

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

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THE ACADIAN.

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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

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(In Advance.)
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Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.
Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment must be made in advance, unless 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.

Newspapers from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The names of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written in a fictitious signature.

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



FALL STOCK AND FALL STYLES!

THE WOLFVILLE CLOTHING CO.,

Are already in full swing with fall orders.
—FRESH NEW PATTERNS IN—
Imported and Domestic Cloths,
And the latest ideas in **Style, Fit and Finish,**
Combining to make us the most popular Custom Tailors of Kings County.

SEE OUR STOCK AND PRICES

The Wolfville Clothing Company,
NOBLE CRANDALL, MANAGER.
TELEPHONE NO. 35.
Agency of Empire Laundry.

strode in, but refused a chair.
"Are you the author of the book?" the editor asked.
"No," said Greybrook, "but I am her friend, and I am here to thrash—"
Mr. Liequorish held up his hand to stop the flow of the captain's indignation. He could never understand why the public got so excited over these little matters.
"She is a Silchester lady?" he asked.
Greybrook did not know how to reply to this. He was not sure whether Nell wanted the authorship revealed.
"That has nothing to do with the matter," he said. "I want the name of the writer who has libelled her."
"On the press," said Mr. Liequorish, repeating some phrases which he kept for such an occasion as the present, "we have a duty to the public to perform. When books are sent us for review we never allow prejudice or private consideration to warp our judgment. The 'Mirror' has in consequence a reputation for honesty that some papers do not possess. Now, I distinctly remember that this book 'The Vale of Tears'—"
"The Scorn of Scorns!"
"I mean 'The Scorn of Scorns'—was carefully considered by the expert to whom it was given for review. Being honestly of opinion that the treatise—"
"It is a novel."
"That the novel is worthless, we had to say so. Had it been clever, we should—"
Mr. Liequorish paused, reading in the other's face that there was something wrong. Greybrook had concluded that the editor had forgotten about the first review.
"Can you show me a copy of the 'Mirror' for October 3rd?"
Mr. Liequorish turned to the file, and Greybrook looked over his shoulder.
"There it is!" cried the captain, indignantly.
They read the original notice together. It said that if "The Scorn of Scorns" was written by a new writer, his next story would be looked for with great interest. It could not refrain from quoting the following exquisitely tender passage: "It found the earlier pages 'as refreshing as a spring morning,' and the closing chapters were a triumph of 'the art that conceals art.'"
"Well, what have you to say to that?" asked Greybrook, fiercely.
"A mistake," said the editor, blandly. "Such things do happen occasionally."
"You shall make reparation for it!"
"Hush," said Mr. Liequorish.
"The insult," cried Greybrook, "must have been intentional."
"No, I fancy the authoress must be to blame for this. Did she send a copy of the work to us?"
"I should think it very likely," said Greybrook, fuming.
"Not at all," said the editor, "especially if she is a Silchester lady."
"What would make her do that?"
"It generally comes about in this way. The publishers send a copy of the book to a newspaper, and owing to pressure on the paper's space no notice appears for some time. The author, who looks for it daily, thinks that the publishers have neglected their duty, and sends a copy to the office himself. The editor, forgetting that he has had a notice of the book lying ready for printing for months, gives the second book to another reviewer. By-and-by the first review appears, but owing to an oversight the editor does not take note of it, and after a time, unless his attention is called to the matter, the second review appears also. Probably that is the explanation in this case."
"But such carelessness on a respectable paper is incomprehensible," said the captain.
The editor was looking up his books to see if they shed any light on the affair, but he answered.
"On the contrary, it is an experience known to most newspapers. Ah, I have it!"
Mr. Liequorish read out, "The Scorn of Scorns," received September 1st, reviewed October 3d." Several pages farther on he discovered, "The Scorn of Scorns," received September 24th, reviewed December 19th."
"You will find," he said, "that this explains it."
"I don't consider the explanation satisfactory," replied the captain, "and I insist, first, upon an apology in the paper, and second, on getting the name of the writer of the second review."
"I am busy this morning," said Mr. Liequorish, opening his door, "and what you ask is absurd. If the author can give me her word that she did not send the book and so bring this upon herself, we shall insert a word on the subject, but not otherwise. Good-morning."
"Give me the writer's name," cried the captain.
"We make a point of never giving names in that way," said Mr. Liequorish.
"You have not heard the last of this," Greybrook said from the door. "I shall make it my duty to ferret out the coward's name, and—"
"Good-morning," Mr. Liequorish repeated.
The captain went thumping down the stairs, and meeting a printer's devil at the bottom, cuffed him soundly because he was part of the "Mirror."
"To his surprise, Miss Meredith's first remark when he returned was—"
"Oh, I hope you didn't see him."
She looked at Greybrook's face, fearing it might be stained with blood; and when he told her the result of his inquiries, she seemed pleased rather than otherwise. Nell was soft-hearted after all, and she knew how that second copy of the novel had reached the "Mirror" office.
"I shall find the fellow out, though," said Greybrook, grasping his cudgel firmly.
"Why, you are as vindictive as if you had written the book yourself," said Nell.
Greybrook murmured, blushing while, that an insult to her hurt him more than one offered to himself. Nell opened the eyes of astonishment.
"You don't think I wrote the book?" she asked; then seeing that it was so from his face, added, "Oh, no, I'm not clever enough. It was written by—a friend of mine."
Nell deserved credit for not telling Greybrook who the friend was, for that was a secret. But there was reason to believe that she had already divulged it to twelve persons (all in the strictest confidence). When the captain returned she was explaining all about it by letter to Richard Abinger, Esq. Possibly that was why Greybrook thought she was not nearly so nice to him now as she had been an hour before.
Will was unusually quiet when he and Greybrook said adieu to the whole family of Merediths. He was burning to know where the captain had been, and also what Nell called him back to say in such a low tone. What she said was—
HAPPY PEOPLE
Who Are Made Well and Strong by Paine's Celery Compound.
No Return of Disease.
Cures Are Permanent and Lasting.
A Letter From a Montreal Gentleman Cured Four Years Ago.
Medical colleges conferred upon Professor Edward Phelps, M. D., their highest honors for his invaluable investigations in medicine, but all this seems small in comparison with the grand chorus of gratitude that has gone up all over the world from men, women and children who have outgrown weakness, lack of health and disease by the use of Paine's Celery Compound, the noble professor's greatest medical discovery. The cures effected by Paine's Celery Compound in cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney and liver troubles, nervousness and dyspepsia are permanent and lasting.
Thousands of glad letters like the following from Mr. Charles Bowles, of Montreal, are received every year:
"Over four years ago I gave you a testimonial for Paine's Celery Compound after it had completely freed me of rheumatism of many years' standing. I am happy to state I have had no trouble from the disease since your Paine's Celery Compound cured me, proving that your medicine works permanent cures. I am always recommending Paine's Celery Compound to the sick, and particularly to those troubled with rheumatism."

WANTED

Agents for "Queen Victoria Jubilee, Her Reign and Diamond Jubilee." Overflowing with latest and richest pictures. Contains the endorsed biography of Her Majesty, with authentic history of her remarkable reign, and full account of the Diamond Jubilee. Only \$1.50. Big book. Tremendous demand. Bonanza for agents. Commission 50 per cent. Credit given. Freight paid. Outfit free. Duty paid. Write quick for outfit and territory. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 7, 356 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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 school, church, post office, etc. Part of purchase money may remain on mortgage if desired. For further particulars apply to
MRS. H. D. HARRIS.

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.
Leave your orders and they will be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts of the town.
W. H. DUNCANSON,
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895.

AT IT AGAIN

Will give us pleasure to show you our late Importations and
N. L. McDONALD,
BERCHANT TAILOR,
"Acadia Corner,"
Cor. Bells Lane and Water St.

FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale the farm on which he resides at Wallbrook, containing 200 acres of upland and 20 acres of lake. Has an orchard which has borne 600 barrels of apples, and a young one just coming into bearing, besides peaches, plums, and pears.
Apply to
CHAS. PAINE,
Wallbrook, Sept. 20th, 1897.

Land For Sale.

About three acres of cultivated land on west side of Highland avenue, south of Foster property. Apply to
ACADIAN OFFICE.

POETRY.

The Best that They Can.

They toll at the forges,
They weave at the loom,
Their pick axes are ringing
Deep down in the gloom.
Earth yields up her treasures—
For life's little span,
To the fellows who're doing
The best that they can!

Upon the broad prairie
The furrow they turn;
In the wilderness forest
The clearing they burn;
Of industry's army
Still leading the van—
The fellows who're doing
The best that they can!

Where o'er the white surges
The reeling masts swing,
And thro' the rent rigging
The storm furies out,
With courage undaunted
The yard arm they man—
The fellows who're doing
The best that they can!

The dream of the poet,
The thought of the sage,
The strife and achievement
That heroes engage;
'Tis they who preserve us
The record we scan—
The fellows who're doing
The best that they can!

When the just are forgotten,
The innocent abused,
And Fatherland's honour
Is tarnished by greed;
Not that the faint hearted
Who quail before man—
The fellows who're doing
The best that they can!

Oh, their's are the bosoms
That thrill in rapids,
When Liberty's ensign
Is floated on high!
They march at her bidding,
Unheeding the ban—
The fellows who're doing
The best that they can!

A pledge to our comrades!
"Who's about their name
When history summons
The roll call of Fame,
In our hearts we enshrine them
With brotherhood's claim—
The fellows who're doing
The best that they can!

SELECT STORY.

When a Man's Single.

BY JAMES M. BARRIE.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.
"I am the editor," said the voice, "but I can see no one at present except on business."
"I am here on business," said Greybrook. "I want to thrash one of your staff!"
"All the members of my literary staff are engaged at present," said Mr. Liequorish, in a pleasant voice; which one do you want?"
"I want the low cad who wrote a review of a book called 'The Scorn of Scorns, in to-day's paper.'"
"Oh!" said Mr. Liequorish.
"I demand his name," said Greybrook.
The editor made no answer. He had other things to do than to quarrel with school-boys. As he could not get out, he began a headerette. The visitor, however, had discovered the editorial door now, and was shaking it violently.
"Why don't you answer me?" he cried.
Mr. Liequorish thought for a moment of calling down the speaking tube which communicated with the advertisement office for a clerk to come and take this youth away, but after all he was good-natured. He finished a sentence, and then opened the door. The captain

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.



Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

After... Taking

a course of Ayer's Pills the system is set in good working order and a man begins to feel that life is worth living. He who has become the gradual prey of constipation, does not realize the friction under which he labors, until the burden is lifted from him. Then his mountains sink into mole-hills, his moroseness gives place to jollity, he is a happy man again. If life does not seem worth living to you, you may take a very different view of it after taking

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 4.15 a.m.
Express west close at 10.00 a.m.
Express east close at 4.00 p.m.
Keatville close at 5.40 p.m.
Geo. V. Hays, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

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

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor.—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.; Half hour prayer-meeting after evening service every Sunday. B. Y. P. U. Young People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock and regular Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Women's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Sunday in the month at 3.30 p.m.
Celia W. Boscoe, Ladies A. W. D. B. S.

PRESBYTERIAN 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 9.45 a.m.; Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.; Chalmers Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship Sunday at 3 p.m.; Sunday School at 10 a.m.; Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph H. 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 Greenwich, 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 1st and 3d at 11 a.m.; 2d, 4th and 5th at 8 a.m. Service every Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.

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

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

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

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N. B. Machine Needles and Oil.
Machines and Organs repaired. 25

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