guess, mother!" exclaimed David, admiringly. I've got a job. Mr. Jones wants me to help him drive his cattle down to the station to-morrow, and he'll give me a man's pay if we have 'em there on time and in good condition. Me and Spot! do the job fine, won't we, young 'un?" and he held out his hands to take the baby.
"You set a lot o' sto' by that chile, David!" observed his mother, laughing.
"Yes'm. I set a lot o' sto' by the baby and Lucy, too," and he patted the older child's head, while she flushed with delight. It was not David's way to forget any one.
"Mother, 'posse you take the children and go with me ez far ez Uncle Martins?" I don't like leavin' you all—a passel o' wimmen-folks," he said, laughing at the very small one on his lap—"by yo'selves all day; and mebbe I'll be back late."
"I'd be powerful lonesome here," answered his mother, "that's a fact. But how would I know when you was back?" she added, anxiously.
"Why, I'd 'lowed on meetin' you at the dividin' fence 'bout dusk,

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 21, 1897.

When and How to Spray.

DEAR SIR,—As the spraying season is at hand you will oblige all fruit growers by publishing the enclosed formulas for handy reference.

Yours sincerely, J. W. BIGELOW.

APPLE.—Apple spot fungus, codling moth, bud moth, oyster shell bark louse. First application: Copper sulphate and Paris green. Before buds start. 2nd application: Bordeaux and Paris green. Just before blossoms open. Kerosene emulsion before buds start. 3rd application: Bordeaux and Paris green. Soon after blossoms fall. 4th application: Bordeaux and Paris green. 10-15 days later. 5th application: Bordeaux. 10-15 days later if spot disease is severe when hatched. Kerosene emulsion for bark lice.

PLUM.—Rot, shot-hole fungus, bud moth, curculio. Cut out and burn black knots. 1st application: Copper sulphate and Paris green. Before buds open. 2nd application: Bordeaux and Paris green. Soon after blossoms have fallen. 3rd application: Bordeaux and Paris green. 10-15 days later. 4th application: Bordeaux and Paris green. 10-15 days later if rot is prevalent. 5th application: Ammoniacal copper carbonate. 10-15 days later if rot is prevalent. 6th application: Ammoniacal copper carbonate. 10-20 days later if rot is prevalent.

POTATO.—Scab, rot, insects. 1st application: Corrosive sublimate. For scab, 2 oz. to 16 gallons of water. For rot, 1 1/2 hours. (See formula.) 2nd application: Paris green. For Colorado potato beetle. Bordeaux for flea beetle. 3rd application: Bordeaux. For rot. From 1st August till end of season, 2 weeks apart.

FUNGICIDES.

DILUTED BORDEAUX MIXTURE. Copper Sulphate.....4 lbs. Quick Lime.....40 lbs. Paris green (for leaf eating insects).....40 lbs. Water (1 barrel).....40-50 gals. Dissolve the copper sulphate (blue-stone) by suspending it in a wooden or earthen vessel containing 4 or 5 or more gallons of water. Slake the lime in another vessel. If the lime, when slaked, is lumpy or granular, it should be strained through coarse sacking or a fine sieve. Pour the copper sulphate solution in a barrel, or it may be dissolved in this in the first place, half fill the barrel with water, add the slaked lime, fill the barrel with water and stir thoroughly. It is then ready for use.

STEEL SOLUTIONS OF DISSOLVED COPPER SULPHATE and of lime may be prepared and kept in separate covered barrels throughout the spraying season. The quantities of blue-stone, lime and water should be carefully noted.

COPPER SULPHATE SOLUTION. Copper Sulphate (blue-stone).....1 lb. Water.....25 gals. As soon as dissolved it is ready for use. For use before the buds open only.

AMMONIACAL COPPER CARBONATE. Copper Carbonate.....5 oz. Ammonia.....2 qts. Water (1 barrel).....40-50 gals. Dissolve the copper carbonate in the ammonia. The ammonia and concentrated solution should be kept in glass or stone jars, tightly corked. It is ready for use as soon as diluted with the 50 gallons of water. To be used when Bordeaux cannot be applied on account of staining the fruit. For particulars given in Experimental Farm Bulletin No. 23.

CORROSIVE SUBLIMATE. For potato scab soak the tubers for 1 1/2 hours in a solution of 2 oz. in 16 gals. of water. When dry cut up for planting. Corrosive sublimate is a fatal poison if taken internally. It is a corrosive metal. The solution should therefore be made in wooden vessels. All treated seeds should be planted, and any solution left over should be poured into a hole in the ground.

INSECTICIDES. KEROSENE EMULSION. Kerosene (coal oil).....2 gals. Rain Water.....1 gal. Soap.....1/2 lb. Dissolve soap in water by boiling; take from fire and, while hot, turn in kerosene and churn briskly for five minutes. To be diluted before use with 8 parts of water. For bark lice and other sucking insects.

PARIS GREEN. Paris Green.....1 lb. Lime (fresh).....1 lb. Water.....200 gals. For dry application.—1 lb. Paris green with 50 lb. land plaster, slaked lime or any other perfectly dry powder. For insects which eat foliage.

HELLEBORE. White Hellebore.....1 oz. Water.....3 gals. Or to be dusted undiluted over attacked plants.

PYRETHRUM (or insect powder). Pyrethrum Powder.....1 oz. Water.....3 gals. For dry application.—Mix thoroughly 1 part by weight of insect powder with 4 of cheap flour, and keep in a close vessel for 24 hours before dusting over plants attacked.

On Saturday night last, a young man named Lorenzo Boran, came to town pretty well "geared-up" and for an hour or two made himself offensively conspicuous. Finally, Policeman Toye got his eyes on him, and also his hand. Mr Boran resisted and a scuffle ensued. A mob quickly gathered and swarmed down the alley between Rockwell's bookstall and Strong's grocery store, where the law and the violators were struggling. With the assistance of the crowd Mr Boran managed to make his escape. A warrant was issued for his arrest, and on Tuesday night he was hauled at Oldman Brook, by Constable Selbridge and an assistant, and brought to Wolfville and locked up. His examination takes place before Stipendiary Cawley. Boran's interests will be looked after by A. V. Plasco. Owing to our early going to press we are unable to give the result of the examination in this issue.

Fruit culture is more profitable to the farmer now than at any other time. Brown Bros. Co., the most extensive nursery house in Canada, have a vacancy in this section. Write them at Brown's Nurseries, P. O. Ont., for their terms.

The Sewerage Question Again.

Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands in sleep. —Ancient Play.

MR. EDITOR,—The Council seem still to be sleeping about the sewerage question. I wonder whether poking fun at them a little will shorten their nap?

The question, so it seems to me, is the most important we have to deal with, it is even of more importance than the very vital matters my friend, my grave and reverend friend, Mr. Parker, has been airing in recent issues of your very valuable paper.

Every citizen should look a little ahead and consider whether it is not "a penny wise, pound foolish" policy, or economy, to delay longer a measure which can not be taken in hand too soon for the interest of the pocket, as well as of health.

One says, "I live on a sandy, gravelly soil and that formation will carry off all the soil matters precipitated into it from my dwelling, I do not fear." He forgets that his next door neighbor may be on a clay bed which will not soak up the soil and which will soon spread to the land and death, likely soon to spread to the house of the man who built his house upon sand. You know what happened to him when the tempest and the waters came but it is not that which will happen to this man. Hear what the authorities say.

"Fever, gangrene, ophthalmia and many other diseases, especially among children, are certain to break out and become malignant if the emanations from such filth—he speaks of cesspools—exist in the air around human habitations." Again, "They (cesspools) act like an immense brewing vessel sending up deadly vapors." Already complaints are being lodged with the Health Board about the unpleasant odors from the neighboring cesspools. Hardly any of the lower portion of town is clear of the overflow of this kind and where it does not go across another property it goes into the street which I cannot see is any improvement.

Our status in the next world is a very important matter. Going to church or meeting in solemn state is, perhaps, a good way to secure good society in the hereafter, but good health and a good digestion, which may only be had by breathing and living in pure air and by obeying natural laws, are also very important factors and helpers to right living. The writer has been informed by several engineers, members of both the British and Canadian Institutes that there is a great difficulty to be overcome in order to get a good and efficient system of sewerage for the town.

We have a plan and estimates made by Mr. Price, of Kentville, who, I am told, is a very competent man.

Dr. Holmes tells a story in the "Autocrat" of a man who in conversation seemed to be a very well informed up to a certain alphabetical point. He knew all about the Andes, the Apennines and the Appalachians, but could say nothing about Ararat or Ben Nevis. He was asked to explain the difference between the two, and he said, "I know more than I care to tell you." It turned out he had been taking a course of reading in an Encyclopedia but had only got as far as "Ap."

Dr. Holmes goes on to say, "If he read all the rest through and can remember it, he will know more than I care to tell you." As Captain Cuttle says, "the bearings of this remark depends on the application of it, when found make a note of it." You may wonder what all this leads to. Well, at a meeting of the council the other evening the plans just mentioned of Mr. Price—were under discussion. His Worship the Mayor, said in his usual way, that he had looked the matter up in his Encyclopedia, and found that the gradient proposed by Mr. Price was insufficient and that it would be a very difficult work to provide efficient sewerage for the town. What a great thing it is to have a clever Mayor and how much more important that the Mayor should have an Encyclopedia whether he be clever or not. Great Mayor! Greater Encyclopedia!! In conclusion I will quote the language of a letter dated May 14th, '97, of French In- from a householder to the Health Inspector for this town. "I trust the Board of Health will take immediate steps to have this sewage properly cared for," in which I heartily join him as I am the plaintiff's sewage instead of flowing over his property as my sewage does over his, flows into the street and thence across the lands and under the noses of half a dozen other citizens.

So we should all ever pray the Board of Health, His Worship the Mayor, and their Serenities and Excellencies, our august council to rid us forever of this nuisance. Yours truly, JOEL L. BURTON. Wolfville, May 17, 1897.

The Queen's Diamond Jubilee.

EDITOR ACADIAN,—I was pleased to note your remarks in last issue of the ACADIAN in reference to the "Queen's Diamond Jubilee Celebration." If the Mayor and Town Council will take the lead, I have no doubt the citizens generally will join heartily in any movement that would be appropriate. Of course it is not expected that a very elaborate or expensive programme would be undertaken, but something should be done in our town to commemorate this day which will be so generally observed throughout the British domains in every quarter of the globe.

An oration by some one of our talented townsmen, patriotic songs by the school children en masse would be in order; and I would suggest that this be made the occasion for some improvements in the appearance of the old cemetery—so much neglected. Let the dilapidated iron fence be removed, the grounds levelled, the monuments straightened, the central and other walks defined and a neat fountain erected near the centre of the grounds. The planting of a number of shade trees about the grounds would, with a little care, transform this old "City of the Dead" into an attractive spot which would be an ornament and a credit to the town, instead of the wilderness and discredit it is. A number of gentlemen have already intimated their willingness to assist in making some improvement in this direction; and it should not be a difficult matter to raise funds necessary. Again, the members of "Crystal" Band have for some time been collecting funds for the erection of a drinking fountain, and have been quite successful in their efforts. The 22nd of June would be a very suitable time for the inauguration of such a monument by the "Cold Water Army." I trust other suggestions may be forthcoming, and the Mayor will make such steps as may be necessary to commemorate the 60th anniversary of Her Gracious Majesty's Reign in a manner becoming the occasion, is the wish of ONE OF THE PEOPLE. BY THEODORE H. RAND, D. C. L.

Acacia Villa School, Horton Landing.

classes for the summer vacation on Tuesday next, 26th inst. Public exhibitions of work done during the year will be held throughout the day. Morning session will commence at 9 o'clock, in the school rooms; afternoon session at 1:30 o'clock, in the assembly hall. Formal closing exercises will be in the evening, commencing at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited, and the exercises will be made as interesting as possible.

WE WANT YOU

to write us to send you two or three of those LADIES' SPRING CAPES on approbation.

We have a very well assorted stock among which we are sure to find something to please you. A STYLISH CLOTH CAPE AT \$1.50. A HEAVIER WEIGHT \$2.25. PRETTILY BRAIDED CAPE \$3.50 and NICER ONES AT \$4.50, \$6.75, \$7.50. We have them in Fawn, Cardinal, new shades in Green and Black up to \$19.00.

It will only cost you a cent for a post card to see them as we pay expressage.

Blanchard's WINDSOR, N. S.

SEEDS EVERYTHING YOU WANT Reliable AND AT RIGHT PRICES at the DRUG STORE.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO Know how cheap you can buy a Ladies' Satin, Silk Velvet or Cloth Cape until you see our Stock. We Have also a choice range in SHIRT WAISTS TO

Price of Page Fence: 11 Bar 58 inch.....68c. per rod. 11 Bar 52 inch.....68c. per rod. 12 Bar 58 inch.....68c. per rod. 8 Bar 50 inch.....55c. per rod. 7 Bar 48 inch.....55c. per rod. 7 Bar 24 inch.....45c. per rod.

GRAND OPENING Fine Millinery and Modes. Pattern Bonnets and Hats! AND MILLINERY NOVELTIES.

IN THE DARK! Are you in doubt as to what is the trouble with your eyes or head? Come in and have your eyes tested FREE!

GELDERT'S

New Carpets! New Carpets!

We are now in a better position than ever to talk Carpets. Just received, ex S. S. Halifax City from London direct. BRUSSELS, TEPESTRY AND SCOTCH WOOL CARPETS, ART SQUARES, RUGS, ETC.

Finest color combinations you ever saw. Floor Oilcloths and Linoleums from one to four yards wide, all prices. See our special, four yards wide, at 60c. square yard. We also show a fine range of Canadian Wool Carpets and Squares, purchased direct from the manufacturers. Our stock of LACE CURTAINS, Sash Nets, Portieres, Roller Blinds, Curtain Poles, Art Draperies, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, etc., will be found fully up to the mark, and our prices we guarantee to compare favorably with any in the Province. Our Home Furnishing Department was never in better shape than it is at present to meet the requirements of the trade, we therefore solicit your patronage, and we think our old motto, Mutual Advantage, will still be applicable to

THE BLOUSE WAIST Is an important part of a Ladies' Dress. A Stylish Waist Always looks well, can be worn with any Skirt and is cool and comfortable for warm weather.

THE NEWEST WAISTS! In Linen effects edged with colors and with Colored Collars and Cuffs. Also White Lawn Waists, with fine Grass Cloth trimming and Collars and Cuffs, have just been placed in stock. We also have an immense assortment of Standard Patterns in Pinks, Blues, Persian effects and Half-Mourning, all made up in correct styles.

ARRIVED IN TIME A Carload of Bedroom Suits, Side-boards, Extension Tables, Bent Chairs, etc., and addition a new line of Very Latest Style Parlor Furniture in Biscuit Pattern. Come early and be in

CALL AT ZINCK'S -WHEN YOU WANT- SHIRTS in Whites, Regattas, Flannel-ettes and Linens. 25 CENTS TO \$2.00. UNDERCLOTHING 50 cents to \$2.00 per Suit.

What About a Spring Suit or Overcoat? E. P. WHITE & CO. -HAVE A SPLENDID LINE OF- Suitings, Overcoatings and Trouserings.

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

DO M S S A S That in oth We c dia

DOESN'T TAKE MUCH MONEY TO BUY A STRAW HAT

That is, not as much as they cost in other places.

We carry American and Canadian Straws. Nothing but the very latest. Look at the styles we are showing.

THE WOLFVILLE Outfitting Store!

C. H. BORDEN,

SLATER SHOE AGENCY.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 21, 1897.

Local and Provincial.

We are glad to be able to state that Mr. F. W. Woodman, who has been very ill for over a week, is now improving.

An excellent programme has been prepared for the organ recital in the Baptist church this evening. A rich treat is in store for all who attend.

We understand that Dr. Willard Reed, who has lately completed his medical course, is coming to Wolfville to practice. Dr. Reed is a son of Rev. E. O. Reed of Berwick.

Seeds—"the kind that grow." Sold at the Drug Store.

Mr. J. A. McNeil has moved into the dwelling in the Prater building, lately vacated by Mr. Masters and family, the latter having returned to their farm at Church Street.

Dr. Edward and Mrs. J. E. Parrish, who have been the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. H. Lawrence, of this town, for a few days, returned to their home on Wednesday last.

Buy your seeds at the Drug Store and we'll be your best.

No 9 had their first out-of-door drill for this season on Wednesday evening last. A large crowd gathered to watch this new game, which they did with precision and skill.

Don't forget that we are selling fine Room Paper for 4c. per roll. Wolfville Book Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Levesley, of this town, have a handsome combination tandem bicycle. They very gracefully. This is the first combination tandem to be owned in Wolfville.

Mr. A. J. Woodman has this week had a handsome plate glass front put in his furniture store. Mr. Woodman is an enterprising merchant, and keeps abreast of the times. His fine display of furniture now shows to splendid advantage.

Ladies' White Linen, Blouses and Shirt Waists at the Glasgow House. See adv.

Mr. Emerson Bill, of this town, is now located at Bridgetown, having last week taken charge of the Driving Park in that place. This expert young reindeer will pilot "Daisy Cunningham," 2.31, in the free-for-all, at the Mahone Bay track on May 24th.

Have you some pictures to frame? Bring them along now. Prices right. Wolfville Book Store.

We learn that Rev. T. Trotter will terminate his work as pastor of the Baptist church at the end of the present month, that he may be free during June and July to attend the meetings of the various Baptist Associations in the interests of the College. The church has very graciously complied with the request of the governors in this regard.

Mr. D. J. Munro, who has been in Roseland, B. C., for a few months, has embarked in the grocery business there, with excellent prospects for success. Mr. George Franklin, who went at the same time, is pursuing his avocation, that of a blacksmith, in a town not far from Roseland, and is doing well. We wish these enterprising young men every success.

A statement. We have the largest and finest assortment of Room Paper ever shown here, at prices that can't be beat. Come and see. Wolfville Book Store.

Local and Provincial.

Mr. F. B. Myers last week moved into the residence purchased by him a few weeks ago from Rev. J. Denovan.

Mrs. Dexter, late of Cheverie, has rented the east half of Mrs. Kempton's double house, and with her three children moved in last week.

Fishing Tackle—fine assortment just opened at the Wolfville Book Store. 31

Mr. G. H. Patriquin, the "keep cool" man, has a new ice wagon, artistically painted, and adorned with the legend, "G. H. Patriquin—Ice." It is a very handsome and serviceable wagon.

Mr. Fred Churchill, of the Sophomore class of Acadia, intends making a European tour this summer. He leaves his home in Hantsport about June 10th, taking passage as far as England by the ship Astoria. He will be gone for several months.

The latest thing in Men's Caps See window. Glasgow House.

Among the attractions of the "Organ Recital" in the Baptist church this evening is to be a reading by our talented young elocutionist, Miss Grace Patriquin, who has just returned from Boston, where she has been attending Dr. Curry's School of Expression.

The marriage of Mr. J. Elliott Smith of this town, and Miss Ethel Makinson, of Harbor Grace, Nfld., took place at the residence of the bride's father, on Tuesday, of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Smith are expected in Wolfville on Monday. The ACADIAN extends congratulations.

The residence now occupied by Mr. C. C. Vaux, and which is one of the best of Acadia College, is to be vacated by Mr. Vaux shortly, after which it will be moved east, just across the driveway leading to Acadia Seminary. After being removed and repaired, it will be occupied by Dr. Trotter.

Moeth Balls. Cheaper and more effective than camphor—at the Drug Store.

We note with much pleasure that McMaster University, of Toronto, at its commencement exercises last week, conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon Rev. T. Trotter, of this town. Mr. Trotter's ability and scholarship eminent, his entire life to the honor, and we are glad to see his attainments recognized in this manner. Dr. Trotter has our congratulations.

Mr. E. J. White, who for a few months has been accountant in the Wolfville agency of the Peoples' Bank, left on Wednesday morning last for his home in Shediac, N. B., to spend two weeks' holidays. On the completion of his furlough he will report at head office, Halifax, for orders. Mr. White was a courteous and obliging clerk. The vacancy caused by his removal will be filled by Mr. J. A. Thompson, late of the Hotel American.

Teachers who would like, during the summer vacation, to extend their knowledge of Book-keeping, or learn shorthand or Typewriting, or both, are hereby notified that we will, beginning July 6th, give a six weeks' course covering these branches. Write for particulars to S. E. WHISTON, Commercial College, 95 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

Born. TORRIS.—At Wolfville, May 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Torris, a son.

Died. BLACKADDER.—At Wolfville, May 10th, of apoplexy, Mary, wife of William C. Blackadder, aged 70 years.

TURNER.—At New Minas, May 18th, Chas. Turner, aged 84 years.

ZINE.—At Kentville, May 20th, Susie, daughter of the late Henry Zink.

A Great Bargain IN SOAP!

For the next thirty days we will sell "Welcome" Soap, 4-1-2 C. PER BAR, \$4.00 PER BOX 100 BARS.

Every Housekeeper should avail themselves of this offer, to lay in a good stock of soap.

T. L. Harvey. Crystal Palace. Wolfville, April 7th, 1897.

Very Low Prices For Cash!

CHURCH'S ALABASTINE, 5 lb. package, 40c. MAPLE SYRUP, from Cumberland, \$1.00 per gal. PAINT OIL, 55c. per gal. HARNES OIL, 40c. per gal. MACHINE OIL, 40c. per gal. BEST TIMOTHY SEED, \$2.25. Red and Alsike Clover 10c. Cow Corn, Peas, Beans, Turnip Seed, Beets, Carrots, Red Top, Blue Grass and all kinds of Field and Garden Seeds, all fresh and new. No old Seeds kept over.

F. J. PORTER. Wolfville, May 6th, 1897.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna. Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in Herbin's building, Wolfville. Telephone No. 4C A.

Billtown.

Mr. Fred Hudson has sold his farm to Mr. Joshua Porter, and has gone to his father's.

Mr. Card, our much respected village blacksmith, is working for the summer in Kentville, leaving Mr. W. Clem in charge of the shop in his place.

Mr. Gideon Rockwell is in very poor health this spring. We hope he may be soon restored.

The Rev. W. N. Hutchings of Canning, delivered his lecture, "The Story of our Hymns," in the vestry of the church last Monday evening. It was greatly appreciated.

The Young People's Union held a concert last Sunday evening. Subject, "The Life of Christ."

Gaspereau and Mountain.

May 14.—Mrs. W. L. Redden started to-day for her home in Kansas. She has been in this Province for nearly a year, being detained much longer than she expected to stay by an accident.

Merriner Davison, from California, and his sister, Mrs. Charles Payson, from Missouri, arrived to-day.

Dennis Redden has bought Harry Blair's farm and Harry has bought the Bishop place occupied of late by Fred Atwell.

Ethel and Amy, daughters of Wilbur Davison, returned from Boston recently, where they have been for a short time, their health not being quite sufficient to stand city life.

J. A. Caldwell is back from California, where he has been to settle up the estate of his brother.

J. L. Gertridge, Esq., is laying the foundation for his new barn, which is expected to eclipse anything in that line.

Oscar Porter has given up the farm he bought of J. W. Eagles. Mr. Porter is keeping house for his brother, Edward Benjamin, and Porter has struck a job with Andrew Irvin.

Havelock Mimer has moved into one of Alfred Davison's houses and is working for the summer with Alfred.

There seems to be a great craze for lumbering. There are two new steam mills built this year at Bishopville.

Mr. Gordon Benjamin is very poorly and doubts are entertained of his recovery.

Martin Atwell has been confined to the house all winter but is better now and able to go out.

We have been accommodated with two mails a week over the mountain, which we find a great convenience (thanks to the change of government).

Gaspereau are not as plenty this year as common; it may be they fell across about the old officers being allowed to remain in power after the collapse of the government.

LADIES' Blouses and Shirt Waists, WHITEWEAR,

The Latest Styles. The Newest Goods.



SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK.

Glasgow House. - O. D. Harris.

NEW LACE CURTAINS!

Opening this week, a large assortment of Lace Curtains, Curtain Nets, Curtain Muslins.

SPECIAL VALUE AT 45c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.85

NEW SHIRT WAISTS. GLOVES AND HOSIERY:

"La Chartreuse" Kid, 7 hook lacing. Every pair guaranteed. \$1.25. Other makes in 4 button and lacing at \$1.00.

We are selling a special make Ladies' Cashmere Hosiery at 25c. Also Stainless Black at 25c.

J. D. CHAMBERS. WITTE R BUILDING.

L. W. SLEEP, WOLFVILLE, DEALER IN PAINT OF ALL KINDS.

Spring is here and now is the time to paint your homes. We keep in stock everything required in this line as well as a full stock of GENERAL HARDWARE.

WOLFVILLE, April 30th, 1896.

MILLINERY! SPRING OPENING, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7.

ALL ARE INVITED. S. E. WELTON. Opposite the American House.

Suits Overcoats Trousers

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

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

F. J. Taylor.



LOOK AT OUR WHEELS!

"Perfect," "B. & D. Special," "Massey-Harris," "Crawford," "Garden City," "Dominion."

See Our "Crawford" Tandem. We can suit you this season.

Dr. H. Lawrence, DENTIST, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Office opposite American House, Telephone at residence.

8,000 ROLLS ROOM PAPER

The Largest and Most Complete Stock of Papers ever shown here.

Over 150 Different Patterns

To select from. All the latest designs. Beautiful paper for 4 and 5 cents per roll. Satin finished papers with matched borders, 6 and 7 cents. 9 inch Satin Borders from 11 1/2 cents per yard, and upwards.

We have the stock and our prices cannot be beaten. Lot of remnants at half-price. Call and see for yourself.

ROCKWELL & CO., Wolfville Bookstore.

GREAT BARGAINS ON AT

CALDWELL'S

38 pairs Women's Kid Boots for \$1.50 and \$2.00; former prices \$1.25 to \$3.75. This is the chance of a lifetime.

19 pairs Women's Kid Slippers for \$1.00 per pair; former prices from \$1.40 to 1.75.

48 Men's Hats for 75c.; regular prices \$1.25 to \$3.00.

A few Women's Gossamers for \$1.00. This is a big chance.

Women's Wrappers, Waists and Capes marked down.

Men's Heavy Suits, Reefers, Overcoats and Ulsters at largely reduced prices.

Wolfville, March 3d, 1897.

Hello! Horsemen and Farmers!

Having one of the best Harness Stores in the Province, I am prepared to give you Horse Goods of all kinds, consisting of Harness, Rugs, Robes, Whips, Collars, Oils, Brushes, Combs, &c. My Harnesses are the best made in the County, for the price asked; all Hand Made. Call and inspect.

WM. REGAN. Wolfville, Oct. 14th, 1896.

THE NEW WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE!

FLO. M. HARRIS, PROPRIETOR. BOOKS, STATIONERY, NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, EVERYTHING USUALLY FOUND IN A FIRST-CLASS BOOKSTORE.

AGENT CAMERON'S CELEBRATED SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES AND OPTICAL GOODS.

Spectacles from 25 cents to \$5.00. A NICE, GOLD PAIR WITH FINE LENSES, FOR \$3.50.

OH! AH DON'T KNOW! BUT IT IS A FACT!

McLEOD, the Kentville Jeweller, Has the largest and finest stock of Opal, Diamond and Pearl rings in the Province to select from. 1000 Diamond Engagement and Wedding rings. He has also the largest stock of Jewellery and Silverware in the County. McLEOD is a practical watchmaker. When your watch is out of order, you better take it to McLEOD. No botch work. Opposite the Porter House, Kentville.

Avard V. Pineo, LL. B. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c., &c. Reliable Insurance. Loans Negotiated. Claims Promptly Collected. Office: Herbin's Building, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Telephone No. 43.

FOR SALE. That desirable dwelling, and also lot adjoining, situated on College street, Wolfville, in convenient proximity to depot, post-office and college, containing 10 rooms. New and fitted with furnace, range, and other conveniences. Terms very reasonable. I. E. FORSYTH.

House or Rooms To Let! Partly furnished or unfurnished, for the summer months or longer. On Long Island, near Evangeline Beach. Also farm for sale. For particulars apply to L. SIMSON PALMETER, Wolfville.

For Sale or Exchange. At corner of Gaspereau avenue and Prospect street, Wolfville, house containing ten good rooms, barn and stable. Lot 126 feet by 70. Will sell or exchange for orchard in Annapolis Valley. Address P. O. Box 9, Wolfville. 3 mos.

ROSCOE & McLEAN, Barristers, Solicitors, Proctors, Etc. Prompt attention given to the collection of debts. Office, Payzant Block, Stannus St. WINDSOR, N. S.

A. B. S. DeWolf, 183 Upper Water St., HALIFAX. Commission merchant in Butter, Eggs, Cheese and Fruit. Prompt returns. Importer of Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, etc.

Hard Study in School

BRINGS ON A SEVERE ATTACK OF ST. VITUS' DANCE.

A Young Girl's Life for a Time Made Miserable—Could not Use Her Hands and Found it Difficult to Walk—Health Restored.

From the Napac Express. Nervousness is the frequent cause of much misery and suffering. One of the effects of this breaking up of the nerves, particularly among young people, being chorea or St. Vitus' dance. A correspondent tells of a young lady at Selby who was badly afflicted with this trouble. He says: "I never saw anyone suffering so badly before from any nervous disorder. She was violently jerking and twitching all the time, and could not use her right hand at all. Anything she would try to pick up with it would instantly fall. When she would attempt to walk, her limbs would twist and turn, the ankles often doubling down and throwing her. Lately I heard that she had been cured but doubted the truth of the statement and went out to see her."



The statement proved quite true, and believing that a recital of the facts of the case would be of advantage to some one who might be similarly suffering, I asked permission to make them known, which was readily granted. The young lady is Miss H. M. Gonyou, a general favorite among her acquaintances, and it is thought that her trouble, as is not infrequently the case, was brought on by hard study in school. Miss Gonyou gave the following statement: "All through the fall of 1894 I had been feeling unwell. I did not speak to anyone about it, for I was going to school and was afraid if I said anything about it to my parents they would keep me at home. I kept getting worse, and at last grew so nervous that I could not hold my pencil. My right side was affected most, though the trouble seemed to go through my whole system. In January I was so bad that I had to discontinue going to school, and I was constantly getting worse. I could not use my hands, because I would let everything drop, and frequently when I attempted to walk, I would fall. My brother had been ailing for a long time and was then using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and getting better, so I thought as they were helping him so much they would be a good medicine for me. Before the first box was done I was feeling much better, and after using the Pink Pills for about a month, my health was fully restored. It is now more than a year since I discontinued the use of the pills, and I have not had the slightest trace of the malady since. I am satisfied Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from a life of misery, and I would strongly recommend them for nervous troubles. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvelous science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.' Protect yourself from imitation by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box."

Learning to Ride.

Learning to ride a bicycle is, in one essential at least, like training a wild beast, as it is a contest in which success is largely a matter of will power, and in which advance can only be made by keeping the upper hand over your unruly and intractable subject. It is of vital importance that the rider realizes that he is master, and if his mount develop a tendency to get the best of him he should stop his lesson then and there and not begin again till he can go at the thing with the requisite determination. Fear is fatal to success. If you are afraid of your bicycle the bicycle will detect it to a certainty, and turn upon and rend you just as the wild animal turns upon his trembling trainer. On the other hand, if you keep your wits about you, and a wholesome contempt for the inanimate thing upon whose subjugation you have determined learning is easy. It is one thing to ride in a bicycle school and quite another thing to ride in the street. On the street even when the course is clear and the danger of collision with moving objects at a minimum, the surface varies to such an extent that the bicycle school graduate can only get along with the greatest difficulty and he often feels that he has to learn all over again. "I believe," said the fair widow, as she gazed upon the costly vessel containing the ashes of her lately cremated partner, "in a fair division of marriage of life's duties and responsibilities. While George was alive he earned my dust, and now, when he can no longer do so, I have shed his dust."

Helen—Are you sure God will forgive me for slipping sister, if I ask him, mamma? Certainly, dear. Helen (reflectively)—Then I wish I had slipped her harder.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land." Conducted by the Ladies of the W. O. T. U.

OFFICERS. President—Mrs. Tufts. Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Hale, Mrs. R. Reid, Mrs. A. Johnson. Recording Secretary—Miss Bishop. Corresponding Secretary—Miss Minnie Fish. Treasurer—Miss Annie S. Fitch. Auditor—Mrs. Roscoe. SUPERINTENDENTS. Evangelistic Work—Mrs. DeWitt. Literature—Mrs. DeBlois. Press Work—Flower Mission—Mrs. Woodworth. Social Party—Mrs. R. Bishop. Systematic Giving—Mrs. Kempton. Narcotics—Mrs. Vaughn. Health and Heredity—Mrs. Trotter. Mother's Meetings—Mrs. Hemen. The Girls' Friendly Society—Mrs. Davidson.

Next meeting in Temperance Hall, Thursday, June 3d, at 3.30 p. m. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members.

An Old Man's Tribute. TO THE MEMBERS OF THE Y. W. O. T. U., WINDSOR.

The Y's of Windsor, although working for the promotion of temperance, important though it be, do not overlook the other departments of work they are supposed to take up, but are engaged in Christian work of a more active and practical character. This work is not new, having been commended by James in the first century, and given in detail by the "Man of Uz," about 3,400 years ago. James detailed what true religion consisted in (James 2); and Job detailed his own experience in practical Christian work, adding: "I delivered the poor that cried and the fatherless, and him that had none to help."

No apology is made by the writer for the well-merited work of the young women, who are too sensible to be unduly gratified thereby. It is published in the hope that their sisters in other towns and in villages throughout these Provinces, may be influenced to "go and do likewise."

The Windsor Y's are bright and fair, None better can be found elsewhere. Throughout this goodly land; In useful labors day by day, Walking in Wisdom's pleasant way, A true, unselfish band.

They clothe the naked, feed the poor, Nor turn the hungry from their door, But freely to them give; The sick they visit, and the sad With words of comfort they make glad, And much distress relieve. Children who are found in dire distress—"The widow and the fatherless"—Are objects of their care; With loving heart and willing hand Each member of this Christian band For such no trouble spare.

They imitate the patient man, (1) For suffering ones do what they can To alleviate their woes; They plucked the (2) spoil from wicked man, Brought back a child to friends again, Her sorrows to a close.

And the scenes of coming years May frequent smiles, but rarely tears, Appear upon each face; My love and friendship glad their way, And brightest joys come every day Till each has run her race. And when the race of life is run, Each bears the plaudit—"Child, well done!"

(The inasmuch (3) you see), When you relieved my sick and poor, Nor turned want's children from your door, YE DID IT UNTO ME."

Windsor, N. S., March, 1897. E. Y. (1) Job, chap. 28, vs. 12-16. (2) Job, chap. 22, vs. 17-18. "And I bade the jaws of the wicked, and plucked the spoil out of his teeth." (3) Matt., chap. 25, vs. 40-41. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

Be cheerful. It is tithe advice to tell women to take each day as it comes, to avoid remorse over what is done and forebodings over what is to come, but it is no less valuable advice. Nervous prostration is seldom the result of present trouble or work, but of work and trouble anticipated. Mental exhaustion comes to those who look ahead and climb mountains before they arrive at them. Resolutely build a wall about to-day and live within the enclosure. The past may have been hard, sad, or wrong. It is over. The future may be like the past, but the woman who worries about it may not live to meet it. If she does, she will bear it. The only thing with which she should concern herself is to-day, its sunshine, its air, its friends, its amusements, its wholesome work, and perhaps its necessary sorrow.

To one who will watch for opportunities to do good, they will open up on every side. In the crowded thoroughfares of business, in the social circle, in the quiet of the family, in the intercourse of friends, in the schoolroom, in the street—everywhere, in fact, may be found occasion to roll away the stone that obstructs the way to someone's happiness or success. And, though such efforts may be desultory and unorganized, though they may not always seem to be successful, not one of them is lost. In what way they can help we cannot always foresee, but that they will is certain.

As real life of the tree is invisible, and belongs to the hidden processes of Nature, so the character of the individual grows in secret. The sources are never on the surface. "How shall we keep them pure?" is the one vital question for young and old. A well-ordered house exercises over its inmates a moral, no less than a physical influence, and has a direct tendency to make the members of the family sober, peaceable, and studious of each other's happiness.

How in the world, Mrs. Wise, do you manage to have all of your three daughters in so early when they spend the evening out? The last one home has to get breakfast next morning.

DISAPPOINTMENT AWAITS



All people who use a poor soap. You can just as well buy

Eclipse Soap

Eclipse will do more washing and better than any other laundry soap on the market. Try it.

Send us 25 "Eclipse" wrappers, or 6c. in stamps with coupon and we will mail you a popular novel. A coupon in every bar of "Eclipse"

JOHN TAYLOR & CO. MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO, ONT.

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.

We are also agents for the celebrated STOCKBRIDGE MANURES manufactured by the Bowker Fertilizer Co.

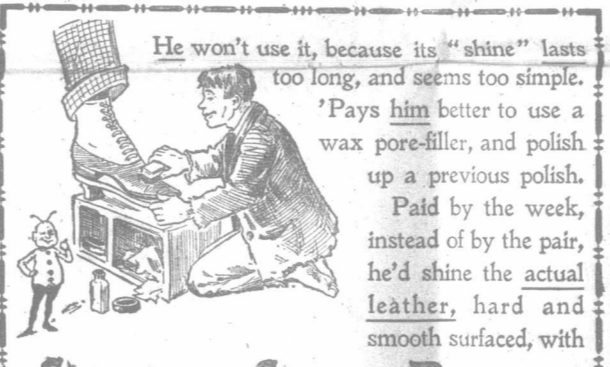
J. F. ARMSTRONG. C. M. VAUGHN. WOLFVILLE COAL COMPANY. Telephone N. 18. Wolfville, N. S.

MONUMENTS In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble.

Strictly first-class Work. GRIFFIN & KELLIE, 323 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

The Agency FOR THE WELL-KNOWN HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANOS has been transferred to MILLER BROS., who now have in their warehouses a stock of the latest style of these Pianos, direct from the Factory. Also a number of the celebrated KARN Pianos and others. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS offered to anyone buying at this quiet season.

MILLER BROS., 101 & 103 Barrington St., Halifax.



SLATER SHOE POLISH

He won't use it, because its "shine" lasts too long, and seems too simple. 'Pays him better to use a wax pore-filler, and polish up a previous polish. Paid by the week, instead of by the pair, he'd shine the actual leather, hard and smooth surfaced, with

For sale by C. H. Borden, sole agent for Wolfville.

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.

AGENTS. I am just starting the best thing for money making you have seen for many a day. Your name and address will bring the golden information. R. P. GLASGOW, Toronto, Ont.

ELLIS & HOPSON ARCHITECTS, Halifax, N. S. make a specialty of the latest American styles and are prepared to furnish designs and working drawings for all kinds of architectural work.

UNDERTAKING! CHAS. H. BORDEN Has on hand a full line of COFFINS, CASKETS, etc., and a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE. All orders in this line will be carefully attended to. Charges moderate. Wolfville, March 11th, '97.

RAIN OR SHINE OUR STUDIO AT WOLFVILLE IS OPEN Every Monday & Tuesday.

Lewis Rice & Co. Prof. Adams Will take pupils for June 1st for Piano and Vocal instruction. For terms and further information apply to Mr. Clarence H. Borden.

1896-1897. THE 1896-1897 Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)



2 TRIPS 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!

Commencing Nov. 4th. STEEL STEAMER "BOSTON," UNTIL further notice, will leave Yarmouth for Boston every

Wed. and Sat. Ev'ng after the arrival of the Express train from Halifax. Returning, leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, at 12 noon, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic Ry. and Coach Lines for all parts of Nova Scotia.

This is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States and forms the most pleasing route between above points, combining safety, comfort and speed.

Regular mail carried on steamer. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific Ry., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New York, Haven & Hartford and Boston and Albany R. R.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, I. C., and Central Railway Agents or to W. A. CHASE, L. E. BAKER, Secretary and Treas. Manager. Yarmouth, Nov. 1st, 1896.

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

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

AGENTS. "The Best Popular Life of Her Majesty I have ever seen" writes Lord Lorne, about "Queen Victoria." Sales unprecedented. Easy to make five dollars daily. Big commission. Outfit free to canvassers. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Toronto.

Livery Stables! Until further notice at Central Hotel. 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 Hotel.

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

WANTED. Industrious persons of either sex with good character and common school education, can obtain employment for two months in this community. S. M. FRY, Toronto, Ont.

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

Ladies' Tailor Made Costumes, Scaques, etc., a specialty. Special Cutter and Special Workman in this department. 22

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

Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get this stock at first cost—saving agent's profits. ISAAC SHAW.

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

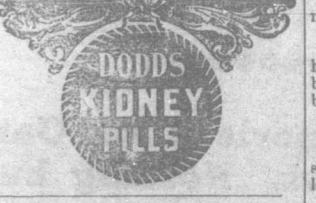
J. C. Dumaresq ARCHITECT, Halifax, N. S. Plans and specifications prepared for all kinds of buildings. 22

Cultured Ladies with force of character, needing to earn money, can learn how to do so in a good cause. Address, "JABEZ GALLOWAY," Toronto, Ont.

SHORTHAND Instruction by Mail! It is not necessary to leave your home to become proficient in Shorthand. Write for particulars. H. WENMAN WHITE, P. O. Box 215, Wolfville. 54

Beware!

Whenever in need of kidney treatment always be true to yourself and refuse any substitute or imitation of the original and genuine



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

Wanted. Men and Women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, and will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

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. 29

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

"MONSOON" TEA... is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very best leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea. It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c. STEEL, HAYTER & CO., Front St., Toronto.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description will receive promptly a free estimate. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; 10c. a month. Specimens, copies and LITERATURE BOOKS on PATENTS sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Fred H. Christie Painter and Paper Hanger. Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us. Orders left at the store of G. H. Wallace will be promptly attended to. PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A PAIL WITHOUT HOOPS That means a long lasting Pail. Its many qualities are unique. The price makes it available to all.

THE E. B. EDDY CO'S INDURATED FIBREWARE PAILS, TUBS, PANS, DISHES, ETC.

Mantle & Dress Making. Work in this line done at the shortest notice, in the latest styles, and most approved manner. Perfect fits guaranteed. Rooms in ACADIAN building. F. E. DAVISON. M. A. ZINK.

Scraps for Odd Moments

He—My only inheritance is brains. She—Is someone holding your letters in trust?

Sam Jones defines a negro as "a colored man and a nigger as "a black rascal that steals chickens."

Minards Liniment Cures Dandruff. I had to go to father in order to see the wind. I suppose the blow almost killed father.

I suppose your daughter is just a mine—rather ride a wheel than eat. Not exactly, but she would ride a wheel than eat.

Ferocious visitor (entering office)—here, boy, I've to lick the editor. Oh, boy—You won't like the job. He's been tarred and feathered.

Is your baby intelligent? Intelligent! Why say, if she wasn't she'd never be able to understand language my wife talks to her.

Minards Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. Weary Watkins—Hello, sorry, got a sore throat. You may have a tonic chord in that old farmer's breast. Says Sawyer—Nil. I struck a tough cord in his woodshed.

According to Besconfield there is education like adversity. Perhaps that accounts for the fact that so many of our most prosperous people have no grammar.

Minards Liniment Cures Burns, etc. This here new woman, said the man with the homespun suit and the woman, ain't nothing new at all. It is just the same old woman, though she has learned to air'n' her home manners in public.

Sir Joshua Reynolds needed but a sitting when intending to paint a portrait. Sometimes he would not even take the time to which a portrait was ordered the sitter and proceed to paint the portrait.

Every year increases the popularity of My Cherry Pestoral for all pulmonary troubles. What! exclaimed the good house-woman, now that you have eaten you fill you refuse to chop wood?

Bill told you what will do, said Willie, a born diplomat; lets bury the hatchet.

Charles Stratton, better known as Gen. Tom Thumb, was 31 inches high at 5 years of age. His wife was 32 inches high at 21. Their child is said to have been the most minute speck of humanity that probably ever appeared on earth.

With but little care and no trouble, the beard and mustache can be kept uniform brown or black color by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Ant Hefty—My! Some of our New York policemen are fearful brutal. Uncle Josh—What have they been doing down?

Ant Hefty—Here's an account of a poor, unfortunate man that says they pinched him.

"Ten people out of a dozen are invalids," says a recent medical authority. At least eight out of ten, it is said to allow, are suffering from some form of blood-disease which a persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparil would be sure to cure. Then, don't be an invalid.

Police Magistrate—I would not like to think, precisely, that you are implicated. Yet witnesses testify they saw you on the pier a minute before the accident. But why did you go off?"

Tankey—Is the old story—hic—hic—s'pose I didn't know I was—hic—loaded.

Maud—I'm so thoughtless; Harriett came near drowning to-day on my account.

Pauline—How is that? Maud—We were skating, she went through a strong physical frame. Doctor bestow'd great care and attention on their wealthy patient, but no cure came to cheer him; in fact no perceptible benefit was felt after months of treatment.

A voyage to the south of Europe was then undertaken, and weeks were spent at one of the most famous watering places, but no change for the better was experienced. Returning home, the merchant prince received a visit from his faithful pastor, who strongly urged the use of Paine's Celery Compound, a medicine that had some years before cured a member of his family. The good advice of the ministerial friend was promptly taken; the great healing compound was used, with the result that in five weeks the sick man and his family were overjoyed with proofs of recovery and new health. Restful sleep was restored, digestion was improved, and altogether look came into the eyes and face. After four months' careful use of Paine's Celery Compound and proper dieting, every deadly and treacherous symptom of disease had vanished, and the merchant prince was a new man.

What a wonderful and happy proof of the life-saving virtues of Paine's Celery Compound! Surely the statement is powerful enough to lift all poor and hapless sufferers from the dark pit of despair.

This story of a true cure was related by an intimate friend of the cure, a man who gave permission to refer to it publicly without giving the name of the once-dying merchant.